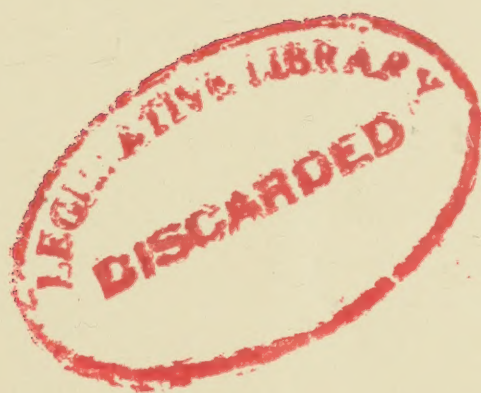


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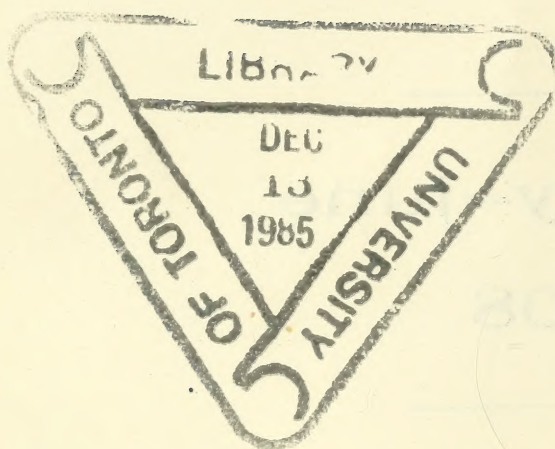
The Independent



VOLUME LXIV

January--June
1908

THE INDEPENDENT
130 Fulton Street
NEW YORK



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THE INDEPENDENT

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The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1908

No. 3083

Entered at the New York Post Office as second-class mail matter.

The Year at Home and Abroad

The President's Influence

In the United States the year was one of good wages and good crops and marked prosperity, until the sudden financial panic following the discovery in certain New York banks and trust companies of misuse of deposits for the benefit of officers and owners. Of this we have treated in our issue of last week. It is enough to say here that while many opponents of President Roosevelt's policy in holding the railroads and corporations to obedience to the law charged that the crash was due to his policy, there was yet no sign of a disturbance until the discovery of irregularities which compelled the Heinze, Morse and Thomas combinations to withdraw from their banks, succeeded by other presidents and directors. For a while the West declared that this was a mere Wall Street panic, but before long the entire country was involved, and the stringency extended to the money centers all over the world. As in 1906 so in 1907 the personality of President Roosevelt has dominated the situation, but particularly previously to the panic. In many speeches, on his vacation trip to Louisiana, at Provincetown and Cambridge and elsewhere, he advocated strict obedience to the Sherman and other laws for the control of large public corporations, and thru the Attorney-General brought suits against various railroads and trusts, so that he was charged with being the enemy of productive wealth. Of these suits the most extraordinary was that against the Standard Oil of Indiana, a branch of the Standard Oil Trust, on

which Judge Landis, of Chicago, imposed a fine of \$29,240,000, being \$2,000 on each count of the indictment. It was, of course, appealed. Following the lead of President Roosevelt in a number of States the legislatures enacted laws limiting the passenger fares on railroads. Governor Hughes vetoed the law in New York, on the sole ground that the Legislature had not sufficiently investigated whether a universal two cent a mile rate would be remunerative. In a number of Southern States in which the railroads resisted such a rate as confiscatory, and brought an injunction thru a Federal court, a final agreement was reached thru a conference of Governors.

Presidential Candidates

On the evening of the day on which Mr. Roosevelt was chosen President he had announced that he should regard the three and a half years after President McKinley's death as his first term, and would not be a candidate for re-election. But not a few refused to accept this as final, and insisted that he should be a candidate in 1908. Meanwhile he made no further sign until late in the year, when he repeated emphatically his refusal to stand again. Meanwhile he had definitely indicated his desire that Secretary Taft should be the Republican candidate, and to this Mr. Taft consented, altho expressing his personal preference for a judicial position. Thruout the year Mr. Taft has thus remained the leading candidate for the Republican nomination in Chicago next June. He has not taken

an active part in the campaign for the nomination, but has been much of the year out of the country, visiting the Panama Canal and Porto Rico and the Philippines. The election for the first Philippine Legislature brought out only about 100,000 votes out of a population of 7,000,000 Christians. The two parties favoring speedy independence secured nearly three-fourths of the votes. Mr. Taft attended the opening of the first Legislature, and his presence did much to quiet the ardor for speedy escape from American control. He was able to report remarkable progress since annexation, and his continued faith in giving political power to the people. During the few days since his return there has not been time for him to take any active steps for his nomination. Meanwhile there has been opposition to him in Ohio among the friends of Senator Foraker, who has consented to be a candidate. Mr. Foraker has actively opposed President Roosevelt, and especially in the matter of the Brownsville raid. Several companies of colored soldiers had been sent to Brownsville in camp, but the people resented their presence. On one night a number of persons supposed to be soldiers "shot up" the town, and several persons were killed or wounded. The President sent an officer to investigate and received the report that the crime was doubtless committed by some of these soldiers, but that they stood by each other and refused to expose the guilty parties. Thereupon the President discharged the whole squadron of soldiers "without honor." Senator Foraker secured the appointment of a committee of the Senate to investigate the case and see whether the soldiers had been justly discharged. Much testimony was gathered, and the large majority of the committee has reported their conclusion that the soldiers were really guilty. A result of the President's action has been that the negroes of the country are very largely opposed to President Roosevelt and to Mr. Taft as one who as Secretary of War carried out the President's decision. Meanwhile a number of other "favorite sons" have appeared who are offered as candidates for the Presidential succession. Of these the chief ones are Speaker Cannon, of Illinois; Vice-President Fairbanks, of In-

diana. Governor Hughes, of New York, has hardly yet appeared as a favorite son—as there has been serious opposition to him from the Republican machine, and an effort has been made to show that Mr. Roosevelt is not on good terms with him. Mr. Hughes has absolutely refused to do anything else than attend to the duties of his office, and has given no encouragement to those who have wished to boom his candidacy. His success in appealing to the people has so won favor that he is likely to control the vote of the delegates of the State, and has gained much favor elsewhere. On the Democratic side Mr. Bryan remains the only prominent candidate. He has announced himself as ready to run if the party will stand on such a progressive platform as he approves. He frankly admits that in certain important respects President Roosevelt has adopted the same policy as himself.



The Elections

The November elections were unexpectedly favorable to the Republican party. In Massachusetts, following a disgraceful scene in the Democratic convention and the division of the party, the Republicans carried the State by 105,000 plurality, and even carried Boston for the first time in years. In Pennsylvania the Republican ticket was elected by 175,000 majority, and in Nebraska the Republican majority was 20,000. New Jersey went Republican by 7,000; and even in Kentucky a Republican candidate for Governor was elected by 14,000 majority and Louisville elected a Republican mayor. Maryland went Democratic by 7,000 and Rhode Island by 2,400. Of the city elections special interest attached to the effort, under the lead of Congressman Burton, to defeat Mr. Johnson as Mayor of Cleveland. Mayor Johnson represented the heavy reduction of street car fares, with the view of city ownership or control. He was successful by a majority of 9,313. A second important municipal election was that in San Francisco, where Mayor Schmitz had been convicted of bribery and sentenced to five years in prison. A succession of the principal grafters had been convicted by the testimony of those who confessed, and the city was under a provisional government.

The late election showed the re-election by 10,000 majority of the provisional reform mayor. Of special interest has been the success of prohibition, especially in the South. Georgia and Alabama have enacted strict prohibition, and other Southern States are following suit. In Massachusetts the number of prohibition cities has increased; and the associations of liquor dealers have shown great alarm to the extent of shutting up certain saloons which served as vicious resorts.



Labor Until the November panic labor conditions in the United States were never so satisfactory; wages at the maximum and employment was never so steady. Of course since the panic large numbers of men have been discharged and numerous shops have shut down to half-time or even closed altogether. In January a strike that would have involved 500,000 trainmen was happily averted. In February Congress passed a bill of far-reaching effect forbidding railways from working their men more than sixteen hours at a stretch. In June the great telegraphers' strike was begun. It started over the discharge of a union telegrapher, but the men soon made their issue a demand for an eight-hour day, the abolition of the sliding scale, and no discrimination against union men. At first all the telegraph business of the country was tied up, but later the companies got men and have now practically won out. About the same time the whole country was stirred up over the trial of William D. Haywood, an officer of the Western Federation of Miners, charged with the murder of ex-Governor Frank Steunenberg, of Idaho. The trial was made a class issue by the Socialists and labor unionists, and President Roosevelt, in advance of the trial, added fuel to the feeling by calling Moyer and Haywood, as well as Harriman, "undesirable citizens." The issues of the case are too complicated to tell here, but there seems to have been no doubt whatever that what practically amounted to a state of war existed in Colorado and the neighboring mining States during the labor troubles out of which the crime grew and many acts of violence were committed on both

sides. The trial began on May 9th, though before that mass meetings were held throughout the land by labor unions, who pledged support and sent money for the defense of the indicted. The jury, consisting of farmers, listened to the testimony till July 28th, when they rendered a verdict of not guilty, though it was understood on the first ballot that eight were for acquittal, two for conviction and two declined to vote. This verdict was arrived at despite the testimony of Harry Orchard, who confessed to an appalling list of crimes, including forgery, arson, bigamy and murder, in some of which he claimed that he acted as a tool for Haywood. Altho in the case of Haywood the prosecution has been unable to prove, as it claimed it could, that the murder was the result of a conspiracy of the "inner circle" of the Western Federation of Miners, still there are other cases yet to be tried. At present about 2,000 miners are on strike at Goldfield, Nev. The Governor of Nevada requested Federal troops to protect life and property, and these were sent by the President. The origin of the strike was because the companies paid their employees in scrip instead of currency.



Various Items The decision of the President to send the principal portion of our fleet to the Pacific made not a little excitement in international circles. It followed the action of the San Francisco authorities in shutting out Japanese children from the public schools and other acts of violence which were resented in Japan. It was admitted that our Western coasts, as well as Hawaii and the Philippines, were not prepared to resist a sudden attack by Japan, and it was a prudent precaution to transfer our battleships to the Pacific. It was, however, declared that this action was not at all hostile, but was intended to give the fleet practice in fleet formation. The vessels left Fortress Monroe on December 16th, in two squadrons, each of four divisions, consisting in all of sixteen battleships ranging from 11,525 to 16,000 tons each, and accompanied by torpedo boats, destroyers, supply ships, etc. At last report the fleet was leaving Trinidad, on the Venezuelan coast, to continue its voyage around Cape Horn. The imme-

diate objective point is San Francisco, but it is believed that the fleet will visit Hawaii, the Philippines and Japan, and will return, if at all, by way of the Suez Canal. Rear Admiral Evans is in command, and it was necessary to send 130,000 tons of coal to the Pacific Coast, nearly all in British bottoms, as no American vessels were available. The American navy is now regarded as second in strength to that of Great Britain.—The President has added 17,000,000 acres to the forest reserves of the country, in 32 reserves.—After long discussion and much public opposition the Senate admitted Mr Smoot, of Utah, as a Senator. He showed that altho himself a Mormon he was not a polygamist and had opposed polygamy.—Congress having past an enabling act allowing Oklahoma to be admitted as a State, the President accepted its constitution, and Senators and Representatives have been received, all Democrats, and two of them with Indian blood. The constitution is extraordinarily elaborate and includes prohibition of liquors, the referendum and discrimination against negroes. The effort to bring in New Mexico and Arizona as a single State failed by the refusal of the people to accept it.—Some extraordinarily large gifts have been made during the year to benevolent causes. Mr. Rockefeller has increased his gifts to the General Education Board to \$32,000,000, which can be used for higher education, both North and South. Mrs. Russell Sage has given \$10,000,000 for a charitable foundation for the purpose of relieving poverty. Mr. Carnegie has added \$8,000,000 to the endowment of the Carnegie Institute at Pittsburg.—The Jamestown Exhibition, notwithstanding its subvention from the Government, was a financial failure and went into the hands of a receiver.—The exposure of the enormous frauds in connection with the building and equipping of the Pennsylvania Capitol showed that the building cost \$4,000,000 and the furnishing \$9,000,000, the profits to the contractors being often more than five times the cost.—It has been a year of unusual disasters by accident. Of these the most sensational was the fall of the St. Lawrence Bridge, below Quebec, by which 84 workmen were

killed. The defect was due to insufficient strength in one span of the cantilever. There have been several fearful explosions in coal mines, resulting in the death of about a thousand men.—During the year there was no falling off in immigration, the total number of immigrants reaching 1,285,349, which is 184,614 more than in 1906, and 258,850 more than in 1905. But with the financial panic and the shutting down of mills there was an unusual number of immigrants returning to their native country, so many as to exceed the capacity of the vessels.—The Nobel Prize for Peace was given to President Roosevelt in honor of his work for ending the Russo-Japanese War. The prize for physical research was given to Professor Michelsen.—The effort for the union of the Congregationalists, United Brethren and Methodist Protestants in one denomination has been halted by the decision of the Congregational National Council to decline the plan proposed and to seek fresh negotiations.



Latin America On the whole our southern sister republics have had an unusually quiet and peaceful year. Despite the prevailing opinions to the contrary most of these republics enjoy a high degree of civilization; and Mexico, Brazil, Argentina and Chile have governments that do not compare unfavorably with those of the average European state. The South American delegates gained golden honors at The Hague Conference, and their weight was always thrown on the side of justice and progress. The erection of the Pan-American building at Washington, thru the gift of Mr. Carnegie, has been begun this year, and it promises to do for Pan-America what the Palace of Peace at The Hague will do for the world. The Hon. John Barrett, the Director of the Bureau of American Republics, is doing useful work in spreading a knowledge of the greatness and civilization of Latin America thruout the United States, and we refer our readers to his speeches and writings for further information on Pan-American progress. In Mexico there was a considerable labor riot early in the year, and before the troops could

put it down thirty strikers were killed and eighty wounded. In Venezuela General Castro still rules with undiminished sway. He caught in the spring General Antonio Peredes and a band of nineteen revolutionists who were plotting for his overthrow, and lined them up against a stone wall and shot them to death. Later, after refusing Secretary Root's request to arbitrate the asphalt claims of the New York and Bermudez Company, which have been the subject of so much discussion, the "Court of the First Instance" imposed a fine of \$5,000,000 on the company for complicity in aiding the Matos revolution. For reasons which have never been officially stated, but which have been surmised, the United States is in no position to force Castro to arbitrate these claims, and Judge Calhoun's report on the Venezuela situation, which was written some two years ago, still slumbers in the archives of the State Department, despite the intermittent calls for its publication. In February the Santo Domingo treaty was ratified by the Senate and later by the Dominican Congress. This gives the President of the United States the right to appoint a receiver of customs, who will collect the revenue from customs and reserve \$1,200,000 a year to pay interest and principal on the debt which has been scaled down to \$17,000,000. Bonds have been issued at 5 per cent. to cover this indebtedness. All above \$3,000,000 received from customs will go to pay the debt. This secures American control against revolution for at least ten years. In Central America there has been some real fighting. In February Nicaragua was invaded by Honduran troops in pursuit of political refugees. This led to a war, despite the good offices of the United States, Mexico and the other three Central American States. Nicaragua was successful in most of the engagements, winning at least four important battles and capturing two seaports. In the meantime the United States had sent two warships to protect American interests, and in one instance American troops were landed and the belligerents were ordered to do their fighting outside of the cities. Finally, after President Bonilla, of Honduras, fled, the Honduran army surrendered on April 12th, and

on the 23d the Treaty of Amapala was signed. In the meantime trouble was brewing over nothing in particular in Guatemala, so the United States and Mexico stepped in and called a peace conference of the five Central American republics. This was convened in Washington on the 14th of November, and has just closed its successful session after providing for the establishment of an international court—judicial rather than arbitral in character—which has power to settle all disputes that may arise between the five republics. In addition the delegates agreed to take necessary measures to prevent future wars, revolutions and dictatorships, and, in fact, took the longest step forward in the path of peace yet taken in the world. Secretary Root has intimated in no ambiguous language that he expects the treaties formulated by the conference to be ratified and lived up to.

The Hague Conference Undoubtedly the most important event in Europe this year was the assembling of the Second Conference of the Nations at The Hague. On June 15th, 1907, for the first time in the annals of history, the nations of the world assembled together to discuss affairs common to all. This fact in itself has been considered by many as ample justification in itself for calling the conference. The official program for discussion had been arranged by Russia (President Roosevelt, who originally called the conference, having withdrawn in her favor) and included—First, improvements in arbitration and peaceful settlements of disputes; second, additions to the provisions of the Convention of 1899 relative to warfare on land; third, framing a convention relative to the laws and customs of maritime warfare, and, fourth, additions to be made to the Convention of 1899 to perfect the Geneva Convention of 1864 in respect to maritime law. In addition to this program most of the great Powers reserved to themselves the right to suggest other topics for discussion. Russia, on the opening of the Conference, divided it into four commissions—First, arbitration; second, war on land; third, war on sea, and, fourth, maritime law. M. Nelidoff, of Russia, was president of the whole

Conference. After sitting continuously for eighteen weeks the Conference adjourned on October 19th. The work of the first commission, which was the only commission charged with abolishing or finding substitutes for war, resulted in, first, the creation of an International High Court of Justice, to supplement the present Hague court. This court is modeled after the United States Supreme Court, but, owing to the impossibility of reconciling the differences between the large and small nations in the method of selecting the judges (there are three times as many nations as judges) the court will not be finally established until the nations solve the problem by diplomacy or otherwise. Still, the idea is accepted in all the chancelleries of the world, and the court will doubtless soon be inaugurated. Second, a universal obligatory arbitration treaty was past in committee, but was defeated in plenary session by Germany and Austria. Nevertheless, all the nations voted for the principal of *compulsory* arbitration, thus taking a great step beyond the Conference of 1899, when not a nation of the world would go beyond *voluntary* arbitration. Third, all the nations—debtor and creditor alike—agreed that hereafter no nation should use force in collecting money debts from another nation until after arbitration or an offer of arbitration. This means that the chief cause of war between Europe and America will be averted in the future. Fourth, a third Conference was provided for, to meet in 1915—the centennial of the battle of Waterloo—and that two years before the Administrative Council at The Hague (consisting of all the diplomats there) should prepare a program for the Conference and notify the governments to send in their propositions. The question of disarmament was also taken up, but, despite all Great Britain could do, the matter was not seriously discussed, and all that was done was to pass a pious resolution to the effect that the matter should be studied further. The work of the last three commissions was more clearly to define the rules of war and to mitigate its horrors. These committees established an International Prize Court, whose existence is expected to do away with frequent causes of war. They also improved international law with refer-

ence to the rights and duties of neutrals, the laying of submarine mines, bombardment of towns, transformation of merchantmen into warships, treatment of captured crews, the inviolability of fishing boats and of the postal service, etc. Owing to the failure of the disarmament question, the press of the world has generally taken a pessimistic attitude as to the results of the Conference, but those who are competent to express an opinion hold that the work was splendidly done, and this view will undoubtedly prevail as time goes on.



Great Britain

The Liberal Ministry has been unable to carry thru much legislation on account of the opposition of the House of Lords to its most important measures, and the party has, in consequence of its failure to carry out its pre-election promises, lost ground politically during the year. The Laborites and Irish, who assisted to put the party in power, have become disaffected, woman suffragists have worked against the Liberals, and many seats have been gained by Labor, Conservative or Socialist candidates in districts once safely Liberal. The only thing to be done was to continue the passage of bills to be rejected by the Upper House and so arouse public indignation against that body. The campaign was begun early in the year when at the opening of Parliament, February 18th, the Premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, announced a measure for the restriction of the veto power exercised by the House of Lords. His plan provided for a joint conference of a small equal number of representatives of the two Houses in case a disagreement between them, to be followed by a second passage by the House of Commons, a second conference, and, if still rejected by the House of Lords, a third passage thru the Lower House would make the bill a law. The efforts made by the members of the Government thru their speeches in various parts of the country to excite a popular movement against the Lords do not seem to have been very successful. Among the bills past by the Lower House and rejected or materially changed by the Upper were those for the prevention of the depopula-

tion of the rural districts of Scotland by the compulsory lease of small holdings, for the reinstatement of evicted tenants in Ireland, and for the disestablishment and disendowment of the Church of England, to which should be added the bills abolishing plural voting and freeing the public schools from denominational control which were defeated last year. The bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister, which has for some twenty years been a point of contention between the two Houses, was this year past by both. The bishops all voted against it and many of them have encouraged their clergy in refusing their churches or services in uniting such couples.—The Imperial Conference of the premiers of the self-governing colonies was practically fruitless. Australia backed by New Zealand, Natal and Cape Town favored Mr. Chamberlain's plan of a preferential tariff for the promotion of commerce between Great Britain and her colonies, but the Liberal Government would not consider such proposals because it would involve an infraction of the principle of free trade.—Ireland has given a great deal of trouble to the Government during the year. Cattle have been systematically driven from the grazing lands by the peasants in order to make the business unprofitable and so restore the land to cultivation. A long and determined strike of the dockmen and truckers of Belfast was complicated by the disaffection of the constabulary, who took advantage of the occasion to demand higher pay. Seven thousand troops were brought into Belfast and in conflicts with the mobs in the streets several lives were lost. The Government introduced a bill to place the administration of Ireland in the hands of a council consisting of 82 elected and 24 appointed members, but the measure was scornfully rejected by the convention of the National party held at Dublin May 21st, and was accordingly withdrawn.—The woman suffrage movement has taken a new form, that of public demonstrations by a group of determined women who have come to be called "suffragettes." They attempted to invade the House of Commons and when arrested preferred to go to prison rather than promise to keep the peace. They interrupted the speeches of members of the

Cabinet by demands for the fulfilment of their promise to give women the right to vote.—A hot campaign was waged against the Progressives, who have been in control of the London County Council, and they were charged with mismanagement and extravagance in their numerous municipal enterprises and with the falsification of accounts to conceal their losses thru unwise investment. Their opponents, the Municipal Reformers or Moderates, won in the election of May 2d and will restrict municipal activities in the future.



France The separation of Church and State has been practically accomplished and has ceased to be the dominant political issue. A large proportion of the French bishops were inclined to make some compromise with the Government and so save part of the property to the Church, but in accordance with the instructions from Rome, the Plenary Council held on January 16th declared that it was impossible to accept the cultural associations. Accordingly the dispossession proceedings have been continued during the year, altho the Government has so far found the property a burden rather than profit.—Labor troubles of various kinds have been the most conspicuous events in France. The law requiring that a weekly day of rest be granted all employees of most industries gave rise to a series of boycotts, strikes, lockouts and riots on account of the determination of the employees to force Sunday closing of shops and factories. A strike of electricians put Paris in darkness for two nights and interfered with the publication of papers by shutting off their power. It was settled by a compromise and the threat of manning the plants with military electricians. Bakers, café waiters, printers and other trades attempted to improve their condition by simultaneous strikes at inconvenient moments, but without much success. On the whole the experience of the year shows that a union, even in the industries whose continuance is most essential to the community, has not unlimited power to compel compliance with its demand by a simultaneous strike. Premier Clemenceau by the tactful employ-

ment of troops on critical occasions has maintained order without bloodshed and has checked the revolutionary tendencies of the General Federation of Labor. He has taken the ground that Government employees, such as postal clerks, school teachers and workmen in the arsenals, have no right to strike or to form militant unions, and the Chamber of Deputies have supported him in his policy. The most serious strike in its effect on French commerce was that of the seamen, who demanded an increase in the old-age pensions due them as members of the naval reserve. For a week French ships could not leave any of the ports because their petty officers and crew had deserted. The vine-growers in the south of France were driven to desperation because they were dependent on a single industry and the demand for their wines had fallen off, chiefly, as they believed, thru the extensive sale of artificial wine. The peasants of the four provinces on the Mediterranean next to Spain united under the leadership of one of their number, Marcelin Albert, in a series of demonstrations on a large scale, often as many as 100,000 assembling in one of the cities of the Midi to demand relief from the Government. They declared a political strike of the whole people, refusing to pay taxes or to vote; the mayors and officials of the various municipalities resigned and no successors could be elected. Some laws were past against adulteration, and thru the discrediting of its leaders the movement collapsed.—On the patriotic fête of July 14th an attempt was made to assassinate President Fallières.



This has been an exciting year in German politics. Chancellor von Bülow has broken with the clerical Center, which has for years been the support of the Government, and created a new parliamentary majority out of the Conservative and Liberal parties. With the active and undisguised aid of the Emperor he made an energetic campaign and appealed to the country to overthrow the Social Democrats and Centrists, who had been sharply criticising the colonial administration and opposing the policy of expansion.

As a result of the election the representation of the Social Democrats in the Reichstag was cut down nearly one-half, because of the gerrymandering of the German Empire, for their popular vote was not decreased. The strength of the Center in the Reichstag was not reduced, but it became an opposition party, the Chancellor frankly declaring that his continuance in office depended upon the support of the Government measures by the coalition, an attitude which carries the implication that Germany has for the first time a Ministry responsible to the representatives of the people. The naval program, which involves the expenditure of immense sums of money to bring Germany into the front rank of sea powers, will probably now have a free passage. Another marked departure from tradition was the appointment as Colonial Secretary of Herr Dernburg, a Jewish banker of American training, instead of the usual aristocratic official. The new Secretary visited German East Africa in person, and is apparently determined to reform the abuses of the service, in which many cases of extravagance and cruelty have come to light during the year thru newspaper controversy and court proceedings. A court scandal of serious and offensive character was divulged by the articles in the *Zukunft*, in which Harden, the editor, charged that the Emperor was surrounded by a camarilla which indulged in immoral practices and perverted the Imperial policy. Count Kuno von Moltke and Prince Philip Eulenberg, the parties most seriously involved, have brought libel suits against Harden, which are still in the courts.



Reaction has had full sway in Russia. Russia and the bureaucracy has pursued relentlessly a policy of repression and vengeance. Two Dumas have met during the year, but have been unable to exert any power in the Government. The Duma which met last year, the first in the history of Russia, took a position of opposition to the Government which could be easily interpreted as revolutionary, but the second Duma, which met on March 5th, altho

composed of an even larger proportion of radical members, was careful to avoid provocative acts. It was under the control of the Constitutional Democrats, a party believing in reform by orderly methods, and the extreme resolutions offered by the Monarchists and Socialists were successfully suppressed. A thorough discussion of the budget presented by the Government was undertaken, altho the committee of the Duma came into conflict with Premier Stolypin thru his refusal to permit the committee to call in the aid of financial experts. Practically the only measure past was an appropriation for the famine relief. The Government did nothing to aid the Duma in its work or to make co-operation possible, even refusing access to the books relating to the expenditure of the famine relief funds. On the most important question before the Duma, that of the buying up of large estates and distributing them among the peasants, the final break was made with the Government, thru the refusal of Premier Stolypin to consider any measures involving the compulsory expropriation of land. The Premier demanded the surrender of fifty five members to be tried for treason, and on being refused, the Duma was dissolved without warning June 16th. By imperial edict the electoral law was so changed as to cut down the representation of the peasant and working classes, and in the third Duma, which was convoked November 14th, the number of Monarchists and Reactionaries was greatly increased and the dominant party was the Octobrists, a more conservative party than the Constitutional Democrats. So far this Duma has accomplished no more than its predecessors. The members of the second Duma, whose arrests Stolypin had demanded, were tried secretly without the presence of the prisoners or their counsels, and many of them condemned to exile in Siberia or hard labor in the mines for long periods. Now the Government is prosecuting the members of the first Duma for signing the Viborg Manifesto after the dismissal of the Duma. Summary courts-martial, against which the second Duma protested in vain, have increased in frequency and severity, execution following immediately upon hasty trials by military officers sent

to disaffected districts. Thousands of persons have been executed in this way for revolutionary acts or proclivities. The rebels of the Baltic Provinces have been persecuted with especial severity. In retaliation there have been numerous assassinations of hated officials. Treasury wagons have been robbed to obtain funds for revolutionary purposes and stores of bombs and arms have been found in the rooms of students. The Russian radicals and socialists who held a secret caucus in London for the purpose of discussing revolutionary methods are being prosecuted.—Generals Stoessel and Fock are on trial for treason in surrendering the fortress of Port Arthur to the Japanese.—Finland has a new constitution which is surprisingly liberal and progressive. The Emperor of Russia, as Duke of Finland, is to govern thru Finnish subjects exclusively; the consent of the Diet is necessary for all legislation and administrative acts must be countersigned by Finnish officials. The first Diet of Finland, elected by universal suffrage, contained nineteen women members and a large proportion of socialists. One of its acts was the passage of a stringent prohibitive law imposing a severe penalty upon the manufacture, sale, use or possession of alcoholic liquors in any form.



Persia The newly established representative government has been engaged in a continuous struggle for existence. Five times in the last year and a half the Shah of Persia has expressed his approval of the constitution and sworn upon the Koran to maintain it, but the struggle between the Court Party and the Parliamentarians still goes on, and has at times threatened to develop into a civil war. On January 8th the old Shah, Muzaffer-ed-Din, died and was succeeded by Mohammed Ali, who, however, proved to be equally reactionary and opposed to the new order of things. His principal supporter, the Grand Vizier Ali Asghar Khan, was assassinated by a member of one of the numerous secret societies, who immediately committed suicide and has since been honored as a patriotic hero and a martyr. The Turks have taken advantage of the unsettled state of the country

to raid the disputed territory on the northwestern boundary of Persia, and to threaten Urumia. By the agreement between Russia and Great Britain the rivalry of these two Powers in Central Asia has been stopped. Persia is divided into three zones. In the northern Russian influence will predominate, as British in the southern, whereas the strip in the middle will remain neutral. This practically excludes Russia from the Persian Gulf, long the object of her ambitions. The agreement also provides that neither Power shall ask for concessions in Tibet or send representatives to Lhasa. Afghanistan is acknowledged to be within the British sphere of influence.



Other Foreign Events

Austria and Hungary have concluded a new treaty concerning their tariff and commercial relations. The effect of the adoption of universal suffrage in Austria, doing away with the old complicated system of voting by classes, was to increase both the Socialist and Clerical vote. In Hungary there is an increasing demand for the same change in the electoral system, but the Magyars fear that if granted their power will be overthrown by the minor races.—Oscar II, King of Sweden, died December 8th, at the age of seventy-nine, and was succeeded by his son as Gustaf V.—An extensive and determined strike of dock laborers of Antwerp, accompanied by much violence, threatened to paralyze the shipping of that port, but was crushed by the Ship Owners' Federation thru the importation of a corps of international strike-breakers.—Portugal has been practically under a dictatorship during the year, for Premier Franco, with the approval of King Carlos, dissolved the Cortes, which had been inefficient and factional, and refused to convene another. What little opposition was manifested was suppressed by the suspension of newspapers and the occasional use of troops.—India has suffered from the plague which has caused over a million deaths—more than in any previous year. Agitators have taken advantage of this by telling the natives that the Government is causing the disease by poisoning

the wells. The anti-British movement is growing in power and violence of expression. Some relief was felt when the fiftieth anniversary of the mutiny past without an outbreak, but the Government has had great difficulty in suppressing seditious utterances at public meetings and thru the vernacular press. A lawyer of the Punjab, who had been active in the Swadeshi movement, was seized and imprisoned in Mandalay.—China has been the scene of a confused conflict of progressive and conservative interests. A succession of important but contradictory decrees have issued from Peking, where Yuan Shih-kai, the energetic Viceroy of Chi-li, and Chang Chih-tung, an aged Confucian scholar, have been struggling for the ear of the dying Empress Dowager. The anti-foreign movement has grown, altho no longer taking the form of Boxer riots or boycott. Concessions for railroads and mines have been canceled and undertaken by the Chinese themselves. The anti-opium decree is being enforced. Schools have been opened in all parts of the country and many young men are being educated abroad. The Centenary Missionary Conference at Shanghai, with an attendance of over a thousand, resolved to encourage the natives in the formation of their own churches and disclaimed any permanent right of spiritual or administrative control.—Japan has practically annexed Korea. The Emperor, who sent a futile appeal to The Hague for recognition and help, was forced to resign and the Yi-Syek installed in his place. Prince Yong, a son of Lady Om, was selected as heir apparent and has been taken to Japan to be educated. The Korean troops were disarmed without much resistance and the army disbanded. Japanese will occupy all the higher administrative and judicial positions and Marquis Ito, as Resident Adviser, is virtually supreme. Japan has come into conflict with China over Manchurian railroads and postal service and on the question of the Chientao province, which she claims belongs to Korea. Treaties have been concluded with Russia, settling all matters resulting from the war, and with France mutually recognizing Japan's claims in Korea and France's in Indo-China and Siam.

Postal Savings Banks

BY GEORGE VON L. MEYER

POSTMASTER-GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES

IT behooves us as a Government to do everything that is possible to encourage among our own people the habits of thrift. American wastefulness and extravagance are well recognized, and we should acquire to a greater extent the art of husbanding our resources and of making a little go a great way.

Within the past seven years more than seven millions of foreigners have come to our shores, and in twenty-five years 12,640,397 have arrived. A great number of these people are setting us an example of what small savings can do by sending to European countries \$72,000,000 in the last fiscal year. Within a period of six months—from May 15th to November 15th, 1907—the amount which went out to replenish foreign coffers was \$49,621,000. These figures represent only the amounts that have been forwarded thru the medium of postal money orders, and do not take into account the vast sums which are remitted to foreign lands by banks and express companies.

It is startling to contemplate the class of immigrants which has come to this country in the last twenty-five years.

John R. Commons, Professor of Political Economy at the University of Wisconsin, in his book entitled "Races

and Immigrants in America," draws an imaginary line across the Continent of Europe from northeast to southwest, separating the Scandinavian Peninsula, British Isles, Germany and France, from Russia, Austria - Hungary, Italy and

Turkey. It separates countries not only of distinct races, but of distinct civilization. It separates countries of representative institutions and popular government from absolute monarchies; it separates lands where education is universal from lands where illiteracy predominates; it separates manufacturing countries, progressive agriculture, and skilled labor from primitive hand industries, backward agriculture, and unskilled labor; it separates an educated, thrifty peasantry from a peasantry scarcely a single generation removed from serfdom; it separates Teutonic races from Latin, Slav, Semitic and Mon-

golian races. The sources of American immigration have shifted from the Western countries so nearly allied to our own to Eastern countries so remote in the main attributes of Western civilization. This change is one that should challenge the attention of every citizen. Such a change has occurred, and it needs only a comparison of the statistics of immigration for the year 1882 with



POSTMASTER GENERAL MEYER.

those of 1902 and 1906 to see its extent. While the total number of immigrants from Europe and Asiatic Turkey was approximately equal in 1882 and 1902, yet in 1882 Western Europe furnished 87 per cent. of the immigrants, and in 1902 only 22 per cent., while the share of Southeastern Europe and Asiatic Turkey increased from 13 per cent. in 1882 to 78 per cent. in 1902. During twenty years the immigration of the Western races most nearly related to those which have fashioned American institutions declined more than 75 per cent., while the immigrants of Eastern and Southern races, untrained in self-government, increased nearly sixfold. For the year 1906 the proportions remain the same, altho in the four years the total immigration had increased two-thirds.

A striking fact is that 92 per cent. of the money on deposit in savings banks is in eleven States of the Union—the New England States (comprising Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island), New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Iowa and California, thus leaving thirty-five States representing deposits of only 8 per cent. This demonstrates plainly that the opportunities for depositing money in savings banks has not been sufficiently developed, especially in the South and West.

Every facility should be open to our people, and every man, woman and child should be able to deposit savings in any portion of the country at any time of the day. This can be afforded by the Post Office Department, because the post office is established in every city, town and village, there being exactly 61,814 post offices. The postal savings banks, besides encouraging economy and thrift, would afford a place of deposit, free from any possibility of doubt or suspicion, for vast sums of money which might otherwise be hoarded and kept out of circulation thru ignorance or lack of confidence. Wherever it may be this money has lost its proper functions, and the business of the nation not only receives no benefit from it, but even the prosperity of the country suffers, and may be eventually destroyed.

The laboring man going home at the

end of the week would frequently put his money in the savings banks if the opportunity were open to him, but he returns from his employment at a time of the day when the banks are closed and the saloons are open.

In the annual report I have recommended a postal savings bank system based on the experience of Canada for the last forty years, so far as the detail of arrangement is concerned. Therefore, we are profiting by their experience in applying the system to the United States, with this important exception—in Canada the money is put into the Treasury, the amount now on deposit being \$50,000,000. *Our plan is to obtain authority from Congress to deposit the money received at the post office in the national banks of that particular State.* In that way each locality would be benefited by having this new money (which had been hoarded and had lost its functions) led back into the channels of trade to the mutual benefit of capital and labor.

As an evidence of good faith that there is no intention or desire to compete with existing savings banks the rate of interest recommended is 2 per cent., the amount of deposit being limited to \$500 for any individual or society. The Government (Post Office Department) is a preferred creditor, and the Postmaster-General does not ask that any Government bonds shall be given as collateral for the deposits, as it is not desirable to absorb the bonds for that purpose, but that they be left free for currency. The Post Office Department would be secured as being a preferred creditor and by reason of the liability of the stockholders of national banks for double the amount of stock held by them, and the facility (thru the Comptroller of the Currency) of examining the banks at any time.

In answer to the point which has been raised in a very few instances, that this would tend to encourage depositors to take their money from State or national banks, it is self-evident that any individual who has the intelligence to go to a national or State bank with his deposit does so for the advantage of having it subject to payment by check, and in order to obtain accommodations in

the way of discounts of his own paper or that of his business clients. No business accommodations of any kind or description would be obtained at a postal savings bank, not even that of drawing the money by check.

As to the effect it would have on savings banks it requires but very little thought to convince one that a depositor who has his money in a savings bank (where he is receiving 3, or 4 per cent.) will not withdraw it and place it with the postal savings bank, thus reducing his interest by one-third or one-half, except, possibly, in times of crises or flurries such as we have experienced lately; and at such moments the great advantages of the postal savings banks would be felt because of the guarantee of the Government behind the deposits. The Government would be enabled to lead the money back instantly into the channels of trade thru the national banks in the same locality, and be instrumental in overcoming sudden stringencies due to large numbers of depositors taking their money out of circulation or hoarding it.

Another advantage of the system in Canada is the fact that it does not require any additional clerk hire to enforce it. Money order clerks at the various post offices have been able to handle the deposits, the practice being to enter the amounts immediately in the passbooks of the depositors.

It has cost about \$40,000 annually for the Division of Savings at the capital of Canada, and in the past thirty-nine years the sum of \$450,000,000 has been deposited and paid out, with a loss of only \$25,000.

Under the system proposed for our country the postmaster would forward to Washington daily a report of the name of the depositor and the amount of the deposit. Upon receipt of such report the Department at Washington would send an acknowledgment to the depositor. This would be a guarantee to the individual that the money had been

received, and would be a check on the post office for the reason that all depositors would be instructed to inform Washington if no advices were received by them within a stated period. The Postmaster-General should be given authority to designate all money order post offices, and such other post offices as may be deemed necessary, to receive deposits of money for savings, deposits to be accepted in multiples of a dollar, one dollar being the minimum. The money deposited in the postal savings banks should not be liable to demand, seizure or detention under legal process against the depositor. Withdrawals should be allowed at any time, subject to certain regulations.

As the Post Office Department can count upon receiving $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. upon its deposits in national banks, $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. would be left to cover expenses, so that the postal savings bank system, once established, would be conducted at practically no cost to the Government, and would be of incalculable benefit to the whole people.

Thus the principal object of the postal savings banks would be to encourage habits of economy, not only among our own men and women, as well as children of ten years of age or over, who live in places remote from any bank, but also to encourage the foreign settler to deposit his earnings in this country, because after he had accumulated a few hundred dollars he would not be content to receive merely 2 per cent. interest, but would possibly seek to purchase a home, and the moment he acquired real property here he would become a more conservative citizen, would be actively interested in the affairs of the nation, and at the same time would place himself and his dependents beyond the likelihood of becoming public charges. Should, however, his earnings remain in the postal savings banks, the fact that he had an interest in the Government and something at stake would tend to make him a more desirable citizen.

WASHINGTON, D. C.





How an American Girl Made Up With the English

BY MATEEL HOWE

[Our readers will have noticed frequent quotations in our "Pebble" column from *The Atchison Globe*. Mr. Howe, the editor of the *Globe*, and his daughter, who writes this article, took a trip around the world last year. Mr. Howe's letters home to the *Globe*, now published in two volumes, are about the most interesting travel accounts we have happened to read. His daughter seems to be a chip of the old block.—EDITOR.]

TO begin at the beginning, I was sick when we left Hong Kong, and miserably lonesome and homesick, and when one is twelve thousand miles from home, and gets homesick, one also gets intensely patriotic. And the more homesick one gets the more patriotic one grows, and I was at the fiercely patriotic stage when I wanted to fight and die for my country, and preferably fight an Englishman. And the ship was hopelessly English, filled to the brim with English men and English women.

When I was very young and went to school and studied history, the first thing I learned was to hate the British. They had oppressed us and abused us when we were a little, young, struggling colony, and, consequently, they were a nation of blustering, bullying, beef-eating blackguards, and I hated them as fiercely as any Revolutionary patriot ever dared to hate. Of course, I learned better in time, and I thought my hatred had died a natural death long since, but the embers of that old anti-British sentiment seemed to have been sleeping in me somewhere, for I was just homesick enough to hate anything not American, and especially anything English.

Moreover, my experience thus far with Englishmen had been unpleasant. My father and I were going around the world. Most of the Englishmen I had met on the ships were of that disagreeable type that insist upon pointing out the bad points of these United States to every American they met. We were on a P. & O. steamer, the "Simla," and on

our way to Ceylon and India, and when I found that besides myself and my father there were only two other Americans on board, I could have cried with disappointment. Maybe I did, but I'm not going to tell.

There was one person on board, however, that I forgave for being English, and that was a Mrs. Williams whom I had known on another boat. She was traveling the same way we were; was a wealthy widow, and had only her maid with her, besides an Englishman whom she met at Hong Kong, and who was very much devoted. His name was Smythe—not Smith—and he shook hands up above his chin, and wore stocks and safety-pin scarfpins and blue and pink and yellow and green combinations such as nobody but an Englishman would wear for love or money, and said "jolly" and "ripping" and "doncher know" until I could have choked him, in spite of the fact that he was related to the Viceroy of India. He and Mrs. Williams and father and I sat at the chief officer's table with a few other English people, and it was there, I think, that somebody first mentioned Christmas.

Christmas! Horrors! We left Hong Kong on the 16th of December, so, of course, Christmas was near, but I had been too excited and lonesome to think about Christmas time, or to realize how near it was until somebody mentioned it at the breakfast table the second or third day out, and my homesickness before this was a perfect seventh heaven of bliss, a perfect garden of delight, compared to

the homesickness that surged over me at that one fateful word.

Christmas at sea! Christmas on board this horrible ship! Christmas with all these horrible Englishmen! Christmas—no home, no mother, no Christmas tree, no presents, no hanging up of stockings, no flowers, no Christmas dance, no holly, no mistletoe, no snow, no ice, no sleigh-bells, no Christmas shopping—nothing but sea and Englishmen. Oh, it was horrible, awful, not to be home—

I was deep in the midst of this cheerful reverie when Mrs. Williams sought me out in my corner to tell me that she was feeling a little bit homesick herself, and thought it might be fine to make a Christmas pudding, if we could get permission.

Christmas pudding! That sounded good. We always made one at home, and had a great time mixing it. So I began to sit up and take notice at once, and went off very gaily with Mrs. Williams to ask the captain, and the captain said yes.

He was homesick, too, I think, for he not only said yes, but asked if he might help stir, and went himself to see the steward and tell him to fix things for us, and that is a very great condescension for a captain, as every one will know who has known a ship's captain on his ship.

So the next morning, when we had finished breakfast, we found everything waiting for us in a little side room not far from the kitchen, and opening out on the passageway. There were big bowls and spoons to mix with, and raisins and nuts and bread crumbs and candied fruits and suet and spices—in fact, everything that possibly could go into a plum pudding was there. Mrs. Williams and Walker—her maid—and Mr. Smythe and I mixed that pudding without delay, and the captain and all the ship's officers came in to help stir and make a wish. I had already forgiven the captain for being English, and now I forgave Mr. Smythe and the officers, and began to be happier. It was very warm and everybody—including the men—wore white, so we could not imagine for a moment we were back home getting ready for Christmas, but we were very jolly, and this little attempt at keeping Christmas made us feel friends all at once, and not only friends but brothers, and I didn't hate anybody at all.

While we were making that pudding, I think everybody in the ship had taken a look at us—that is, everybody in the first cabin, and all the stewards and waiters and deck boys and cooks and kitchen helpers. The crew and most of the men employed on the ship—with the exception of the officers, of course—were Lascars, and every minute or two one of them would stick his gaunt, black-bearded face in for a look at the crazy white women who were mixing something queer in a little hot room, and working when they did not have to work, and the perspiration was rolling down their flushed faces. It was the first Christmas pudding ever made on that ship by the passengers—and, I dare say, the last.

By the time the pudding was mixt and handed over to the cook to be steamed, I was more than cheered up, and got to thinking that if we had a Christmas pudding we ought to have a Christmas tree, and I went at once to Mr. Smythe to find out if he could not suggest a way. Mr. Smythe had a way of getting everything he wanted, and I was quite sure that if he wanted a Christmas tree he would get it, if he had to make it grow out in the middle of the ocean. Mr. Smythe was a character, and he amused us all the time. He roomed with my father, so that father had a good opportunity to know him well. He got more attention than anybody on the ship—even more than the captain, I believe. He was always perfectly good natured, and had a charming smile, but he never was quite suited. If there was one kind of mustard on the table, he wanted another kind. If the pepper happened to be red, he wanted black, and vice versa. He always had his table steward and the head waiter hopping madly about hunting up something or other that he happened to think of, or Mrs. Williams or father or I happened to think of. If he wanted something or we wanted something, he could not imagine why we should not have it. We had our deck chairs together, and I think he spent half his time getting those chairs moved to the most desirable places. If he had not been so good natured about it everybody would have hated him, but as it was, everybody laughed. Father said every time he went into his stateroom he found the steward brushing Mr.

Smythe's clothes, or doing something for his comfort. He never touched father's clothes, tho father "tipped" twice as much as Mr. Smythe. But then that is always so. An Englishman traveling invariably gets all that he is paying for, tho he has to fuss a good deal to get it. An American takes what he gets, and keeps still to avoid the fuss. Mr. Smythe certainly got all that was coming to him. Once Mrs. Williams carelessly remarked that the water-pipes for the ladies' bath must be somewhere near the boiler, as she was unable to get cold water to rinse in after a bath, and Mr. Smythe wanted to have all the pipes on the ship instantly torn out and rearranged so that Mrs. Williams could have that cold water.

When I consulted Mr. Smythe about the Christmas tree, he said he thought I could get one, or something that would do for a Christmas tree, at Singapore, where we were to spend a day. The chief officer felt sure we could get one, and every one at our table began to plan for that tree.

We had a whole day in Singapore, and spent the morning viewing the beautiful tropical city and its gardens, from rickshaws. Singapore is only a few miles from the equator, and is noted chiefly for its intense heat, but the day we were there happened to be unusually pleasant and cool.

After luncheon at the hotel, father returned to the ship to do some writing, and Mrs. Williams and Mr. Smythe and I started for a toy shop. We found a regular English shop, where we could get everything wanted for a tree, and as the time was growing short, we decided that I had better take Walker, the maid, and go after the tree, while Mrs. Williams selected the trimmings and did some other shopping. The ship sailed at five o'clock.

We had been told that we could get a tree at a nursery and hot-house about a mile from the hotel. So Walker and I took rickshaws and started. We had Chinese coolies to draw us, and they were very slow, and I could not hurry them. When my father and I started on our trip, I was but newly graduated from a finishing school in Washington, and father said he was taking me along so as to get some of the benefits of the money

that had been spent on my education. He called me the "Educational Bureau," and I was expected to know everything under the sun, including geography—who ever heard of geography in a finishing school?—and Chinese. But, altho I was the "Educational Bureau," I did not know enough to make those coolies hurry, and my knowledge of the Chinese language was limited extremely. I believe I could say "Good morning," but that was all.

When we got to the nursery, the man in charge said he was sorry to say he had no Christmas trees, or anything that would do for a Christmas tree, but that he was sure I could get something at the Botanical Gardens, a mile or two further on. It was getting late by this time, but I was determined to have that tree or die. So off we started to the gardens, tho we had been there in the morning. It was further than I realized, and by the time we got there, I found we would have to hurry. So Walker and I flew around thru the grounds on foot, hunting the head gardener, and, finally, after much delay and much loss of valuable time, found the man and got our tree. It wasn't a real Christmas tree, but it was green, and it would trim, so we were happy. But we were not so happy when we got back to the gate, and our slow-moving coolies and found we had less than an hour in which to get to the ship. The dock was four miles from the hotel and it had taken us nearly an hour to come from the hotel to the gardens.

Every one who had learned of our tree had been interested, and the man we got it of had carried it for us to the gates. He refused any pay for the tree because it was a Christmas tree, and, bless him, he wished us a "Merry Christmas." He was an Englishman, too, and he could speak enough Chinese to tell our coolies to hurry, so after thanking him warmly, we started at a good pace.

A Chinaman, no matter how low, has no respect for a woman, be she rich or poor, white or yellow, high or low, and our coolies were no exceptions. It was hot, and the rickshaws were heavy, and they were being paid for by the hour anyway, so the coolies did not intend to hurry when a mere woman urged it. They poked and poked, and the time

grew less and less and less, until I was almost frantic with fear of losing the boat. Finally when I was almost desperate, I saw a small carriage, with a small horse, coming our way. It was driven by a native, and was empty, and I decided to take it, for a horse, no matter how small, is faster than a man, and it seemed to me a small sized rat could have gone faster than those coolies.

We hailed the man and jumped into the carriage hurriedly, and I paid the coolies four times as much as the regular rates, to avoid a row. But we were out in the country, and there was only one house near, and its blinds were drawn, and we were women, so the Chinamen thought they could intimidate us and get more money. I told the driver to drive on, but one of those fiendish devils gripped the horse while the other stuck his fist in my face, and waved it madly, and they both yelled like Comanche Indians—only an Indian never could make as much noise as a Chinaman—and I was green with fear. I think in a minute I would have given not only all my money, but my jewelry and my clothes, as well, if they had asked for them, but just at the crucial moment the door of that nearby house opened, and out came an Englishman. He had evidently been taking his siesta, for he was only half dressed, but he dashed straight to us, grabbed one of the Chinamen, kicked the other, and told our driver to go on. I had only time to call back a "Thank you," but I'll always remember him as he stood in the middle of the palm bordered road, madly clutching at his clothes and kicking those Chinamen. He was big and blond and ugly, and had a beard, but he looked like the angel of deliverance to Walker and me.

We galloped every step of the way to the dock, and found the ship still there, tho in an uproar, all on our account. Father had our trunks half packed up on deck, ready to get off. He and Mrs. Williams were running up and down; Mr. Smythe was jumping about trying to find out how long the captain would hold the ship, and the other passengers were hanging over the ship's side looking for us. When we finally appeared, hot, dirty, tired and breathless, and covered with red dust, but dragging my precious tree,

they all cheered. I had delayed the ship, scared my father almost to death, and upset the whole first cabin, but I had my tree, and they cheered me. They were English, too; but I loved them all at that moment. We were all white, anyway, and you do not appreciate how much that means till you go to a black man's country.

Singapore has the prettiest harbor I have ever seen. It is not magnificent, but it is beautiful. It is dotted with a multitude of tiny islands—all thickly covered with palms and riotous, creeping green things, with gorgeous tropical blossoms. One great ship sailed so close we passed thru its reflection, mirrored in the water. We left just in the midst of a tropical sunset, and the waters were all pink and gold. Tired but happy, I stood at the rail and waved good bye to the naked little brown divers that laughed up at me from the water. I shall never forget Singapore, nor my Christmas tree.

Mrs. Williams and I decorated the tree Christmas Eve after dinner. We placed it in the middle of our table, and every one promised not to look at it till morning. It was fun getting the tree ready, and yet it brought a lump to my throat. We were so far from home; the Indian Ocean is so far from the Missouri River, where I belong, and I could not but think of other Christmas Days and those others at home. My cabin mate, a young girl of my own age from Canada, was the only other girl on board, and she was homesick, too; tho she said she was not. It was she, I think, who suggested that we hang our stockings out on the rail in the passageway beside our door. No sooner thought of than two white stockings were hanging pinned to the rail, and, as a crowning touch, we pinned our calling cards on the tops.

Then we went to bed, but not to sleep. One of the young officers on board discovered the display of hosiery, and promptly notified all the others. About twelve o'clock we heard a suppressed commotion outside our door, and a lot of whispers and smothered laughter. Peering out thru the curtain, we discovered every man on board ship bunched about our stockings, and all, to a man, elaborately attired in pajamas and slippers and dressing gowns. One of the funny things

about Englishmen to me is the cool, calm manner in which they parade around in their pajamas, with only a kimona or dressing gown added, every morning. If one rose early enough, these Englishmen could be seen in dozens in airy costumes, having coffee, or something, on deck, and not in the slightest embarrassed at the sight of a girl. However, I got up early but one morning. It was quite enough.

But this Christmas Eve they were shadowy ghosts—or looked so, as the lights were out, and we were laughing so hard we could hardly keep in our berths. When they finally pinned our stockings back, they were bulging, and it was hard work to open them at once. In a few moments the ghostly throng retreated a few steps, and, at a sign from one of them, began a series of Christmas carols. I may have heard worse singing, but I cannot remember where. But after they had left—still singing—and after I had laughed and laughed, I found that my eyes were wet. They were doing their best, those Englishmen, to make the two girls on board feel less homesick, and one of them was very grateful.

We opened our stockings in the morning, and found oranges and nuts and candy and a lot of ridiculous presents. Then there came breakfast, and the tree, for all to admire, and more ridiculous presents. But none of us was very gay, tho we all tried so hard to be. After all, it was Christmas, and we were out on the Indian Ocean, thousands of miles from home, and thoughts turned too often to the real Christmas at home to be very gay.

The day dragged interminably. But in the evening we had a big dinner, and lighted our tree and had our plum pudding. We had made enough for our table and the captain's table. Everybody dressed up, and the captain and others made speeches, and we all drank toasts. Though the ship was almost entirely English, a toast to the President's health was drunk, as well as to the King's, and to our own good land as well as to Merrie England. After dinner, we had a dance out on deck, and my last waking thought that night was that our good George Washington had been so bitter toward so worthy a people.

ATCHISON, KAN.



Cobwebs

BY LOUISE IMOGEN GUINEY

Who would not praise thee, miracle of frost?
Some gesture overnight, some breath benign,
And lo! the tree's a fountain all a-shine,
The hedge a throne of unimagined cost;
In wheel and fan along a wall embossed,
The spider's humble handiwork shows fine,
With jewels girdling every airy line,
Tho the wild mason in the cold be lost.

Web after web, a morning snare of bliss,
Starring with beauty the whole neighborhood,
May well beget an envy clean and good.
When man goes too into the earth-abyss,
And God in His altered garden walks, I would
My secret woof might gleam so fair as this!

OXFORD, ENGLAND.



The Municipal Situation in San Francisco

BY HENRY SUZZALLO

[Professor Suzzallo was connected with Mr. Langdon when the latter was Superintendent of Schools in San Francisco, but is now an instructor in the Teachers' College of Columbia University.—EDITOR.]

THE municipal situation in San Francisco presents to the serious student of American social life one of the most interesting and hopeful subjects for study. Recent conditions in that municipality have exemplified a congestion of American problems within a single community more complex and acute than any hitherto known. Every dominant problem in our American life had added itself to San Francisco's complex despair. The difficulties arising from organized graft in government and the fierce struggle of labor and capital, which are more or less general in the United States, were added to those which were local to the instant need of rebuilding a large city after a great catastrophe. The record of failure upon the part of other communities when dealing with these evils in less complicated forms offered little encouragement to the hope that San Francisco would be able to cope with its own serious and complex troubles. Yet the municipal election of last November would seem to indicate a thoro redemption of the city. Its verdict is as hopeful for the future as prior conditions were discouraging. The head of the graft prosecution, District Attorney Langdon, was re-elected by a sweeping majority of 16,000 votes; while Mayor Taylor, whose appointment as the successor of ex-Mayor Schmitz was dictated by the district attorney during the period when he absolutely controlled the government thru the confest supervisors, was returned to office by almost 10,000 majority. In addition, the board of supervisors and practically all the other municipal offices were filled by the election of able and public-spirited men, who represent more established integrity and effi-

ciency in office than San Francisco had ever known before.

The completeness of the moral victory is surprising to those who have had no intimate knowledge of the systematic work conducted by the reform leaders during the past two years. In organization and method the reform forces of San Francisco offer a striking contrast to the short-lived movements that have been temporarily successful in other cities. At the same time, an ideal is presented for any future efforts for the political betterment of cities.

Reform in San Francisco represented no conglomerate of the puritanic forces of the community, more or less out of touch with the ideas and the sentiments of the masses, as it has elsewhere. It was a sane, practical effort for the restoration of municipal government, completely unified thru the personality of a district attorney who realized that no reform movement could be permanently successful unless it utilized every expert agency for the detection and punishment of crime and carried the support of the masses with it at every step. Every man who came into the reform movement, however powerful he might be to contribute, came in on the terms of the district attorney. The bold use of immunity, an apparent compromise with crime which finally reaches the sources of crime, made possible the proof of corruption in every quarter where it was said to have existed. A practical regard for the temper of the man on the street made it possible for the ideals of the prosecution to become the belief of the masses, insuring the majorities upon which any lasting effort for reform must depend. The gradual evolution of a reform movement from a single, faithful

and courageous district attorney, isolated and impotent in his office, to the inclusion of an honest millionaire, a great prosecutor, a great detective, several expert lawyers, a host of assistants, and finally a people willing to support a movement with enormous voting majorities, is one

as a means of self defense. Eugene E. Schmitz, an orchestra leader, was the candidate for Mayor upon that ticket. William H. Langdon, a teacher and lawyer, was the nominee for superintendent of schools. Both were elected, the latter leading by a large vote. Thus the two



WILLIAM H. LANGDON,
District Attorney of San Francisco.

of the most interesting developments in recent municipal history.

The teamsters' strike prior to the municipal campaign of 1903 had given the laboring classes a feeling that government was on the side of the capitalistic classes, more particularly the Citizens' Alliance, an organization hostile to the existence of organized labor. The result was the launching of the new Union Labor party

opposing figures in the recent sensational struggle were brought into public life by the same party, and became members of the same political administration. For one the campaign and its success meant the creation of a political machine; for the other, the beginning of a large personal following independent of parties and party bosses. Friction of greater or less extent occurred frequently between

the two men during this first term, largely as a result of the extension of the new political machine into the Board of Education, where the superintendent of schools had a voice, but no vote. No public and violent breach of relations occurred, however.

With the opening of the campaign of 1905, charges of graft in connection with houses of ill-repute, gambling machines, etc., were made. The Republicans and Democrats fused against the Union Labor party. Boss Ruef became badly frightened, and he determined to re-elect Mayor Schmitz at any sacrifice so as to maintain the political machine, now fairly well organized. In order to strengthen the ticket, but with no expectation of the candidate's success, William H. Langdon was given the nomination for District Attorney. The entire Union Labor ticket was elected, with Schmitz and Langdon leading by 6,000 votes. The machine was now complete; but there was one flaw. The flaw was District Attorney Langdon.

During this campaign Francis J. Heney, famous in the land graft prosecutions, took the stump and created a sensation by saying that he had evidence to put the Union Labor leaders in jail. After election he was brought before the grand jury to present his evidence, but failed to do so. In spite of this fact many had become suspicious of the administration. Among these was District Attorney Langdon. After one week in office he broke completely with his party associates in office over the appointment of his assistants. Soon he began to investigate the vice of the city in the attempt to discover evidence of graft. He refused to dismiss criminal cases that had a "pull" behind them; raided the gambling houses and the houses of prostitution; and soon drew the fire of the whole administration upon himself. Unwilling to make charges without evidence, he worked for months, but could not force a break in the machine organization. His power was further weakened by the refusal of the administration to grant him funds for his work.

Meanwhile many of those who had been on the opposite side to Langdon in his campaign for office were investigating on their own account. They soon became morally convinced of the rottenness

of the municipal government. The press for the larger part opposed the government. Rudolph Spreckels in particular had gotten an insight into governmental crookedness. Francis J. Heney, who was ridiculed for his inability to make valid his campaign charges, was working quietly. The new grand jury was on the point of being drawn. Spreckels offered a fund of \$100,000 to investigate the city. Heney united with him, and brought Federal Detective Burns into the work. These independent forces, for the larger part opposed to Langdon at the time of his election, had now become convinced of his honesty. They offered their services to him, and he substantiated their faith in him by accepting. That coalition in forces was not made, however, until the District Attorney was convinced that the evidence would be forthcoming, and that these men were willing to co-operate continuously in reaching the criminals, no matter in what social class crime was to be found. Hiram Johnson, J. J. Dwyer and C. W. Cobb were added to the legal staff. Burns expanded his detective force. The prosecution was now efficiently organized, and the work began in earnest. But the people were yet to be convinced that the prosecution was not a political movement. Here the tactful generalship of District Attorney Langdon, with his large personal following among the masses, came into play. At all times his final guidance of the policies of the prosecution assured the movement of popular support.

After months of solicitation upon the part of the prosecution, the officers of the public service corporations flatly declined to co-operate in any attempt to reform the government by revealing their transactions with the city officials. The prosecution now turned to the office-holders themselves. Detective Burns trapped one of the Supervisors in the acceptance of a bribe. Here was the entering wedge. He was granted immunity upon confessing to the District Attorney. Those implicated by the first confessions were likewise granted immunity. All the supervisors confessed, and the evidence was now fairly complete. The Mayor and the boss upon the one side, and the leaders of the corrupt corporations on the other were involved. Indictments were re-

turned by the grand jury, and the prosecution proceeded to the trial of the cases before the superior courts. Mayor Schmitz was found guilty of extortion and sentenced to five years in the State prison. Boss Ruef confest while in process of trial. Louis Glass was convicted upon second trial and also committed to the penitentiary.

Meanwhile the whole city government was disorganized. While the special prosecutors were trying the cases, the district attorney's office proceeded to protect the government against the criminal offenders who had not yet been deprived of office. Thru his control of the supervisors who had confest and been granted immunity, he blocked all efforts of the Mayor and the boss to use the government for their defense. When the Mayor was finally put in jail, he caused them to elevate one of their number to the acting mayoralty. When the status of the convicted Mayor was finally established by the higher court, he removed the acting Mayor, and caused the selection of the Hon. Edward Robeson Taylor to that position. When the new Mayor had the names of his appointees for the supervisorships ready, the confest supervisors were forced to resign one at a time, until honest men occupied every supervisorship. Thru a dictatorship warranted by the special emergency in municipal affairs, the District Attorney had cleaned up the government of the city with his arbitrary and unusual power. His work done, he delivered the government over into the hands of the new officers, and has since had no suspicion of connection with governmental affairs other than those of his own office. These officials, appointed thru the work of the prosecution, have now been re-elected by an overwhelming vote of the people. The reconstitution of the municipality has been given the legal warrant demanded by the spirit of popular government.

With the corrupt governmental officials driven from public office, and men of high standing put in their places, San Francisco has today a thoroly clean and efficient government. The conviction of

corrupt politicians and capitalists who have been the leaders in the graft ring has established the ability of government to punish offenders in high station. The defeat of the Union Labor party in the last campaign, largely thru the opposition of the real leaders of organized labor — Furuseth, McArthur, Casey, Sweeney and others—removes the strife of the economic classes as a determining factor in municipal affairs, so that the true issues of city affairs may be kept in the foreground. The situation is inspiring to the friends of good government. It is discouraging in the last degree to the corruptionist class. But the question of its permanency is already being raised by those who have noted the decadence of more than one municipal reform movement.

One thing seems certain. San Francisco will never fall back to its previous condition. There is reason to believe from the experience of other cities that every reform administration leaves standards of efficiency and honesty that are never completely effaced even by succeeding corruptionists. But the ability of good government to sustain itself on a high plane thru a long series of administrations will depend upon a number of factors. The graft prosecution must continue to convict the men at the head of the corrupt corporations, so that their pledge to the people may be completely realized. The larger railroad machine which dominates the State and is the encouragement of the less powerful local machines must be crushed out. The self-sacrifice of the leading men of the community now holding office in San Francisco must be appreciated, encouraged and maintained. The people must continue to nominate and elect officers upon a non-partisan basis. The intrusion of the industrial struggle into municipal affairs must be avoided, along with the injection of national and State party issues. The demands are many. Future events alone can determine whether or not the people are equal to the necessities which continued good government imposes.

NEW YORK CITY.





PROVIDENCE ISLAND,
Where the landing was made by the first American Colonists in 1822.

Past, Present and Future of Liberia

BY JAMES J. DOSSEN, LL.D.

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT AND VICE-PRESIDENT-ELECT OF LIBERIA

LIBERIA is the name given to that part of West Africa lying between the British Colony of Sierra Leone on the northwest and the French possession of the Ivory Coast on the southeast. Prior to the convention between Great Britain and Liberia in 1882, and that between the Republic of France and this country in 1892, the Atlantic frontage of Liberia stretched from Soloma on the northwest to the San Pedro on the southeast, a distance of about 450 miles, with an indefinite interior. Now her coast line is confined between the Manoh and Cavalla rivers, a distance of 350 miles, running back from the coast to a varying distance estimated at 250 to 300 miles.

Liberia, it will be remembered, was founded in 1822, about twenty-five years after the founding of the British colony of Sierra Leone by Sharp and Clarkson, by a few American philanthropists who organized under the name of the American Colonization Society, for the express purpose of planting a colony in Africa, whither negroes in America who might become free might be sent, in the hope of rearing in the fatherland a Christian community. Among the men who took an active part in this first movement were Judge Bushrod Washington, of Virginia; Henry

Clay, General Fenton Mercer and other prominent American citizens. The venture had also the strong endorsement of President Monroe, who, as early as 1801, when Governor of Virginia, had advocated the "separation of the two races and the return of the American negro to his natural habitat in Africa."

The United States Government, not then a colonizing power, withheld itself from direct official participation in the "experiment." But nevertheless, after the passage of the Act of 1807, it took an active part in suppressing the oceanic slave-trade and in liberating and sending to Liberia negroes who had either been captured on sea or brought into its territory after the said enactment. Of this class no fewer than 5,000 were sent to Liberia by the United States Government itself, the Government providing the means for their location and maintenance. Liberia is often stigmatized as a "backward community," and her apparent slow growth and progress adversely criticised by those who, perhaps, with the best intentions toward her, are nevertheless ignorant of or have failed to grasp the feebleness with which the "experiment" was started, and the environments amid which she has had to develop.

As stated above, the planting of the Liberian colonies was the venture of pri-

vate societies, which in the very beginning found themselves financially weak and on that account greatly handicapped. These societies, while full of noble aspirations and the purest motives, lacked the means requisite to launch successfully such a great undertaking, and to start such industries and enterprises that would set the settlers on their feet and give the colony a push forward. Fresh from the shackles of the most crucial servitude, where every opportunity for improvement and the acquirement of wealth had been denied, these men, to use the words of Dr. James Hall, the founder of Maryland in Liberia, were a most unsuited class (humanly speaking) to embark on such a stupendous mission.

Altho the over-sea traffic in human flesh had been formally abolished since 1807, and the navies of France, England and America hunted the slavers up and down the Atlantic, the slave-trade, with all of its horrors and scenes of misery, was securely intrenched on the upper "Grain Coast" when the Liberians landed here. At Grand Cape Mount and at other points on the Liberian coast, including Monrovia herself, where the first settlers landed, the barracoons of English and Spanish slave-dealers existed, and it was due to that that the natives were incited to deliver a most determined attack upon the colony eleven months after it had been founded.

I am afraid that the part that Liberia played in rooting up slavery and in helping to wipe out, in this part of West Africa, the blackest curse of modern times, has been sadly forgotten by the descendants of Anglo-Saxon statesmen and philanthropists who, just a century ago, sought to right the wrongs perpetrated upon Africa for three hundred years and to wipe from their national escutcheon the blot of African slavery. This signal service rendered by Liberia to the cause of humanity and justice, if she could point to no other achievement, is a cogent answer to her critics and detractors, who not infrequently are demanding the reason for her political existence.

In 1847 the Liberian colonies, which up to this date had been governed as the Commonwealth of Liberia under the tutelage of the parent society, was forced

to assume the status of an independent state in order to enforce its laws and protect its interest against foreign aggression. The circumstance which led to her taking this great "leap into the dark" at a period when, on account of her weakness and inexperience, she needed the fostering care and guiding hand of some strong friend, was such that left to her no other choice. And it is a fact, which seems not to be generally known, that this course was advised by the society as the only way out of a crisis which had arisen and which could not be met under the old régime.

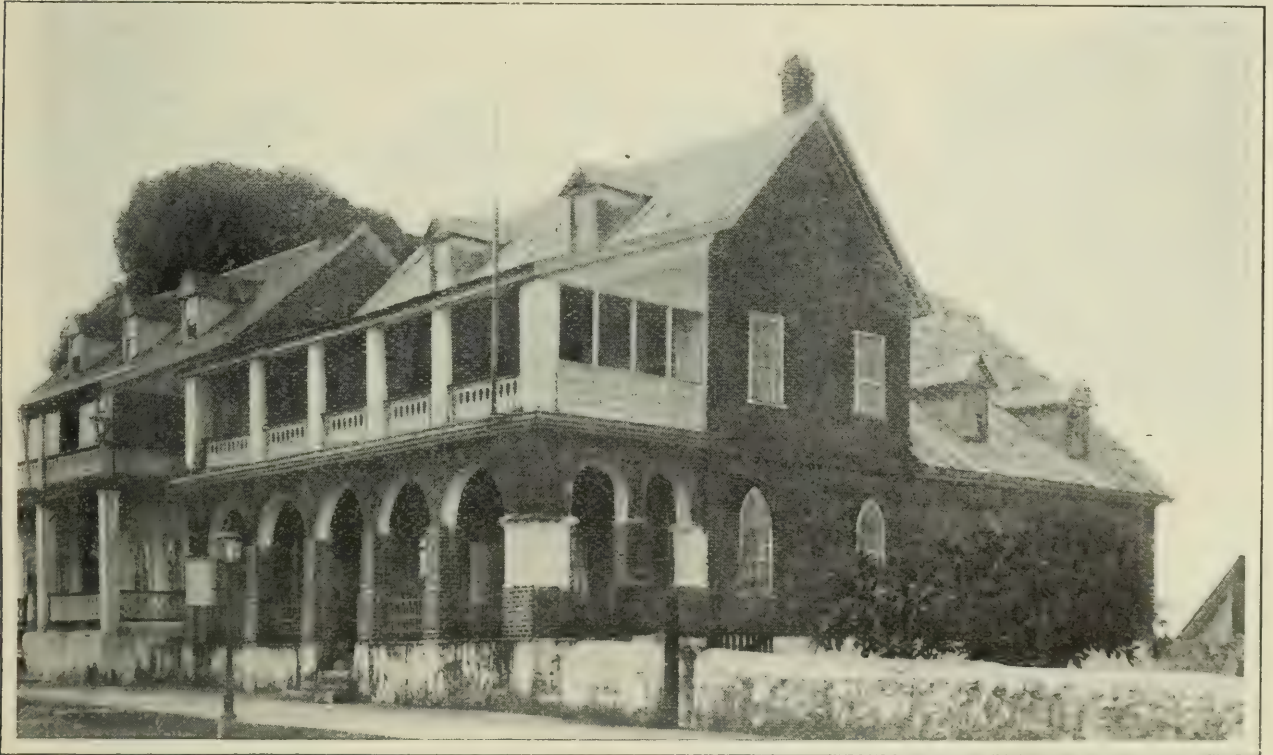
For fifty years Liberia has pursued a policy of strict conservatism in her intercourse with the outside world. This attitude has been sharply criticised and pointed to as the real cause of her "backwardness" by outsiders, who sometimes display a questionable eagerness to mark her forward movement.

It is generally admitted by intelligent Liberians, who are abreast with the developments which have taken place in British, French and German West African "spheres of influence" during the last twenty-five years, that this policy of conservatism which has kept the greater part of our coast and rich interior locked to foreign enterprise and push, has greatly retarded the progress of the Republic and tended to national weakness rather than national prosperity. But perhaps the cause for this unwillingness on the part of Liberia in the past to enlarge her intercourse with the Powers of Europe engaged in West African development may be sought for and in a great measure found in the past attitude of those nations toward weaker races. The fever for the acquisition of territory and the founding of "spheres of influence" in Africa, which seized Europe with such relentless force during the closing quarter of the last century, and the "might-over-right" policy followed by the Powers in the consummation of this object, naturally made Liberians shy and circumspect in their relations with foreigners. But if one will carefully study the Liberian's mind he will find there is no ingrained disposition on our part to selfishness and narrowness in our relations with foreigners, as some have endeavored to show. They will find, how-

ever, that the average Liberian, whether civilized or uncivilized, is a passionate lover of his country and is anxious for its progress and success. They will also find that the Liberians so love their independence that they will studiously avoid any course that is likely to subvert it.

Comparing the past attitude of Europe toward Africa and the African with the new and more enlightened thought of the present day, one is agreeably surprised at the change which public opinion has undergone on that continent

successful colonization in West Africa. Perhaps the first Britisher who had the courage to draw public attention to the blunders and mistakes of this short-sighted and ill-conceived policy which aimed at destroying rather than preserving the country and people whom Europe had taken under her tutelage for the avowed purpose of improving, was the late Mary Kingsley, a woman of uncommon perceptiveness and judgment, who traveled extensively in West Africa and with her penetrating eye and inquisitive mind investigated on the spot *actual con-*



THE EXECUTIVE MANSION.

The official residence of President Arthur Barclay, Monrovia.

relative to Africa and the rights of Africans. After a long role of blunders and failures at colonization in West Africa by those intrusted with the development of Negroland, it has at last been discovered that the use of machine guns and punitive expeditions, the ruthless waste of blood and the devastation of the country they have come to improve and rebuild, the dislocation of native rule and native institutions and the obliteration of native laws and customs which form the framework of their social and political life under which they have lived and prospered for centuries, are not the best methods, the best regime for tangible and

ditions which served as a key to the real cause of repeated failures, and in her "West African Studies," which she published, called "a spade a spade" no matter where she found it.

Almost simultaneous with Miss Kingsley's publication there appeared in English journalism *The West Africa* and *West African Mail*, journals devoted exclusively to African affairs, whose strong, uncompromising advocacy of native rights and whose sound, enlightened views on African affairs generally, supplemented by similar efforts in France and Germany as well as the noble work of societies that have sprung up in

those countries to champion the cause of native races—thru these agencies in a great measure have been produced the new attitude and the new sentiment, on all sides visible in Europe's present dealings with Africa, the most notable examples of which are supplied by the wise and judicious statesmanship of the present day.

Under this new, beneficent policy,

of telegraph communication between Liberia and Europe. The pacification of our rich interior and the organization of law and order in those regions which under the indomitable energy of the present government is progressing satisfactorily opens a rich and hitherto untouched field for the capitalist and investor who possess the initiative and the faith to launch a new enterprise.



THE AMERICAN LEGATION, MONROVIA.

which recognizes and respects the rights of weaker races and in which the spirit of Imperialism is dictated by Justice and Righteousness, Liberia may feel justified in departing from the old rut of conservatism and in throwing wide open her doors to the legitimate commerce and enterprise of all nations. By a happy coincidence there sits at the head of the young Republic at the present time a man of sound progressive views who is capable of recognizing Liberia's present opportunities and willing to utilize them for the highest good of the nation. Looking forward there appears a brighter day for the struggling Republic. The administration of President Barclay has already been marked by a larger introduction of foreign capital and enterprise, the construction of motor roads, the improvement of national finances, the increase of commerce, the peaceful penetration and development of the Hinterland, and a larger incorporation of the indigenous tribes. Quite recently a concession was granted for the establishment

Dutch, French and Liberian travelers, traversing our Hinterland, have all called attention to its mineral richness. Anderson, the Liberian explorer and cartographer, who made his explorations in northwestern Liberia in 1868, exactly thirty years before the French mission of Hostains d'Ollone, and Captain Richard Watkins, another Liberian traveler, who penetrated the interior of southwestern Liberia to a distance of about 150 miles as early as 1845, have both testified to the free use of gold by the natives of the backlands.

But perhaps Liberia's greatest wealth lies in her unbroken forest of mahogany and other furniture and hardwoods, and her immense vegetation of rubber and fiber plants. Over twenty varieties of rubber have been found in the Liberian forest, some of which belongs to the first grade of African rubber. In 1890 a monopoly for the collection and exportation of rubber was granted an English syndicate, but this restriction has been removed by recent enactment.

It is remarkable that altho Liberia is an off-shoot of America, founded by American philanthropy, her form of government, laws and polity framed after that of the great Republic, and the further fact that a large percentage of her citizens, the negroes, are bound to Liberia by the ties of a common race, Liberia seems to have dropped almost entirely out of American thought since the independence of Liberia and the withdrawal of the society that founded her, if we expect the interest manifested toward her by American missionary societies to which I shall shortly refer.

In the large and constantly increasing over-sea trade carried on between Liberia and foreign countries not an American sail is seen in any of our ports. Thirty years ago a considerable trade was carried on between this country and America in American bottoms, but this has stopped owing to the failure to replace sail by steamers of greater speed and facilities.

Meanwhile shipping between this country and Europe has increased steadily. The Elder-Dempster Line, under the pushful management of Sir Alfred Jones, has a weekly and fortnightly service to Liberia. The great Woermann Line of Hamburg, another example of push and enterprise, serves the Republic with four lines of steamers, so that there is hardly a day that the German flag is not seen in one of our ports. France and Spain each maintains a fortnightly service, and very recently the great Hamburg-American Line established a service to Liberia. The Liberians, with their taste and preference for American products, must supply their wants via Liverpool or Hamburg, which, on account of heavy charges rising from double freights and the rehandling of goods, renders American products expensive and thereby prevents the expansion of commerce between the two countries.

The establishment of steam communication between the two countries would overcome this difficulty and bring closer together the mother country and her off-spring. When it is remembered that American enterprise and American money (the American colonization having up to 1867 expended \$2,600,000) founded the colonies which have since

become the Republic of Liberia, and the further fact that the greatest social problem of that country—the race problem, which is becoming more and more acute --will find in immigration to Liberia a happy and equitable solution, there would seem to be strong reasons why America should become Liberia's "next best friend." Whatever may have been the traditions which in the past have withheld that government from taking a deeper interest in West Africa and particularly Liberia, it would seem that they have undergone a radical change recently, under the progressive spirit and matchless statesmanship of President Roosevelt.

Among the most urgent needs of Li-



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Associate Justice of Liberia.

beria is that of immigration. A country with an area of nearly 45,000 square miles and a civilized and governing population estimated at only 30,000 is an extraordinary spectacle. We need immigrants to build up the waste places; to plant strong and industrial centers in the

rich and virgin backlands and on the Manoh, the Makona and the Cavalla Rivers, which form the frontiers of the Republic. We need accessions to plant Christian civilization in our remote Hinterland and to teach the 2,000,000 indigenous population the peaceful pursuits of Western civilization.

This America can better do than any other country. The American negro, with years of training and preparation behind him, is the very material for this great work. If within the next five years 50,000 industrious, thrifty and intelligent negroes should be settled in Liberia thru the unstinted generosity and good conscience of the American nation; and if, as in the case of the Israelites on leaving Egypt, they should come, not in poverty and rags, but by a generous hand and a fair proportion of the accumulated wealth which their ancestors by bitter toil amassed for the American people during the crucial days of slavery, America will have then performed a great humanitarian act and discharged an indisputable moral debt which she owes to Africa and the African.

Another great need of Liberia is Christian education. I do not hold the view of some, that Christianity and Christian missions have effected no good in the moral and educational uplift of Africa, and that Mohammedanism is the religion best suited to the natives of this country. On the contrary, I hold a decidedly opposite view. I admit that Christianity, as it is sometimes seen

among some of its western votaries, is a deformity; that the rule of conduct taught in the "Sermon on the Mount" and the "Golden Rule" is not infrequently disregarded by the custodians and propagandists of that religion in the blind rush for empire and the greed for gold; but this is equally true of most creeds, not excepting even Mohammedanism.

The fact is that Liberia as she exists today owes an indisputable debt of national gratitude for the untiring and self-sacrificing labors of the missions established here by the Protestant and Methodist Episcopal Churches of America, which for half a century have played a most important and conspicuous part in the moral and religious uplift and educational training of the people of this Republic, and whose work in civilizing, Christianizing and preparing for citizenship the indigenous population forms one of the most brilliant chapters in the history of African missions.

Under the new régime mentioned above a wider field for educational and missionary work opens. Along with the flag should go the church. Here again is a golden opportunity for the American people, who alone have missions in Liberia, to do a great and noble work for Africa.

Thru the open door which Liberia holds out to her will America utilize her present opportunities for promoting the civilization and regeneration of the "Dark Continent?"

MONROVIA, LIBERIA.



San Francisco

To the Builders and the City

BY HARRY H. KEMP

BUILD well your city, high on gleaming height,
And rivet strong the beams, artificers skilled
In iron and in steel! Let heaven be filled
With granite bulk and marble huge and white
Until the nations wonder at the sight;
Make light the fame of Babylon as ye build
And those tremendous works the Pharaohs
willed,
Abandoned to the desert and the night.

And, Shining One—not being less august
Than those forgotten cities high and vain
Whose massive foreheads now salute the
dust,
Whose limbs, dismembered, strew the level
plain—
Oh, lay thy new foundations deep and wide
In love, but not, as they, in lust and pride.

LAWRENCE, KAN.

The Belled Woman's Son

BY ROSE MELROSE

THE following incident is related to show that, after all, the carpet-baggers and the Republican party are not wholly responsible for the race problem in the South. The seeds of it were sowed blithely fifty and a hundred years ago, and we shall not settle it without the right kind of restitution, which will prove to be something more complicated than a generous division of poll taxes and the abandonment of the snobbish phrase, "social equality," that is so beside the mark, and which is always an indication of what is ignoble in either race that uses it. Things are not so easily settled as some of us think. We forget the wrong that was committed long ago, but it does not forget us. It lives like the will of God to chasten us. It surpasses memory and the grave, comes back by way of the future and meets our children at the front gate. And we can no more bury it in the past than we can lay the ghost of a murdered man.

But here is the story, and look where you will in the South today, you will find the application.

It was a privilege, as privileges in slavery went fifty years ago, to belong to Mrs. Melrose, of the Melrose plantations, for she was a rich and indulgent mistress. But she had that monarchical conception of life which developed a sort of royal temperament in the Southern aristocrat. It is founded upon natural courage, generosity and the sense of power. These are qualities that make a few men great, but they do not develop a great people. They belong too much to the exclusive class. Thus Mrs. Melrose was an admirable member of that small but magnificent circle of eight thousand aristocrats who owned the South and ruled the nation before the Civil War. The elegance of her manners, the very dignity

of her spirit, depended largely upon the fact that she owned twelve hundred slaves and six thousand acres of land. This was by no means an ignoble conviction. The sense of ignobility belonged entirely to the slaves. On the contrary, it was a grand sensation, quite distinct from the parvenu consciousness of the average trust magnate of our own times, because it exalts a man more in consciousness to own men than money. It inspires a next-to-God feeling.

So Mrs. Melrose enjoyed the advantages of her position without enlightenment and without the corresponding qualms of the New England abolitionist, who, not being able to own slaves, had made a moral duty of cultivating the qualms. And all went well until the advent of another royal woman on the plantation, who had had a similar training in another barbarous country. One day Mrs. Melrose purchased at an auction in Savannah a black woman just landed from one of the slave ships. Now, it is a part of the obtuseness of royalty not to recognize its counterpart in rags, and our lady was far from suspecting that she had got an African princess for four hundred dollars. The fact did not occur to her even when the overseer reported that it was impossible to induce the woman to perform any kind of labor. In an attempted interview with the recalcitrant, the mistress assumed her grandest, kindest, most authoritative manner, all to no purpose. The lofty woe in the black woman's face surpassed it. She wrapped herself in tragic silence and refused to comprehend. Moreover, the serenity of her idleness showed a grace and distinction enough like Mrs. Melrose's own leisure to suggest the thought that it was derived from the same privileged sense of things.



Matters were complicated by the fact that the new slave refused to recognize the plantation as her home, and took up her abode in a neighboring swamp. And as often as she was discovered and brought back, just so often did she return to the lonely cypress trees and the dark shadows they cast upon the poisoned ground. Mrs. Melrose was at her wits' end. The women on her plantation were rarely flogged and she was loth to punish this wild creature, who was soon to be delivered of a child. Nevertheless, something must be done, and the lady fell upon a device which illustrates the whole situation as it existed in those days. There is little telepathy between the royal temperament and that of any recognized inferior. It implies an intimacy of natures that could not in the very nature of things exist. So Mrs. Melrose had no way of knowing the sensations of the slave woman when she ordered an iron collar to be made and fastened about her neck. It had a rod extending up above the head so high as to be out of reach of the victim's hands, and to this was attached an ordinary cow-bell. The one thought Mrs. Melrose had was to make it difficult for the woman to escape, on account of the ringing of the bell, and at the same time to afford an example to other slaves on the plantation who might be tempted to desert. Some men are naturally vicious, therefore stolidly cruel; but whenever this quality is found in a woman it takes the form of delicate ferocity and genius. Her subordinate position in the scale of things alone prevents its development. But whoever has heard women talk upon some subjects knows that the tenderest of them are not to be trusted with too much power over humans that are not blood kin to them. And the intimate history of the South would prove that, of all the people in it, the same women who were the kindest were often most cruel to their slaves.

From that day the African slave was referred to on the Melrose plantation as the "Belled Woman." And the story of her fury and madness when she heard the bell above her head is told there yet. But that very night she disappeared, and Mrs. Melrose's uttermost efforts failed to discover her retreat. Three years passed,

and beyond the fact that members of the Melrose family occasionally heard, or imagined they heard, the fierce human tinkle of a cow-bell down in the negro quarters at night, nothing further was known of the "Belled Woman" until a certain day, when the mistress went to inspect a grist-mill on the plantation which was undergoing repairs. As she was about to re-enter her carriage a little brown baby with a red turban upon his head toddled out from between the wheels, took his stand and stared at her. He scratched under the edge of the turban with one set of fingers and nonchalantly felt of the navel on his naked belly with the others, but his eyes never wavered from the face in the carriage above him.

"Shep," demanded Mrs. Melrose of the coachman, "what child is this?" She prided herself upon knowing each slave personally, and this was a stranger. "I dunno, Mistis; never seed him before!"

That was a lie. He knew it was the "Belled Woman's" child, and he had contributed along with the other slaves to its and the mother's support. For, *sub rosa*, the "Belled Woman" ruled the plantation, and levied a royal tax upon it in accordance with her state and the oath she had given that her son was the son of a great chief who would one day deliver them. Now, as Mrs. Melrose regarded that small iota subscript of African royalty, Shep realized how ephemeral this hope had been.

"Set the child here in the foot of the carriage," she commanded, "and drive on. I must find out what this means."

Far behind, in the dust of the rapidly rolling wheels, a dark form appeared, and the sound of a fiercely ringing cow-bell cheered the heart of the little hostage sucking his thumb in the bottom of the carriage. Mrs. Melrose had scarcely entered the door of her house before the "Belled Woman" appeared, breathless, covered with dust and crying for her young. "Give him back to me, Mistis," she screamed, lifting her arms high above her head and casting herself face downward upon the floor. "He no slave, he son of a great chief."

A law of the royal temperament is to own the vanquished, not to treat with them. And according to this, Mrs. Mel-

rose made haste now to profit by the circumstance that had delivered the mother of the chief's son into her hands. She commanded the woman to rise. "So this is the child you tried to cheat me of," she said. "Well, I shall keep him here in the house, and you may only see him if you do your share of the work along with the other slaves. If you will not, if you shirk or run away, I shall put the child into the guard-house, and he shall receive your punishment, and live upon bread and water until you return. You may go now and report to the overseer or not, as you please." Mrs. Melrose turned upon her heels, knowing that she would never be called upon to execute this threat. And, indeed, from that day the "Belled Woman" became the most obedient, the most industrious slave upon the plantation. Her one recompense was to sit at evening with the body of the brown baby in her arms, outside the kitchen door of the "big house," where the child had the freedom of a pet kitten. Mrs. Melrose understood the limits of her power, and never attempted to discipline him. She was content to await an opportunity for disposing of both mother and child, and thus ridding herself of an annoyance and the plantation of a dangerous example.

But it was becoming increasingly difficult to sell slaves. The Civil War had begun. In '63 a division of the Union army swept over that section of the South and camped for two days upon the Melrose plantation. Then one of all the slaves there proved faithless to the dearest traditions of slavery in the South, which claims that the slaves were naturally faithful to their masters, rather than to their deliverers. It was in the gray dawn of the summer morning. The Union camp was in the bustle of a hurried departure. Suddenly a Yankee officer, mounted upon his horse and about to depart, was startled by the apparition of a black woman wearing an iron collar and a bell upon a rod above her head. She stood at his stirrup holding up to him the sleeping form of a little black boy.

"Take him, Marster! He no slave! He came from over the water with me, under my heart. He great chief's son." And before he could recover from his

surprise, she poured forth the story of her misery and bondage. He was deeply moved, accepted the child (as was the custom of all Union officers when they had the opportunity to free a Southern slave) and promised to send it to friends in the North. But she refused all offers of assistance for herself.

"No, the 'Belled Woman' has lost the free heart. She had the lash on her back. She a slave now forever!" she cried, flinging her arms above her head and disappearing into the shadows from whence she had come.

Nearly all that was true of plantation life in the South before the war belonged so definitely to the middle centuries that it is almost incredible of belief now. For example, the incident related above bears every mark of fiction, and of primitive fiction at that, but it is substantially true. And the sequel to it presents one phase of the negro problem in the South, a phase that cannot be settled according to any system of ethics advocated by Northern sentimentalists, nor by any of the various methods of political repression of negro votes employed in the South. This is only a symptom of the mortal disorder with which both the whites and blacks are afflicted—and when all is said, there is an impersonal coldness about Northern ethics which springs from the academic quality of sentimentality in that region, and which renders it impossible for them to help further in the solving of this problem. Their assistance is more intelligent than it is kind and human. And peace with a simple, emotional, child-race like that of the negro can only be established thru the heart, not the head. It is the foolish notion of what this heart tenderness may lead to that keeps all races estranged from these black victims of a higher civilization. It does not really involve "social equality," or amalgamation, as so many think, but humane comprehension, honest regret, forgiveness. These are the treaty conditions of peace between the Southern whites and the negro, and they are the only people in this world generous enough to be capable of such a treaty. They are, by the very nobility of their nature, already profoundly related to the negro and his helplessness, whereas it is a notorious fact that even those North-

erners who make a sentimental recognition of him socially, feel an intense personal antipathy to him.

What we need in the South is a more *respectful* realization of the separateness of the two races. It will be expensive, but it will be decent and honest, and it would do away with the humiliations of Jim Crow laws. It is not proper and it never will be proper for whites and blacks to mix socially, but it is ignoble and disgraceful to humiliate the weaker on this account. Besides, we owe debts to the children of men and women who suffered the peculiar shame of slavery. And debts are not paid by hectoring or by denying them. Also, the time has come when the will of God demands that we pay one way or the other. That is what makes the problem.

Forty years passed before the "Belled Woman" heard again from her son. Freedom had come even to her, and she had wandered far from the Melrose plantation. But, like all the old slaves in the South, she retained that pathetic docility, that nerveless impotence of the spirit. It was the inside scar of the iron collar. One day she sat in the door of her house in Shake Rag alley, one of the darktown suburbs of a great Southern city, watching the little brown babies tumble in the noisy street outside. She had no philosophy, therefore no bitterness, but she worked hard, and in the evenings as she sat thus waiting for the sun to go down, she often recalled her own baby with vague pain, and wondered dumbly what had become of him.

On this particular day, however, her reverie was interrupted by the approach of a young negro man who proclaimed himself the agent for a wonderful book. And having accepted the seat which old Bell hastened to offer (she was called "Bell" now, thru a kind of delicacy—a name, however, to which the clatter of the bell still clung), he began a flowery exposition of the contents of the volume. Seated before him in a split bottom chair, with her hands folded, the old black woman listened entranced. It was impossible for her to resist any kind of agent. They seemed to her inspired beings, as indeed they were, and she had bought nearly all she possessed thru them on the instalment plan. Among other

things, an organ and a sewing machine; not that she could play upon the former or sew upon the latter, but she had not been able to resist the eloquence of the agents. Besides, in Shake Rag alley, a person was graded socially by these two essentials. And to be without them was to be without the pale of the best circle. Bell had always moved there, not very socially, but with mysterious dignity and a kind of inborn assurance which the organ and sewing machine helped to support. As she heard now of the wonderful value of this book from the young agent she contemplated a literary advance in the scale of things. She could not read, but that was no reason why she could not own a book. It would look well on the "center table" in her "front room." These were her thoughts when suddenly she caught the meaning of what the agent was telling her. He said that it had been written by a negro like themselves. She was astonished. She had thought all books were written by "white folks." She took it in her hands and gazed at it reverently and was filled with strange emotion when she beheld the picture of the author back of the preface. Where had she seen that face before? Never, of course; still it was strangely familiar.

"And," the young man went on, interrupting her reverie, "it tells all about slavery times."

"Not all!" she murmured, incredulously.

Then, to convince her, he took the book and read a certain memorial chapter dealing with the woes of the black folks in bondage. And as she listened old Bell realized that the author had set all the martyrdom of her life to a mutinous tune. It was the book of the revelations of the sad scriptures of a slave's heart. The tears ran down her withered cheeks and she beat her breast with her hands as the reader unfolded her own memories page after page, yet not her memories so much as the fierce passions born of such memories.

She gladly paid the extortionate price demanded and sat far into the night with the book upon her knees, strangely stirred and feeling near and kin to it. After that every neighbor who came in that could read was given the sacred

volume, while old Bell left her work to listen. and many came when they heard of the contents of the book, and Bell was never tired of showing them the picture of the author at the beginning. Indeed, she looked at it many times a day, never knowing that it was the face of her own son upon which she gazed. Her son, living now in a great Northern city, with no more than the shadow in his mind of the mother who had lifted him from her breast to liberty in the dim dawn of that summer morning so long ago. But as he grew to manhood he comprehended the act, and his life had been the living memorial of the mother's sacrifice. He had written the book because he had been haunted in his freedom by the thought of her bondage. And now the book had come to her, of all people, like the return of bread cast upon the waters. And as she fed from it day by day she had once more the "free heart." She inflamed the minds of her companions with terrible stories of the past. There was something dynamic in the dark eloquence of her face, and she became an inspired priestess of vengeance.

The newspapers only report the unruly spirit of the negro population in that community. And the whites do not understand that it is the sound of a cow-bell above a slave woman's head, ringing yet after forty years, in memory, that causes the trouble. They do not take account of the fact that if love dies easily between alien races, hate hatches out in the third and fourth generation. It is the longest lived of all human emotions, and the longer it is in hatching the stronger it will be in action.

And it is impossible to tell yet how much is to be done, but one thing is certain, we shall not have rest or peace or any measure of security until enough is done to atone for these great wrongs of the past. These are the father's debts which the children must pay. And, after all, this is the great consolation—the will of God is over and above the uttermost we do. The mind of man does not affect it nor do his tyrannies change it. We shall be confounded, ground to powder, born again and again till every wrong is made right and till good comes to all men.



A Creedless Church for a Creedless People

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE SMITH

MANAGING DIRECTOR OF THE PEOPLE'S INSTITUTE

EVERY larger community is facing today the problem of what to do for those whom the church no longer attracts. For it is recognized by churchmen and non-churchmen alike that the old Sabbath service which all attended, at week-end and week-beginning, gave something man needs. Purely educational or diversional opportunities are not substitutes, while the appeal of the (so-called) ethical movement is thus far limited chiefly to the more intellectual.

The larger the community, the more heterogeneous its population, the graver and more complex this problem. In New

York City an attempt has been made to solve it. The gathering place, Cooper Union Hall, is one dear to the people's heart. For there men who speak its speech, are inspired by its ideals, have addressed and still address great audiences. More than any other hall in America, more even than Faneuil Hall. in Boston, Cooper Union has been and is a forum of democracy.

In 1898 a new organization, The People's Institute, began its work there. For the first year its field embraced; solely, evening addresses and discussions upon problems of the day. The proclaimed purpose was preparation for the intelli-

gent discharge of civic duties. The frank way in which the work was done won in an unusual degree the confidence of the masses, distrustful ordinarily of any social-educational movement directed by men who do not themselves belong to the working class. For, from the platform, social reorganization on the basis of the recognition of solidarity, brotherhood, was frankly declared to be the goal set. Of the speakers only knowledge and sincerity was demanded, none being excluded, save the preacher of revolution. Similarly, entire freedom of speech, within the bounds of courtesy, was the sole rule prescribed in the discussion following upon every address.

In the second year of its life The Institute, relying upon the vantage of confidence won, began a church experiment. Similar methods were employed to those that had proved successful in the purely secular work. The sole limitations imposed were that there should be no attack of creed upon creed and no attempt to proselyte. The success, great at the start, vast audiences of all creeds and no creed gathering, has increased year by year. The seating capacity of the hall, 1,600, is, during the larger part of the season, inadequate, from 50 to 200 persons usually standing. The speakers, almost always clergymen, represent all creeds, save the Catholic. The themes are ethical and commonly religious. The element of worship is largely absent. Experience has suggested but one method of introducing this without giving offense to some element of the audience, and none should be offended. Music, that of a grand organ, would provide this medium, but there seems to be no place in the hall for such an organ, and there are no funds wherewith to provide one, could place be found.

It can hardly be doubted that with a hall of much larger dimensions, properly equipped, the audience would speedily more than double in size. For the close air and the crowding of the present quarters, with the inadequacy of the music (piano and soloist) due to limited funds, keep many, especially of the well-to-do, away who, under different conditions, would gladly become regular attendants. Thus one purpose sought by these gatherings, namely, the breaking down of the separating walls between

class and class, is still in large degree defeated. But the problem of assembling regularly non-churchgoers (with churchgoers) of all creeds and no creed and bringing to them, thru the teachings of the leaders in the pulpit, ethical and broadly religious instruction and inspiration can fairly be regarded as solved. Two-thirds, at least, of every Sunday audience are regular attendants.

Sit on the Cooper Union platform on a Sunday night and look out upon the mass gathered in that historic hall. It is not the usual church assembly. Ordinarily women predominate where religious or ethical addresses are given. Here, among the 1,600 to 1,800 that fill the seats and line the walls, the brighter colors of woman's dress and headgear are as infrequent as bright colored flowers, purple asters, for example, in a well-ordered grain field. Fully 90 per cent. are men, and they have gathered from all over Manhattan Island. Not a few have come from towns lying along the Hudson. Some are Jerseyites who make this weekly pilgrimage to the city to be present at the unique assembly. There is no listlessness. Perhaps a weary Willie or two may be nodding (Cooper Union is very convenient to the Bowery, and the stream of flotsam and jetsam that moves up and down it), but the nodders are few. To look for the first time into that multitude of tense faces is an impressive experience.

The speaker of the evening, usually a clergyman, and one of the most eminent in the metropolitan pulpit, is discoursing about some religious or ethical theme. It may be an ethical treatment of a question of the day. As he develops his thought, if he shows not only a good grasp of his subject, but also a sympathetic understanding of the people's way of thinking and feeling, there is a manifest deepening and quickening of life in the audience. You are sensible of waves of emotion sweeping thru the hall. The speaker pauses for a moment, and a burst of applause punctuates the interruption. Then he resumes. Perhaps a little later he seems to glide over the surface of things instead of penetrating to the depths, and you are conscious that minds are registering the fact and preparing to dispute the conclusions presented, when the proper time comes.

The three-quarters of an hour or hour, allotted for the address, is coming to a close; the speaker, inspired by his audience, is drawing together in a masterly fashion the threads of his discourse and leading up to a stirring peroration. The interest becomes every moment more tense. As the last word is spoken the applause reverberates from the low roof of the old hall. The audience will not let the speaker remain in his seat, he must advance to the edge of the platform and receive their enthusiastic greeting. They call him again and again forward. Gradually the intensity gives place to calm, and music intervenes to lull the minds back to restfulness.

Then follows the half or three-quarters of an hour devoted to discussion. The weak points, if any such there have been, in the argument have been noted, and are ruthlessly uncovered by those who in succession take the floor. In general, the discussion shows a sincere desire to get at the whole truth, to relate what has been said to practical life. But the crank is also in evidence, the man, too, who is convinced that his scheme of social service is the cure-all. A ripple of excitement occasioned by the substance and method of their remarks not infrequently runs thru the hall, but the presiding officer, with the assistance of the audience, always succeeds in repressing all undue manifestations.

It is a revelation to one who has not before come close to the people. This revelation is a manifold one. You discern what the people are thinking about and how they are thinking about it, what their deepest desires and needs are, and how they think they ought to be satisfied. You seem to see, you do see, if you have been there frequently, how the stream of folk life is moving in this city and country of ours. And in your mind the movement here associates itself with the world movement outside and with the folk current across all the ages since social development began. The fundamental, straightforward striving for the right on the part of the people becomes also clear to you. There is splendid citizenship here, in the making, in this unschooled multitude, an immense force of righteousness, for all kinds of uplift, if rightly instructed and directed.

Gradually, on the old dial above the platform the hands approach the hour of ten; the chairman stops the discussion, which usually has become somewhat languid, and the speaker of the evening, in a few brief sentences, sums up the lesson, the result of his own address and of the new thought developed by the discussion. The audience is thereby brought back again from its mental wandering to the heart of the theme, and uplifted to the heights of vision and purpose to which the evening's work has sought to lead them. Then comes the closing hymn, sung by the audience rising. The hymnology of this People's Church has also its special interest. Part of the songs have been composed by those connected with the work, part selected from other hymnologies. All breathe the spirit of democracy, faith in humanity, in an intelligent ordering of the universe, progress toward a higher social ideal.

To multitudes (some 12,000 individuals yearly) this is the only church they know or care to frequent. To its services they look forward as to a haven of refuge, a fountain of refreshing from week end to week end. Every creed is represented, and every non-creed, religious and social. But at the door all that separates falls away and all elements merge in a true congregation, a brotherhood seeking for instruction, light, inspiration.

If you would hear the leading clergymen of New York at their best, do not seek them in their own pulpits, but go to Cooper Union. If you would understand what the thinkers of the past meant when they used the term "*Vox populi, vox Dei*," go there also. If you would see democracy in the making, there is no place where you can get nearer to its fundamental processes than in that hall where Abraham Lincoln delivered the address that made him President, the hall that a working man of New York, Peter Cooper, dedicated to the training of working men in the principles and practice of democracy.

If formulated, the creed of this creedless church would run, "Faith in the brotherhood of man and loyal service to the Power not ourselves that makes for righteousness."

NEW YORK CITY.



Seeing Straight

BY JOHN BURROUGHS



A NEWSPAPER correspondent the other day asked me what I meant by truth in natural history. "We know that no two persons see alike," he said, "or see the same things; behold the disagreements in the testimony of eye witnesses to the same occurrences." "True," I replied; "but when two persons shoot at a mark, they must see alike if they are both to hit the mark, and two witnesses to a murder or a robbery must agree substantially in their testimony if they expect to be credited in the court room." In like manner, two observers in the field of natural history must in the main agree in their statements of fact, if their observations are to have any scientific value. Notwithstanding the fact that we do not all see the same things when we go to the fields and woods, there is such a thing as accurate seeing, and there is such a thing as inaccurate seeing and reporting.

By truth in natural history I can only mean that which is verifiable; that which others may see under like conditions, or which accords with the observations of others. You may not see just what I do in the lives of the birds or the quadrupeds, but you will see that which belongs to the same order of facts, just as you will in the world of physics. You will not see iron floating and wood sinking under like conditions, or trees growing with their roots in the air. You may see today something in the life of a bird, or a bee, or a beast, that neither I nor any one else ever saw before, but it will belong to the same order of things that I and others have seen these creatures do. You will not see a woodchuck hanging to a limb by his tail like a possum, nor a fox sleeping in the top of a tree like a coon, nor a loon running a race between lines of interested spectators, nor crows hoarding trinkets in a hollow stump, nor the old teaching their young this or that, and so on. No, you may send a thousand good observers to the woods every day for a thousand years, and not one of

them will see any of the novel and surprising, not to say impossible things of which the "nature fakers" see so many every time they take a walk. The nature faker's fantastic natural history is not verifiable. I have seen blackbirds build their nests in the side of an osprey's nest, and all seemed to go well—the osprey is exclusively a fish eater—but if any person were to tell me that he had seen them build their nests alongside of that of the hen hawk, or that he had seen blue birds breeding in a cavity with the hoot owl, I should know him as a faker. The rabbit is not on visiting terms with the fox or the mink, nor do the robins welcome a call from the jays.

I did something the other day with a wild animal that I had never done before or seen done, though I had heard of it; I carried a live skunk by the tail, and there was nothing doing, as the boys say. I did not have to bury my clothes. I knew from observation that the skunk could not use its battery with effect without throwing its tail over its back; therefore, for once at least, I had the courage of my convictions and verified the fact.

A great many intelligent persons tolerate or encourage our fake natural history on the ground that they find it entertaining, and that it interests the school children in the wild life about them. Is the truth, then, without value for its own sake? What would these good people think of a United States school history that took the same liberties with facts that certain of our nature writers do; that, for instance, made Washington take his army over the Delaware in balloons, or in sleighs on the solid ice with bands playing; or that made Lincoln a victim of the Evil Eye; or that portrayed his slayer as a self-sacrificing hero; or that represented the little Monitor that eventful day on Hampton Roads as diving under the Merrimac and tossing it ashore on its back?

The nature fakers take just this kind

of liberties with the facts of our natural history. The young reader finds it entertaining, no doubt, but is this sufficient justification?

Again, I am told that the extravagant stories of our wild life are or may be true from the writer's point of view. One of our publishing houses once took me to task for criticising the statements of one of their authors by charging that I had not considered his point of view. The fact is I had considered it too well; his point of view was that of the man who tells what is not so. As if there could be more than one legitimate point of view in natural history observation, the point of view of fact!

There is a great deal of loose thinking upon this subject in the public mind.

An editorial writer in a New England newspaper, defending this school of writers, says:

"Their point of view is that of the great out-of-doors, and comes from loving sympathy with life they study, and is as different from that of the sportsmen, and the laboratory zoölogist as a notebook differs from a rifle or a microscope."

Now how the point of view of the "great out-of-doors" can differ from the point of view of the little indoors in regard to matters of fact is hard to see. A man who watches the ways of an animal in the wilderness, or from the mountain top, is bound by the same laws of truthfulness as the man who sees it thru his study window. What the writer means is doubtless that the spirit in which the literary naturalist—the man who goes to the fields and woods for material for literature—treats the facts of natural history differs from the spirit in which the man of pure science treats his. Undoubtedly, but the two alike deal with facts, tho with facts of a different order.

The scientist, the artist, the nature lover, etc., all look for and find different things in nature, yet there is no contradiction between the different things they find. The truth of one is not the falsehood of another. The field naturalist is interested in the live animal, the laboratory zoölogist in the measuring and dissecting of the dead carcass. What interests one is of little or no interest to the other. So with the field botanist as compared with the mere herbalist. Both are seekers for the truth, but for a different

kind of truth. One seeks that kind of truth that appeals to his emotion and to his imagination; the other that kind of truth—truth of structure, relation of parts, family ties, etc.—that appeals to his scientific faculties. Does this fact, therefore, give the nature faker warrant to exaggerate or to falsify the things he sees in the fields and woods? Let him make the most of what he sees, embellish it, amplify it, whirl it on the point of his pen like a juggler, but let him beware of adding to it; let him be sure he sees accurately. Let him beware of letting invention take the place of observation. It is one thing to work your gold or silver up into sparkling ornaments, and quite another to manufacture an imitation gold or silver, and this is what the nature fakers do. Their natural history is for the most part a sham, a counterfeit. No one quarrels with them because they are not scientific, or because they deal in something more than dry facts; the ground of quarrel is that they do not start with facts, that they grossly and absurdly misrepresent the wild lives they claim to portray.

One of our most influential weekly journals, in defending the nature fakers against the attack of President Roosevelt, makes this statement:

"We quite agree that fiction ought not to be palmed off on school children as fact; but we do not agree with what is implied, that imagination may not be used in interpreting and narrating facts. Men see thru their temperaments; the imaginative man sees thru his imagination, and he is telling the truth if he tells what he sees as he sees it. Mr. Froude, who had a vivid historical imagination, was bitterly condemned by Mr. Freeman, who had none; but Mr. Froude's history is not only interesting, while Mr. Freeman's is dull, but very eminent authorities regard him as the better historian of the two."

Behold what confusion of thought there is in this paragraph. The writer confounds the interpretation of facts with the observation of facts; he confounds the world of ideas with the world of concrete experiences; he confounds the historian of human annals with the eye witness of daily events in the lives of our wild creatures. Neither Froude nor Freeman wrote from observation or experience, as our nature fakers claim to, but from the study of past men and events as recorded by others. They

were interpreting the records and their temperaments and imaginations greatly modified the results. But other things being equal, would we not prefer the historian who kept closest to the record, to the actual facts, of the case? Truthfulness is a merit, imagination is a merit, and neither can take the place of the other. When the two are combined we get the best results.

Certainly "the imagination may be used in interpreting and narrating facts"—must be used if anything of literary value is to be the outcome. But it is one thing to treat your facts with imagination and quite another to imagine your facts. So long as the natural historian or the human historian is sound upon his facts, we know where we stand. But the faker is a faker because he disregards the facts. Froude uses more imagination in dealing with his material than Freeman did, hence he has much greater charm and power of style. It is only when he disregards the fact, or takes unwarranted liberties with it, that Freeman can justly criticise him.

There has been no such luminous interpreter of the facts of natural history as Darwin; he read their meaning as no one else had ever before done. His reason and his imagination went hand in hand. But was there ever a mind more loyal to the exact truth? Every man who brought him a fact brought him material for the edifice he was so intent upon building—an edifice which the human mind since his day is dwelling in with more and more contentment.

It is in the interpretation of natural facts and phenomena that temperament, imagination, emotional sensibility, etc., come in play. In all subjective fields—in religion, politics, art, philosophy—one man's truth may be another man's falsehood, but in the actual concrete world of observation and experience, if we all see correctly we will all see alike. Blue is blue and red is red, and our color-blindness does not alter the fact. In emotional and imaginative fields a man may be "telling the truth if he tells what he sees as he sees it," but in the field of actual observation he is telling the truth only when he tells the thing as it really is, reports the habits and behavior of the animals as they really are. What do we

mean by powers of observation but the power to see the thing as it is—to see the truth? An opulent imagination cannot make up for feeble powers of observation. The effect the fact observed has upon you, what you make of it, what it signifies to you—that is another matter. Here interpretation comes in, and on this line you have the field all to yourself. I may think your interpretation absurd, but I shall not question your veracity or honesty of purpose. We are very likely to differ in taste, in opinions about this and that, in religion, politics, etc., but we must agree upon facts. Unless there is some chance that men can see and report accurately, what becomes of the value of human testimony as given by eyewitnesses on the witness stand? Things do fall out so and so, or they fall out otherwise; it is not a matter of imagination or of temperament in the beholder, but a matter of accurate seeing. In getting at the value of a man's testimony we may have to take into account his excitable or his phlegmatic temperament, and the seductive power of his imagination, and eliminate them as so much dross in a metal. Eyewitnesses generally differ; we must reconcile the differences and sift out the facts.

The animal story writers, such as Mr. Roberts and Mr. Seton, aim to give the charm of art and literature to their natural history lore, to so work up their facts that they appeal to our emotion and imagination. This is legitimate and a high calling provided they do not transgress the rule I have been laying down, which Mr. Roberts does when he represents the skunk as advertising his course thru the woods to all other creatures by his characteristic odor, since the skunk only emits that odor when attacked, and is at all other times as odorless as a squirrel; or when he says the fox is too cunning to raid the poultry yard near its own door, but will go far off for its plunder. I wish the pair of foxes that had their den within easy rifle-shot of our farmhouse the past season had acted upon this policy. We would have reared more chickens, and one of the foxes would not have met his death as he did while he was chasing a hen thru the currant patch in broad daylight.

The principal object of nature study as pursued in the schools should be to teach the children to see straight, to develop and sharpen their powers of observation and give them rational views of animal mentality.

When one of our nature writers, whose methods have been much criticised, says in the introduction to one of his books on animal life that he would "make nature study more vital and attractive by revealing a vast realm of nature outside the realm of science," is not one set to puzzling one's brain as to how there can be any nature study in the way of natural history that will carry one beyond the realm of science? Is there any subject matter in the books thus prefaced that science cannot deal with? And why does the author aver with such emphasis that his facts are all true and verifiable?—just the test that science demands. If it is all true and sound natural history, what puts it outside the realm of

science? If it is not true and real, why call it nature study? Why not call it the gentle art of bearing false witness against the animals? But this realm of nature outside the realm of science—the realm of the occult—is not open to observation and is therefore not a subject for nature study. The realm of science embraces the whole visible tangible and intangible universe. Is not that field enough for nature study? Can there be any other field? What lies outside of this is mere matter of speculation.

The works of the writer referred to are outside the realm of science only as every exaggeration and falsification is outside that realm, or as Alice in Wonderland and Jack and his bean stalk are outside. Such a course may make nature study more attractive to certain credulous minds, but it can hardly make it more vital or add to our knowledge of the world and its denizens, by which we are surrounded.

WEST PARK, NEW YORK.



Improving the National Capitol

BY W. B. HEYBURN

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM IDAHO

EXISTING conditions render it imperative that Congress shall take immediate steps to provide additional accommodations for the several departments of the Government at Washington. In this practical age we necessarily approach the consideration of public improvements from the standpoint of accumulated experience and knowledge, and are controlled in a measure by what has been done and the conditions resultant therefrom. Plans that might have appealed to us in the beginning are rendered impractical in this day by reason of changed conditions. We have completed buildings and partially executed plans representing large expenditures which cannot be entirely disregarded. There remains, however, a large field for present and future plans that shall combine the practical, useful and beautiful

in harmony with what we have already completed without sacrificing in any large degree either the financial or useful accomplishments of the past.

In planning to meet the present and future requirements we have a natural basis upon which we may safely build. This basis is Pennsylvania Avenue, at the east end of which stands the Capitol building within which the laws are made and established. At the west end of this avenue stands the Executive Mansion, from which the will of the nation is applied and executed. The torch of the accumulated wisdom of all ages is planted under the golden dome of the Congressional Library, at the eastern door of the Capitol, to serve those who make and interpret the laws. The Treasury stands on the one hand and the combined Army and Navy Building on the other, of the

Chief Executive at the White House. Lying between the Capitol and the White House is a natural and convenient field within which to place the buildings necessary to the purposes of these Departments of the Government in the convenient execution of their functions. The Mall lies on the south and Pennsylvania Avenue on the north of this field; between these limits, with the legislative branch of the Government at one end and the executive at the other, I would place the judicial branch of the Government in a temple of justice befitting that goddess who holds the balance true to weigh the acts of the legislative and executive branches of the Government in the scale of justice by the measure of the constitution.

In buildings of fitting and appropriate design and structure along the south side of Pennsylvania Avenue I would place the administrative departments, necessary on either side of the temple of justice.

The Government is now the owner of a very considerable portion of the land lying south of Pennsylvania Avenue. It owns that included within the Mall, comprising what is known as the Monument Grounds, Agricultural Grounds, Smithsonian Grounds, Armory Square, Public Gardens and the Botanical Gardens. Within the building area on the south of Pennsylvania Avenue it owns in addition to the Mall, 441,961 square feet of land outside of that included within the streets and parks lying within the area between the Mall and Pennsylvania Avenue. These streets and parks cover 1,243,188 square feet. The private ownership necessary to be acquired between Pennsylvania Avenue and the Mall consists of blocks No. 227, No. 228, No. 229, No. 230, No. 256, No. 257, No. 258, No. 259, No. 260, No. 292, No. 293, No. 294, No. 295, No. 349, No. 350, No. 380, No. 381, No. 382, No. 461, Reservation A., Reservation B, block No. 575, No. 576. Reservation 12, Reservation D., and Reservation C., containing in aggregate 2,022,164 square feet. The Government is already an owner within these limits of blocks No. 255, No. 323, No. 324, a portion of block No. 228, a portion of block No. 293, the Haymarket Square, the Central Market Square and the streets and parks, making a total of

Government ownership, independent of the Mall and south of Pennsylvania Avenue, of 1,685,149 square feet. The assessed valuation of all the land included within the proposed purchase is \$3,753,906. The assessed valuation of all the buildings included within the proposed purchase is \$2,203,800. These assessments are based on a two-thirds valuation of the actual cash value of the property. This would make the land proposed to be taken of the actual value of \$5,630,856, and of the buildings thereon \$3,305,700, making a total of \$8,936,556 as the actual cash value of the lands and buildings included within the purchase.

On December 5th, 1906, I introduced in the Senate Bill No. 6649 providing for the purchase or condemnation of all private holdings lying between the Mall and Pennsylvania Avenue. This bill was referred to the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds and on January 30th, 1907, was favorably reported by me without amendment. The bill passed the Senate and was sent to the House, but there failed to receive consideration. It was, however, on my motion offered as an amendment to the Sundry Civil Bill in the Senate, which amendment was adopted, and in the conference between the Senate and the House on the Sundry Civil Bill the Senate insisted on the amendment, but the House objected and the Senate was compelled to recede, so that the legislation failed. A similar bill was again introduced by me at the opening of the present session of Congress and it is sincerely believed that the bill will become a law.

This measure has received wide approval since its purpose and scope were made plain during the consideration of the bill in the Senate at the last session of Congress and the agitation of the measure during the recess by those who favored it.

I have frequently been urged to enlarge the scope of the bill by inserting provisions as to the manner of the use of this land after it is acquired, but I have declined to embarrass the provision for the acquisition of the land by any measures that would be likely to involve a controversy as to the plan of buildings or a determination at this time of the manner of the use of the property. I

have, however, given a great deal of attention and study to the question as to the manner and character of improvement to be placed upon this property. I think first the property should be acquired as speedily as possible, entirely cleared of all buildings and converted into an orderly, well-kept park which should constitute an extension of the Mall to the south side of Pennsylvania Avenue; and that concurrent with this work proper plans and specifications for government buildings sufficient not only to meet present necessity, but anticipating fully forty years of the growth of the country, should be prepared and that Congress should take immediate action for their erection as rapidly as possible. The government is now paying an annual rental which is equal to an interest charge on about \$18,000,000 in the city of Washington alone.

I believe that the character of the buildings to be constructed on the south side of Pennsylvania Avenue should be as harmonious in architecture as it is possible to plan them. By this I do not mean uniform, but I do think that the architecture should conform to what is generally known as the classic school—Corinthian-Greek—with such modifications as were made to the early classic styles through the Roman period. These buildings should not be set down to the present level of the ground but should be placed upon an elevated marble terrace extending continuously the entire length of the avenue, stepped to conform to the grade of the avenue—the terrace to be high enough to permit of open passage-ways conforming to necessary street crossings and open to permit of free access to the lower stories of the buildings and leave a passage-way for travel passing between Pennsylvania Avenue on the north and that part of the city lying on the south side of the Mall. The buildings should be set back on this terrace a sufficient distance to produce the best architectural effect and at the same time afford an opportunity for ornamentation on the terrace between the front of the buildings and the front of the terrace. I would have the architecture rise toward

the center of the stretch and there I would place the hall or temple of justice surmounted by a dome or other architectural climax that would give proper effect to the entire line of buildings that must necessarily be about eight times the length of the present Capitol. I think it would be necessary to conform the front lines of buildings already erected on the south side of the avenue to the general plan of architecture developed. This could be readily done by the construction of new fronts upon the buildings that would align with the avenue instead of the intersecting streets as at present.

I do not feel justified at this time in going more into detail as to the architectural plan that in my judgment should prevail, but I think the foregoing sufficiently suggestive of a plan that may be worked out with a variety of modifications and improvements. The buildings should be connected on the terrace level with peristyles. This would give the effect of a continuous structure and would make it possible to pass through all of the different buildings on the terrace level or to pass in front of them on Pennsylvania Avenue or on the Mall front upon the street level and enter the basement to elevators, as we now may do in the State, War and Navy building. I do not think it necessary to consider particularly what the original plan of L'Enfant was. Such plan has been forestalled by innovation that would render its complete adoption impossible, and modern wisdom gathered from experience since his day justifies us in departing from his plan so far as it may seem expedient under existing circumstances.

With this plan of improvement of the national capital carried into effect it will enhance the greatness not only of the city of Washington but of the nation of which this is the capitol and will place it in the very front rank of both ancient and modern cities in point of architectural beauty. It remains for the architects of the country to present us with the result of their skill and genius in devising appropriate plans for the realization of this great purpose.

Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

THE TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE bank panic of October and the general agitation over the financial question, in and out of Congress, have turned all eyes toward a very prominent figure in the financial world today—the Treasurer of the United States, Hon. Charles H. Treat. It is no new thing for Mr. Treat to have broad, progressive and valuable ideas upon financial questions, but they have seldom been so much sought after by the President, by the Congress and by bankers and the public generally. Few men are kept busier, thru this early winter, than Treasurer Treat; but no busy man in America is more easily and pleasantly approachable and more cordial and agreeable to meet. He is a good man to look at—a big, sturdy product of Maine, sixty years old but as rugged, robust and active, physically and mentally, as any man of

forty. He is a better man to meet, if you have anything to ask that it is worth his while to answer or to say that it interests him to hear. It is a perfectly evident pleasure to him to make knotty problems plain. He does it with a simplicity and directness which makes you think yourself a fool not to have seen it before. He is a delightfully encouraging listener.

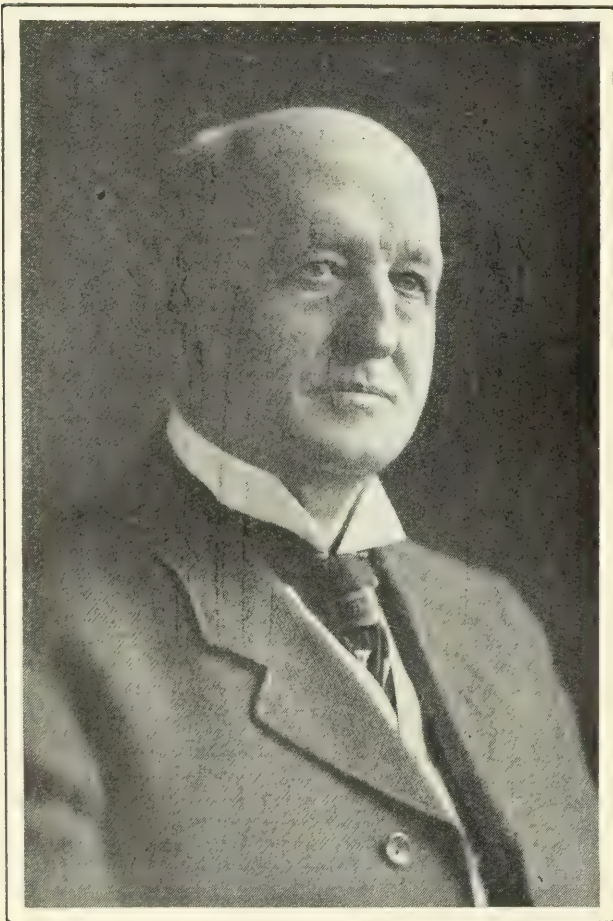
From his earliest efforts at anything Treat has had a bent, and followed it, which signally adapts him for his present position. He says he absolutely delights in his work. He told me the other day that he believed he found greater pleasure in an able financial article than most found in the best of novels.

Treat began with his fad early. When he graduated from Dartmouth College his thesis was upon The National Banking Act. Secretary Blaine paid him high compliments for the value of his theories during the complications attending the resumption of specie payment. During the Harrison campaign Treat lacked but two votes of being caucus nominee for United States Senator from Delaware. President McKinley made him Collector of Internal Revenue for the Wall Street District, and after seven years in that excellent school, President Roosevelt made him Treasurer of the United States. He is in the right position, now, to make his life-long theories of finance and the monetary system as effective as possible.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE CENTRAL AMERICAN PEACE CONGRESS.

The unexpected triumphant close of the Peace Congress of the Central American Republics, which has been in session in Washington for the past month, has drawn unusually wide attention to its energetic young president, Hon. Luis Anderson, delegate from Costa Rica, where he holds a Cabinet position as Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Señor Anderson was the youngest delegate to the Congress and is the youngest member of the Costa Rican Cabinet—he is not yet thirty-three—but he already has behind him a record of years of tenacious and more and more



CHARLES H. TREAT.

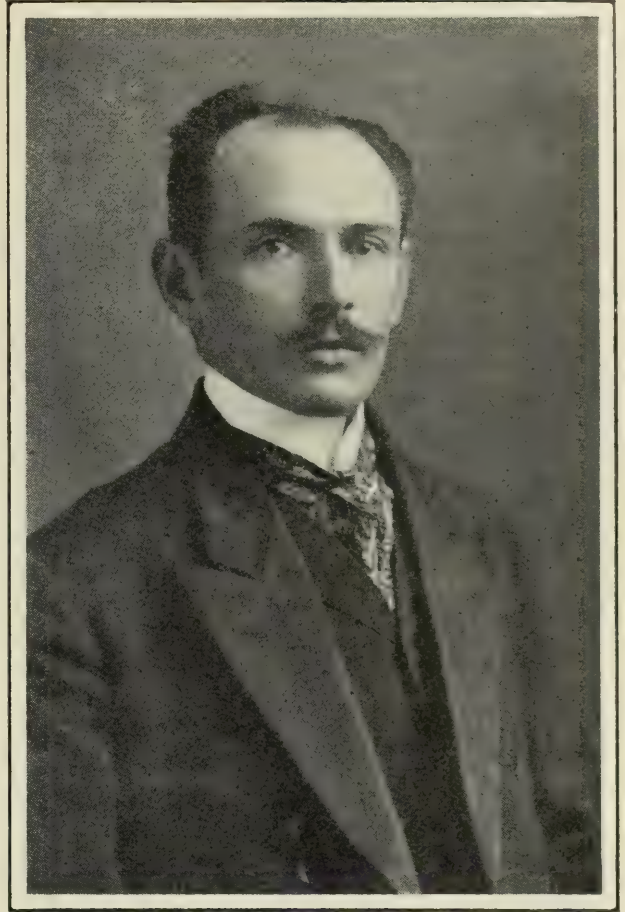
Treasurer of the United States.

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effective effort to bring order out of the chaos and friendliness out of the fighting blood of the Central American Republics. More than to any other one man it was due to him that conditions were brought about rendering this final success possible. Alone of the Central American Republics, Costa Rica has possessed a comparatively stable government and ballot for nearly half a century, and has taken the lead in several previous peace conventions, of which Anderson was an active member. They failed to become effective for various reasons which were carefully eradicated or overcome by the recent congress. As Señor Anderson expressed it to me in the early days of the session: "We have come to Washington for a final effort, determined to do the deed, this time, or die in the attempt." That "die in the attempt" is not such an elastic phrase, either, when applied to over vigorous reformers among our Latin-American brethren.

Anderson is a very small man, with no end of Latin-American characteristics, tho his father was English. He is very dark of hair, dark of eye and dark of skin. He speaks English gracefully and forcefully but not without a decided accent and some hesitation. His dainty moustache gives first glance a wrong impression of what is really a strong mouth and chin. In spite of his frail, boyish figure and Latin face, there is a lot of dogged Anglo-Saxonism—determination and courage—about the man, all of which he has amply displayed in pushing the peace proposition forward to its ultimate victory. He is nervous and quick in every word and motion, full of flashlights as well as patient insistence. He says, with evident pride, that it is the mixture of races in him which gives him the qualities of both.

He is already one of the leading lawyers of Costa Rica, and not long ago came to the United States in the interest of several American concerns operating in Costa Rica. Since he turned his attention to politics, and played an important part in the election of President Viquez, he has been rapidly developing the qualities of a statesman. The confederated American Republics will hear more of Luis Anderson, and his efforts for peace and his theories along those



LOUIS ANDERSON.

Minister of Foreign Affairs, Costa Rica. President of the Peace Congress of the Central American Republics.

lines are destined to take prominence in wider movements. He is already working upon the subject; but just after the last meeting of the recent congress he said to me: "Nothing which I can ever do will give me greater pride and satisfaction, or be effective of more real benefit, than helping to secure the peace which I now think has been established among the Republics of Central America."

JOHN DALZELL.

No one doubts the accuracy of the general impression that in the present session of the Sixtieth Congress there will be more dancing about the campaign pole than important and effective legislation. But that is the result of circumstances over which even the great ones have no practical control—the great ones especially in the House, who control most everything there, from the very necessities of the case as Tom Reed saw it and as Uncle Joe and his lieutenants profess and believe. Representative Ashbury only shifted a common sentiment to

anonymous shoulders when he told of a new member going home for his first holiday and saying to his friends: "If my constituents only knew how little a Member can accomplish in Washington, without the consent of a few big ones who rule the House, they would never take the trouble to elect a Representative at all. They would simply write."

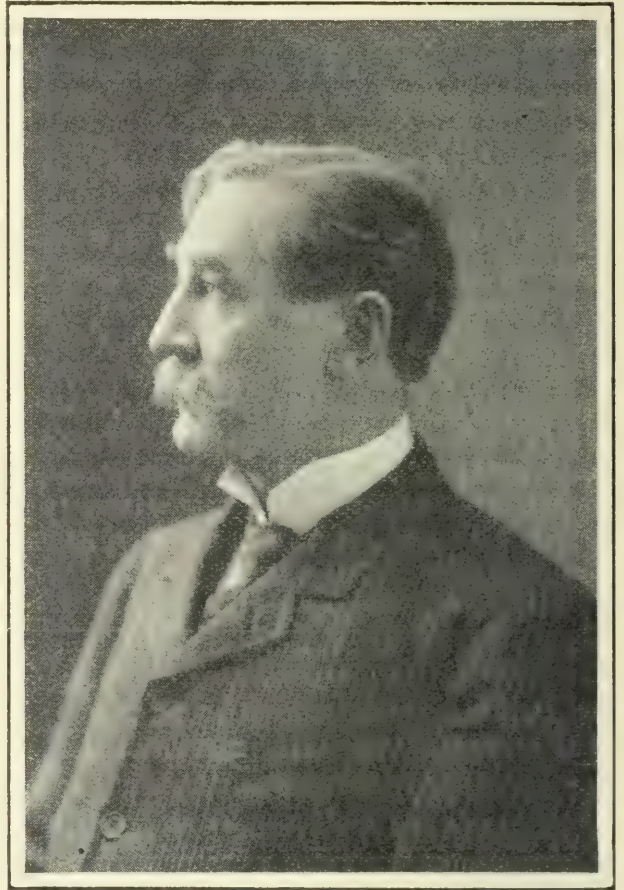
The Hon. John Dalzell, of Pittsburg, Pa., is distinctly *one* of the big ones. He is the man everyone watches who wonders how the House cat will jump. It is Cannon, Dalzell, etc.—the Committee on Rules. It is Payne, Dalzell, etc.—the Committee on Ways and Means. And between the Rules and Ways and Means, what cannot be successfully managed is hardly worth managing.

Dalzell has one of the shortest biographies in the whole Congressional directory. It is characteristic of the man and would be shorter yet, by almost one-half if he had not been obliged, according to Congressional custom, to spell out the number of every Congress from the Fiftieth to the Sixtieth inclusive, in reporting the number of terms he had served in the House of Representatives. Dalzell knows all about legislation, and if he doesn't know he can easily find out by asking Speaker Cannon or Chairman Payne—with one or the other of whom he perennially is, when not on the floor.

He is one of the gentlest, most inoffensive of men to meet—if you can succeed in stopping him; for he is always going somewhere, usually with Payne, whose bulky proportions make Dalzell seem even thinner and shorter than is true. "Inoffensive," is a word used after meditation, for that is distinctly Dalzell. He is the last man in the world to be intentionally offensive to one seeking him. Nevertheless he hates to be sought. His greetings are cordially short and terse, in spite of a Pennsylvania drawl. His hand comes out in an I'm-busy-don't-bother-me way, which is effective. But if you have the courage to keep on, and a subject which appeals to him, you will find Dalzell one of the thoroly considerate and every-day friendly kind, in spite of his essentialness to successful legislation.

He was born in New York, sixty-two years ago; tho you'll have to take his word, under protest, to believe it. When two years old it became evident that his

future lay in Pittsburg, and he migrated, forthwith, and has legally lived there ever since. He is a Yale graduate and a shrewd, successful lawyer. He is a small man but so well arranged that when he is away from Payne and Cannon he does not look it. He has a good head, well covered with a vigorous crop of iron gray. He has bushy eyebrows over insinuating eyes, a dominating nose, and lips, under a big gray moustache, which are particularly adapted to parliamentary usage. He is a superb manager, but not



JOHN DALZELL.

one of the best for forefront fighting. John Sharp Williams found that out long ago, and when he can he makes the most of it. Dalzell's temper is not so enduring as his courage, especially when side-thrusts reach him at a high tide of eloquence. But that is a fault of his coming up; for Dalzell stepped from his law office into the House, hardly even knowing how he got there, years and years ago. He has remained there ever since and always will, unquestioned by constituents. He doesn't know and never will know, and is one of the happy few who have no need to know what it is to face the rough unshod and fight for a footing.

Literature

New Books on Japan

THE smallest but most permanently valuable of the year's crop of books about Japan is a shilling handbook¹ by Dr. W. G. Aston, for a half century a serious scholar, who knows the Japanese, their country, language and ideas, and the most searching critic of their boasted early traditions. None more than he has exposed the absolute worthlessness of their so-called ancient history. He follows his larger work on the native religion with a handbook of eighty pages, in which he gives the pith of the whole subject. He notices what Revon, Knox, Hearn, Griffis and other foreign authors, and also the native Japanese, who now write in English, have said. He treats of the general character of the cult, with its mythology, gods, priesthood, worship, ethics and history. Without Buddhism and Confucianism to antagonize and enrich it, Shinto would never have been even so much as recognizable. Its central lesson, put in practice on a national scale, is reverence for the land, ancestors, and the Emperor, who in sentiment incarnates the whole nation and its past. There was no ancestor worship in ancient Japan, for the family was not organized until the whole scheme of ancestor worship with family integration was adopted wholesale from China. Hence the cardinal error which runs thru the writings of Lafcadio Hearn. No mention of any of the sins of the decalog is found in the ancient rituals. Shinto, being a nursery cult, has no future, being too closely allied with the general scheme of fairy tales to endure. "Such meat for babes is quite inadequate as the spiritual food of the nation which in these latter days has reached a full and vigorous manhood."

Montague Smyth's exquisite colors and truthful representations in tint and drawing of Japanese life, in *Old and New Japan*,² are far above the quality of the

text by Clive Holland, who lives on the surface of the Nipponese scene. We have the geisha, kakemono, the jinrikisha, mousme and kimono, with flowers, salutations and other pretty things to our heart's content. If the small boy asks, "Is blue the favorite color of the Japanese?" we answer that one here lingers long over the exquisite pictures of sapphire seas, the violet air of sunsets in ever fair and flowery Nippon, and the common people in indigo-dyed kimonos. Both writer and artist have done their work with affectionate sympathy. The alien afar has here delightful realization of senses pleased and the esthetic perceptions tickled by piquant flavors. The volume is attractively bound in gray cloth stamped with chrysanthemums. From this latest book on Japan—as from the relics of stone and metal which archeologists, peering into the megalithic chambers of the mighty dead, sift out of the "knee deep dust that once was man"—the impression is strengthened that the Japanese, in their fiber as well as on the surface, are a beauty-loving race. Our grain of salt in criticism on the book in general, as upon the chapter on the Japanese home in particular, as well as on that about Japanese babies, girls and women, is that here we have the work of foreigners, not natives, with limitations. But that work is in art delightful, and by the penman fair.

To that American novelist who, with a brief tho bright career, before writing "The Red Badge of Courage" complained that few soldiers could tell their inward emotions in battle, *Human Bullets*³ would have been pleasing. The Japanese Lieutenant Sakurai, with that unconscious tho deeply seated instinct of impersonality which is the note of the race, speaks of himself and his fellow-soldiers as human bullets—shot against the Russians by the force of Yamato Damashii, or the spirit of Unconquerable Japan. Even his national hymn is about the Great Sire's domain, not of Mutsuhito, the Mikado—

¹SHINTO: THE ANCIENT RELIGION OF JAPAN. By W. G. Aston. London: Archibald, Constable & Co. \$1.00.

²OLD AND NEW JAPAN. By Clive Holland. With fifty illustrations in color by Montague Smyth. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5.00.

³HUMAN BULLETS. A Soldier's Story of Port Arthur. By T. Sakurai. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.

named never by the natives, but only by aliens. The least and the greatest of the soldier's feelings as to how things looked, and smelt, and felt, here find revealing. In the primitive and native sense he commits mental *hara-kiri*; that is, he lays open his inner mind and thought (as seated in the bowels) for public revelation. The Ninth Division, to which Sakurai (or Mr. Cherry Bloom) belonged, was raised on the western coast, in the region wherein the first free public schools on the American system were organized by an American in 1871. Amazing are the revelations of things lovely and horrible, and of Japanese characteristics for good and for evil. Superstition crops up on every page. The rock and the dragon are as familiar to him as is Santa Claus to us. How beautiful the thought that the spirits of the dead are with those left upon earth! Very good when these were benevolent and patriotic, but all Japanese history shows and daily emotions reveal the reverse side of such a belief, in that the scamps, rogues and malignant spirits are still at their pestering work, terrorizing human life on earth. "The Japanese characteristic that thinks only of going forward and not at all of retreating" is beautiful, but Japanese defeat reveals, even in 1904, ethical poltroonery, as shown in suicide. We should dream of our wives at home with our offspring in their arms, but in Japan "the wives, with their babies on their backs, were sewing and thinking of their dear husbands," ground into war dust. From close personal observation, the reviewer remembers when Buddhist priests seemed far more kind to beasts than to men, cer-

tainly to horses more than to beggars. So the Buddhist chaplain collects on the battlefield "fragments of shells to use in erecting an image . . . to comfort the spirits of the horses that died in the war." In Tokyo, after the peace treaty, a solemn requiem high mass was held for the repose of the horses killed during the war—all of which accords with the dogma of the transmigration of souls. Yet out of Buddhism never arose the Red Cross Association, or the trained nurses or hospitals, which were first

started by Christian missionaries. We know nothing more vividly realistic, in all the literature of war, than this story of a soldier's life before Port Arthur, whose right leg was shattered by a shell. "My mind worked like that of a madman, but my body would not move an inch; . . . my heart yearned to commit suicide, . . . but I had no weapon with me," he writes. He begged to be killed, but his request was refused, and, having heard that Port Arthur had fallen, he lived to write this great book. Incidentally, the monograph is a revelation

of the tenacity and power of popular Buddhism in Japan.

Mr. Masuji Miyakawa's publication, in structure, style and dress, shows just what a book ought not to be. Evidently an earnest man and a scholar among us means to show the true grounds of permanent good feeling between the United States and Japan, but the manuscript ought to have been revised by one who knows English well. The proof-reading is not at all creditable, and the book is decorated to tawdriness. Never-



Frontispiece, Sakurai's "Human Bullets."

⁴LIFE IN JAPAN. By Masuji Miyakawa. New York: The Baker-Taylor Company. \$3.00.

theless, it contains a great deal of truth that ought to be known at this time, when so much falsehood about the Japanese is daily disseminated.

The average reader, who must consider both his time and money spent on books about the Far East, must first make up his mind as to whether "the Oriental" is a profoundly mysterious creature, so different from us that our canons of fair play need not rule in his case. If the British ought always to preserve the balance of trade against China and Japan, or if the irrepressible Yankee has a divine right to dominate the whole Pacific Ocean and all possibilities of profit thereby, then Japan is an ingrate and dangerous foe. If, however, as we believe, Oriental human nature is exactly like ours, and the Golden Rule, or even a policy founded on "honesty is the best policy," be our norm of action, then it is difficult to see in what respect human nature in China and Japan differs essentially from ours. In *The Unveiled East*⁵ (how we should love to read a good book on the Unveiled Yankee!) the author tells about present tendencies in Japan and how she got into Korea. So far from believing that the Koreans committed national suicide (as they certainly did when the Government refused to educate its people, or to compel the nobles to work, kept all power in the hand of court cliques, and resorted to intrigue and perjury rather than to industry and honesty), the author tries to make out a terrible case against Tokyo. The best part of his book concerns reformed China. The pictures which he presents of Yuan and his constructive energy, the new Chinese army, the passing of the old order and the rise of the new woman are fresh and interesting. Mr. McKenzie is level-headed and judicially minded on the subject of the missionaries, and preaches with all his eloquence England's opportunity in helping China to be both enlightened and free. Virtually his argument, tho not so verbally stated, is that England should follow the century-old policy of the United States in Asia, and be more anxious to set her mark deep with science, education, benevolence and absolute fair play than by the assertion of

"British interests"—as if these were an integral part of the divine right of the Briton.



The Lone Star

EPOCHS are in men, as a spider's web is in its body. The emperor precedes the empire in the natural order of things, and it is the lack of this sense of proportion at this point which renders the average historical romance a solemn absurdity. The author usually represents the event to be of so much more importance than the hero of it that the latter appears to be a mere puppet pulled into action by fate. But Mr. Lyle has escaped this bondage in his story of the struggle for independence in Texas.* With him events are sparks struck off from great personalities. The scenes are laid in Texas during the period there of valorous deeds, and he finds the explanation of them, not in the situation, but in the red blood of brave men. His effort, therefore, has not been to create fictitious types commensurate with the situation, but to depict as nearly as possible the literal heroes of the struggle. They were rude Titans, earth stained, tender and pitiless, with an invincible courage, who leaped from the wilderness and wrested an empire from a lesser breed. One of the distinctions of the story is that drawn between Anglo-Saxon manhood and the feebler Latin race. And turning the pages, one feels that he is not reading history, but life. The events which made history have been thrust again into the hearts of living men, and they come to pass with an immediacy of action as if even now what the author calls "the colossal hero group of Texas" were making their last stand in the Alamo. The long stride of Sam Houston is the meter for the tale. Mr. Lyle may be of any age he choose, but he writes as if his genius were a youth. Note the whip and sting of this description of Houston:

"We stared, and saw a man whose spectacular career was the gossip of a continent. He was the hero of Horseshoe Bend. In that battle a Creek arrow had pierced his groin, and General Jackson positively ordered him out of the fight. He disobeyed, and charged the Indians single handed up a narrow gorge. Two bullets riddled his shoulder, and he lay

⁵THE UNVEILED EAST. By F. A. McKenzie. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.50.

*THE LONE STAR. By Eugene D. Lyle, Jr. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.

all night on the wet ground. The surgeons could waste no time on a man so nearly dead. But he was still alive the next morning, and they carried him on a litter sixty miles to an army post, then three hundred miles to his mother's cabin. He was worn to a skeleton, and the doctors would not take his case until he surprised them by refusing to die. He lived to go to Congress, to be elected Governor of Tennessee. He married, and two months later vanished from the executive mansion, never clearing the mystery of whatever domestic trouble had forced him to it. And here he was among his old boyhood friends the Cherokees . . . nearer dead now than at Horseshoe Bend. It was death morally; the curse of loneliness and despair, and, to forget the same, the greater curse of drunken sloth. . . . 'Yes, gentlemen,' he was saying in his exaltation, 'Drunken Sam attains the luster of a former name, and Drunken Sam remains behind. But Sam Houston, gentlemen, Sam Houston will go with you to Texas!'

Considered simply as a story the book is of absorbing interest, but that which renders it an invaluable piece of literature for the South in particular is the fact that it contains the almost living figures and character of a group of her greatest heroes.



A New Conquest of Cancer

PHYSICIANS and surgeons have grown accustomed to having "cures" for what unfortunately they must still call the incurable diseases announced to them every now and then. Three "cures" for leprosy have been exploited in the last ten years. A new and infallible remedy for tuberculosis is announced unfailingly at least once every six months. Cancer is another of these sad diseases for which similar announcements may be expected. The X-rays, then radium, various local applications and forms of electrical treatment, each have their turn. Now it is the pancreatin treatment that is being exploited, and tho the number of cases in which it is claimed to have been curative is but very few, and not any larger than the failures announced from it, the book which treats of this latest cure for the affliction is called *The Conquest of Cancer*.* Nearly one in thirty of our population dies of cancer every year, so that there are literally millions of cases in the

civilized world. One might expect then that a large amount of very definite evidence would be collected before a book of this kind would be issued, but any such expectation as to Dr. Saleeby's book will be seriously disappointed.

We naturally turn to his chapter on "Some Results Recorded." With the exception of a single report of a number of cases in the hands of the same observer what we find are scattered cases in some of which the diagnosis was by no means certain, while in the others one constantly has the feeling that they may be examples of the now well recognized tendency of cancer in some cases to get better spontaneously. This tendency of cancer was not appreciated properly until recent years. These cases are comparatively few, but because of the large number of cancer cases they are not rare and literally hundreds of them have been reported in the last ten years. Dr. Saleeby dwells much on the report of some thirty cases from one American observer. We wonder if he knows that that American observer has, during the last ten years, given just the same sort of an optimistic report with regard to several new "cures" for cancer, so that now nobody in America pays any serious attention to what he writes with regard to the treatment of malignant disease.

The other chapter of Dr. Saleeby's book that deserves to be criticized is that on "Cancer and Surgery." Very much is made of Sir James Paget's pessimism with regard to surgery for cancer, and there is a long quotation from one of his lectures on surgical pathology. He is spoken of as a surgeon of the past generation, but there is no hint that this series of lectures was originally delivered before 1850 and first published in 1853. Another authority quoted on the subject is Sir Benjamin Brodie, most of whose work was done in the early part of the nineteenth century. Dr. Saleeby poses himself and sets up Dr. Beard as a martyr to science, or rather to that conservative spirit which keeps scientific men from jumping to every new conclusion suggested. He seems to forget that this conservatism is perfectly right 999 times out of every 1,000, and that in the thousandth case it really does good eventually by arousing the spirit of the dis-

*THE CONQUEST OF CANCER. A Plan of Campaign; Being an Account of the Principles and Practice Hitherto of the Treatment of Malignant Growths by Specific or Cancrotoxic Ferments. By C. W. Saleeby, M. D., F. R. C. S. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. \$1.75.

coverer and making him work out his discovery properly.

For the general public it will be enough to know that the British Medical Association has taken absolutely no notice of the exaggerated claims made for the treatment of cancer with pancreatin, or, as it is better known, trypsin. The remedy has been tried in a number of cases by physicians who have found it of no service. These negative reports are not yet made in large numbers because it takes physicians longer to make up their minds to give a negative report than a favorable one. The present writer has had two cases under his observation where trypsin was given a thoro trial without effect. At least one American observer has found that this method of treatment did harm in certain cases. Dr. Saleeby glosses this over, tho accepting some favorable conclusions of the same observer. This whole subject at this stage should be discussed, not in books meant for popular reading, but in reports for physicians. According to all present knowledge the new *Conquest of Cancer* will prove to be just as little of a conquest as all the other vaunted cures for incurable disease that are so constantly being exploited have unfortunately proved. We would well wish it otherwise, but in the meantime see only the raising of false hopes and bitter disappointment for those who take Dr. Saleeby's book seriously.



The Art of Painting

THE small group of books in hand* covers three widely separated fields of art: Mr. Clausen's two volumes are for the art student, Mr. Abendschein's treatise is for the professional painter, and Professor Raymond's volume deals with the philosophy of art. Mr. Clausen says of himself and his work after speaking of the grand masters, "The majority of us have to work in humbler paths." His

*SIX LECTURES ON PAINTING. By George Clausen. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50 net.

AIMS AND IDEALS IN ART. By George Clausen. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50 net.

THE SECRET OF THE OLD MASTERS. By Albert Abendschein. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.00 net.

THE ESSENTIALS OF ÆSTHETICS. By George Lansing Raymond. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50 net.

estimate of himself is true. Altho a man of taste and an accomplished painter, he is an artist of the second rank, lacking strength and originality, and, as the Irishman would say, his writing possesses the same lack of these qualities. Altho these two series of lectures to students at the Royal Academy are good, wholesome and helpful, they are rather dull on the printed page. His style is uninspired, only vivid in spots. But he has the virtues of his defects. Some of his painting reminds us of Bastien Le Page, more of it strongly resembles Millet—an occasional canvas is distinctly Whistlerian in manner—and this sinking into his soul of the qualities of other men—for the imitation is entirely unconscious—has enabled him to give us in these volumes some beautiful tributes to other painters, among them the best praise of a certain quality in Fra Angelico that we have seen. After saying that the sentiment of his landscape is very serene, "like the clear light before sunrise in summer," he sings:

"There is no trace of posing in his figures; they have an unstudied grace, and there is even in their movements something of the little awkwardness that we notice in the movements of children. And, altho they are very human and touching, there is something about them different from ordinary people—something remote and apart from the world. They seem to exist for the picture only, and to have had no past history, no experience of life."

The illustrations, being admirably chosen and well printed, and bound in where they belong, are real illustrations: and as a whole the books, which are on the featherweight paper so popular in England, are examples of good bookmaking. They belong to the class of low-priced books on art subjects which have large sales there. Even the dark blue paper "jackets" are attractive.

We think that Mr. Abendschein has overestimated the importance of his discovery both in the title and the text of his book, which, after all, is only one of several hundred books on the technic of painting. It is important, tho, if for no other reason than that it may act as a wholesome check on the careless and reckless workman who is indifferent to the quality of his canvases and colors and who has never taken the trouble to enquire how and of what they are made.

This record of Mr. Abendschein's apparently exhaustive experiments may cause such a one to stop and think a little regarding the permanency of his work. Somewhat mercilessly, the author quotes the observation of a chemist that "artists are phenomenally ignorant of their materials, but do not lack confidence," and he recounts in detail the sins of some well known painters: Vibert's use of "three substances of uneven drying powers and no affinity," Hans Makart's habit of mixing with his colors the yolk of eggs, "which decayed instead of drying," and another "craftsman" who mixed his with vaseline, which never dried. The *crux* of his book, the secret—based on letters of Rubens and others, and his own experiments—a system of drying in the sun, is explained at length and is, of course, not entirely new, as many artists dry in the sun. But painters should read what he says about elaborate sun drying, and experiment and judge for themselves.

We are obliged to question some of Mr. Abendschein's statements as to the comparative durability of some of the mediums. He says that the durability of tempera "is not to be compared with that of oil," whereas we thought it had been proven that tempera was more durable than oil, altho it is true, as he says, that it is "not so easy to handle" and "has no such wide range or power." On page 63 he speaks of pastel as "having the least durability of all known technics," whereas, if protected by glass, pastel never changes and is therefore the most durable. The Pesaro Madonna study in the Uffizi Gallery, to which he frequently refers in support of his theories regarding old master methods, is not now considered by experts the work of Titian, but is thought to be a copy, possibly by Sir Joshua Reynolds!

By reason of the enthusiasm with which he tells us everything the book is lively and readable, and often amusing, but its English should have been revised before being sent to the printer.

It is impossible to properly review in this limited space a volume like Professor Raymond's, which raises on almost every one of its four hundred pages questions over which philosophers and artists have wrangled for centuries. This kind of writing is what Whistler used to call

"breaking a butterfly upon a wheel"; it approaches a certain danger line because painting and music begin where language ends; and it is somewhat like attempting to tell how to make a flower, perfume and all, but it is profoundly interesting.

One who holds that artists are apt to know most about art, just as scientists know more about science than any other class of men, will find places in this conscientious and scholarly book where he would like to interrupt Professor Raymond and ask him to show his hand, by pointing out irrefutable concrete examples proving some of his conclusions. Then there is a tendency to use "safe" works of art, as the old reliables, Raphael, Titian and Michael Angelo, for illustrations, rather than less shop-worn and therefore more striking examples. The author also takes Max Nordau seriously.

More clarity of style is to be desired; the book is hard sledding in parts, and a long quotation from Herbert Spencer comes like a burst of sunshine; even a book on a branch of philosophy and psychology should be entertaining. Yet Professor Raymond often makes a fine phrase, as in the chapter where he speaks of artists, how they differ from other men, showing in their manner "the virtue of uncompelled industry," and betraying the fact that they live in a world of thought and feeling by "the involuntary wavering of their lips" and "the unconscious bewilderment of their eyes."

But here is a dissertation on taste and a whole volume on art with a wretched cover design and printed on offensive and heavy "coated" paper, from which reflected streaks of light shine in one's eyes at every page.



The Story of the Ring. By S. H. Hamer. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.00.

The Wagner Stories. By Filson Young. New York: McClure Co. \$1.30.

Rheingold. By Oliver Huckel. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents.

These three books exemplify the three classes of Wagner-study — technical, poetical, fictional. In the first-named book we have a praiseworthy exposition of Wagner's *Der Ring des Nibelungen*, which compares favorably with Kobbé's well known book upon the same subject. This version fully illustrates the *motifs*

of these great music-dramas and also describes clearly their plots and scenery. It is an interesting and helpful handbook. Huckel's *Rheingold*, in blank-verse, carries us along in a sense of *oneness* with that music-drama, which it interprets far better, for the average reader, than the libretto in its halting translation can possibly do; for this poem, seen as was Dr. Huckel's "Parsifal," is confessedly an interpretation rather than a translation. The most valuable part of the book is, perhaps, its careful and interesting foreword. We are told that this poem begins a new series; the old series ("Parsifal," "Lohengrin" and "Tannhäuser") being completed. In our estimation while all are good, the first—"Parsifal"—is easily the best, so far. Filson Young, in his *Wagner Stories*, illustrates the third class of Wagner-study. For the ordinary student this form is probably the best, especially should he lack a taste for verse or technicalities. The author is particularly happy in having caught the emotional spirit of the music as well as the story, and to add to the value is an excellent chronology. Very tuneful are the lyric-translations of Eric Maclagen, used thruout this volume, particularly the haunting Runic-cadence of the Rhine-maidens' song. The postscript might well have led rather than have closed the procession, for it is a masterpiece of its kind, altho we can't quite agree with the author in his characterization of "The Mastersingers" as Wagner's greatest opera. Suffice it to say, in conclusion, that we know of no Wagner-study book so captivating and complete, from the story standpoint, nor in clearer diction than is this new volume.



The Better City. By Dana W. Bartlett. Los Angeles: The Neuner Press.

At a cursory reading this book might appear to be a clever advertisement of Los Angeles. It is full of praise of the City of the Angels, expressed in somewhat flamboyant language, suggestive of the prospectus of the real estate boomer. The climate of Los Angeles foreshadows the heaven of the imagination; its location is peerless; its people beyond compare; its beauty, existing and prospec-

tive, most dazzling; its resources inexhaustible; its charities and churches, settlements and social uplift, all meritorious; nothing is needed but an acceptance of that ethical ideal, "that belief that the city may become as noted for its righteousness, its morality, its social virtues, its artistic life, as for its material resources," to make Los Angeles—and may we who do not live there add, some other cities of our acquaintance—not only The Better City, but the City of God.



Brunhilde's Paying Guest. By Caroline Fuller. New York: The Century Co. \$1.50.

The scenes of Caroline Fuller's new novel are laid in South Carolina, and they are shaded with live oaks draped in long gray moss. No one makes a fortune or turns the world upside down in such a situation. Nothing but a romance of the heart could happen there, and no one who reads the book will doubt that the author has written love stories before, so versed is she in all of that sweet passion's idle moods. The very audacity of her cupid-winged imagination is illustrated by the fact that the flaming haired heroine was old enough to ride horseback when the hero was born.



The Life of Edward Henry Bickersteth, D. D., Bishop and Poet. By Francis Keyes Aglionby, M. A. Pp. xiii, 222. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.50.

The Established Church in England has been exceedingly fortunate in recent years in the biographies of men who have been of its episcopacy. Three years ago the "Life and Letters of Mandell Creighton, Bishop of Peterborough," was published. It revealed to wider world than had been brought into contact with Mandell Creighton as lecturer, as historical writer and as bishop, that in these modern times faithful and diligent service of the Church, service in its fullest and most Christian sense, often brings the Church's highest and most dignified rewards regardless of plebeian birth. This, so far as the Church of England is concerned, is the lesson of Mandell Creighton's life; and it is much the same with the biography of Edward Henry Bickersteth, who was Bishop of Exeter from

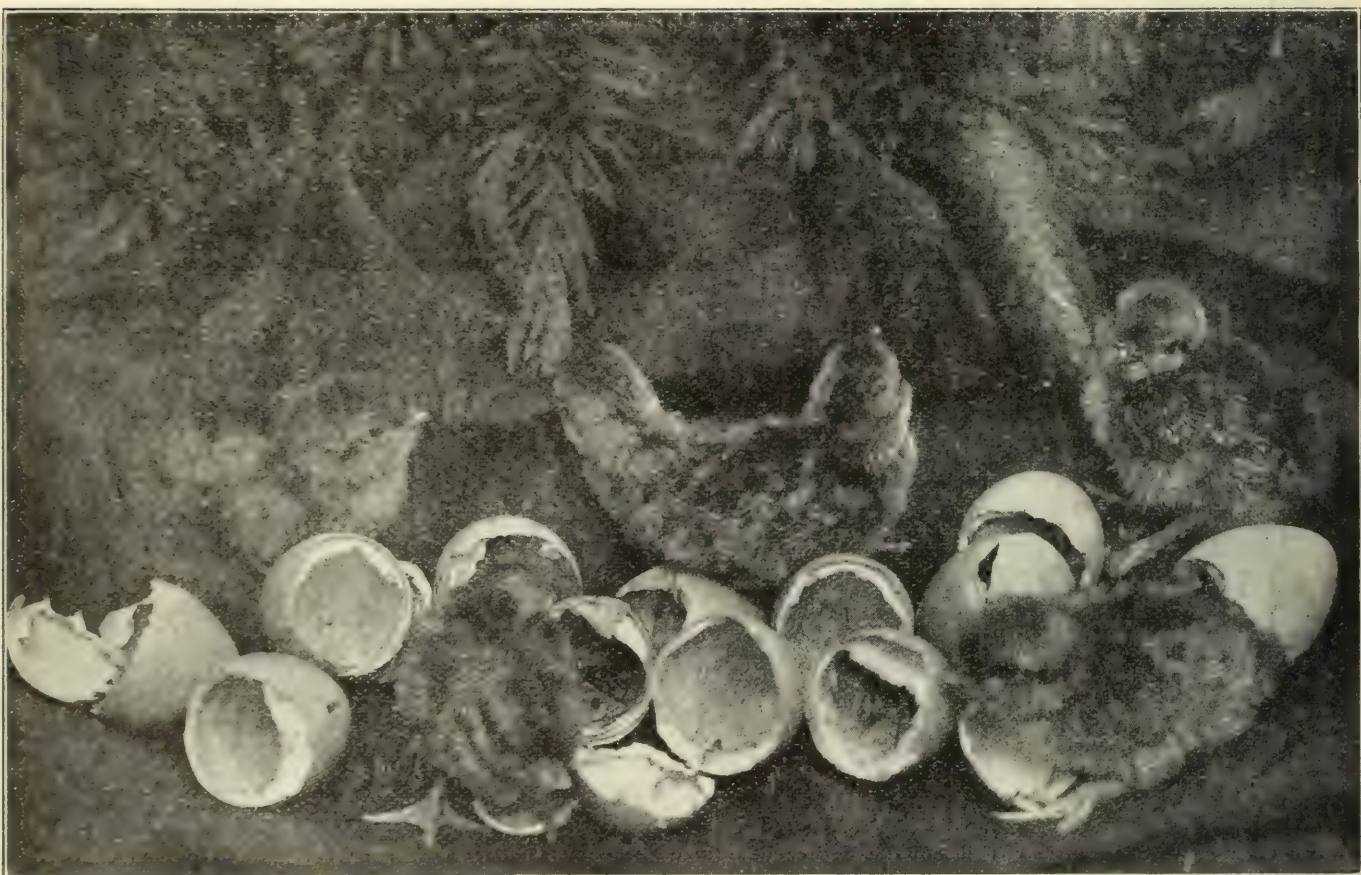
1885 to 1900. Bickersteth, like Mandell Creighton, was a North country man; and like Creighton he had no feudal or aristocratic background—none of the social or worldly advantages which were almost essential to a clergyman's promotion in the Church in the not very far off days when deaneries and bishoprics were regarded by Whigs and Tories alike as spoils of office equally with seats in the Cabinet or Parliamentary Undersecretaryships in the various State Departments.

with poems and other quotations. The pictures are very satisfactory and attractive, many of them being colored.



A Turnpike Lady. By Sarah N. Cleghorn. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.

Vermont, in 1768 and for years later, boasted a turnpike road and tollgate villages. *A Turnpike Lady* is the story of the hamlet of Beartown a century and a half ago. It varies from the usual tale of the Revolution in the detail that its leading characters are Tories, or "Whig-



CHICKS OF DOMESTICATED RUFFED GROUSE:
From Wright's "Gray Lady and the Birds" (Macmillan Co.).

The Gray Lady and the Birds. Stories of the Bird-Year for home and school. By Mabel Osgood Wright. Twelve colored plates and 36 full-page illustrations in half-tone. 12mo. Pp. xx, 437. The Macmillan Co., New York. \$1.75 net.

The author of this book is president of the Connecticut Audubon Society, and she supplies a pleasant running text to accompany the pictures of birds. A "gray lady" is supposed to interest the children in a country school in the birds and gives them weekly talks on their character and habits, so that children may learn to know and love them. It is a useful book altho somewhat padded

with poems and other quotations. The pictures are very satisfactory and attractive, many of them being colored. There are only a few pages, however, devoted to the war; some of the descriptions of its earliest victims are hideously realistic; but the current of the story moves out from this gloom and running quietly along between meadow banks reflects the placid New England landscape and the uneventful life of its people. Naomi Polke, called by her father "the sisterly child," is the central figure. A dreamy but loving little girl, she grows up into the "Turnpike Lady" and has romances of her own as so nice a girl should, even in rural Vermont more than a hundred years ago.

The Campaign of Santiago de Cuba. By Col. H. H. Sargent. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 3 vols. \$5.00.

In this book we have a remarkably lucid history of a very remarkable campaign. And there is probably no man on this continent better fitted—on all the counts—to chronicle it with such accurate completeness and balanced discrimination as the author. A West Point training, a preliminary army career, in active command at the scene of operations and a previous record as a scholarly author and critic on the strategy and tactics of war, Col. H. H. Sargent brings to this book qualities and experience that are rarely found in one individual. The unique strength of the book lies in the fact that it is really a history and a commentary arranged in practical parallel. There is no time for even the casual reader to lose sight of the main facts and salencies before they are caught up in the "Comment," analyzed, sifted and explained in such a way that their proportion, bearing and consequence are intelligible to even the most lay mind. The first volume treats of the causes and conditions that led to the expedition, together with the full statistics and comparison of both arms of the service, on either side; the plan of campaign, situation of the forces and blockade of Santiago. It is interleaved with eight maps, and the chapters are divided, as in all the volumes, into two parts—history and comment. The second volume is interleaved with five maps and begins with the sailing of the United States troops on June 14th, and describes the operations terminating in the destruction of Cervera's squadron on July 3d. Volume III constitutes the closing chapter of the siege and capitulation of Santiago. It contains the final map of the series, together with appendices from A to X and a well-designed, exhaustive and workmanlike index. Colonel Sargent is careful to explain in preface that his book must not be taken as the official utterance of the United States Government. And it may be noted, in passing, that this is to the reader's advantage, for the official record would, perforce, be without the admirable and illuminating comment which constitutes a prime factor in this book's importance. For the rest, the

United States Departments of War and State and the United States Legation officials at Havana and Madrid have given the author the fullest access to all necessary documents and data. And that he has fully availed of his opportunities is amply shown in his work.



American Birds Studied and Photographed from Life. By William Lowell Finley. Illustrated from photographs by Herman T. Bohlman and the author. 12mo. Pp. xvi, 256. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

A Cape Cod fisherman once complained about the sportsmen who came from Boston and shot the birds of the region. "But you hook the fish," was the reply. "True," said the native, "but the fish has their option; the birds don't



MOTHER GROSBEAK FEEDING YOUNG.
From Finley's "American Birds."

have no option." Far greater is the fascination and the sport of photographing rare birds and their nests than that of ruthlessly shooting the one and robbing the other. The present volume is a collection of about 130 such photographs, with the necessary text, but we warrant that the photos have cost the author and his companion photographer much more labor than has the writing of the descriptions. Fortunately, whatever errors the text might contain, the pictures can be trusted. The best chance for the photographer is to find a nest, and then watch the birds feeding their young, but this requires patience and time to overcome the fears of the parent birds. Here are a humming-bird feeding her young; another poised in mid-air over a blossom; seven chickadee chicks on a branch; the male grosbeak feeding the young; crows, owls, wrens, kingfishers, blue-

birds, thrushes, gulls, herons, etc., and the last chapter records the search and photographing of a golden eagle's nest, with the stages of the growth of the eaglets from the egg. Far better is such a book as this than one which tells the savage joy of killing.



Bohemia in London. By Arthur Ransome. With illustrations by Fred Taylor. Pp. 291. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

The literary and artistic traditions and associations of Fleet street and its adjacent courts, of the Temple and of Chelsea and Hampstead always bear retelling if the retelling is cleverly and gracefully done. To this extent Mr. Arthur Ransome succeeds wonderfully well in his *Bohemia in London*. He has familiarized himself with about all there is to know of eighteenth century London literary traditions—all there is to know of the Cheshire Cheese in Wine Office Court, and the Cock and the Green Dragon in Fleet street; and he writes freshly and brightly of the men who have made these and other London taverns famous. There is less definiteness when he comes to describe Bohemian London of today; for London's Bohemia is from some aspects bigger than it ever was, and extends for beyond Fleet street, Soho, Chelsea or Hampstead. His definition of Bohemia is "that indefinite country where big longings and high hopes are matched by short purses and present discomforts," the world in which are to be found the kindergartners and the strugglers in journalism, literature and art.



Literary Notes

....Here is a chance for undistinguished writers. *Outing* offers a prize of \$1,000 for the best novel by one who has never done such a deed before. Address: Outing Publishing Co., Book Dept., Deposit, N. Y.; before May 8th.

....The American Book Company has been incorporated in New York with a capital of \$5,000,000. The directors are: H. L. Ambrose, of Orange, N. J.; H. Vail, C. P. Batt, G. H. Tucker, A. V. Barnes, H. B. Barnes, J. A. Greene, and Russell Hinman, of New York City.

....A new periodical devoted to the interests of the countries south of us and their relations to the United States makes its ap-

pearance in January with the title of *Tropical and Sub-Tropical America*. It is a monthly, \$1.00 a year; edited by G. M. L. Brown, 18 Frankfort street, New York, and contains illustrated descriptive articles and trade notes.

....The first number of a new monthly magazine is issued by T. Fisher Unwin, London, *The International: A Review of the World's Progress*, edited by Dr. Rudolph Broda. In its scope and policy it is similar to *THE INDEPENDENT*, containing numerous short articles on timely topics from all parts of the world and devoted to the promotion of concrete social reforms.

....A well written book of information about Mr. J. F. Atkinson and his good work in behalf of the street waifs of Chicago is Mr. Leonard Benedict's *Waifs of the Slums and Their Way Out*. (Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.00.) The volume is dedicated "To Waifdom Everywhere," and all who are interested in the waifs of the city streets—and there is a gang of them even in each of our smaller cities—will find Mr. Benedict's pages, written by request of Mr. Atkinson, instructive and inspirational. The book is effectively illustrated.

....When the Rev. Dr. John Watson died last May, he left behind a completed manuscript of the Cole Lectures which he was to have delivered at Vanderbilt University. His last illness was almost coterminous with the dates set for the delivery of the lectures. Dean Tillet, of the Biblical Department of Vanderbilt, has attended to the publication of the volume and written a brief introduction. Dr. Watson's theme was the use of the Bible in the light of the new knowledge concerning it, and the book is entitled *God's Message to the Human Soul*. (Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.25.) It does not equal in merit *The Mind of the Master* or the Yale lectures on *The Cure of Souls*.

....We would call attention to an excellent Sunday School text book on *The Life of Jesus*, by Herbert Wright Gates. (University of Chicago Press. 75 cents.) The book is for the teacher only. Its clear analysis and arrangement of the biblical material and its bibliographical references equip one for effective presentation of the important features of the life of Christ. Accompanying the volume is a *Pupil's Note Book* (50 cents) for use in class, which is skillfully designed to encourage industry and intelligent interest on the part of the pupil. Good use is made of maps and pictures. We see no reason why a teacher who is ambitious to do better work than is common with the ordinary "Quarterlies" should not make use of Mr. Gates's greatly improved method, and if there are still parents who account themselves responsible for the religious education of their children, here is a plan by which conscientious endeavor will meet with abundant reward. President George B. Stewart, of Auburn Theological Seminary, is the author of *A Study of the Life of Jesus* for adult classes. (Boston: The Pilgrim Press.) The critical point of view is that of Edersheim, and emphasis is laid upon practical applications.

Pebbles.

HAVE grandparents rights that *any one* is bound to respect?—*Atchison Globe*.

ADAM never drove a horse
That balked upon a railroad track;
And, furthermore, Eve never wore
A waist that buttoned down the back.
—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

'08—Who's that awful old frump over there?
'09—That, sir, is my mother.
'08—Er—ah—oh, yes—um. Well—ahem—
you just ought to see mine!—*Harvard Lam-
poon*.

THE WAY OF THEM.

A PAIR of shoes may hurt like sin
For weeks, and then about
The time we get them broken in
They start to breaking out,
—*The Catholic Standard and Times*.

"I CAN'T help it," declared Aunt Mehitabel Tarbox, "but there's some few Bible characters that I never reely cared fer. Now there's Beelzebub, fer instance. I s'pose he was a good man, but somehow I never could go that name!"—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

THE PAPER CHASE.

"I'LL foil them yet!" the Hare exclaimed.
(The Hounds were at his back.)
He donned a pair of rubber boots,
And thus erased his track.
—*Yale Record*.

PARSON (on a bicycling trip)—Where is the other man who used to be here as keeper?

Park Gatekeeper—He's dead, sir.

Parson (with feeling)—Dead! Poor fellow! Joined the great majority, eh?

Park Gatekeeper—Oh! I wouldn't like to say that, sir. He was a good enough man so far as I know.—*Pick-Me-Up*.

THE VERACIOUS VERGER—In the far corner lies William the Conker; b'ind the organ, where you can't see 'em, are the tooms of Guy Fox, Robin 'Ood and Cardinal Wolsey. Now, does that guide-book, as I sees you 'ave in your 'and, tell you who is lyin' here, sir?"

The Skeptical Tourist—No; but I can guess.—*Tit-Bits*.

THERE are several excellent stories told of Professor Masson, the famous litterateur, who has just died. Once he was addressing his students in the Edinburgh University, and told them that "this was an age of decadence. If I were to tell you that the young men of Rome used to swim across the Tiber three times before breakfast, what would you say?" "I should say that you were inaccurate," came a voice. "What! You question my accuracy?" cried Masson. "Yes, sir; for their clothes would be left on the other side."—*Tit-Bits*.

SAVED THEM.

A JURY at Eaton, Ga., after being out eighteen hours, couldn't agree. Then one of the jurors suggested that they sing. So they sang "How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord," and "He Leadeth Me," and at once

turned in a verdict of guilty, asking the judge to give the two men accused of murder ninety-nine years each.—*Atchison Globe*.

THE NEW REPORTER.

WE took a new reporter on trial yesterday. He went out to hunt for items, and after being away all day returned with the following, which he said was the best he could do:

"Yesterday we saw a sight which froze our blood with horror. A cabman, driving down Clark street at a rapid pace, was very near running over a nurse and two children. There would have been one of the most heartrending catastrophes ever recorded had not the nurse, with wonderful forethought, left the children at home before she went out, and providentially stepped into chemist's shop just before the cab passed. Then, too, the cabman, just before reaching the crossing, thought of something he had forgotten, and, turning around, drove in the opposite direction. Had it not been for this wonderful concurrence of favoring circumstances a doting father, a loving mother, and affectionate brothers and sisters would have been plunged into deepest woe and most unutterable funeral expenses."

The new reporter will be retained.—*The Boston Herald*.

ADVICE WANTED.

DEAR PUCK:—I am up against it. My man Ali Baba is making trouble. Some time ago I hired him as a watchman on a four-year contract. He is honest, sincere, also serious, likewise religious and keeps one day in the week holy. But he is so needlessly zealous in threatening evil-doers, warning off intruders, and has been making so much noise with his Big Stick that the Roycrofters can neither work in the daytime nor sleep at night.

Recently Ali Baba has contracted the habit of hunting gas leaks with a lighted candle. Also he has threatened to burn my barn in order to kill the rats.

Some of my girls who work in the book bindery are married, and recently he has hammered with his Stick on the windows and shouted advice to them concerning matters which are supposed to be of a confidential and private nature.

I fear he is laboring under the hallucination that his duty is to govern my Shop instead of working for it. Deacon Buffum and Uncle Billy Bushnell say it is a plain case of Big Head on Ali's part, but many people in the village consider him a really truly great man. Ali Baba acknowledges this and declares that it was he who made me and not me myself.

In the meantime, business in the village is at a standstill, and you can't borrow an ax from a neighbor unless you agree to bring back two.

Ali Baba's time isn't up until a year from next March.

What shall I do in the matter?

ELBERT HUBBARD.

East Aurora, N. Y.

Dear Fra, our advice is to do him up in Limp Leather, pack him very Roycroftie in a silk-lined, gilt-topped packing case, tie on a hand-tooled tag and send him to somebody "on suspicion"—*Puck*.

The Independent

A Weekly Magazine. Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen

130 Fulton Street, New York

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents

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The World Movement of the Year

EVENTS move rapidly in these years. What would require cycles in Cathay is now achieved in a twelvemonth. During the past year or two the balance of the nations has been changed, and, as we believe, for the better. The conclusion of the war between Russia and Japan had already made a tremendous change, but it was only within the last year or two that we have been able to comprehend what this would mean. We now know that as a Power threatening the peace of the world Russia has been eliminated for many years to come and must confine her energies wholly to internal administration, which means the development, under great opposition, of a constitutional government in place of an autocracy. But with this the outer world is not concerned, except as it looks on with benevolent hope.

In the large field of world politics Great Britain, under her present Liberal Government, has taken the leading part. Instead of remaining in splendid isolation she has become the center of the most tremendous combination for peace of modern times, and, indeed, of all history. She has entered into a firm contract with the rising Power of Japan; she has engaged in a most important understanding with France and Russia, and has eliminated all danger from the suspected ambitions of Germany. Difficulties with Russia as to Afghanistan, Tibet and Persia have been settled, and France is given a free hand in Morocco. Mean-

while reforms in Egypt are progressing, enormous irrigation schemes are accomplished, and the Sudan is fully restored to European control. In South Africa a very generous plan of government has ventured to trust the Boers with whom Great Britain was at war, and the Transvaal and Orange Free State have become loyal. Australia is developing under her new confederation, and there is no sign of trouble in the British Empire, unless it be in India; and there the native Congress has broken up, and will no more be used as a weapon with which to achieve independence. It is Great Britain's pressure more than any other influence which is compelling King Leopold to transfer to Belgium the control of the Kongo Free State, under provisions which, if not ideal, will secure much better conditions than those that have hitherto prevailed.

When we turn to the Farther East we find Cathay vastly shortening its cycles. A new spirit has been awakened and the astute Empress, aided by certain wise and progressive advisers, is reforming the entire educational system of the empire, and even planning for constitutional government and general reform. In this work of education American and British citizens have taken a most prominent part, just as they did thirty years ago in Japan. Meanwhile Japan is pressing her influence and power in Manchuria, as well as in Korea, and the nearest possible war is not between Japan and the United States, as the irresponsible journals predicted, but between Japan and China.

If nothing more had been accomplished, it would have been an immense step in advance in the history of the world that the Hague Conference is now assured as a permanent and regular tribunal of peace and international law. That meeting is itself enough to make the past year memorable, even apart from conclusions reached and larger plans that have failed. The world now accepts arbitration as better than war, and arbitration treaties are following fast one after another.

In our own land the prominent feature has been the remarkable growth of the sentiment that great financial and com-

mercial organizations must be subservient to the public welfare, and must not be allowed to exploit their powers for amassing enormous private wealth. There has been an awakening of the public conscience; what has been allowed as legitimate in years past is now seen to be immoral and has been made illegal. Railroad and other corporations have been compelled to revise their ways or have been investigated and punished, and the same scrutiny has been applied to municipal and State sources of corruption. What looks at first sight like evidence of great corruption is really evidence of an awakened public conscience and progressive reform. The action of our Government toward our colonial possessions has been on the whole wise and altruistic. Certainly no other country has presented such an example as we have done in our giving so great a degree of self-government to Porto Rico and the Philippines. For the first time in four hundred years of foreign rule the Philippines have a Parliament.

But all these events are of the political sort, and it is social and industrial progress that really counts for the world. That has also moved steadily and rapidly, whether we consider means of production, consideration for workmen, or the applications of new principles in chemistry and mechanics, such as wireless telegraphy, air ships, color photography, and turbine engines. Equally the advance of a Christian civilization and the progress of education among the belated races has been marked during the year, as even the blindest can see, where forests and deserts are pierced and crossed by new railroads. It has been a good year, even if we have not seen all we wished for liberty in Russia, and even tho predatory greed and racial arrogance are not yet subdued.



Rounding Up Relations

THIS is the season of family reunions. The cattle on our Western plains were all rounded up according to their brands a month or more ago; the convocation of learned societies comes next. Just now we are engaged in trying to remember all our relations and to prove that blood is thicker than water after all. But blood,

like other cohesives, works best warm and only when the objects to be united are brought close together; ink is an unsatisfactory substitute. All our marvelous modes of intercommunication, picture postals, typewriters, phonographs, wireless or wired telegraphs and telephones, fail to convey a complete personality. Hence we are obliged to get together in the same room in order to know each other.

Hence, arise, too, the embarrassments of family reunions, the meeting of stranger kinfolk, of whose who are *ex officio* affectionate but *de facto* unacquainted. You are introduced to an unknown niece, sister-in-law or cousin, and expected immediately to call her by her first name, even to use endearing appellatives. Somehow there seems to be an impropriety in being called upon to kiss a lady no matter how closely related, before you even know whether she likes Maeterlinck or grape-fruit. It puts one out not to begin with the proper moves in the foundation of a friendship. It is like omitting P to K4 in a game of chess.

Many tears have been shed over Hovenden's picture, "Breaking Home Ties." Why has no artist painted the distress of the reverse process of "Making Home Ties." Being born into a strange family is hard enough when allowances are made for one's youth and not too much is expected at first, but being plunged into a strange family by matrimony or a railroad train is a more serious matter.

Still it is good for us, this having to love and get along with all sorts and conditions of relations. It broadens the mind and develops the affections. Chesterton has put the point most forcibly when he argues that it is the club and not the clan that cultivates narrow-mindedness. Let us quote a passage from "Heretics":

"The modern writers who have suggested, in a more or less open manner, that the family is a bad institution have generally confined themselves to suggesting, with much sharpness, bitterness, or pathos, that perhaps the family is a good institution because it is uncongenial. It is wholesome precisely because it contains so many divergencies and varieties. It is, as the sentimentalists say, like a little kingdom, and, like most other little kingdoms, is generally in a state of something resembling anarchy. It is exactly because our brother George is

not interested in our religious difficulties, but is interested in the Trocadero Restaurant, that the family has some of the bracing qualities of the commonwealth. It is precisely because our Uncle Henry does not approve of the theatrical ambitions of our sister Sarah that the family is like humanity. The men and women who, for good reasons and bad, revolt against the family, are, for good reasons and bad, simply revolting against mankind. Aunt Elizabeth is unreasonable, like mankind. Papa is excitable, like mankind. Our youngest brother is mischievous, like mankind. Grand-papa is stupid, like the world; he is old, like the world. Those who wish, rightly or wrongly, to step out of all this, do definitely wish to step into a narrower world. They are dismayed and terrified by the largeness and variety of the family."

Next to the embarrassment of meeting relations who do not know us is that of meeting those who know us too well, who knew us before we knew ourselves and can tell how we looked and acted in long clothes and trace our traits back to our ancestors. The elderly lady at the head of the table may never have seen us but she knows by Mendel's law or a law of her own how we take our tea, also how we take our tea-cup, what disposition we make of the surplus fingers not in contact with the china. The young man back from college, proud of the originality displayed in his clothes, manner and sociology, is humiliated to have his mental and physical characteristics promptly classified in the ancestral pigeon-holes. And the children are picked to pieces and analyzed like a flower in the botany class. We can see now, for we have often seen, the latest addition to the family, a chubby youngster, surrounded by an admiring but analytical circle of relations, the first row on their knees, the last row looking down at him over the heads of those sitting in front of them, all engaged in distributing his features among his progenitors to the third and fourth generations; giving his nose to one of his great grandfathers, his eyes to another, his hair to his maternal grandmother and the dimple in his chin to his paternal, verifying these deductions by reference to the darkened paintings on the wall or daguerreotypes obliquely held; until at last the poor child feeling every shred of his precious individuality being snatched from him by the hands of dead folks, wrinkles up his face just as his father used to and wails with his mother's voice.

It is hard at first, this acknowledgment of indebtedness to our fathers, the recognition of the duty of fulfilling our hereditary obligations. We feel oppressed and hampered by it when we are young, when we are writing our declarations of independence and find it necessary to assert our individuality, often in unnecessarily erratic and obnoxious ways. Later in life we look at the same facts in a different light. We become lonely and want company. When we find out how few friends there are in the world we are content to fall back on relatives. We gratefully avail ourselves of the consolations of heredity. We find it a comfort to throw back upon our ancestors some of the responsibility for our actions when we make a mess of things. Then we are glad to recognize the bonds of consanguinity, and to feel ourselves a part and product of the past. Then we find satisfaction in realizing that the family tree is not merely a paper diagram, a sentimental symbol, but a very concrete and definite thing, a living being. There comes a time in a man's life—and the earlier it comes the better—when he had rather feel himself a part of something greater than he than to believe that he is the whole thing himself. At that time he begins to see the significance of a family reunion. Then he is willing to make the acquaintance of his strange cousins and to submit himself to the inspection of his aunts, and he holds out his two hands to his rich relatives and his poor relations.



Coal Mine Catastrophes

THE American people are unmoved by statistics, however terrible in their significance. The figures of the annual death rate from tuberculosis or accident rate on railroads arouse scarcely more emotion than those of the annual rainfall or tidal record. The customary comes easily to be regarded as the inevitable. But when many fatalities come at a time, altho they may not materially increase the general average, they get big headlines in the papers and people begin to inquire what is the matter and how it may be remedied.

This is the case with accidents in mines. The fact that during the year 1906, 2,061 men were killed and 4,800

injured in the coal mines of the United States attracted little attention, but five explosions in quick succession in the first half of the past month, in which over 500 lives were lost, has caused much discussion and ought to lead to effective action, for the larger part of such accidents are preventable. We have absolute proof of this in the reports of European experience. The miners there are of no higher intelligence than ours, for we get our men from Europe, and our mines are not so deep or difficult to work. Yet in the United States 35 men out of every 10,000 engaged in coal mining get killed every year, while in most European countries the number of lives lost is about 10. There are now three times as many miners killed annually as in 1890.

It has been argued that such an increase in the death rate over present European and our former record was the inevitable accompaniment of the immense increase in the production of coal. From 1890 to 1895 the United States mined more coal than in all the preceding decades. One miner in this country does on an average the work of two in Europe. But if we calculate the death rate on the basis of coal mined, instead of the number of men employed, it still makes a bad showing for American practice, for our rate is higher than the European, and is increasing, while theirs is decreasing. The number of men killed to every million tons mined was in this country 5.97 from 1890 to 1895, and 6.04 from 1901 to 1906. In Belgium the number killed for every million of tons mined was only 4.96. Bulletin No. 333 of the United States Geological Survey, just issued, gives the statistics and a discussion of the causes and prevention of coal mine accidents.

Explosions in the mines are caused by the fire-damp or hydrocarbon gases that leak in thru opened crevices, to which is added the force of the combustion of the coal dust. The danger from this source can be minimized by thoro ventilation and watchfulness, by care in the use of explosives and safety lamps and by spraying to lay the dust. About half of the fatalities in mines are caused by the falling of coal, and this can be in many cases prevented by using more timber or leaving larger pillars of coal. The dan-

ger from all these causes may be expected to increase in the future unless more stringent regulations are adopted, for, as the mines get deeper and the pressure becomes greater, ventilation will be more needed, and more expensive, and more props must be used, and timber is advancing in price.

As in railroading, the appalling fatality is due to recklessness of both employees and managers. The men risk their lives daily for the same reason that their employers let them, to make more money. They have to take chances or lose their jobs. They are often too ignorant to understand the danger they are incurring to themselves and others; they are often too careless to obey the rules or take possible precautions. Accidents are sometimes due to the same cause that stopped the building of the Tower of Babel, too many tongues. Men in the same camp speaking a dozen different languages are not so apt, it is true, to form unions to the detriment of their employers' interests, but they also fail in the co-operation necessary for the safety and efficiency of work in the mines.

Since both miners and managers find it apparently to their advantage to risk life in order to increase the output, it is manifestly a case where the third party, the public, has a right to step in and see to it that it is not supplied with fuel at too great a human sacrifice; that the conditions of labor are not intolerable. This right is universally recognized, but imperfectly utilized. There are mining laws and inspectors in the States, but the laws are often impracticable and ineffective, and the inspectors, either because they are too few or lacking of technical knowledge and training, do little to improve or to enforce them. What is needed is a thoro scientific study of such subjects as explosive mixtures, systems of ventilation and methods of testing, and then the careful and systematic application of suitable regulations. The terrible disaster at Courrières, in the Pas de Calais district, in 1906, the greatest in the history of mining, and the simultaneous explosions of January 28th, 1907, in the Lievin mine in the same district and in the St. Johann mine in Rhenish Prussia, show that accidents

will happen in the best regulated regions, but we should be able at least to equal the average European standard of safety.



Brownson and Rixey

IN Germany the highest honor a man may seek for his children is that he may get for them positions as officers in the army or navy. There the art of war is preferred to the arts of peace. Fortunately it is not so here. The profession of arms still has too high credit with us, and there is, among boys, a certain ambition and rivalry to be sent to West Point or Annapolis; but wise parents seek a better career for their sons. The scholar, the statesman, the professional man do not knuckle to the soldier, and the chief honor of the President is not that he is Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy.

We say that it is not so in Germany. The distinguished biblical scholar, Franz Delitzsch, coming from a humble origin, did not aspire so high as to secure a commission in the army for his son Friedrich, but was content that he should be a useful Orientalist and Assyriologist; but Friedrich Delitzsch is a favorite of the Emperor William, and he is proud to have his son become a soldier by profession. So the distinguished line of Delitzsch will sink into honored uselessness and clank of sword and gilt of braid.

In such an unhappy profession as that of international homicide the ethical reversal may be expected, and the rivalry of rank will give anxious employment to profitless hours. The great question now before the Navy is whether a rank in one part of the service is equal in honor and authority with a parallel rank in another part of it, and whether the President had any right to put a man in the medical department in command of a hospital ship, instead of giving the position to an officer in what is called the line. To the uninitiated man of business and peace it is mainly the question as to which officer is most competent to command, and he does not care a fig for the question of dignity and ranking glory; but this trumpery is a considerable part of the concern of a profession which is falling constantly in public esteem, and which

delights "*pondus addere nugis*," to make much of trifles.

We are approaching an epoch of peace. We are working to get rid of fighting men and all their vanities. War will go out of fashion. That is the business of the Hague Conferences, and that is the hope of the Parliament of Man. Then cannon will be hammered into hitching-posts and cruisers into coal-ships. May we not also hope that then we shall learn a little better that service is the test of rank, that precedence in positions of honor is not something to be striven for, and that the Brownsons and the Rixeys of the better generation shall rather defer courteously to each other, remembering a certain old lesson taught by a moralist of many centuries ago that he is a gentleman who takes the lower seat, and that he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.



The Senate and Arbitration

REFERRING to our recent editorial urging President Roosevelt to negotiate an arbitration treaty with Japan, the *Seattle Times* says:

"THE INDEPENDENT presses for consideration the desirability of the United States and Japan agreeing upon compulsory arbitration of all difficulties that may arise in the future, thus speedily putting an end to all chances of armed conflict between these two nations. This is pleasant enough to contemplate, but it is still an open question as to whether the Senate would ratify any such treaty. There are a lot of Senators who would prefer backing up the judgment of Congress with a fleet of battleships rather than trusting to an arbitration board which might contain men from nations who do not see American customs as we see them."

This is the nub of the whole matter. When our forefathers adopted the Constitution of the United States all international affairs were settled by diplomacy or war, and the Senate was made an integral part of the treaty-making power. Now there are auguries of a coming day when the nations of the world will become politically federated and international affairs will be determined by the reason of judges rather than by the intrigues of diplomats or the swords of soldiers.

Altho the publicists generally agree that the Senate is entirely within its constitutional prerogatives in ratifying a

general obligatory arbitration treaty, and it is evident that sooner or later public opinion will compel it to do so, yet assuming that the *Seattle Times* is right and that the Senate will not ratify such a treaty *now*, is there no practical solution of the problem satisfactory alike to the Senate and the friends of arbitration?

Suppose the United States and Japan should sign a treaty in which each agrees to respect the territorial integrity of the other. This would mean that the question of the ownership or control of each other's territory is not a fit question for difference and arbitration. Then let the proposed treaty declare that all other questions of dispute that might arise be referred to arbitration. Thus the "vital interests" of territorial integrity would be the subject neither of arbitration nor war, and all other subjects (which would manifestly not be worth going to war about) would be settled by arbitration.

Such a treaty should be acceptable to the most zealous and jealous Senate and would mark the greatest step in advance yet taken in world-civilization. Has a grander opportunity ever come to Theodore Roosevelt, recipient of the Nobel Peace Prize, and to the Senate of the United States?



The Greatest of All the Crops

LATEST, but largest and best of all, is the crop of leaves. These belong to the poor man as well as to the rich, and they are laid down by Nature very nearly where they are wanted on the land, and on every sort of land. Without them the world would soon grow too poor for human habitation. Only for the crop of leaves there would be, in a few years, no other crop, of wheat or apples or corn. They replenish the soil annually, and give to the earth the wealth of the air. It has come about, or will soon, that people will know better than to talk about agriculture, and will understand that they are tilling the air, and not so much the dirt. Aericulture will be the new word for the progressive farmer. Nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, these three are the trinity of Nature; the elements with which she creates our harvests; and these three come to us with the crop of leaves.

Most of these leaves will go lower in the order of existence. They will become humus, then soil or dirt; and then again will reappear in higher and nobler forms. It is this humble stuff out of which are to be made our potatoes and our roses. That man is a fool who turns back into the air the magnificent contribution of the year—burning his wealth. There is nothing of more importance to the owner of a rood of land than this leaf crop. He should gather it from the fence corners, and from the highways, and store it in his compost piles. Banked about his buildings, it will keep out the cold; spread over his lawns, it will keep the frost from harming his plants; used for bedding in his stables, it will make his animals comfortable. Yet at least one-half of the leaves that fall inside our corporations are burned or otherwise wasted. Go and lift up, with your trowel, the heap that is made in some hidden corner by the decay of years, undisturbed, and note the depth of rich soil.

It is not the economy of the leaf alone that makes it valuable. Nature never separates the beautiful from the useful. What is there more exquisite than the sweet brown leaves of the beech and the oak; what more perfect than the rare gold that covers the Norway maple, and the scarlet that covers the sugar maple? Nature who made them beautiful knows also how to spread them, to retain their beauty. The lawn is far more charming when covered with the wind-shaken leaves. Along the roadside they drift into frisky rows. There are hollows full, and little winds are whirling and tossing them back toward the limbs where they grew. But they come back again to nestle in the grass. They are tired, and their mission is done among the limbs. It is a beautiful thing that change is possible—certainly if there is to be progress. The weak spot with our civilization is that there must be climbing all the time. We must be going higher, and sometimes we forget that there must be humble passages along this road of betterment. Nature is not simply destroying the beautiful when she throws her leaf crop to the ground. She is not only hurrying them forward to blush in the rose, but she is opening flashes here and there through the tree tops. The persimmon tree, completely strung with golden balls, is far

more beautiful than when the leaves covered the fruit. Clusters bend down the twigs, in ones and twos and tens, making the tree a bit of clean art. Every day they grow more golden under the frost fingers.

What blankets cover the winter world; yellow, brown, red and russet! He blunders who rakes them off into windrows, leaving the grass to the mercy of the frost. Only less wise is he who burns them. What the sod can spare, and be careful not to rake too clean, those only carry to the barn, and let your horses and cows have them knee-deep thro the cold days of winter. Even here they are still beautiful, and the sound of their rustling in the stables is sweet to the farmers' ears. Ah, this nice art of saving and at the same time using what Nature gives us!



As to the Second Advent

A CORRESPONDENT requests an argument against the doctrine of the second coming of Christ as expounded by adventist agitators in orthodox churches. We know of no volume by a scholar of modern point of view which is devoted exclusively to setting forth sane and reasonable opinion on this subject which has caused so great confusion and disaster. In all the plethora of volumes concerned with the topic there is not one which will afford reasonable satisfaction to an inquirer imbued with modern principles of investigation. Dr. Ayres's recent "Bibliography of Jesus Christ Our Lord" contains 238 titles on the subject of the second advent, but the great majority of the books are the veriest rubbish and the remainder are hopelessly out of date. The inquirer, however, will find what he wants in Dr. Clarke's "Outline of Christian Theology" (pp. 436-448), which is a mine of common sense and spiritual insight on the truths of the Christian religion. Further study of the subject may be pursued profitably with the help of such books as Mr. Lewis A. Muirhead's "Eschatology of Jesus," Prof. H. A. A. Kennedy's "St. Paul's Conception of the Last Things," and the late Dr. Salmond's valuable work on "The Christian Doctrine of Immortality."

The time has fully come for Christian

leaders to admit frankly that it is impossible to construct a credible doctrine of the second coming of Christ on the basis of a literal interpretation of texts. The books of Daniel and Revelation were written to instil courage and hope into men harassed by terrible persecution; they were tracts for their times, one for the Maccabean age and the other for the days of Domitian, and their use to predict world catastrophes is a sin against all sound principles of exegesis. The words of Jesus as reported would seem to show that he expected his return on the clouds within the lifetime of men then living, and St. Paul and his contemporaries awaited the parousia daily. Time has shown that this was an error, and if Christian experience counts for anything, it has demonstrated that the whole attitude of waiting for the clouds to break is unwise and harmful. Already in New Testament days a wiser and more spiritual view obtained, for in the Fourth Gospel the return is no longer marvelous and apocalyptic, but the quiet coming of the Spirit to the heart. This is the only parousia which can be preached with any compelling force to the men of to-day.

The passing of the old doctrine—and there can be no question but that it has already past—is a great gain to worthy religious life. Mere watching for a future event is one of the most foolish and inane practices which can possibly be imagined. To sit down in idle expectation, and wait and watch for something to come to pass, is nerve-racking to an extreme, and is also a wicked and sinful waste of time.

The proverb that the watched pot never boils expresses the common consent as to the folly of the practice. Moreover, the more one learns to expect according to the ordinary laws which govern in the affairs of the world, and the less he comes to depend upon catastrophes and interruptions, the more likely is he to do his duty toward God and men. We are all inclined to be at least third cousins of Micawber and "wait for something to turn up," and we need encouragement from our piety rather ourselves to turn over the sod and prepare for a harvest according to established laws.

The counsel of Jesus in view of the second advent is more practical than is

often imagined. He said, "Let your loins be girded about, and your lamps burning, and be ye *like* unto men looking for their lord." He commanded, not star-gazing nor ecstatic prayer, but preparedness for moral crises. Here is a duty on which one can insist with good conscience, for over and over again men are caught unprepared for the moral trials in which they find themselves; and the man of the girded loin, alert for the signal that calls him to duty, quick in rebuff of mean and base suggestion, is all too rare for the good of the world.

For the most part, conduct is not the result of deliberation, but the outcome of the sum-total of deeds previously registered. The world is so constituted that one is forced to act on impulse a great deal of the time. Most real decisions are speedily made, even when one has time to think the matter over. What is called "deciding" is often a pleasant dreaming over future probabilities, not careful estimation of facts now in hand. You can tell pretty nearly what a man will do in given circumstances, if you know the man. Anybody might have predicted that Esau would sell his birthright when he came in exhausted from the field. The bargain was not made when Jacob stipulated that the price of a mess of potage must be the portion of the elder son, and when Esau replied, "Behold, I am about to die, and what profit shall the birthright do me?" that was only the passing of the receipt. Esau sold his birthright when as a lad he did not learn to control his appetite, and failed to learn the worth of an honorable position in life. There is always some way for a fool to lose, and he can be depended upon to find it.

The world is full of men who are shedding tears over "dispensations of providence" which have kept them from success. Perhaps it is a merciful arrangement of our human nature that we can attribute to luck what we foreordain for ourselves in the slow process of the years. We see the crisis, and imagine that there the deed was wrought which in our childhood we began to fashion, and at which we have labored slowly and steadily all the days of our life. We forget the great clumsy boy spelling out the hard words of Shakespeare: we note only

the classic English of the speech at Gettysburg.

The duty of preparedness for moral crises is the practical improvement of the New Testament teaching on the second advent. No considerable body of people will ever again anticipate the personal return of Jesus to the earth. The pervading of society by His spirit, which is actually taking place, is something a great deal better. In the present vocabulary the command to watch means to be men of girded loins, ready for duty; come when and how it may. The way to overcome evil is to achieve manhood which scorns all baseness. The time to overpower temptation is ten or twenty years before it solicits. The wise man will be forehanded in his morals as well as in his business, not saving his neck by a hair's breadth in a struggle of tremendous fury, but nourishing and exercising himself to a moral vigor that will scarcely feel the fight. Some of earth's noblest souls do not even know the triumphs they are winning, since they made their fight so long beforehand.



Trying a Parliament for Treason

To invite the people to elect a Parliament, and then to try its members for treason, is one of the grim horrors of history. Yet that is just what we see done in Russia today. The present Czar asked the Russian people to choose members of the first Russian Duma. They did so, and they told the Czar what sort of a constitutional government they wanted. This he refused and he dissolved the Duma. A large number of them, their most representative men, met together after this dissolution in Viborg, in Finland, and there signed a protest against the action of the Czar. Now 160 of these men, all that can be reached, are being tried for treason in St. Petersburg.

Whether their act was one of treason depends on who were the rightful rulers of the people, the Czar and his advisers, or the Duma which he dissolved. The Czar appoints the court, so that these 160 men stand a very slim chance of having that question even opened for discussion.

The action of over two hundred mem-

bers who met at Viborg was most courageous. They said:

"Citizens, stand up for your trampled rights, for popular representation and for an Imperial Parliament. Russia must not remain a day without popular representation. You possess the means of acquiring it. The Government has, without the assent of the representatives of the people, no right to collect taxes from the people, nor to summon the people to military service. Therefore you are now the Government. The dissolved Parliament was justified in giving neither money nor soldiers. Should the Government, however, contract loans in order to procure funds, such loans will be invalid. Without the consent of the popular representatives the Russian people will never acknowledge them and will never be called upon to pay them.

"Accordingly, until a popular representative Parliament is summoned, do not give a kopeck to the throne, nor a soldier to the army. Be steadfast in your refusal. No power can resist the united, inflexible will of the people."

That address to the Russian people was treason, if the Duma was the creature of the Czar, who had the right to call or dissolve it; who had the right to disobey its will and blot it out of existence. It was not treason, if the people have the right to rule, and Czars are but their creatures, set to do their will. The latter is the doctrine held in the United States and in every constitutionally governed country in the world. It is not the doctrine which today holds power and rule in Russia, in Russia alone of all so-called civilized countries. There the throne is lord of the people; the people have only the rights which the throne offers to them.

Very bravely do these 169 men maintain their position and rights as against the tyranny of the Czar. They make no apology. They assert that they are answerable not to the throne, but to the nation and to posterity. They declare that they are the true representatives of the people, and that the second Duma justified them by sending an overwhelming majority which supported their positions.

Nevertheless they will be condemned and punished, for with the oppressor there is power. The Cossack soldiers have no sympathy with the people of Russia, and they are numerous enough to crush opposition for the present. Yet the years move on, and these men, sent to prison and exile, will be the patriot

heroes of renovated Russia only a few years later.



"Conversion by the Million"

THIS is the title of a paper in *The Chinese Recorder* by the distinguished missionary, Timothy Richard, D.D. He asks, What is Conversion? and he answers:

"It is a turning round from sin which produces sorrow and ruin so as to escape from both and secure joy and life, to be found in its fulness in God alone."

He then asks, What is the cause of sorrow? The Hindu finds it in neglect of caste, and the remedy is outward observance. The Buddhist finds it in love of existence, and the remedy is to stamp out all desire. The Mohammedan finds it in idolatry, and the remedy is worship of one God. The Taoist finds it in ignorance how to control evil spirits and the forces of nature, and his remedy is magic and charms. The Confucianist finds it in lack of order, and the remedy is sound ethics. The Christian finds the cause of sorrow in sin and transgression of God's laws, and the remedy is to learn and obey them.

Now, he says, these laws of God are broad. They include laws of material improvement, and ignorance of the laws of economics impoverishes people and famines follow, while ignorance of the laws of health kills people. The laws of right education make small nations great, and obedience to the laws of peace prevent rebellions and wars, while if the laws which require respect of others' rights are broken distrust is created and men and nations suffer or perish.

Now, says Dr. Richard, when railways, steamers, telegraphs, roads, etc., are introduced for a whole people, it is a case of the conversion of millions of people, and we should be grateful for the development of man's material welfare under divine law, and praise God for it. Equally when modern education is adopted thruout the land, as is coming to be the case in China, "it is an immense conversion, turning millions from the darkness of ignorance and superstition to the light of knowledge, for which we should feel grateful and praise God."

Again, when better laws are adopted, "it is a conversion of incalculable good for bringing peace and good will to untold numbers." And, once more, when a nation encourages the study of religion, to find out what is the highest and best, "then we feel as if the kingdom of God were at hand."

The point of Dr. Richard's argument is this: That if endeavors after conversion are meant merely to cover the strivings to renew men's hearts devotionally without striving to improve men materially, intellectually and nationally, it would seem that only a small part of the kingdom of God makes headway. It is a fact that "conversion in regard to material, intellectual, social, national and international, as well as devotional aspects, is a conversion towards the establishment of the kingdom of God on earth," and therefore the universal changes going on in China now should, so far as they go, be regarded as "genuine conversions by the million."

There is a phase of deep truth in Dr. Richard's claim as applied to China, and to all progress which makes the world happier and better. It is the same doctrine which Kipling has preached:

"Beyond the path of the outmost sun thru
utter darkness hurled,
Further than ever comet flared or vagrant
star-dust swirled,
Set such as fought and sailed and ruled and
loved and made our world."



The World Is Round

And getting smaller, or at least it seems so, for we are certainly getting closer together. The year 1907 has been distinguished by a marvelous development of methods of intercommunication. We have beaten Jules Verne's imagination by half. A man can go around the world in forty days by regular railroad trains and steamship lines. From the United States to England now takes less than five days by the new giant turbines "Lusitania" and "Mauretania." There has been an automobile race from Pekin to Paris, and another is projected from New York to Paris thru Alaska and Siberia, with a little assistance, of course, in leaping the gap at Bering Strait. Airships travel across continents, paying no attention to frontiers and looking down on custom

houses. Commercial telegrams are transmitted by ether waves across the Atlantic, and ships that pass in the night extend their period of intercourse by telephoning to each other. Photographs and sketches of distant scenes are transmitted to newspapers by wire. We start our whole fleet off without trepidation on a 15,000 mile voyage to San Francisco, and last, but not least, our peripatetic proconsul takes a trip to our antipodal possessions, and, being in a hurry to get back for the campaign, goes on around the world.



That a little pocket State like Nevada, which had a population in 1900 of only 42,335, having lost over three thousand people in ten years, with a territory about double that of the six New England States, and a population about that of Holyoke, Mass., or Covington, Ky., or Lancaster, Pa., should not be able to maintain a militia or a State constabulary is not strange, altho it is ridiculous that it should supply two members of the United States Senate. Because the Governor of Nevada had no militia he had to ask the President to send soldiers to Goldfield to maintain peace, but the condition is irregular, and the President tells the Governor that he must call the Legislature, and he has consented to do so. Then the Legislature can create a constabulary, or can ask the President to do for it in its feebleness what he would of his own right do in a Territory. But is it not farcical to speak of a Legislature for a so-called State, whose voting citizens are no more in number than those in Brockton, or Saginaw, or Covington, and who are scattered like wolves in a forest? It is the rotten borough system which compels interference by the Federal arm.



Ora Pro Nobis

On the eve of the feast of the Immaculate Conception, December 7th, 1907, the Congregation of Rites took the initial steps toward the canonization of Pius IX. A fit day, indeed, for in 1854, on the same day, of his own authority, without Council, Pius IX declared the Immaculate Conception of Mary a revealed doctrine. Now the edict has gone forth that every-

body, male and female, cleric or layman, must, under threat of ecclesiastical censures, forward within two months to the aforesaid congregation all writings of Pius IX which they have, as well as the names of persons who may possess any. In the long chain of Roman Pontiffs, few Popes have left more fatal results politically to Catholicism, while no Pope perhaps witnessed a larger growth of scholarship, in its turn equally threatening the Church's claim.—Austria humbled at Königgratz; Spain convulsed with revolution after revolution; imperial France buried at Sedan, and the German Kaiser crowned at Versailles; Italy one and indivisible, from the Alps to the Ægean Sea; the Third French Republic, destined to wipe out the Concordat; Mexico and the South American republics, except Ecuador, disestablishing the Church; the Southern Confederacy, which Pius IX honored with an official state document, shattered to the winds at Appomattox. So, in the scholarly world, the growth of the critical school, Tübingen and the rest of the German universities, Darwin and evolution, the great results of historical studies and biblical research. But sainthood may be the due reward of his eternal "*Non Possumus*."



Indians as Individuals The keynote with which Commissioner Leupp entered office is still dominant—treating the Indians individually instead of *en masse*. To promote this the division of large agencies is being carried so far as to place even day-school teachers under bonded responsibility for small communities of Indians whose every-day lives they can know personally. Another touch of individualism is the substitution of thumb-print signatures for the perfunctory touching of the pen. Thus is impressed upon the signer as well as the paper the binding obligation which he has incurred. In the same line is the establishment of an employment bureau for Indians thru which several thousand of them have become wage-earners as farm-hands, herders, laborers on irrigating ditches and railroads or at any other occupation for which they may be fitted. If the Indians can find work for

themselves, so much the better; but if not, work is found for them, sometimes individually, oftener in groups or gangs. For instance, last year 600 Indians earned \$28,000 in the Colorado beet fields, and some 1,100 Indians received \$115,000 for their work at the Salton Sea, where it was found most difficult to get or keep any others than Indian laborers. The manufacture of garments by Indian women is an experiment just started, with a capital of \$2,000, among the Rosebud Sioux in South Dakota. During the year 10,000 allotments of land to Indians have been approved. The United States Supreme Court has made the important decision that thruout the trust period State courts have no jurisdiction over Indian allotments. Under the "Burke law" of 1906, which authorized the issuing of patents in fee to allottees found competent to manage their own affairs, a beginning has been made in the dismissal of Indians from the government nursery; 753 have this year been given their freedom papers as to their lands. The law of 1902 authorized the sale of inherited lands and already 380,000 acres have been disposed of for five and a half million dollars. To see that each Indian sells at a fair price, and that he is not immediately fleeced out of the proceeds means a deal of watching and work for the Indian Bureau; and the same is true as to the leasing of Indian lands. This helps to explain why the Indian Bureau is still growing larger instead of smaller. Hand-picking requires a good many hands.



A Methodist Union Three of the Methodist denominations of Great Britain have now been united in one body. These are the United Methodist Free Churches, the Methodist New Connection and the Bible Christians. The negotiations have been going on for several years and are now consummated. There were nearly seven hundred delegates from these bodies in the final meeting, when they subscribed unanimously to the act of corporate union. They took a good name, the United Methodist Church; and they are not satisfied; they are sanguine that there will follow the com-

plete union of all the Methodist bodies in the United Kingdom. Now why should we not have such a union made the chief business of the General Conferences of the Methodist Churches in the United States? There is no visible reason why the two great white branches of Methodism should not unite. There is nothing essential that any longer separates the Northern from the Southern Methodist Church. Equally there is absolutely no principle that divides the negro Methodisms. There is no present likelihood of the white and colored Churches uniting, but each color can at least unite by itself, maintaining their separation from each other until death do them join. For whom pigment hath put asunder, let not Christianity join together in this life.

What is the matter with the "Major Excommunication"? It does not seem to work. On Christmas Day the Pope inflicted its penalties on all concerned in the publication of *Il Rinnovamento*, the Milan monthly whose very name suggests Modernism, and which frankly condemns the late Papal decisions. Of course that is rebellion against constituted ecclesiastical authority, and ecclesiastical death is the suitable penalty for such treason. But the editors, proprietors, printers, contributors and subscribers laugh at the decree, and declare that the Pope is trying to crush liberty of research. The major excommunication was a terrible thing in the old days when it shut a man out, not only from the Church, but also from association with human kind. Now Italians pay no attention to it.

The time has come when the Indian Congress, after twenty-three years of work for the uplifting of the people of India, must meet the question whether it is to be used as an implement to destroy the British rule in India. At last the sober, conservative people will no longer submit to allow the radicals to demand the withdrawal of England, so that the rule shall be left to the natives alone. The result is disruption of the Congress, which will greatly weaken its influence for good. It is well to seek for progressive rights for the people, and larger share in rule; but India cannot be

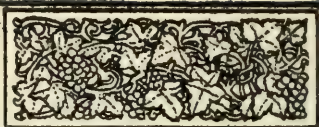
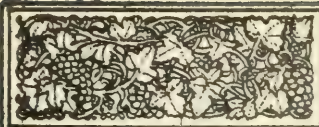
left to itself yet. The time may come, as it may for the Filipinos, but that is for another generation.

The Mayor of Portland, Me., has discovered, or thinks he has discovered, that the Japanese have been secretly making plans and maps of that city and of the roads that approach it. Possibly; for war bureaus have to keep busy, and one of their duties is to have on hand maps of every place under the stars. Doubtless Great Britain and Germany and France have acres of maps of other countries in their archives, all ready to be drawn out if a war should break out anywhere. If they were not forearmed they would be thought greatly to blame. Very probably the new Japan feels obliged to keep busy, and is mapping the world quietly.

We are not sorry to have the question tried before the United States Courts whether it was lawful for the President to dismiss without honor the entire squadron of negro soldiers who were accused of "shooting up" the town of Brownsville, Tex. Such a suit has been brought, and will be prest to the Supreme Court. The President's action was unusual and very drastic, altho based on evidence presented to the President which seemed to justify his action. The courts will tell us whether he transcended his authority in this matter.

The last birthday batch of honors in England gave no new peerages. Why should it? The Liberal Government is trying to discredit the House of Lords, and why should it strengthen it? Would it not be a good policy for Liberal Governments to take the position that a hereditary House is an anomaly and an injustice, and that not a member should be added to it? In that case all new peerages would be Conservative and bipartisan, which would prove the Upper House unrepresentative.

A question of ethics arising at this season has never been settled. Is it fair to accept a beautiful and expensive calendar from your grocer and then cut off the advertising or cover it up with a photograph?



Railroad Coal Property

SIXTEEN months have past since the following provision of the new Railroad Rate act became a law in force:

"From and after May 1, 1908, it shall be unlawful for any railroad company to transport from any State, Territory, or the District of Columbia to any other State, Territory, or the District of Columbia, or to any foreign country, any article or commodity (other than timber or the manufactured products thereof) manufactured, mined or produced by it, or under its authority, or which it may own in whole or in part, or in which it may have any interest, direct or indirect, except such articles or commodities as may be necessary or intended for its use in the conduct of its business as a common carrier."

Only four months remain, but it appears that the question of policy under the statute was not taken up by the coal railroad companies for thoro consideration until a few weeks ago. The problem is an extremely difficult one, and thus far there is no agreement as to what shall be done. One small coal road has transferred its coal properties to a new and separate corporation, controlled by its stockholders. It is reported that the same method may be adopted by the Gould railroad companies, whose soft coal properties (East and West) are worth about \$60,000,000. But such action would probably be attacked as an evasion of the law. Railroad companies virtually own 90 per cent. of the anthracite deposits. It would be impracticable for some of these companies to transfer their coal holdings, because the latter are security in part for large issues of the companies' bonds. It is understood that the project of making a new anthracite company, capitalized at \$1,000,000,000, has been abandoned because of this difficulty and also for the reason that such a company would be regarded as a Trust. There is a desire to test the constitutionality of the law, but the penalties for violation, which would be heavy, would probably be exacted during the interval preceding a final decision. It is expected that the Union Pacific, which now supplies a large area from its mines in Wyoming, will cease to sell coal and will mine it only for the company's use.

Congress was led to make this law by abundant evidence of discrimination against independent producers, both in the East and in the West, and of fraud in the acquisition of coal land by railroad companies in the West, where criminal suits are now pending. The statute will not be repealed, but temporary concessions might be obtained if the railroad companies should show a willingness to comply with its requirements and should ask that the difficulties confronting them be fairly considered.

The Security Market

THE well known banking house of Spencer Trask & Co. have just issued an interesting analysis of present financial conditions in which they hold that the country will very speedily recover from the panic for the following reasons:

"1. The very magnitude of the business which we have developed during the last three years, but which has grown on a sound basis, will, now that the turn has come, result in a corresponding ability on our part to accumulate large savings.

"2. The balance of trade with Europe was never more in our favor than now, and foreign countries must pay us high prices for our surplus products.

"3. The lack of confidence which has existed is rapidly being dispelled by the general discussion of various reforms which are being suggested with reference to the currency system and the regulation of trusts.

"4. The present panic, in contrast to all other periods of great depression, finds the farmer everywhere highly prosperous.

"5. A trade reaction has set in which will help to a restoration of normal conditions in the price of labor materials, and commodities generally.

"6. As underlying conditions are undoubtedly sound, and there has been no general overproduction, it is probable that the reaction will be of comparatively short duration, because business is being rapidly curtailed in exact proportion to the lack of demand."

If this is so, the stocks and bonds should soon go upward and consequently now is the time to buy. THE INDEPENDENT does not know whether we have yet reached the absolute bottom of the market or not, but those who are looking for investment rather than speculation can hardly make a mistake by buying standard securities now.

Bank Reserves

THE theory of banking is that if a man deposits \$1,000 in the bank today and he wants to draw this money out tomorrow he goes to his bank of deposit, draws a check for the \$1,000 and gets his money. Let us suppose that 1,000 persons deposit \$1,000 each and that the next day each one wanted to draw out the full sum on deposit. Let us further suppose that every bank was in a position instantly to meet such wholesale demands in spot cash; where would the bank's margin of profit lie? How could any bank invest its money so as to earn dividends? It would manifestly be impossible to do a modern banking business on any such basis. In order to determine the proper margin of safety as to what kind of a reserve should properly be held in the vaults of every going bank, Governor

Hughes, moved by recent happenings in the financial world, appointed a committee consisting of A. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National Bank (chairman), Presidents Edward S. Marston, of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company; Edward W. Sheldon, of the United States Trust Company; A. S. Frisell, of the Fifth Avenue Bank; Stephen Baker, of the Manhattan Company, and Andrew Mills, of the Dry Dock Savings Institution, all of New York City, to determine on a safe and standard bank reserve and on other related subjects. This committee has now recommended that a minimum reserve of 25 per cent. be required of trust companies as well as banks, of which 15 per cent. is to be in cash and 10 per cent. in approved depositories. Bankers and those interested in finance generally may well carefully consider this admirable report *in extenso*.



THE UNION NATIONAL BANK OF PHILADELPHIA.
Building recently erected on the corner of Third and Arch streets.

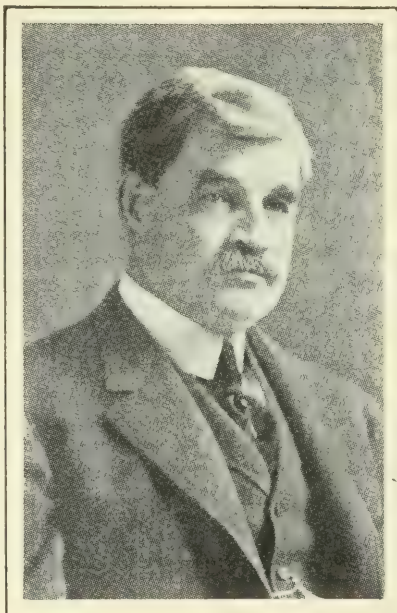
The Travelers Insurance Company

The Travelers Insurance Company, of which Sylvester C. Dunham is the president, was founded by James G. Batterson in 1863. Mr. Batterson's attention was attracted to the subject of accident insurance while traveling in England in 1859. From data which he gathered on this subject and because of his initiative grew up the business of the Travelers Insurance Company as well as the general business of accident insurance, in which such large capital is now invested. From very small beginnings accident insurance has grown to very large proportions. In the development of the business The Travelers has taken a leading, even a parental, part. From first to last more than seventy companies have been organized to do an accident business. Many of these companies have come to grief because of a series of disastrous railroad and steamship accidents and for other reasons to which space forbids reference here, but the Travelers, while hard hit by the same events which swept away so many of its competitors, by promptly meeting its losses has gained the confidence of the insuring public. It has absorbed many of its sometime rivals and

has progressed, sometimes slowly, but always step by step, until the necessity at last arose for the new home office, which is pictured in this issue. Sylvester C. Dunham, the president of the Travelers Insurance Company, was born in Mansfield, Conn., in 1846. He entered the service of the Travelers in 1885 as its general counsel. He became one of the company's directors in 1897. On the death of the late President Batterson in 1901, he was elected as his successor in the president's chair. In 1906 the Travelers had total assets of \$53,401,726 and a surplus of \$6,139,686.

The Travelers has for many years been the leading exponent of guaranteed non-participating insurance—that is to say, that

form wherein a definite premium is paid for a definite amount of insurance. Both in its life, accident and liability departments the Travelers constantly maintains that conservatism for which the company became known from the very beginning of its existence. Its record has been constantly progressive, and the outlook for the new year is most encouraging. Statistics compiled by the Travelers show that more accidents overtake pedestrians than any other class of persons. The percentage reaches 24.14.



SYLVESTER C. DUNHAM,
President of the Travelers Insurance Company.



NEW HOME OFFICE BUILDING OF THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONN.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1908

No. 3084

The Navy Quarrel

Secretary of the Navy Metcalf has given to the press two letters by President Roosevelt on the question before the Navy as to the propriety of appointing a surgeon in command of a hospital ship. It will be remembered that when the President decided to give the command to a surgeon Admiral Brownson sent a letter to the President resigning his post as Chief of the Bureau of Navigation and emphasizing his opposition to the principles that a surgeon should be in command. His letter has not been published. In the first of President Roosevelt's letters, of January 2d, he says:

"The action of the late chief of the bureau, Admiral Brownson, in tendering his resignation because he did not agree with the President and the Department regarding an order issued before he came into the bureau by the Secretary of the Navy as to the control of the hospital ships, was unseemly and improper, and coupled with the various controversies among the officers of the navy and their adherents as to details of naval construction and methods of training has undoubtedly been prejudicial to the interests of the navy and may seriously impair the confidence in the navy which is essential to securing the legislation so sorely needed by the navy. The way in which these controversies have been carried out is highly injurious to the service, whether the communications are made openly over the signatures of the naval officers or by civilians who have evidently gained their information from naval officers."

"The first duty of every officer, whether of the line, of the pay department, of the medical department or of the construction department, whether in one bureau or in another, is to give immediate and loyal obedience to every lawful command of a superior and, of course, above all, to the law itself. This duty is incumbent upon all, but it is most incumbent upon those highest in rank, whose example may be of far-reaching effect."

In his second letter, written two days later, the President expands the reasons why, after careful consideration, it was decided to put hospital ships under command of surgeons, their navigation being

under a competent sailing master and a civilian crew. He says this has been the custom in other navies to preserve neutrality for the wounded in case of war. He says:

"The command of a hospital ship should unquestionably be vested in a medical officer and no line officer should be aboard it. The medical officer in such case is simply the responsible head of a large hospital plant, which by reason of his training he is peculiarly fitted to command. It is not his province to navigate the vessel; this should be left to a civilian sailing master, but he, and he alone, is best qualified to respect and guard the neutrality of the ship."

He says that the absurdity of having a line officer command a neutral hospital ship is shown by the case of the "Solace" which was in command of a line officer during the Spanish War, when this officer actually put in a claim for prize money for the part the "Solace" took in a capture while flying the Red Cross flag and professing neutrality. Other cases of more flagrant breach of neutrality are mentioned. Line officers and crew are combatants and not neutrals.

Message of Governor Hughes

The message of Governor Hughes surprised all the politicians because of an unusual recommendation, which would alone set a great many people against him as candidate for the Presidency. It was that which urged the Legislature to pass a law absolutely forbidding betting at racetracks.

"The Constitution makes it the duty of the Legislature to enact appropriate laws to prevent poolselling, bookmaking and other kinds of gambling. Experience has shown that the laws enacted have not accomplished the purpose which the Constitution defines. The evils and demoralizing influences and, it may be added, the economic waste at which the Constitution aimed exist under the law and in fact are stimulated and increased thru its provisions. The discrimination in penalties now existing rests on no distinction that is justified

to the popular mind. Public sentiment is against such arbitrary distinctions, with the result that the laws against gambling outside of racetracks have been defied and the administration of the law has been brought into contempt.

"The Constitution makes no exception of racetracks. I recommend that the Legislature carry out the clear direction of the people without discrimination. In connection with the repeal of the existing exception I recommend that the offences described in Section 351 of the Penal Code (poolselling or bookmaking) should be punished by imprisonment and that the alternative of fines should be abolished.

"In order that there may be no diminution of the support upon which agricultural societies rely at present as a result of the 5 per cent. rakeoff they get from the gross receipts of the racetracks the Governor favors making appropriations to guarantee them against loss. 'It is better that they should be supported directly,' he says, 'than that the State should derive a revenue for this purpose thru an indefensible partiality in the enforcement of the fundamental law.'

Those who object to the abolition of racetrack gambling confine themselves mainly to the recommendation that the Legislature make specific grants to agricultural societies, as additional and burdensome taxation, while others declare that the encouragement of agriculture is the duty of the State. Governor Hughes further urges that trust companies be made to submit to the same laws as other banks; that the powers of the State Superintendent of Banks be increased; that amounts to be loaned by any bank or trust company on the stock of another financial institution be limited, as well as the amount that may be loaned on collateral to any one interest, and that proper safeguards be imposed against loans on unmarketable securities. He also urges direct nominations for office at party primaries, and at elections a simplified ballot without the party column, altho appropriate designation may be placed after each name. He would have the power of the Public Service Commission extended so as to include telegraph and telephone companies. That the Legislature will pass any bill to prohibit racetrack gambling is regarded as very doubtful. Last year was an unusually profitable year for the racing associations, and Speaker Wadsworth's father is chairman of the State Racing Commission, and much interested in the sport as well as being financially interested in the Kenilworth Park, near Buffalo. Last

year an effort was made to pass such a law as is now proposed, but the bill was suppressed in the Senate committee. When the bill to prohibit racetrack betting was pending in the Legislature, eight racing associations and jockey clubs sent to the representatives of the racetrack at Albany the sum of \$23,457 to aid in preventing its passage. They urge that a law prohibiting betting would kill the racing associations, and thus do a great injury to the development of the horse. New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New Jersey and Pennsylvania are among the neighboring States that have abolished racetrack gambling.



Presidential Candidates

Mr. Taft is somewhat reorganizing his forces for securing delegates to the Convention. Frank H. Hitchcock, First Assistant Postmaster-General, has been asked to take charge of the Taft interests in the South and East. This would involve his resignation of his present post. It will be remembered that it was reported that Mr. Hitchcock was busily at work securing delegates in the South in favor of Mr. Cortelyou until the latter in a sharp letter absolutely denied that either he or any one else was doing anything of the sort. It was apparently an ill-advised rumor, which had its origin in the ranks of the friends of Mr. Taft. In a meeting of the Ohio State Republican Central Committee the issue in every vote was drawn sharply between the Taft men and those who follow Foraker, and the friends of Secretary Taft stood 14 against 7 for Foraker. But Senator Foraker has issued a statement to the effect that he will not be bound by this action of the Central Committee. Particularly he objects to the requirement that before there can be a Taft ticket and a Foraker ticket for the election of delegates there must be a petition signed by twenty times the number of the candidates for delegates and alternates. That might require, he says, 4,000 signers. He says the rule is illegal and he will not stand by it. There has been a conference in Albany of friends of Governor Hughes to further his interests. Committees are to be appointed, under the direction of State

Senator A. R. Page, in every Assembly district, to secure delegates to the national convention favorable to Governor Hughes. When asked whether the plan had the approval of Mr. Hughes, Senator Page said: "The Governor has not served us with either an injunction or a mandamus." In Iowa Governor Cummins and Secretary Shaw, both of whom have been named for the Presidency, have agreed to keep their hands off from the delegation to the national convention, and the delegation will not be instructed for either candidate. Within the Democratic party there seems to be a considerable movement away from Mr. Bryan toward some one who will be regarded as a more conservative man. The name of Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, comes into prominence, particularly since he has, in an interview, declared that the tariff ought to be the chief issue of the campaign. He also argues against centralization as endangering the constitutional rights of the States, and he does not favor the nomination of Mr. Bryan. Under this issue, with that of currency reform, the names of Judge Harman is being actively presented in Ohio, and that of Judge Gray, in Delaware. This movement seems to be gathering strength in the South.

Prohibition With the New Year Prohibition went into effect in Georgia and Oklahoma, and largely in Alabama. The churches were filled on watch night with enthusiastic crowds of men and women in the larger cities. Over four thousand people filled the Baptist Tabernacle in Atlanta. Speakers showed the evils of the saloon, one speaker declaring that in Chicago \$100,000,000 is spent annually for whisky, \$19,000,000 for gambling and \$20,000,000 for prostitution. At the hour of twelve Dr. Long smashed an empty whisky bottle. The saloons generally prepared for the change by selling out their entire stock of liquors before the midnight hour, and the saloons were thronged with customers. Even the saloons at some places entered into the spirit of the reform, and at Columbus, Ga., the most prominent saloon was draped in crape, and a large bell was put

in the doorway and was dolefully tolled at intervals. In Birmingham, Ala., every saloon closed at midnight. In fifty counties in the State the saloons are now closed, while in seventeen liquor may be sold for another year. The best saloon locations in Birmingham have been rented at reduced figures. In Oklahoma City the New State brewing plant prepared to send its beer and that not yet fully fermented out of the State, but was not allowed to do so. So 2,300 barrels were poured at once from the great vats into the sewers and into the streets. A large crowd came to see the sight, some of whom brought buckets and scooped up the beer as it flowed into the sewers. Others lay down to drink from the gutters, and not a few were made drunk. The value of the beer was \$18,000. In Raleigh, N. C., by a popular vote, the liquor system run by the city, which brought in a revenue of \$45,000, was voted down, and prohibition has been inaugurated.

Lawlessness in Kentucky

There have been further attacks by night-riders in Kentucky against those who had not signed the contract not to raise tobacco crops this year, and to hold their present crops of 1907 for six months. Three hundred night-riders compelled growers in Powerville and its neighborhood to sign such contracts, and in Russellville one hundred such disguised riders overpowered the three policemen and then dynamited and burned two independent tobacco concerns and several other establishments, and then escaped. Three men were wounded by the marauders. The loss is estimated at about \$50,000. The men were well organized, with a captain and lieutenants, were mounted and wore white capes, false beards and masks. It would seem easy enough to discover them.

Ambassador Aoki's Farewell

Before embarking on his voyage home Viscount Aoki, the retiring Japanese Minister to Washington, was given a luncheon by the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, and on this occasion, as well as in interviews, he talked about amicable relations existing between the United States and Japan, in-

sisting that there were no issues between the two countries that would involve war. On the contrary, the two nations needed each other and had many interests in common, which would require their mutual understanding and kindly good will. He ridiculed as absurd and entirely unwarranted the sensational reports of a contemplated seizure of Hawaii by the Japanese before the arrival of our fleet in Pacific waters. In regard to the immigration question, he made the following frank statement of the policy of his Government:

"I am perfectly convinced that the immigration of Japanese laborers to this country is undesirable. I admit that if it is impossible for American and Japanese labor to live and work together in this country without fighting, under the competitive conditions which the Japanese laborer imposes on the American laborer, I cannot see how strife can be avoided between them, and for this reason I am in favor of the restriction of immigration.

"I can assure you that the immigration of laborers from Japan to this country will be entirely stopped by the Japanese Government, and also that the American laborers will be excluded from entering Japan. The Japanese Government is fully determined on this course, and effective legislation will be enacted and enforced immediately. The effect of these regulations will, in my opinion, remove all serious international differences.

"The principal object of my returning to Tokyo is to explain in detail the conditions existing in this country. These conditions are little understood in Japan, because of misrepresentation on the part of the press, and because of biased and prejudiced correspondents, both American and Japanese. I am convinced that when the Japanese people as a whole thoroly understand the situation they will realize the necessity of the legislation which it is the purpose of the Government to put into effect."

The name of Viscount Aoki's successor had not yet been announced.—A reply to Secretary Root's note in regard to Japanese immigration has been given by the Japanese Government to Ambassador O'Brien at Tokyo. While the contents of the communication have not been given out, it is understood that it is along the lines of Ambassador Aoki's remarks in San Francisco, expressing a willingness on the part of the Japanese Government voluntarily to restrict the emigration of laborers to the United States. The fact that the restrictions imposed have not as yet succeeded in checking the influx into the United States of Japanese from Hawaii, Canada and the Philippines

is understood to have formed the basis of Secretary Root's remonstrance.—Race hatred in Vancouver, B. C., is receiving a new incitement thru a conflict in the Japanese quarter on the morning of January 1st. Three young firemen smashed in a window of a Japanese boarding house and were at once attacked by half a dozen Japanese armed with knives. The nose of one of the firemen was cut off, and the other two were severely wounded.



British Imperial Difficulties

The anti-Asiatic animosity shown in the disorder at Vancouver and in other British colonies is a double source of embarrassment to the Government, because it makes trouble with the allied power of Japan, as well as with the people of India, now equally sensitive to racial slights. The action taken by the Transvaal Government against the Hindus as well as the Chinese adds to the difficulties of the situation. The Immigration Restriction Act passed by the Transvaal Government went nominally into effect January 1st, but there will be some delay in enforcing it. The law practically prohibits the immigration of Orientals into the Transvaal, and required that the Hindus already in the country register and identify themselves by a system of finger marks before their licenses, expiring December 31st, would be renewed. The Imperial Government, after having granted responsible government to the Transvaal, could not veto the law, altho it restricts the freedom of other British subjects. The Asiatics have taken matters into their own hands. Two thousand of them met in Johannesburg, and voted to refuse to submit to the humiliating personal conditions of the law. They will adopt a policy of passive resistance, and submit to arrest rather than comply.—The Indian National Congress meeting at Surat broke up in disorder on account of the conflicts between the Extremists, who advocated the renewal of the boycott and other anti-British resolutions of the last Congress, and the Moderates, who wish to co-operate with the British Government. There were 2,000 delegates to the Congress, representing all parts of India, and 5,000 spectators in the pavilion on assembling. Af-

ter "Bande Mataram," a hymn to Kali, had been sung by a choir of ladies, the Congress was opened, and a conflict was at once precipitated over the election of president. Dr. Rash Behari Ghose was nominated by the Moderates for that office, but the shouts of the Extremists were so great that no parliamentary action could be taken. Another session was called on the following morning, but broke up in a free-for-all fight, in which the legs of chairs and tables were used as weapons, and the police had to be called in. Lajpat Rai, who was recently deported by the British Government for sedition, was the hero of the Extremists, who filled his carriage with garlands of flowers and dragged it thru the streets of the city in procession.—The native drivers of the Eastern Bengal Railway who have been on the strike, altho returning to work three times, have finally been locked out by the management of the railway. Mr. Allen, a magistrate of Dacca, who has been trying a case against the leader of the National Volunteers, was assassinated by an unknown native on the railway platform.

The Trial of the Dumaists

The trial of 169 members of the first Russian Duma, who, after its dismissal by the Czar, assembled at Viborg and issued a manifesto appealing to the people against this despotic action, has been concluded, and all but two are sentenced to three months' imprisonment, which involves the loss of civil rights. An appeal will be made to the Senate, the highest tribunal of Russia. Under the circumstances the penalty is regarded as unexpectedly light, because the charge was virtually that of treason, involved in the drawing up and dissemination of a manifesto "with intent to incite the population of Russia to disobedience and resistance to the law." Of those charged, 157 appeared for trial. It was not necessary to call witnesses for the prosecution, because all admitted the part they took in the manifesto, and defended their action with eloquent speeches. They claimed that the arbitrary dissolution of the Duma and the uncertainty whether the Government would not abolish the constitutional régime demanded a vigorous protest.

Among the condemned was the aged patriot, Ivan Petrunkevitch, the first to demand a constitution for Russia; Sergius Muromtseff, the president of the first Duma; Prince Golgoroukoff, and other leaders of the parliamentary movement in Russia. The convicted members were not imprisoned, but will be required to surrender themselves January 20.—The present Duma and the Council of the Empire have passed a famine appropriation, and have under consideration the budget presented by Premier Stolypin, who announced that an extraordinary loan of about \$93,000,000 would be needed. Among the items of expenditure he mentioned an increase of \$28,000,000 for national defense, \$27,000,000 for the army, \$6,000,000 for the navy, \$23,000,000 for improvements in communications, \$6,000,000 for agriculture, and \$3,000,000 each for public instruction and the Ministries of the Interior, Finance and Justice. The extraordinary expenditure for last year amounted to \$102,000,000, which included \$33,000,000 for expenses arising out of the late war.

Hungarian Race Troubles

The Magyar Coalition Cabinet is being confronted by the same difficulties and fought by the same tactics that brought it into power. The Croatian Deputies in the Hungarian Chamber are making use of all possible obstructive measures and disorderly interruptions in order to secure a greater recognition of their language. They object against the exclusive use of Magyar by the officials of the state railroads in Croatia as strenuously as the Magyar leaders objected to the use of German words of command in the Hungarian army. Since the Government was obliged to pass the new Austro-Hungarian customs agreement thru the Chamber before the end of the year, the obstruction of the Croats was especially annoying and dangerous to the members of the Magyar Government, and in order to overcome it they adopted rules for the suppression of the minority almost as stringent and autocratic as those which the Magyars successfully defied two years ago. The Croats could not be prevented from exercising

their legal right to make speeches in their own language, but by a ruling of the presiding officers of the Chamber they were not allowed to use Croatian in making points of order and similar parliamentary motions, thus depriving them of one of their dilatory weapons. On account of their continued refusal to obey the orders of the chairman, the Croatian Deputies were suspended and as a last resort the Hungarian Premier, Dr. Wekerle, ordered the convocation of the Croatian Diet at Agram and immediately dissolved it in order to secure a delegation to the Chamber less antagonistic to Magyar interests. Bitterness has been added to the struggle of the minor races by the bloodshed at Csernova, a suburb of Rozsahegy, where thirteen Slovaks, including five women and two children, were shot dead and more than eighty wounded by a volley from the gendarmes because they opposed the consecration of a church by Magyar clergy. As part of the Magyarizing policy of the Government the three gymnasiums founded by Slovaks have been closed, and in the technical and high schools the boys are not allowed to write or speak their native language even at play. Slovak libraries have been burned and singing and temperance societies disbanded on the charge of promoting Pan-Slavism. In order to prevent the children from learning Slovak in the family a system of compulsory crèches and kindergartens was established where only Magyar was heard. The Serbs, who form 43 per cent. of the population of Bosnia-Herzegovina, are also restive under Magyar supremacy, and demand local autonomy and universal suffrage.—In the Austrian Parliament the race question is equally troublesome. The Czechs manifest their sympathy with the Croats in Hungary by violent speeches and disorder, and Dr. Lueger, burgomaster of Vienna, denounces the Hungarian Government as "Judeo-Magyar blackmailers." In a recent session the Ruthenian Deputies broke up a session of the lower house by riot, in which one of them threw a large piece of wood at the President, missing him, but hitting two other Deputies. The Christian Socialists thereupon attacked the Ruthenians with chairs as weapons.

Foreign Notes

Anarchy still continues to prevail in Morocco, the three Sultans carrying on a desultory warfare and the tribes shifting unceremoniously from one to the other. Kaid Sir Harry MacLean, who was kidnapped by Rasuli July 3d, has not yet been released, altho the British Government has come to terms with the bandit and promised to pay him \$100,000 ransom. General Lyautey's expedition against the Beni Snassen tribesmen, who invaded Algeria from Morocco, has raided their mountain fastnesses and captured their leaders. The tribesmen have paid in \$16,000,000 in indemnities and handed over 725 magazine rifles to the French. The report that France contemplates establishing a volunteer corps of 7,000 African troops has aroused some apprehension in Germany. If the French can call upon Algeria and eventually upon Morocco for recruits to her army, she may counteract the numerical preponderance of the German army.—The camarilla scandal in Berlin has officially come to an end thru the condemnation of Maximilien Harden for libel. He is sentenced to four months' imprisonment and to pay the costs of the trial. Count Kuno von Moltke and Prince Philip zu Eulenberg took oath to their innocence of the charge of immorality made against them by Harden in *Die Zukunft*, and the court expressly exonerates them from all offense.—An explosion took place in the Stock Exchange of Rome, which caused the destruction of a large part of the building and injury to a number of persons, but no loss of life. The cause of the explosion is unknown, but is thought to be the ignition of a gas tank or the throwing of a bomb, with the intention of committing an extensive robbery. The building is within the ruins of the ancient Temple of Neptune, built by Hadrian in the center of the Forum of Agrippa, but the ancient part of the building was not injured.—There has been much dissatisfaction among the suburbanites of Paris on account of the delays of trains on the Western Railroad, and on January 3d a crowd of 3,000 of them gave vent to their displeasure by wrecking the offices at the Saint Lazare station. They held their place until they were driven out by the police, with the aid of the hose of the fire department.

The Equality of Sovereign States

BY DR. RUY BARBOSA

[On the 9th of October Dr. Barbosa, the first delegate of Brazil, delivered an address at the Hague Conference, so memorable that it has a place in history. Allusion was made to this address in the last of the articles recently written for us by Mr. Hayne Davis. We are glad to present to our readers this address in full, as the most notable single document issuing from that Conference, and as an authoritative statement of South America's place in the Peace Movement. Dr. Barbosa became the champion of "States Rights" in the Conference, throwing himself into the fight to prevent certain States from securing a primacy in the election of international judges. The battle at The Hague over "Equality Among States" is of supreme importance as the first parliamentary engagement in the war for forming a judicial union of the nations, and Dr. Barbosa was the representative of principle in this battle. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of Brazil and proposed that clause of Brazil's Constitution which raises this nation above all others in one respect; i. e., it cannot engage in war without previously proposing to arbitrate the question at issue. He is now vice-president of the Senate of Brazil. The article is translated from the French by Mr. Raul Perez.—EDITOR.]

MR. PRESIDENT: Animated by that spirit of co-operation and harmony which has constantly inspired it thruout this Conference, the Brazilian Government has reviewed its former instructions, in accordance with which I pronounced myself against the Fry proposition in the session of the *Comité d'Examen*, and has authorized me to follow today the course which seems most reasonable to me, and to vote in favor of said proposition, provided I recognized, as Brazil does, the wisdom of this change in our attitude.

In view of the authorization, and drawing inspiration from that same desire for conciliation in which I have abided during all the deliberations of this assembly, I declare that Brazil accepts as an ingenuous compromise the recommendation proposed by the British delegation, supported by the United States of America.

On making this declaration I am instructed, however, by the Brazilian Government to insist, in as precise terms as possible, that it considers as implied in this vote the recognition of the principle of equality among sovereign States, and, therefore, the absolute exclusion—in every future negotiation aiming at the organization of the Court of Arbitration—of both the system of periodicity or rotation in the distribution of judges, and the selection of said judges by foreign electors.

We repose our trust, in the hope that there will be no deviation from this line

of conduct, in the loyalty of the Powers placed at the head of this initiative, in their honor, and in their wisdom, being convinced that they could not construe our present attitude as indicating the least break from the judicial principles presented by us upon this question. On the contrary, we act thus at this hour only to uphold and strengthen the ideas expressed upon former occasions, renewing at the same time our appeal to the future, which, we are sure, will win for these ideas a lasting triumph.

But on accepting today this compromise, you will allow me, now that I address this Conference for the last time, to explain, and to justify ourselves by insisting upon the advantages achieved thru our resistance, so unjustly regarded by those who hold opinions contrary to ours.

I want always to save you from my speeches. Today more than ever I should prefer not to tax your time and good nature. At the end of our labors I would like to leave with you a good impression of myself by my silence. It is not willingly that I fail to do so. Quite often the sacrifice of delivering a speech is a necessity even more unpleasant for him who delivers it than for those who have to listen. Duty is not always sweet to perform nor to tolerate on the part of our neighbor.

Why have we resisted?

Firstly, because in performing duties which require so much attention to *vital interests*, it is inconceivable that a *vital*

right should be disregarded. There is no other right more entitled to be thus designated than that of the equality of sovereign States.

Secondly, we have resisted because, aside from the supreme necessity of preserving said right, we were bent on preserving another right not less essential, not less inalienable: the right of insuring, for all time, its arbitral character to international justice, including the inherent right of each party to choose its own judges.

Notwithstanding the high interest and ardor displayed within this Conference by a majority of its members—notably those of greater prestige—to find an acceptable formula for the composition of the new Court of Arbitration, the only outcome has been continued failure. It appears, therefore, that the idea is either impractical or that the time is not ripe yet for the blooming of this dangerous novelty. On that account also we have resisted it to the last.

It seems to us, therefore, that wisdom advises us to wait until the next Conference. People would not be satisfied with the delay, but why not? Why should there be so much hurry?

The haste arises from a certain tendency, whose hazardous character I have pointed out before, which carries us rapidly away from the spirit of deliberation which presided over the work of the Conference of 1899—a tendency which insists upon substituting for arbitration, which is the form of justice for sovereignties, a jurisdiction which no one has regarded as applicable to international matters except in Utopian dreams.

The danger of such adulteration of arbitration, of such seductive and dangerous illusions, had been perceived and denounced in 1899, at the First Conference, by a personality who has been accepted as the oracle of the Second Conference. I need hardly say that I mean our illustrious president, Mr. Leon Bourgeois.

(Here Mr. Barbosa read the well-known passage of Mr. Bourgeois's speech of the 9th of June, 1899):

"Under the double guaranty of entire liberty in having recourse to the tribunal and the liberty of choosing arbitrators, we do not hesitate to support the idea of the permanent institution, always accessible, and charged

with applying rules and following the procedure established among the Powers represented at the Conference at The Hague."

Notwithstanding the attitude acclaimed by every one at that time as the expression of wisdom itself, today, under identical conditions, it has brought upon us attacks and insults. I would not allude to them within these walls had those attacks not had a most unexpected and lamentable echo in the highest regions of the European press. From those heights have fallen, with the authority of great prestige, words that do violence to the open and essential truth of our acts, at the expense of the good name of the Latin States of America, illtreated without cause or reason merely because they have dared to defend their rights with their votes.

You who are the witnesses to the innocence of the accused see also the violence of the libel.

(Dr. Barbosa quoted here the attack of the London *Times* against the constitution of the Conference, whose last paragraph reads as follows):

"Consequently, *since the great Powers are not willing to place above them as their judges the most corrupt and backward states of Asia and South America*, we will not have yet the court of arbitration."

Fortunately they give us credit for having irrefutably reasoned both legally and diplomatically. That is not a trifle. They agree that it is necessary to alter the basis of the Conference itself in order to shake the foundation of our arguments. That is not a small concession. Tho the premises are unavoidable, the conclusion is ridiculous. What wisdom is here expressing itself!

Now, to begin with, is there logically and practically more common sense in the arguments with which they oppose ours? There is, no doubt, between state and state, as between individual and individual, differences of culture, of honesty, of wealth, of physical strength. But is there any difference arising therefrom as to their essential rights? Civil rights are identical for all men. Political rights are the same for all citizens. Lord Kelvin or Mr. John Morley have the same voice in the election of the sovereign Parliament of Great Britain as a workingman mentally famished by

the misery of his labors. And yet, is the normal intelligence of said artisan, placed at the lower level by his suffering and toil, to be compared with that of the statesman or of the man of science? Well, then, sovereignty is the prime and elemental right of constituted and independent states. Therefore sovereignty signifies equality. In theory, as in practice, sovereignty is absolute. It knows no grades. The juridical administration of law is a branch of sovereignty. If there must be among States a common organ of justice, all States must have of necessity an equivalent representation.

Notwithstanding, they still prefer the classification of states. Who would be in charge of making it? The powerful nations? It is they who carry off at the same time the palm of power and the palm of culture. They would be then our classifiers. But is it not true that we have already tested their ability for classification regarding matters similar to the one under consideration? They did their level best in order to present a perfect sample in the project of the Permanent Court, and of the Prize Court. They had only to adhere to material standards of measure: navigation, maritime trade, navy. In order not to make mistakes it was enough to have taken statistics as a guide. What happened? The statistics were ignored, and patent injustices were committed, of which I have presented to you the mathematical proofs.

Now, if such has been the case in that field where, in order to be just, it was sufficient to have eyes, what would be the result in the case where it would be a question of putting a value on nations—inferior nations—according to the vague and elastic criterion of intelligence, morality and culture?

But, tho it is true that we have claimed for each State a seat in the court of arbitral justice, it is absolutely untrue that we have pretended to make inferior States the judges of their superiors. No; that is false. That has been alleged. We have denied it. Now the falsehood is brought forward again, but it has never ceased to be a falsehood.

The text of the Brazilian proposition is plain and unmistakable. Article VI of said proposition reads thus:

"The parties to the conflict are free, either to submit their controversy to the full court, or to choose, from the body of the court, the number and the judges they may prefer."

Could anything be more definite? We have recognized for the great Powers, the same as for the others, the absolute right not to be judged, either by States without honesty from America, or by States without blemish in Europe. We have preserved for all of them freedom *without restriction* to choose their judges, and consequently the certainty of being judged only by those enjoying their confidence.

I would be very far from imagining that such insults could be aimed at my country were it not that I see those insults expressly directed against it in the slanderous campaign of a certain transatlantic paper, where it is stated that the great Powers would never consent to have their matters settled by arbitration by such States as Brazil, Hayti or Guatemala. Neither Guatemala nor Hayti needs my assistance for their defense; I will limit myself to the defense of my own country.

To allow oneself the use of such language against Brazil it is necessary to ignore the history of international relations during the last quarter of the nineteenth century. Were it not for such ignorance they would have remembered that among all Latin-American countries Brazil has been the only one to which the great Powers—notably the United States—have gone in quest of arbitrators. In the most famous of arbitrations, the case of the "Alabama" between the United States and Great Britain, the treaty drawn by the two parties at Washington on the 8th of May, 1871, designated the Geneva Court, one of the arbitrators chosen being Viscount Itajuba, a Brazilian diplomat. At the Washington Franco-American Court, constituted to settle the claims of the two conflicting Powers, in accordance with the convention of the 15th of January, 1880, the presidency fell to Brazil, in the person of one of our diplomatic representatives, Baron d'Arinos. Finally, of the four mixed arbitration committees which, from 1884 to 1888, acted in Santiago, Chile, for the decision of the claims of England, France, Germany

and Italy against the above mentioned South American State, were successively presided over by three Brazilian counsellors: Lopez Netto, Lafayette Pereira and Ajuirar d'Andrade.

Those who ignore these facts may obtain confirmation of the two first in the work of the North American internationalist, John Bassett Moore. In said publication they will see, besides, that in the case of the Washington Court, for the purpose of prolonging the sessions, the Governments of France and of the United States, jointly, addressed a note to the Brazilian Government soliciting the continuation of our representative's services until the settlement of the question at issue.

In 1870, in 1871, in 1880, from 1884 to 1888, Germany and Italy have asked us for arbitrators, once each of them; and France, England and the United States twice. Such distinction has not befallen any other American State except the United States.

It is clearly demonstrated, therefore, that a majority of the great Powers—the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy—have not scorned to submit settlement of their questions to Brazilian arbitrators, even conferring upon them the high position of the presidency of the courts established for the purpose of passing judgment on their acts. It is not regarding our own interests that we hold any misgivings in claiming for second-rate States a seat by the side of the great ones, for our right to such an honor has been long recognized, with special solemnity, by the agreement of the Powers, and we would be the last ones to be underestimated today by those same Powers, when, after a lapse of twenty-five years of increasing prosperity, we have doubled our importance as to population, culture, wealth and strength.

At this late date they seem to think that they have found the way of ridiculing the South American States at our expense, presenting as the *ne plus ultra* of absurdity the possibility for a great Power to accept arbitration from Brazil. The right to laugh is ours, is it not?

Nor is it true that the nations have been deprived of an arbitral court by Asia and South America, where igno-

rance and corruption reside. No. That is by no means true. Facts testify overwhelmingly against such a fabrication.

The Asiatic and South American States are but a minority in the Conference. They do not exert a right of veto over the deliberations of the majority. If the projects presented by the great Powers to solve the problem of the composition of the new court have failed, it is because the great Powers themselves have ended by disavowing them.

They have formulated but two solutions for the matter. The first—classification—was rejected by all the great Powers.* The United States itself, in the presence of such an unanimity, did not hold to its offspring. The other solution has been the one of the election of the court† presented by the American delegation to the Comité d'Examen B, on the 18th of September, and snowed under during the same session, having obtained only five votes against nine. Among these nine votes, by the side of four second-rate States—Belgium, Brazil, Portugal and Rumania—were five great Powers: Germany, Austria, Great Britain, Italy and Russia. This proposition of the United States was supported only by France among the great Powers, and by the Netherlands, Greece and Persia among the smaller ones.

Consequently, in the one case it has been the *unanimity of the great Powers*, and in the other the same *unanimity except France*, which caused the failure of the American initiative on this matter.

So, then, if we initiated the movement which defeated this plan, the great Powers contributed in no lesser degree than we did to the success of this resistance. They are the ones who struck the decisive blow for accomplishing this good work.

It is purposely that I point to it as commendable, for it established with magnificent solemnity, with the general

*The Great Powers agreed to the idea of one judge all the time for every Great Power, but opposed the American plan for admitting to the bench the judge appointed by the small powers for one year or more in each term of twelve years, according to the class in which each State was placed in the plan for the Court.

†The plan for classification having been rejected, the American delegation proposed that each State nominate one person, and that from these each State select fifteen, the fifteen receiving the largest number of votes being the Judges for the following twelve years.

and direct co-operation of nations, the principle of the equality among States. That principle has been scornfully spoken of right here; it has been jeered at; it has shared with obligatory arbitration the luck of amusing the humorists. Those subtle and refined weapons have all been drawn from the same quiver. We have claimed the equality of rights for the different peoples. We have maintained that all nations are equal before the law of nations.

Is not this a work of reason, of straightforwardness, and of reality? To those who might entertain any doubts we have only to refer them to the least idealistic masters of the literature on international law. Take, for instance, Major-General Halleck, of the American army.

A man of the sword, whose book, teeming with rigid and steely practicality, cannot be suspected of humanitarian weakness or of pacifistic sentimentality, is the one who proclaims that the equality of States is the fundamental condition of peace among nations. We exert ourselves in behalf of the great and general aspiration toward peace in opposing with all our might the victory of inequality in the composition of the international courts.

Well, then, such are our motives, the motives of the Latin-American States, for not flinching in the defense of the principle we have upheld. Are not these motives wise enough? One may compromise regarding earthly possessions or regarding rights that can be economically gaged; but no compromise is possible without weakness, without desertion and without shame, regarding rights which affect our character, our very being.

It is this attitude that makes them see a quarrelsome disposition and political imbecility in the countries of Latin America. The world, around the Conference, has been filled with the noise of Brazilian hostility toward the United States. But that is a nonsensical fabrication. At the time of the presentation of the project which caused the breach between us, our Government did not spare any effort to prevent the mistake. They would not listen to us. We were forced into the disagreement which is now charged against us. This disagree-

ment, however, has been circumscribed to two points where it was unavoidable: that of the classification of sovereign States, which would annihilate to its foundations the whole of international law, and that of the Prize Court, whose organization despoiled us, without reason or pretext, of a clear right. Aside from that, we have supported the United States in *all* important questions:

Immunity of private property at sea.

The recovery of contractual debts.

Obligatory arbitration.

Periodicity of the conferences.

If we have disagreed in the two extreme cases of attempted violation of an inviolable principle, in direct disregard of our right, is not such independence recognized as our custom, firmly established thru long practice, even concerning questions which bear no comparison to these in importance? When our North American friends, in 1856, invited us to follow them, refusing to subscribe to the abolition of privateering, until capture had first been abolished, what did we do? We came out against capture, but supported the *immediate* extinction of privateering, notwithstanding the fact that it was no question then of parrying a fatal blow aimed against our rights.

We were in those days about twelve million souls. We are twenty-five millions today. The right to have a conscience and to be worthy of it, as exercised by twelve million Brazilians about the middle part of last century, could it possibly have been lost by our twenty-five million Brazilians at the beginning of the present one? We have always thought that, in order to raise ourselves to the level of a noble friendship, we were bound, first of all, to be worthy of it by deserved self-consideration and respect.

Mutual independence cannot be cause for weakness; on the contrary, it is bound to insure and increase cordiality among nations that, holding to their honor, have developed, by virtue of their history and interests, intimate feelings of friendliness and of necessary intercommunication. Reciprocal justice is the strongest bond of great friendships, and the two largest States of the two Americas can never forget how they

have exercised it toward each other: Brazil at the "Alabama" arbitration, the most noteworthy thruout history; the United States in the Cleveland arbitral award. Add to this Root's excursion, the latest testimonial of the solidarity of our hemisphere, and you will have to conclude that between North America and South America there may be some occasional divergence of opinion, but that the spirit is the same, with a similar future in which there can be no difference as to sentiments.

Viewing under this light the questions solved, or adjourned, by the Conference, it is immaterial to us whether people continue to talk deprecatingly—under the designation of small States—of those nations which do not handle as yet the powers of war, and whether people continue to propose—as has been the case in certain regions of the high press—as a substitute for the World Conferences—which are mindful of the difficult points of law and cautious not to trespass upon dangerous ground—petty conferences, where a few would be able to arrange among themselves things that suit the powerful, expecting that the weak will not be able to resist the alluring honor of being permitted to subscribe to what others have decided in regard to their interests.

No one denies that force has its rights. Alas! in this wretched world of ours it looks sometimes as if force owned every right and as if the worst crime were to be weak. The superstition regarding power has so pervaded human consciousness that many accept freely that the great Powers possess not only big guns and men or war, but that they monopolize also that most rare and precious gift—the genius of justice and of inspiration. They claim that God is on the side of the largest battalions, a doctrine which we could accept unhesitatingly provided we think merely of the god of battles, Siva, the destroyer; or if we regard God as not only the savior, but also as the avenger of mortals. Even the doctrine of evolution has been perverted to justify worship for what is huge in size. The survival of the fittest is set forth to explain why almost divine honors are accorded to a government momentarily disposing of the greatest

material force. But force does not imply qualities. Hugeness may even be an impediment to survival. The mammoth and the megatherium have been eliminated from among mammalia.

The insolence of the giant in fairy tales—the classics of childhood—is as a rule only to be matched by his asininity. According to an old proverb small packages contain the most precious treasures. Concerning individuals this truth is so universally accepted that the big woman from the Barnum circus is not widely considered as the most characteristic specimen of human excellence. Why should not this rule apply to States? Is the possibility of becoming more bulky, under the form of extensions of territory, a clear demonstration of political genius? The great empires are in the habit of entertaining exaggerated notions concerning themselves. Owing to their monopoly of armies and navies the world over, they can enact regulations for those armies and those navies, and this fact leads many among them to imagine that the control of armed force places in their hands the scepter of the universe. Nothing could be less true. We are willing to render unto the Cæsars of Berlin, St. Petersburg and London what belongs to Cæsar, but only unto God what belongs to God. And to God belong justice, law, independence, liberty and the right to individual sovereignty.

The history of the world does not justify that support should be sought in Darwin's doctrine of the struggle for life and the survival of the strongest, in order to prove that the huge empires of exaggerated growth possess that essence of divine power which bestows upon them the right of primacy over the less important States. If the ability to survive be the test for power, the great empires are the least strong, because they are the most ephemeral. And those of greatest endurance are the small nationalities. Three thousand years ago a small nation established itself in a little corner of what constitutes today a petty "pashalic" of the Ottoman Empire. That small nation has had to bear every violence at the disposal of the great Powers for its destruction. But, tho exiled from its native land, and dispersed as the heavenly winds to the four corners of

the world, it is to this day indestructible, while all the great Powers from which it has had to suffer have ceased to exist. The Egyptians, the Assyrians, the Babylonians, the Persians, the Macedonians, the Romans, the Byzantines, the Arabs and the Crusaders have one after another reigned over Jerusalem in their capacity as great Powers. One after another those powerful nations have disappeared from the face of the earth. History is but a long recital of their follies, their crimes and their failures. The Jews, however, constitute only one of the small nations that have always been powerful, and whose influence has affected the spirit of the whole world. If we are indebted to the Jews for our religion, we owe to the Greeks our art, our literature and our philosophy. And we, who are gathered here at The Hague, could not possibly forget how small has been the nation that has presented Spinoza and Grotius to the world and that reduced to ruins the power of the Spanish Empire.

This worship of material force and the extension of this power to the domain of Justice is nothing but a degrading form of idolatry. It is mere adoration of the temporary incarnation of power.

Eternal spirit, however—after obtaining certain given results from material force—has repeatedly abandoned those whom it previously sustained when they depart from right.

The same delegates who have voted against the proposition granting to the small and great States equal rights for the selection of judges represent governments who, not very long ago, were rated among the despised petty States. Prussia is a *parvenu* among great Powers. Three centuries ago England was only a small isle of the North Sea. Today these nations strut before the world, like sons of Belial, overflowing with insolence and pride. But how long will that last? The great empires appear and disappear; they pass like shadows on the wall, without leaving any trace. Today these great Powers seem to be all-mighty, but the next stage on their way to maturity will be corruption, for as soon as an empire reaches the summit it begins to fall.

The moral of all this is that even the

representatives of the greatest among the great Powers might do well to be quiet and unassuming toward their colleagues, even toward those from Guatemala, and to force themselves not to forget that since the days of Solon and Solomon up to the present time the wisest judges have often belonged to the smallest States.

We would fain witness today an experiment of that kind, for the experience of this Conference has demonstrated that the stumbling block in the way of solving difficulties was not the resistance of second-rate States, but the opposition of great Powers. Take, for instance, the abolition of capture, the regulation of contraband of war, blockade and the rest. The weak States have been almost unanimous in supporting the safe, liberal and humanitarian solutions. The divergencies have originated among the great Powers, either regarding the beneficent solutions themselves or regarding the estimate of their own needs. I would like to see whether the comfortable atmosphere of such Congresses would easily dispel differences of opinion so unyielding to the free air of world assemblies like this one.

Concerning the other States kept dancing in attendance and having only the privilege of subsequent acquiescence, I have one thing to tell you. It is the most abominable error—and one persistently committed—that of insisting on teaching the peoples that rank among States is to be measured by their military standing.

Consider well the consequences of such a teaching (the right of force)—more terrible at the present date than at any other epoch. About three years ago Europe saw on her political horizon—outside of herself—only the United States, as a sort of European outpost, the only non-negligible representative in the West. Asia and Latin America were hardly more than geographical expressions, having a political status merely thru condescension. One day, to the utmost general astonishment, a frightful apparition manifested itself in the Orient. It was the unexpected birth of a great Power. Japan entered the European concert thru the gate of war, bursting it open with her sword.

We—the Latin-American States—

have been invited to walk in thru the portal of Peace. We have entered into the precincts of this Conference, and you have begun to know us as workers in the cause of peace and law. But should we find ourselves deceived, should we be disillusioned by actual experience, in finding that international greatness is determined only by armed forces, then, by your work, the result of the Second Peace Conference would be to reverse the political tide of the world in the direction of war, forcing us to seek for the recognition of our proper position by the creation of large armies and great navies—a position proven ineffectual by population, intelligence and wealth.

Shall we not succeed? It is wrong to misjudge this matter. The differences between the greatness of European countries and American countries are entirely accidental. Here development is slow. The land is already held in possession. The load of the struggle for life is overwhelming. But on the other side of the Atlantic, in those countries of rapid growth, man's strength is like the sap in our forests—it seems to make peoples in a moment. We do not languish under the obligation of military service. We have not the social castes. We do not suffer under the inheritance of a long past of wars. We know only the fruitful obligations of peace and labor. In those vast valleys for immigration where the human family spreads itself like those huge American flowers on the surface of our beautiful tropical waters, one or two generations are sufficient sometimes to double the population

of a peaceful and prosperous country. Brazil, for instance, fifty years ago had only twelve or thirteen million inhabitants. It has today twenty-five millions. How many will it have twenty-five years from now, taking into consideration that the facilities for settlement are highly improved, that the influx of foreign blood increases more and more every day, and that our far-away existence, hardly realized heretofore, begins now to be revealed to the world in full light?

In the face of the events which constitute history, what does a generation or two signify? No more in the onward march of the world than from today till tomorrow. Why, then, speak so freely of the weak and of the strong, of the small and of the great, in reference to nations? In our times, maturity, for the peoples, is often interwoven with adolescence. In this swift era the future invades the present. And the future is always full of inversions and surprises. But, in spite of all things, the authority, the utility, the necessity of these assemblies, occurring periodically hereafter for the promotion of peace, have achieved for them an irrevocable conquest. They cannot be prevented, frustrated, nor replaced. They are an open door for all time, thru which the rights of nations shall enter into effective operation, little by little. The field occupied in 1899 has been enlarged in 1907, and, in spite of all that has occurred, enlarged with glory, and, just as the First Conference made the Second necessary, this one renders inevitable the convening of the Third.

THE HAGUE, HOLLAND.



Love Speaks

BY GRACE DUFFIELD GOODWIN

At the revel of the world
Sat the strong kings, Greed and Power,
While a pilgrim paused without
In the midnight hour.
"Wealth is here for all," they said.
(Is that gold that gleams so red?
Skies are bending black above).
"Tears be wealth," quoth Love.

At the revel of the world
Laughed the great lords, Lust and Fame,
While the night-wind sighing low
Breathed the pilgrim's name.
"Crowns are here for all," they said.
(Are those gems that glow so red?
Never star shines out above).
"Thorns be crowns," quoth Love.
PAWTUCKET, R. I.



Going Ahead

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," "OUR HEREDITY FROM GOD,"



THAT civilization is moving with an accelerated rate of progress must be recognized by students of history. This has been especially true since 1880. The Civil War in America and free trade in England moved collaterally but coincidentally. The present position of the Anglo-Saxon peoples is more moral than political; and any forecast of the future must be from the moral viewpoint. The Civil War was a great triumph of conscience. English reform was achieved as a matter of righteousness. It brought to the front such men as John Bright, Cobden and Gladstone. We conscientiously abhor business selfishness.

Our present dominant social feature is waste of power. The use of coal has been an extravagance beyond all measure, using up deposits that could have lasted a thousand years in a single century. We are losing, according to the reports of our Agricultural Department, one-fifth of our productive energy from lack of help in the fields, and another fifth is lost because of hindered production. That is something like one-quarter of our food, but must also be deducted from the amount of world food which might be secured from American fields. Domestic economy we leave to economic professors, altho we are persuaded that the careless and reckless use of our food products prevents the generous feeding of a population one-third larger than we have. Any one going up and down the highways, with a reminiscent mood, has impressed upon him the astounding waste in our forests, to secure poles for telegraph and telephone service. We shall have to get rid of poles and of wires, and secure a storage battery adequate to the demands of an entirely new phase of civilization.

Diseases that took away one-tenth of our population fifty years ago have been abolished, and we have barely scarlet fever still defiant among the fevers.

Notwithstanding the enormous waste of lives by railroad accidents and in mines, accidental deaths have been greatly minimized in proportion to the population. We easily forget that the anti-toxins do not go back of a single generation. It now seems probable that the elimination of disease will be by the same road that it entered, that is, by the way of thought and healthy will. As yet we know very little of will power, that is, of the power of our conscious life over unconscious functioning. Right thinking, caused by right education, is constructive; as surely as rotten thinking is destructive.

We are today dependent for our meat supply on vast pasture lands. These are being absorbed into homesteads, at such a rate that ten years will have transformed four-fifths of the pasturage of the United States. What then? The small farm increases egg production, fruit production, and makes a ten-fold multiplication of roots and cereals possible. The simplifying of our diet will probably eliminate meat, except as a rare luxury—needed neither for strength nor for health. What we need now is a farther extension of our power to combat blights and insects. We have come to a time when potato blight must positively be obliterated. This pest is more revolutionary than the invasion of a foreign army. It upsets the calculations concerning food supply, and breaks down all forecast.

The electric age will probably be very short, and we shall leap into a newer era, with a new power; at any rate electricity is now too expensive, and its mechanism too cumbersome. Possibly the greatest conceivable blessing to mankind would be the exhaustion of the coal fields. At present the comfort, if not the lives, of one-third of our population is dependent on the foresight, and even the mercy of our coal baron roads. What may happen at any time was seen in the Dakotas, in December, 1906. We must have a fuel

at our doors, and it will be a new sort of fuel, and it will not be subject to the dictation of a corporation.

We are passing into a play age. We are told that a good deal over half of the automobiles now in use are for sport. "Play is one of the five instincts of every child and every cub"—according to Mr. Long. It is our one perfect accomplishment, including perfect exercise and complete pleasure. Probably no greater social evil ever overtook any race or community than the promiscuous confusion of vice and pleasure made by the Puritans. Baron Russell insists that "vice is essentially stupid." If you will examine the better sort of life you will find that pleasure constitutes the better half of it; including reading, news gathering, the arts; and now, more and more, direct labor. Work is in its very nature something beautiful, fascinating and pleasure giving. It is only stupid work, ignorant and untrained work that is despicable. We are never quite so happy as when the hands and the brain thoroly co-operate. The outlook ahead is promising, not because it will lighten our toil, but because it will enlighten it.

We shall not be able to reforest the United States, but we can more than create an equivalent by a universal suburbanism, involving orchards and lawns, groves and nut-bearing trees. This equalized distribution of valuable trees will do for us better service than vast forests could have done, in the way of creating equable temperature and stability of moisture. The farmer who does not, first of all, attend to groves and orchards, and to windbreaks and hedges, does not know what winds can do in drying his soil. A vast suburbanism, practically covering the whole territory, will ultimately control climate.

The education of the future will not endeavor to tax the memory and increase its power to retain facts, but will work in just the opposite direction. It will teach us to forget, as a matter of mental economy; not to try to load up with what, at best, will be only a rag bag of knowledge. It will teach us to select the most salient facts, and do nearly all our memorizing on paper. In an age like this the art of forgetting becomes one of the fine arts, and should be taught in our

schools. We are also reacting, and will soon react much farther, from the glorification of erudition. Why should we be stuffed with facts that we cannot digest, until intellectual dyspepsia intervenes? What a man cannot use he will certainly abuse; and so it is that our worst rascals are school graduates. Our colleges are as conspicuous for follies as for scholarship.

Some of our most general social customs have past away, and others will just as surely leave us. Common sense is a phrase which we use to describe an increasing power, on the part of the people, to see together, feel together and act together. Imagine the effect of one or two more such inventions as the telephone in reforming communities. We are beginning to exist not so much as towns, as we are as circuits. That is, those who are bound together by coils of wire are able to talk together and co-operate after a new and very novel form. The telephone tea-party is a very euthanasia of science. It puts into close social relation those who are scattered over miles of territory. They do not need to waste time on dressing.

Within fifty years we have seen theology revolutionized. What an astounding cordage of apologetics has gone to waste; what a lot of dead theology is in the lumber room of history. Yet religion and religious life were never more vigorous than today. The evolution of theological and sociological eras has been in cycles of about five hundred years. Counting these from earliest history, the Abrahamic era culminated about two thousand years before Christ. Then came the Mosaic (with Manu), not far from fifteen hundred years before Christ; while the Davidic and Homeric era ended one thousand B. C.; the period of Socrates, Buddha and Confucius about five hundred B. C.; while all of these culminated magnificently in the work of the Galilean. Counting another five hundred years we reach the Papacy; another five hundred abolishes religious anarchy and creates the Hierarchy; and five hundred more brings us to the culmination of the Reformation in Martin Luther, about fifteen hundred. What shall occur about two thousand; unless it be the completed evolution of enlightened reason?

The nineteenth century belonged to manufactures; the twentieth century belongs to agriculture. The change, however, is not so great as it seems, for agriculture now covers not only nearly every known science, but has adopted machinery. By conditions we must be essentially producers of prime products, the food stuffs of the world. Five acres of intensive farming are fully equal, in their results, to one hundred acres tilled on the extensive system. We can increase population in that ratio, and feed them at home; twenty times as many as now exist on American soil; and do it with one-twentieth the work—at the same time making our products of higher quality. With this evolution of population, to match the evolution of scientific knowledge, we can allow the same ratio of exports—that is twenty times what we now sell. Our present foreign sales are nearly four-fifths farm products; one-fifth manufactures. The future tariff will be a very much modified affair; and its chief attention will not be holding close our home market, but opening wide the markets of the world.

The new newspaper will be a revolution. It will remain a news-paper, but will not carry the facts of the gutter into the parlor, nor the gossip of sensuality into the homes of the decent, nor make the details of crime schoolboy pabulum. It will approach the school in method and power, and will have a collateral influence. There is no question of its present tendency to lower the average of human thought and purpose. Wireless telegraphy will before long displace much of the labor of printing news. I have heard the news when on the ocean a hundred miles from shore.

Can you estimate the increased volume of wise, healthy thinking that will come about by the rapidly increasing suburbanism—the contact with Nature of the bulk of the people? The fields become the Scriptures, revealing Life, Love and Will; and the new God is becoming the infinite Soul, “in whom we live and move and have our being.” This is to go on until there can be no more thought of a savage God, creating for his own glory, and damning for the same reason. Add to this the power of scientific truth,

spread abroad among the people. That which has made one Burbank may make a thousand more of the same sort; yes, is doing it, for the farmer is now feeding on the sublimest facts of the age, all correlated to his own soil and his own life.

Shall we ever have another Shakespeare? Imagine the effect of two, or even half a dozen, in a single century. Are there any such now really buried, and to be unearthed—say in China or in South America? Minister Burlingame, when asked what he thought of China, said: “It is the land of ten thousand Ralph Waldo Emersons.” It is not quite impossible, but it is not probable. But this we may be very sure of, that literary growth has already done its best in the way of thought fruitage. The great thinkers hereafter will not junket with kings, or weave myths of words, but will deal with the facts of Nature. They will be the Bacons, the Huxleys, the Burbanks. The premium on intelligence is today so great that the uneducated farmer must go to the wall. This does not mean that the literary college is not any longer essential to success, but that industrial education is. The young man who gets the wholesome aspiration of the coming age, will understand that he has to have his whole body, and whole mind, in training.

Is the air full of crotchets? Is referendum a fallacy? We certainly are going to try such things as larger public ownership and direct legislation. They are already being tried elsewhere, and would be here also, if our democracy had not become to some extent an oligarchy. It is not impossible that some of our sacred institutions will become historic fads. The power of the ballot to settle social questions, and limit political progress, weighs lighter in the balance. The honest legislature will hereafter be watched by a People’s Lobby. The often amended Constitution is likely to be rebuilt, bringing it a whole hundred years nearer our times and needs. The “balance of governmental departments” will be replaced by a better sort of legislature. Commissions of experts are likely to displace the experiments of amateurs. Altogether, politically and socially, we shall understand that our salvation

depends on character, constructed by a school system that places manhood above success and wisdom above erudition.

The creation of international conscience is the most remarkable product we have received from the nineteenth century. It will be greatly broadened and deepened during the twentieth century. Our schools will first of all teach character; they will educate to self-government. As the terrors of future damnation fade out, the dread of present damnation will increase. "Love God with all your heart and your neighbor as yourself" will have to cross the race lines—not only as concerns the peoples, but as concerns the Gods. Socialism is hardly the question of the day, but intersocialism—the intersocialism of St. Paul. "On earth peace" is one of the oldest axioms of civilization. It goes far back of Jesus, until it touches the hem of natural life among pastoral peoples. The great struggle of the world has been to overcome war. The "Dreadnaughts" are the latest expression of a huge farce. We have begun the game of the giants, hurling mountains at each other.

Altogether, the glory of our age is its readjustment to industrialism—the glorification of the hands. The schools cannot move too fast in fronting this move-

ment, for labor is going to rule—not the laborer or labor unions, but labor itself. It should be intelligent labor, trained to lead wisely and beneficently. Prince Kropotkin epitomizes the revolution, when he tells us that, "For the first time in the history of civilization, mankind has reached a point where the means of satisfying its needs are in excess of the needs themselves. To impose therefore, as has heretofore been done, the curse of misery and degradation upon vast divisions of mankind, in order to secure wellbeing for the few, is needed no more; wellbeing can be secured for all, without overwork for any. We are thus placed in a position entirely to remodel the very bases and contents of our civilization—provided the civilized nations develop the constructive capacities required for utilizing the conquest of the human intellect in the interest of all." The most notable men at the present time are not warriors, but leaders in overcoming the difficulties that lie in the way of equalizing human comfort. Our Secretary of Agriculture assures us that we have already reached the point where unseasonable frosts, prolonged droughts, insect pest or plant disease can never seriously menace national prosperity, or create famine, plagues, or commercial panics.

SORRENTO, FLORIDA.



Whither?

BY ROSE PASTOR STOKES

(From the Yiddish of Morris Rosenfeld.)

SAY, whither, whither, pretty one?
The world is still at present!
O list how quiet 'tis around!
Ere dawn—the streets hold not a sound.
Oh, whither, whither do you run?
Sleep at this hour is pleasant.
The flowers are dreaming, dewy-wet;
The birds'-nests—they are silent yet.
Where to, before the rising sun
The world her light is giving?
"To earn a living."

Oh whither, whither, pretty child,
So late at night a-strolling?
Alone—with darkness round you curled—
All rests:—and sleeping is the world.
Where drives you now the wind so wild?
The midnight bells are tolling!
Day hath not warmed you with her light.
What aid canst hope then from the night?
Night's deaf and blind!—Oh, whither, child,
Light minded fancies weaving?
"To earn a living."

NEW YORK CITY.



The Isle of Crises: A Fable

BY RUFUS W. WEEKS

[This financial fantasy is by one of the Vice Presidents and the Chief Actuary of the New York Life Insurance Company and ex-President of the Actuarial Society of America.—EDITOR.]

IN a quarter entirely out of communication with the rest of the world there lies a large and populous island, having institutions singular and unheard of. In the first place, all the land belongs to one man; and not only so, but all the workshops, which are many and large, belong to him, as well as all the machines in the workshops. This great man is called "The Owner"; such title being a proper noun, as in fact the language of the island possesses no *common* noun meaning "owner."

In spite of the fact that everything the people must use in getting a living belongs to The Owner, those same people emphatically deny being his slaves; they say they are free, and, as a matter of fact, they do make the laws. Then why, the reader must ask, do they allow The Owner to own all their means of livelihood? For a reason which the reader may believe or not as he chooses—to me it does sound incredible—for the reason that the people of that island have a fixt idea that it would be wicked to deprive The Owner of any of his possessions; and I believe that The Owner himself sincerely shares this conviction.

In this island the people are all wage-workers; they work for The Owner whenever he gives them work; otherwise they do not work, for they cannot, as they have neither land nor tools of their own. Consequently, the second title of The Owner is The Employer, and as such he is held in reverence by the people. They are fond of kissing his hand on all occasions, and they perform this affecting

rite with even more fervor at those times when, for reasons of his own, he withholds livelihood from them, than, at those other times when, equally for reasons of his own, he grants them the privilege of work. They show toward him that constant fidelity for which man's faithful companion, the dog, is lauded by poets. I ought to tell you that the full title of the great man is, His Righteousness The Owner, and His Beneficence The Employer; and that the people always capitalize the nouns or pronouns they use in writing of him. This custom, so far as the pronouns are concerned, is not followed in the present account, since so to capitalize in this country would be profanity and would grieve Bishops and such.

All the commodities raised or made by the people of the island are, of course, the property of The Owner, and are at once deposited in his immense storehouse; and the wages he pays are in the form of orders on this storehouse for food and other commodities necessary for life. The remaining commodities produced—those not necessary for life but only for comfort or for luxury—are kept in a separate section of the storehouse, and are given out only to The Owner and his family. The wages paid are sufficient to keep the workers alive and to give them strength to work during the most efficient years of their life; but not enough to allow them to store up anything from year to year.

The Owner has a numerous family, or clan, including his relatives to a remote

cousinhood; and none of these work, but they all receive from The Owner orders on the storehouse for commodities of subsistence, of comfort and of luxury, in great quantities—these orders being of the nature of rightful title derived from relationship to The Owner of all. The members of this great Family are considered as forming no part of “the people,” as that term is used there; and for convenience I will follow in this account the same mode of speaking.

Of course the workshops and machines must be kept in working condition, and therefore The Owner always keeps a part of his hands at work at replacing machines, at enlarging plant, and at installing newly invented machines. These he calls his “plant-hands,” while the majority whom he keeps at work producing commodities to be consumed he calls his “commodity-hands.” It is manifest that the commodity-hands produce all the commodities used not only by themselves but by the plant-hands and by The Owner’s Family; it is therefore manifest that, after the commodity-hands have received their wages in the form of orders for their own subsistence, there is only a given bulk of commodities left for The Owner’s Family and for the plant-hands.

In times called “good,” most of the people are at work, the greater part of them as commodity-hands, and a smaller part as plant-hands. Every one is contented, and the talk is all of prosperity and of the excellence of the institutions. The volume of luxuries rolling into the homes of The Owner’s Family becomes enormous; and The Owner is in an increasingly confident and expansive frame of mind. Every day he thinks of some new enterprise he could undertake in the way of rebuilding workshops and machines on a vaster scale and on more effective lines; accordingly he starts a multitude of these fine enterprises, and to carry them on, he transfers more and more of the commodity-hands to the rank of the plant-hands. He pays this growing army of plant-hands in orders on the storehouse for commodities, with a general sense of boundless prosperity and without thinking of the limit which exists to the bulk of commodities available for his Family and his plant-hands.

One morning, as he lies in bed thinking, he says, “By Jupiter Mammon! I am giving out too many of these orders to the plant-hands! If I don’t stop, there won’t be stuff enough left in the storehouse for me and my Family!” The more he thinks of it, the worse panic he gets into; why, if he doesn’t stop, the storehouse won’t be able even to honor the orders.

That day word goes forth to stop work on this and that new establishment or machine, to lay off this and that gang of plant-hands; until, in a few days, half the late plant-hands are idle, and are *drawing no orders on the storehouse*. Instantly the pressure on the storehouse for commodities slackens, and The Owner, still in the mood of contraction and caution, says to himself: “Now I don’t need so many commodity-hands! I will discharge a lot of *them*!” And he proceeds to lay off a considerable fraction of the commodity-hands—not so large a fraction, however, as he has laid off of the plant-hands.

What is the effect on the people? One-fourth of them no longer receive orders on the storehouse, while the remaining three-fourths receive subsistence orders as before; but the one-fourth still feel the necessity of living, and the three-fourths want them still to live; and so the four-fourths go on living on a three-fourths’ subsistence to each.

This state of things lasts a certain length of time; it is looked upon by The Owner’s Family as not altogether an evil, since the slight check on their own consumption of luxuries improves their digestions; and, besides, the people are apt, at such times, to get into a religious mood, and this, The Owner’s Family feels, is good for the souls of the people, which are infinitely more precious than their bodies.

But, after a doleful space of suffering for the people, The Owner feels that he runs no risk in putting small gangs of commodity-hands and even of plant-hands back to work; gradually confidence replaces terror in his mind, and normal times return, with most of the people employed. Then the cycle is ready again to begin at the point of balance. *But*, the inquiring mind must ask, *why need there*

be any such cycle; why need there be this periodic unbalancing of the normal equilibrium between volume of commodity-producing and of plant-producing? Why does not His Righteousness The Owner and His Beneficence The Employer, order some of his brain-hands to work out the arithmetic of this equilibrium; and why does he not then fix his canon against his own transgressing of the balance so established? I do not know why; I only know he does not.

Moral.

This fable teaches us that we need not be so proud of our goodness in bringing all our wages home, and spending all our evenings amusing the children; seeing that, from those large outside affairs which we so virtuously neglect, disaster may even now be loosening itself to sweep that little nest of ours down into the ruin where countless others already lie.

NEW YORK CITY.



The Man Who Saved Boston

BY FRED A. WALKER

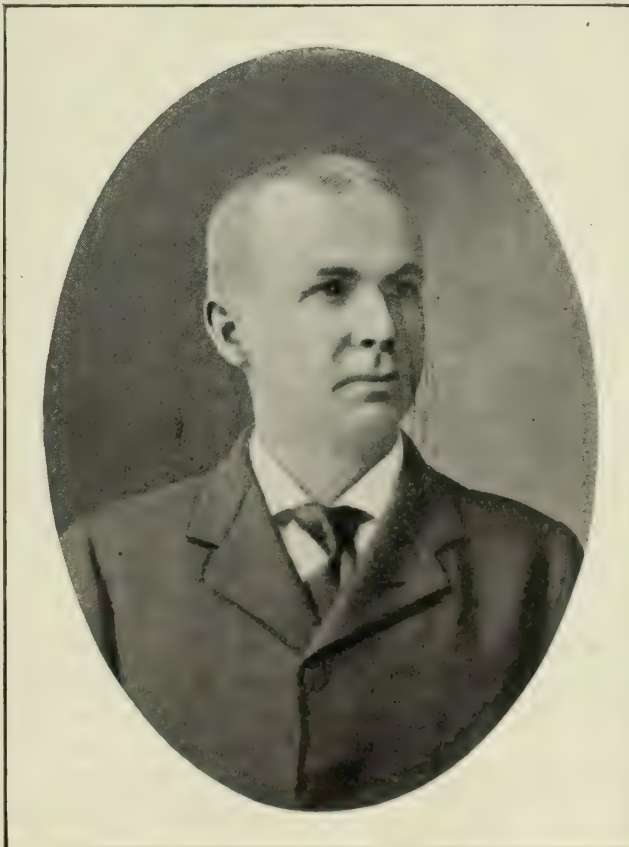
[The recent municipal election in Boston resulted in the defeat of Mayor "Honey" Fitzgerald and the victory of those allied citizens who voted for a non-partisan mayoral candidate. Much of the credit for the awakening of Boston is given to W. H. Holden, a reporter on the *Boston Journal*, and at our request F. A. Walker, the managing editor of the *Journal*, has written of Mr. Holden and his work.—EDITOR.]

A FEW years ago a young man, who had never been inside the building before, stepped into Boston's City Hall and began his first work as a reporter for a metropolitan daily.

Stephen O'Meara, now Boston's Police Commissioner, then the publisher of the *Boston Journal* and at that time living in Charlestown, had been attracted by the pungent wit and clever sarcasm which had characterized a series of articles in the *Charlestown Enterprise*, and on inquiry he found they were written by a young man named Holden, who had come to Charlestown from somewhere "up in New Hampshire." Mr. O'Meara sought the acquaintance

of Holden and shortly invited him to join the staff of the *Journal* and become its City Hall representative. Holden protested that he knew little of Boston, less of Boston politics and nothing of City Hall, for he had never been inside the building. "That," said Mr. O'Meara, "is one of the reasons I want you," and under these conditions Holden went to work.

To say that he is the most feared newspaper man in New England and at the same time one of the most respected summarizes the result of the years which he has devoted to political writing. That this fear is well based and this respect well merited is evidenced by the almost universal



W. H. HOLDEN.

credit given to him for the emancipation of Boston in the last municipal election from an era of graft and mismanagement, bribery and dishonesty, which tho on a smaller scale, is along the same lines as the municipal wickedness of San Francisco and Philadelphia.

It was not long after Holden commenced work in City Hall that he began to scent crookedness, but a man new to the political game in Boston has to do a good deal of digging before it is safe from a standpoint of libel to publish very much of what he suspects but cannot actually prove. As time went along, however, Holden saw circumstances and conditions more clearly and knew men more thoroughly. Politicians began to find it desirable to read what Holden wrote, both for the sake of finding out how much he knew about them and how much he knew about those opposed to them. Little by little the inside workings of City Hall and the hangers-on, the contractors and the grafters were more definitely analyzed and more clearly defined. And then began a series of exposures which set the town by the ears. He found that dead men, relatives of prominent politicians, had for a long time been carried on the city pay rolls, the money "earned" being drawn by ward heelers and petty political workers. He found and made public the names of scores of men who regularly drew salaries from the city who were at the same time drawing money for work in factories where they were really employed. He exposed the system of "split contracts," by which, with the Mayor's sanction, the city was made to pay enormous prices for municipal improvements. He delved in real estate values and proved the loss to the city of thousands of dollars by the connivance of politicians of power and shady real estate promoters. He exposed the paint graft, the cement graft, the paving graft and the street lighting graft and every time he exposed dishonesty he pointed his finger at the participants. How truthful all those charges were is proven by the fact that not one suit for libel has ever been filed against the *Journal* for any story written by Mr. Holden.

One of the direct results of his work was the appointment of the Finance Commission, which is at present investi-

gating all departments of the city government and whose reports thus far published have in every case been an official endorsement of Mr. Holden's contentions.

Pleaded with by some of the most prominent men in Boston to desist from his exposures, tempted with bribes, threatened with personal violence, his stories interesting alike to both politician and layman have never swerved from the straight line of truthfulness nor sought to obtain by inference or indirectness any impression which he was not willing to bluntly state and stand ready thoroly to prove.

It is probable that Holden knows more of the inside of politics in Boston than any politician, for he knows intimately the character and records of men of both parties, not to speak of that vagrant class of politicians which follow the victorious flag into whichever camp it goes.

Short, thick-set, smooth faced, gracious in manner despite personal reserve, Holden would not impress you at the first meeting as being a man likely to interest himself in municipal politics, but that air of the student which in other vocations might have been applied to research he has put to use in the study of civic institutions and the men who run them. An excellent listener, he is also a thoroly enjoyable story teller, and whether talking or writing, his subject or manuscript is always liberally sprinkled with dry humor and pleasing wit. He is an indefatigable worker, a man who averages easily from 3,500 to 4,500 words a day and produces copy which needs little or no editorial attention. Besides his newspaper work he is a contributor to a greater or less extent to a considerable number of lighter magazines and weeklies.

He has steadfastly refused to accept political office of any kind, and even tho responsible for the election of Mayor Hibbard, will not be in any way connected with his administration.

The *Journal*, which he represents, has been deluged since the defeat of Fitzgerald, with letters and messages of congratulation on the part it had in the restoration of Boston to good government, but to Mr. Holden and his pen belongs the lion's share of the credit.

BOSTON, MASS.



Paul Milyoukov

Professor Paul Milyoukov, leader of the Opposition in the Third Duma, is en route for America. It is Milyoukov's third visit to this country, and will be as brief in duration as it seems likely to be significant in Russian political history. He will address the Civic Forum in New York on January 14th, will pay a flying visit to Washington, where he will speak at a banquet to be given by Chairman Herbert Parsons, and will return to St. Petersburg in time for the reopening of the Duma at the end of January.

Milyoukov has a typical revolutionary past, and a future which, like most things in Russia, is a question-mark. He said farewell to America in January, 1905, as a private citizen; he returns as leader of the combined radical forces in the Third Duma. Himself a Constitutional Democrat, and conservative enough to be eligible for membership in either of the great parties in America, he is holding together as diverse an army as ever marched under one parliamentary banner. On his roll call are Social-Democrats, or Marxian Socialists, and Social Revolutionaries, who demand communistic socialism for Russia and endorse active terrorism. Differences are postponed for future discussion, and the Opposition is a unit under Milyoukov's guidance and under the desperate struggle for bare parliamentary existence.

Ten years ago Milyoukov was professor of Russian history at Moscow University. He was seized by the police and summarily exiled to Siberia on the charge of "radical tendencies." While in exile he wrote his monumental "History of Russian Culture," whose practical drift is a justification of revolution in Russia on historic grounds.

Released from Siberia, he was immediately thrown into prison, and after a five months' confinement was led across the frontier into Bulgaria, an expatriated revolutionist. Then began the cosmopolitan life which brought him twice to America. His influence upon European opinion outside of Russia is large.

Milyoukov offered himself as candidate from St. Petersburg for both the First and the Second Duma. The government discovered technical grounds for declaring him ineligible. Nevertheless, from behind the scenes he gave active direction to affairs in the Duma, and is said to have been among the framers of the famous Viborg resolution, for which the 167 Duma members who signed it are now on trial on the charge of treason. Last year Milyoukov again ran for the Duma, was elected, and entered upon office.

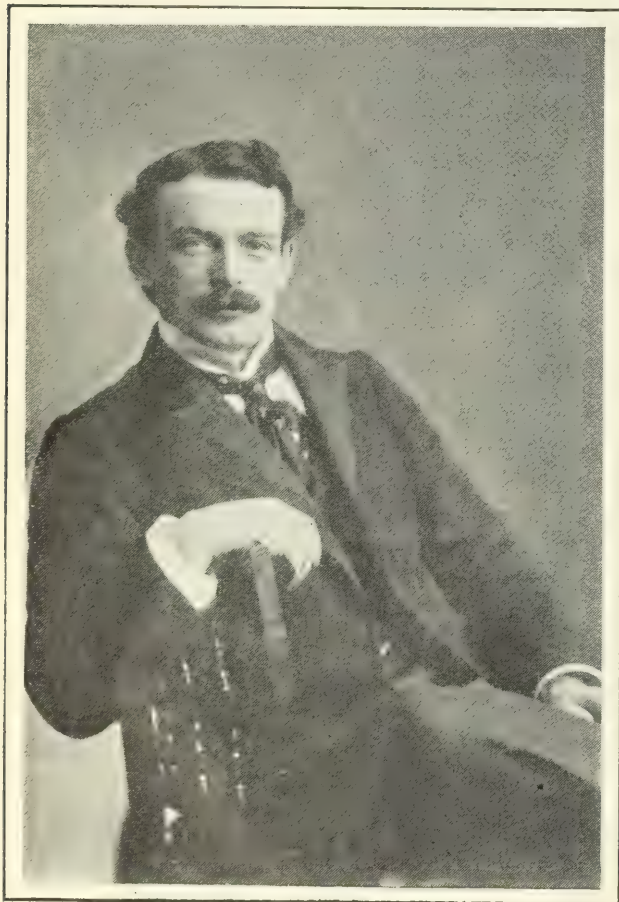
It is rumored that while in Washington Milyoukov, tho the representative of Democracy in Russia, will not be received at the White House owing to the feeling of the Russian Embassy.

The Approaching Political Crisis in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE approach of the coming parliamentary session is already beginning to cast its shadow, if it be quite proper to use such an expression with regard to the Imperial Parliament, over the preparations for the Christmas festivities. I think, however, that in this instance the drawing near of the session may be said to cast a shadow over at least a very large proportion of those who maintain, in expensive style, the festivities and the hospitalities of Christmas. Every one knows that this coming session is destined to see the great struggle between the parliamentary institution which represents the aristocracy of these countries and the chamber which now represents in its great majority the resolves and the aspirations of the people at large.

The session, which will open somewhat



DAVID LLOYD GEORGE.

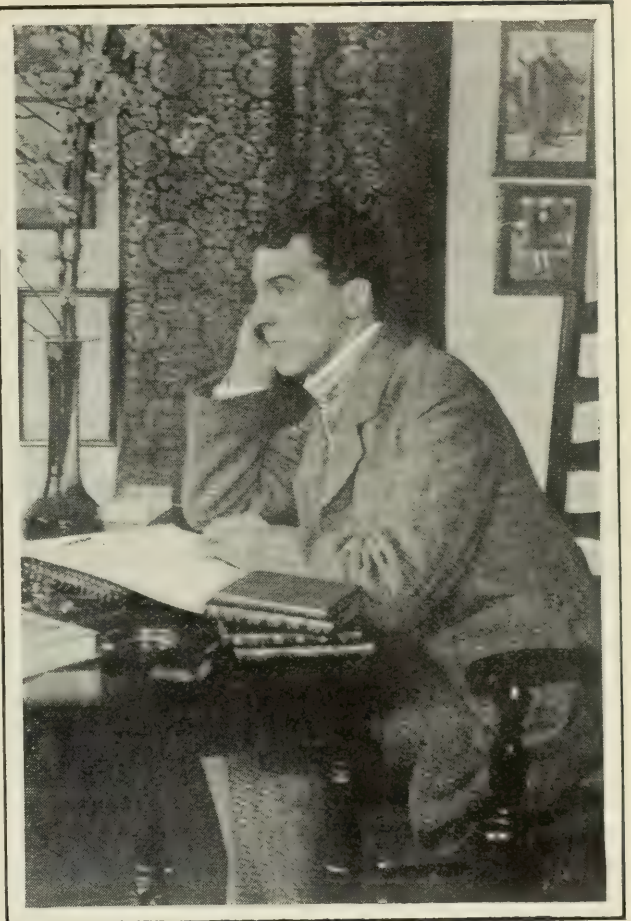
earlier than the usual time this approaching year, will be given up mainly to the carrying thru of the educational measure and to what we may hope to be that final struggle with the House of Lords, which has arisen directly out of the Government's scheme for education reform and the manner in which the hereditary chamber lately dealt with the Ministerial plans. I do not suppose that anywhere thruout these countries there was felt a serious doubt as to the determination of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and his colleagues to bring this struggle at once to its conclusion, but if there had been any such doubt it must have been altogether banished by the recent speech of Mr. Asquith, the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Asquith announced in the most clear, precise and emphatic words that the Government were determined to fight this battle out to its end in the approaching session, and by means of the General Election, which is certain to follow, unless the Lords should entirely give way to the Government on the momentous issue to be offered to the decision of that General Election. Nor is it to be supposed that even if the Lords were to give way merely so far as the education measure was concerned the Liberal Government would then be content to let the business of Parliament go on as before and take no immediate steps for the reconstruction of our legislative system. Such a course would merely be to put off the actual struggle for the time, with the certainty of its coming up again before very long and then requiring the final settlement.

The determination of the Liberals is to complete at once the whole constitutional struggle and to deprive the hereditary chamber once for all of its autocratic and absolute power over the decisions of the chamber which represents the great majority of the people in these islands. Such is the clear purpose of Mr. Asquith's recent speech, and I may tell my American readers that Mr. Asquith is not

by any means what could be called an advanced Liberal in political views. He is not what I should describe as a strong Radical. He has always been regarded as one of the "Moderates" of the Liberal party, to adopt the phrase which has lately been coming into common use, and he has been rather pushed along to his present place in the movement than has demanded for himself a position in the van of Liberalism. I should feel rather inclined to describe him as a brilliant man of the world rather than as an enthusiastic and advanced Radical or as a political leader of any order, for some of the great reforms with which the Liberals have recently become identified were pressed upon him rather than led by him. But he is unquestionably a man of great and varied capacity, endowed with most brilliant gifts of ready argument and eloquence, and in his capacity as Chancellor of the Exchequer he has proved himself a very master of finance. It will, therefore, be easily understood that such a man is not in the least likely to overstate the determination of the Government to bring the claims of the House of Lords at the earliest possible moment to the decision of the national constituencies.

Altho Mr. Asquith has never been a Liberal of the advanced order, yet, when prevailed upon to give his support to this or that advanced measure of Liberalism, he has never, as some other men of his time has done, backed out of any course on which he had once been prevailed upon to enter, and I feel quite satisfied that in his recent speech he expressed his own determined and final resolve as well as that of all his colleagues. Therefore the whole British Empire and, indeed, all peoples outside that Empire who take any interest in its doings, must look with profound interest to the now near approaching session of Parliament, which is to have before it for settlement the great question at issue between the House of Commons, which represents the nation, and the House of Lords, which represents only the nobles, and is not elected even by the nobles for that or any other work of representation.

No private calamity has for a long time aroused so much wide and fervent public sympathy thruout these countries as the



DION CLAYTON CALTHROP.
Author of "The Dance of Love."

grief which has quite lately fallen on Mr. Lloyd-George and his family by the death of the eldest daughter of the house thru a sudden attack of appendicitis. Miss Lloyd-George was in her seventeenth year and was giving every promise of intellect and personal charm and genuine nobility of nature. The misfortune seemed only all the more tragic because it came so soon after the marvelous successes which the girl's father had won by his timely, most judicious and effective intervention in the strike among the railway workers, which was threatening just then to become absolutely universal in that class and to convulse for the time the whole railway system of the country.

I told my American readers the story in brief of this great crisis and of the hopes which were entertained even almost against hope that Lloyd-George might be able to accomplish the work which he had voluntarily undertaken—the task of prevailing by his personal influence and advice on both the disputing parties to come to a compromise and a friendly arrangement. Lloyd-George's

efforts proved quite successful in the end, and a complete reconciliation was effected and the railway traffic of the country was never actually disturbed. Immediately after this most important achievement Lloyd-George effected another great success by his voluntary intervention in a trade dispute of a different kind between employers and employed which seemed to threaten a very serious disturbance to the carrying on of an important national industry. And just as the public had begun to offer its universal congratulations to Lloyd-George on his peaceful triumphs the sad news was made known that an irreparable calamity had fallen upon his own home and his own heart.

My countrymen in the United States, and, indeed, all sympathizers there with the Irish national cause, must feel deeply interested in the speech delivered a few days ago, at a public meeting in one of the counties, by Sir Edward H. Carson, a distinguished member of the bar, King's Counsel, and representative in the House of Commons of that ancient fortress of Conservatism, Dublin University. Sir Edward Carson appears to have opened his eyes at last to the fact that Conservatism must no longer hope to effect any good result by endeavoring to resist the Home Rule movement in Ireland. In the most direct and emphatic language he told his audience that England must abandon the idea of enforcing on Ireland her system of government by a majority of votes in the British House of Commons, that she must sooner or later give to Ireland a system which will enable her to manage her national affairs for herself, and that the sooner she makes up her mind to adopt such a course the better it will be for the peace, the prosperity, and the progress of the whole kingdom. Such a declaration coming from such a man cannot but have an influence even over some of the most antiquated Tories, and it is one of the most remarkable evidences we have had for a long time of the manner in which the justice and the reasonableness of Ireland's claim for Home Rule are making themselves recognized among all classes in these countries. After the struggle with the Lords the Home Rule question will come again before Parliament.

I turn not by any means reluctantly from politics to literature. We have had some remarkable novels published in London lately, concerning which I am desirous to offer what I may call letters of introduction to my American readers, if, indeed, these volumes may not have already found their way into American homes. The first of these is called "The Dance of Love"; its author is Mr. Dion Clayton Calthrop, and its publishers are Messrs. Duckworth & Co., London. Mr. Calthrop is the grandson of the late Dion Boucicault and is a son of the late John Calthrop, the actor for whom most of Pinero's early plays were written. I should be inclined to describe "The Dance of Love" rather as a fantasia than as a novel or even a romance. It is a prose poem, is thrilling with imagination, glowing with color and at the same time instinct everywhere with genuine and original humor. It is made up of a series of adventures, but these are not by any means adventures of the kind familiar to the readers of imaginative stories and do not tell us of wild encounters with the fierce natives of some savage country resisting the too daring incursions of civilized explorers; nor do we hear about the caves of robbers, nor do we encounter pirate ships, nor does the working of magical arts ever threaten the life of the adventurous hero. Yet the hero passes thru a course of experiences which are in their way absolutely wonderful and which come upon him in new forms and with varying forces whenever he passes from one stage of his journey to another. The author troubles himself nothing, or at all events very little, about time or space, about climate or latitude, about probability or improbability, but takes us whithersoever he pleases, and we soon learn to feel that the only thing certain about the whole story is that the next adventure will be quite unlike the last and that each will hold us in equal enthrallment.

The hero, who bears the somewhat unheroic name of Pipin, has been inspired by a sudden purpose to find out whether he has or has not yet discovered his true love, his one and only love, and if not whether she is to be found anywhere in the habitable globe. He has already been making love to and been made love

to by three charming girls in his native town, and he has not yet quite satisfied himself as to which of the three is or is to be the one and only. So he resolves to start out on his quest of the one true love very much as Don Quixote starts out on his quest of chivalric adventures, and Pipin's search and its result make up the story of the book and explain its metaphorical title. The hero travels as rapidly from one place to another as if he were being wafted by the latest invention among scientific aeroplanes, and whenever he alights on the earth he comes upon a new temptation to love and for one reason or another does not yield to it. The result of all the adventures is that he returns at last to his old home and finds that his one and only love is and is to be that one of the three girls with whom he had first fallen in love during those days of youthful inexperience.

I must tell my readers, however, that this outline sketch of "The Dance of Love" does not give the faintest idea of the varied charms possessed by this fascinating and original story. Every chapter is rich in scenery, in character-drawing, in odd fantastic figures, and every figure, even the most fantastic, is a life-like picture. The chapters are full alike of humor and of pathos, and not a single figure is created by the author which has not the attraction at once of originality and yet of living realism. The scenes are so deftly shifted, if I may use such an expression, that we seem to have past over

vast spaces of the world and to be always coming into new and strange scenes, and yet we have really only traversed a very small extent of the earth's space, and at the same time the whole is in perfect drawing. Many of the characters described in these pages are sure to live long in the memory of every reader, and I feel sure that every reader will feel grateful to the adventurous hero of the story for starting on this marvelous quest before making up his mind as to his one and only love.

Mr. Percy White's latest novel, "Mr. Strudge," which has just been published by Eveleigh Nash, of London, is the third of the wonderfully clever character studies for which Mr. White has been celebrated since "Mr. Bailey Martin" appeared in the early nineties. "Mr. John Strood," another novel in the same manner, was published much more recently. All these are in autobiographical form, and the Mr. Strudge—as did the two others—in telling his story, also draws his own character. This method is naturally extremely difficult, but when managed as skillfully as it is by Percy White it is also the most effective for the purposes of satire. The book is practically all satire, for there is hardly any character in it one can like, or at least like much, but all are real and true to their life, and it is a delight to read so brilliant a study of peculiar character—one of the best Mr. Percy White has ever done.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



The Stranger Hills

BY CHARLES L. O'DONNELL

THE stranger hills are blue, friend,
And fair fields lie between;
And friends are here that are true, friend;
But yet is the thought of you
Full first in my heart, and the fields we knew,
And the hills of the life that has been.

The west is dim, yet the sun, friend,
Has left stars piling there
To shape my dreaming of one, friend;
And an evening when all was done,
We looked in the dusk on our long day run,
With a peace that was half despair.

For then 'neath the garnet skies, friend,
In the gray of the twilight lands,
We silenced the last good-byes, friend,
And blunted the edge of a thousand sighs;
But deep called to deep in the parting eyes—
Oh, the treason of lingering hands!

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Professor and the Medium

BY E. W. SCRIPTURE, Ph.D., M.D.

[The large number of books now appearing on spiritualism and psychical research indicates a revival of popular interest in alleged supernormal phenomena. It is easy to fall into belief that where there is so much smoke there must be some fire, so we have asked Dr. Scripture, formerly director of the Yale Psychological Laboratory, to review the recent literature of the subject and to show what it amounts to.—EDITOR.]

IN every large city there are hundreds of spiritualistic mediums who make their living by receiving messages from the dead, by predicting the future, etc. Their mysterious rappings, rope-tying, cabinet manifestations, slate-writing, letter-reading and so on are more wonderful than the dynamo, more startling than wireless telegraphy, more fascinating than the flying machine. The problems they solve are the most important of all. The turbine steamer bridges the Atlantic, but spiritualism opens an excursion route across the Styx. The telephone enables us to talk with our friends a thousand miles away, but the medium lets us communicate with the souls of the departed. Their results even prove the immortality of the soul. Every man must put the question to himself: Are these not the most important phenomena in the world to which I should give my attention? And my money, also? Shouldn't there be richly endowed "professors," who should devote their entire time to such investigations?

"It is no light task to collect a census of coincidental experiences having scientific value for proving the supernormal, and it should have the financial support commensurate with its importance on any theory whatsoever of the facts" (Hyslop).

The answer is, Yes, if a single one can be proven to be free of trickery or gross blundering.

I cannot here enter upon any discussion of the usual phenomena of spiritualism; they have, one and all, been shown to be tricks—tricks so clever that it is well worth an occasional dollar to be taken in by them. Mr. Abbott, in a fascinating book⁹, has given complete inside information concerning all the medium's work. Many of these secrets are sold by mediums to pupils at prices from \$2.50 to \$98 (marked down). Mr. Abbott was obliged to pay for a number of them.

Carrington also gives some excellent descriptions.⁸ Hereafter every man can become his own medium.

Does any educated person still believe in these things? "Professor" Camille Flammarion, Director of the Observatory of Jovisy, does. "I purpose to show in this book¹⁰ what truth there is in the phenomena of table-turnings, table-movings and table-rappings, in the communications received therefrom, in levitations that contradict the laws of gravity, etc., etc." "Mediumistic experiences might form (and doubtless soon will form) a chapter in physics." He gives photographs of tables suspended in the air by the mystic force of Eusapia Paladino. The medium commands a "spirit" to raise the table. "This being appears to come into existence and then become non-existent as soon as the experiment is ended." Professor Crookes, the celebrated chemist, believes in the movement of heavy substances when at a distance from the medium, in the rising of tables and chairs off the ground without contact with any person, in human beings rising and floating about, in the appearance of disconnected hands either self-luminous or visible by ordinary light, in a bell passing thru the wall of a room and a flower passing thru a table, in the creation of a lifelike figure, "Katie," who sobbed, talked, shook hands and even submitted to a "gentlemanly" embrace. Professor Milési believes in self-playing mandolins, in pianos that jump up and down, etc. Professor Palmieri felt himself embraced by his dead daughter and everybody heard the sound of a kiss. Professor Richet believes in anything that comes along.

Professor Hyslop¹¹ believes in certain "clairvoyant" persons who can perceive objects or scenes at a distance and without any of the normal impressions of

sense, in the appearance of "apparitions" of dead persons, in dreams that reveal events happening at a distance, in telepathy or the direct communication of one mind with another, in "crystal gazing," or the "supernormal" acquisition of knowledge by looking at a bright object, in premonitions of future events, etc., etc. In fact, there seems to be very little left that he won't believe. Yet, like my clever friend, the showman, "Professor" Baldwin, the White Mahatma, he is addicted to such phrases as "the matter is supernormal" and to indicating that some mysterious force is at work whose nature we do not yet know (and for whose investigation we need endowed professors).

Let us accept Professor Hyslop's challenge:³

"It is high time that investigations of this kind should be endowed as are many others of less importance. . . . They will spend millions in North Pole expeditions, in deep-sea dredging for a new fish, in biological inquiries to show a protoplasmic source of life, and in astronomic observations that lead only to speculation about planetary life—in short, anything to throw light on man's origin, but not a cent to ascertain with any scientific assurance a word about his destiny."

The problems of man's destiny, of a possible future life, of extraordinary powers of foreseeing events, of seeing things at a distance with a spiritual eye, etc., are certainly far more worthy of investigation than any problems now undertaken. But—these problems *have* been undertaken; money *has* been spent; a whole society for psychical research has been hard at work for twenty-five years; whole series of volumes have been published. And—the result has been entirely negative; not one single fact bearing upon any of the problems has been established. At the present time there is money by the barrelful for any one who will produce even the shadow of a fact of this kind. Show me a person who by premonition will predict a rise in stocks and I make him a multimillionaire over night. One who could by clairvoyance see what is happening at a distance wouldn't need to work for a living. If telepathy, or thought transference, had even the most microscopic foundation in fact, it would be instantly commercialized as a rival to telegraphy, telephony,

and even the postal service. Show the world even the faintest hope⁷⁹ of trustworthy investigations of the immortality of the soul, and the whole body of scientific men would plunge into the work.⁷ The mountain has been in labor for such a long time and it has brought forth not even a mouse.

But why do the professors still believe? Let us be just; they don't. Out of all this magnificent body of men (just think of Koch, Virchow, Röntgen, Behring and the thousands of other great names!) Dr. Funk^{1 2} can find only ten to mention as believers in these vagaries. Among them there is not a single German and not a Frenchman of prominence. Of the Englishmen, the famous chemist Crookes is like a child in his simple faith and careless experiments as soon as he leaves his own domain. The three Americans we will leave to their colleagues.

Why do these few remainders believe contrary to all evidence?

A study of their characters will show the reasons. One of them, a professor of psychiatry, has written books on insanity, genius and criminality that have been brilliant, startling and original, but in every respect utterly devoid of scientific worth; every thesis proven by him could just as well have been disproven by the very facts he collected. Another is a professor of physiology in a world-famed university. No kinder, simpler, more charming man ever lived; full of enthusiasm and ambition to discover some great truth, his very sincerity and simplicity render him an easy prey to the clever schemer. I have seen him, after a test of a musical prodigy, clasp the child to his breast with enthusiastic tears—whereas the audience had seen the mother's tricks. A university life is in some respects like that of a monastery; the inmates are to a great degree protected from the evil world outside. The standards of ethics are higher, and there is greater faith in one's fellow men. Every swindler knows that a college professor is usually an "easy mark." It is only natural that among such men there are a few who are caught by the spiritualistic and telepathic humbugs—and once caught in print, with true academic

obstinacy, never back down on what they have said.

¹THE PSYCHIC RIDDLE. By I. K. Funk. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. \$1.00.

²THE WIDOW'S MITE AND OTHER PSYCHIC PHENOMENA. By I. K. Funk. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. \$2.00.

³SCIENCE AND A FUTURE LIFE. By James H. Hyslop. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. \$1.50.

⁴BORDERLAND OF PSYCHICAL RESEARCH. By James H. Hyslop. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. \$1.50.

⁵ENIGMAS OF PSYCHICAL RESEARCH. By James H. Hyslop. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. \$1.50.

⁶BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE MEDIUMS. By David P. Abbott. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Company. \$1.50.

⁷PROOFS OF LIFE AFTER DEATH. By Robert J. Thompson. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. \$1.50.

⁸THE PHYSICAL PHENOMENA OF SPIRITUALISM. By Hereward Carrington. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. \$2.00.

⁹HUMAN PERSONALITY AND ITS SURVIVAL OF BODILY DEATH. By Frederic W. H. Myers. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$3.00.

¹⁰MYSTERIOUS PSYCHIC FORCES. By Camille Flammarion. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. \$2.50.

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Francis Thompson: An Appraisalment

BY MILTON BRONNER

AUTHOR OF "LETTERS FROM THE RAVEN" AND EDITOR OF THE "KENTUCKY POST."

FRANCIS THOMPSON, the poet, is dead. He was one of the most singular characters and one of the most remarkable versemen of the latter part of the nineteenth century. "Nineteenth century" is used advisedly, because all of his published poetry was given to the world in the years of the last century ("Poems," 1893; "Sister Songs," 1895; "New Poems," 1897).

There is probably no recent poet who in his own life so completely embodied the romantic notions we have of what a poet should be. He was the true follower of the gleam; the real slave of his own fair dreams. The son of an English physician in a country town, he was educated at the famous Catholic College, at Ushaw, in the north of England, and at Owens College, in Manchester. He acquired a deep knowledge of Greek, Latin and French. He lived with his books. He seemed of all young men in his classes the most impractical. Destined by his father for the practice of medicine, he was sent to London, where he "wasted" his time reading poetry in the great libraries. When his father discovered this he cut off the young man's allowance. Francis, then twenty-four, was content to remain in London, somehow, anyhow. The dreamer dreamed on.

We have had vivid pathetic pictures of poets who dwelt in miserable attics and dined on crusts. Soon Thompson had no place where he could lay his head

and no crust at which to nibble. He took to the streets by night and spent his days reading in the libraries as before.

When desperate, he turned his hand to anything that promised him a few pennies, whether it was working in a shoe shop, selling matches and newspapers, or blacking boots. He went for months without knowing the simple luxury of a meal. An apple, a hot bun, a bit of fried fish once a day—these sufficed to keep him alive, aided by a curious friend—laudanum. The use of the latter was not with him a vice. It was a preserver of life. It kept him from starving; often from freezing. It weakened his body, but it did not degrade his soul. Amid all his poverty and squalor, amid the hideous sights and sounds of the murky streets, he retained his virginal purity of heart. He was in the world about him, but not of it. His soul dwelt with the masterpieces produced by deathless poets. He brooded over the beauties of rural England, for he loved nature with a worship so Greek in its ardor that deep, devout Catholicism, Catholicism in its most mystic phases, was as a sanctuary to him from the Pantheism which otherwise would have claimed him for its own.

As the years passed, Thompson, to all outward appearances, sank lower and lower. His clothes became so ragged, his body so unkempt, that after a time he

could not secure admittance to the libraries. At night he gained a precarious penny by serving as cab "tout" in front of theaters. If the pennies were not secured, he slept in some corner in a doorway until discovered by the police and ordered to move on. Nowadays we expect this kind of life to make a man pessimistic; to convert him to anarchism, or at least to a vengeful feeling against the world. We expect to hear him sing the raucous song of the submerged tenth. Not so with Thompson. He had no resentments. He did not rail at society. He had counted the cost of his way of life. He did not seek riches or acclaim. He was content to dream of beauty for its own sake and to celebrate it, indifferent to world applause, so that he won the approval of his own soul. We gather something of this from his own poems. His verse bodies forth both his outlook on the world and his inlook upon himself. He says he is of those to whom is given

"The impitiable Daemon,
Beauty, to adore and dream on,
To be
Perpetually
"Hers, but she never his?"

He reapeth miseries,
Foreknows
His wages woes;

"He lives detachèd days;
He serveth not for praise;
For gold
He is not sold;

"Deaf is he to world's tongue;
He scorneth for his song
The loud
Shouts of the crowd;

"He asketh not world's eyes;
Not to world's ears he cries."

It was this kind of an other-worldly poet who wrote verses on crazy scraps of paper and one day deposited them furtively in the box of the editor of *Merrie England*, a Catholic publication. So uninviting were the slips of paper that they lay untouched for months. Then one day Wilfrid Meynell, husband of Mrs. Alice Meynell, the poetess and essayist, and himself biographer of Disraeli, allowed his curiosity to get the better of his repugnance. He read the verses and had the supreme joy—not vouchsafed to many editors—of having discovered a

man with the veritable divine fire. It was no easy task to find the poet amid the mazes of gigantic London, but he was finally dragged from his obscurity and sent to the country to rest and recuperate. For some years he contributed poems and discriminating criticisms of poetry to *Merrie England*. However, with its limited audience, the publication did not afford him the field his friends desired for him. He was finally persuaded to gather some of his verses into a volume, which, under the simple title of "Poems," was published in 1893. There followed a chorus of high praise and of violent denunciation, repeated when his other volumes appeared. U. D. Traill hailed him as a poet of the first rank. George Meredith commended him. Coventry Patmore, himself no mean poet and no mean judge, said Thompson had taken aplace with Crashaw and Cowley.

On the other hand, there were those who denounced him as one who gave mere echoes of other men's music. "Here," said they, "he apes Donne, there Poe; here Keats, there Rossetti." Others, again, censured him for the Latinity of his vocabulary, for his daring habit of creating words, of making past participles from non-existent verbs as "heavened," "goddèd," "lampèd clusters of grapes."

Still others denounced him for his obscurity, or for his profusion of metaphors and other figures of speech. There was "much talk about it and about,"—and then silence, practically unbroken for years by both poet and critics.

Bearing this in mind, the question with us is, What is his place in our literature? Was he merely a comet, flashing into our field of vision for a brief span and then going away again, leaving behind him nothing but the memory of a portentous flash of light, doomed all too soon and too certainly to fade away and disappear? We think not. We think when the *advocatus diaboli* has done his worst, when all poems marred by obscurity, by overwrought fantasy, by religious mysticism, or by conscious imitation of former masters, have been thrown away, there remains a treasure of verse sufficient to give Thompson a permanent place in the ranks of the great lyric poets of England.

He is something more than "master of the fine frenzy and the fine line," as one critic put it. This is only part of the truth. The soul of a poet can not be expressed in an epigram. Thompson was more than a nineteenth century descendant of Crashaw, Vaughan and Cowley. He resembled Crashaw in his religious ecstasy, "sweet inebriated ecstasy," as the latter himself put it. He resembled him, too, in his "towering press of fantasies" to quote Thompson. He resembled him in his religious mysticism, leading him often into dense obscurity. He resembled him at times in his aping of the foolish fashion of the Marinists. But the resemblances mainly occurred in the poorer work of Thompson. When he is most truly himself, he is most genuinely a son of the nineteenth century, heir to all the ages that have gone before, beneficiary of all its knowledge and its songs. He shows himself most a nineteenth century man in his worship of nature. Thus, when he wishes to evoke a portrait of his lady in her youth, he says:

"As gale to gale drifts breath
Of blossoms' death,
So dropping down the years from hour to hour
This dead youth's scent is wafted me today;
I sit, and from the fragrance dream the flower."

He sees a woman pondering and phrases it in this manner:

"Upon the heavy blossom of her lips
Hangs the bee musing."

He desires to speak of earth and sun and gives us this striking, strictly scientific fancy—for he recognizes the facts of science as surely as does George Meredith:

"This laboring, vast, Tellurian galleon,
Riding at anchor off the orient sun."

In another line let us consider this rich picture of autumn:

"Suffer my singing,
Gipsy of Season, ere thou go winging;
Ere Winter throws
His slaking snows
In thy feasting-flagon's impurpurate glows.
The sopped sun—toper as ever drank hard—
Stares foolish, hazed,
Rubicund, dazed,
Totty with thine October tankard.
Tanned maiden! with cheeks like apples russet,
And breast a brown agaric faint-flushing at
tip,
And a mouth too red for the moon to buss
it—"

And so quotation after quotation could

be culled, showing his deep love for the external beauties of the world, his rich fancy, his ability to express it in new terms set to new music. He has his favorite themes. The sun is one of these. Again and again this modern sun-worshiper bursts forth with trope after trope describing sunrise and sunset. But his greatest fealty is given to the Spring. The vernal season called forth his best powers. The poor, half-starved, half-frozen poet forgot his troubles when he contemplated the goddess who transforms the earth. His second book, "Sister Songs," is seemingly a tribute to two young children. The book is divided into two parts. The first is not only one of the most beautiful things that Thompson ever wrote, but one of the most exquisite compositions of the later nineteenth century era. It is a pean to spring. It is drenched with the dew of it. It is perfumed with the smells of it. It shines with the tender greens of it. There is a morning light in the figures of speech, a thrilling music in the verses, a happy, light-hearted ring that set the work apart.

There are delicious bits like this:

"The lily stirs her snowy limbs,
Ere she swims
Naked up thru her cloven green,
Like the wave-born Lady of Love Hellene."

There are dainty rhythms like this, marking their author as a strayed reveler from Elizabethan times:

"Then, Spring's little children, your lauds do
ye upraise
To Sylvia, O Sylvia, her sweet, feat ways!
Your lovesome labors lay away,
And trick you out in holiday,
For syllabbling to Sylvia;
And all you birds on branches, lave your
mouth with May,
To bear with me this burthen,
For singing to Sylvia."

And lest the poem might suffer from excess of light and joy, there is the shadow of sorrow and tragedy cast for a space, enhancing the beauties of the whole. It is necessary to dwell for a moment upon this shadow. We have seen how some critics censured Thompson for his Latinity, his out-of-the-way, antique and obscure words. In the passage now to be quoted the English is simple enough to satisfy the most exacting, while the incident is described with a passionate tenderness, a pathos, and a reality rival-

ing the famous episode of De Quincey and Ann. Nor must we deem this a mere poetical version of De Quincey. One is convinced upon reading the lines that they embody a veritable happening to their author:

"Once, bright Sylviola, in days not far,
Once—in that nightmare-time which still doth
 haunt
My dreams, a grim, unbidden visitant—
Forlorn, and faint, and stark,
I had endured thru watches of the dark
The abashless inquisition of each star,
Yea, was the outcast mark
Of all those heavenly passers' scrutiny;
Stood bound and helplessly
For time to shoot his barbed minutes at me;
Suffered the trampling hoof of every hour
In night's slow wheeled car;
Until the tardy dawn dragged me at length
From under those dread wheels; and, bled of
 strength,
I waited the inevitable last.
Then there came past
A child; like thee a spring flower; but a
 flower
Fallen from the budded coronal of Spring,
And thru the city streets blown withering.
She past—O brave, sad, lovingest, tender
 thing!
And of her own scant pittance did she give
That I might eat and live;
Then fled, a swift and trackless fugitive."

Thompson pinned his faith to his odes, those odes whose irregular form he copied from Cowley of old time and Patmore of our own day. A vassal of spring, in "From the Night of Forebeing," which is an ode after Easter, he has this triumphant strain in celebration of the coming of spring:

"Cast wide the folding doorways of the East,
For now is light increased!
And the wind-besomed chambers of the air
See they be garnished fair;
And look the ways exhale some precious
 odors,
And set ye all about wild-breathing spice,
Most fit for Paradise.
Now is no time for sober gravity,
Season enough has Nature to be wise;
But now distinct, with raiment glittering free,
Shake she the ringing rafters of the skies
With festal footing and bold joyance sweet,
And let the earth be drunken and carouse!
For lo, to her house
Spring is come home with her world-wandering
 feet,
And all things are made young with young
 desires;
And all for her is light increased
In yellow stars and yellow daffodils,
And East to West, and West to East,
Fling answering welcome fires,
By dawn and day-fall, on the jocund hills."

Attention has been called to the religious and mystic strain in Thompson's

composition. Quotations have been made at length to show him as a singer of sun and spring. In startling contrast to this, is still another strain in his mental character. He, the sufferer and dreamer, is filled with a poignant idea of the futility of our little lives. We are all players in a little play in which death is the stage manager, arranging our exits. Thompson has moods as macabre as any we may find in Donne or Beddoes. Indeed, the irregular rhythmic arrangement of the following reminds us of both men:

"Life is a coquetry
Of Death, which wearies me,
Too sure
Of the amour;

"A tiring-room where I
Death's divers garments try,
Till fit
Some fashion sit.

"It seemeth me too much
I do rehearse for such
A mean
And single scene.

"The sandy glass hence bear—
Antique remembrancer;
My veins
Do spare its pains.

"With secret sympathy
My thoughts repeat in me
Infirm
The turn o' the worm

"Beneath my appointed sod;
The grave is in my blood;
I shake
To winds that take

"Its grasses by the top;
The rains thereon that drop
Perturb
With drip acerb

"My subtly answering soul;
The feet across its knoll
Do jar
Me from afar."

There is something of similar tenor in his wonderfully fine ode, "An Anthem of Earth":

"What is this Man, thy darling kissed and
 cuffed,
Thou lustingly engender'st,
To sweat, and make his brag, and rot,
Crowned with all honor and all shamefulfulness?
From nightly towers
He dogs the secret footsteps of the heavens,
Sifts in his hands the stars, weighs them as
 gold dust,
And yet is he successive unto nothing
But patrimony of a little mold,
And entail of four planks. Thou hast made
 his mouth
Avid of all dominion and all mightiness,
All sorrow, all delight, all topless grandeurs,

All beauty, and all starry majesties,
And dim transstellar things;—even that it may
Filled in the ending with a puff of dust
Confess—"It is enough." The world left empty
What that poor mouthful crams. His heart
is builded

For pride, for potency, infinity,
All heights, all deeps, and all immensities,
Arrased with purple like the house of kings,—
To stall the gray rat, and the carrion-worm
Statelily lodge."

Enough has been quoted to give a taste of Thompson's quality, a method the more excusable by dint of the neglect he suffered in this country. It may be objected. Thompson gives us fine lines and superb snatches of song, but does he give us any complete poems that challenge comparison with the best that other nineteenth century masters have given us? We answer in the affirmative. We point to "Ex Ore Infantium," unexcelled in English for its childish simplicity, purity and sweetness, with its touching strain:

"Little Jesus, wast Thou shy
Once, and just as small as I?
And what did it feel like to be
Out of Heaven, and just like me?"

We point to the wonderful poem, "The Hound of Heaven," with its vision of God's pursuing love, with its swift rush of music, with its poetry appealing to poets:

"I fled Him, down the night and down the
days;

I fled Him, down the arches of the years;
I fled Him, down the labyrinthine ways
Of my own mind; and in the mist of tears
I hid from Him, and under running laughter."

We point to the Elizabethan strains in "Field Flower" and "A May Burden"; to the five delightful poems on children, in the poet's first book, with the Wordsworthian pathos of its

"She went her unremembering way,
She went and left in me
The pang of all the partings gone,
And partings yet to be."

We point to the exquisite "Envoy" in the poet's last book, with its proud assurance of immortality:

"Go, songs, and come not back from your far
way;
And if men ask you why ye smile and sorrow,
Tell them ye grieve, for your hearts know
Today;
Tell them ye smile, for your eyes know
Tomorrow."

We point to the music of "July Fugitive," to the troubadour daring of "Noc-

turne," to the ringing saga strain of "To a Snow Flake," and finally and above all to the tear-compelling "Dream Tryst," a poem assured of immortality, reminding us of Rossetti's "Blessed Damozel," not as an imitation, but as a masterpiece along somewhat similar lines:

"The breaths of kissing night and day
Were mingled in the eastern Heaven:
Throbbing with unheard melody
Shook Lyra all its star-cloud seven:
When dusk shrunk cold, and light trod shy,
And dawn's gray eyes were troubled gray;
And souls went palely up the sky,
And mine to Lucidé.

"There was no change in her sweet eyes
Since last I saw those sweet eyes shine;
There was no change in her deep heart
Since last that deep heart knocked at mine.
Her eyes were clear, her eyes were Hope's,
Wherein did ever come and go
The sparkle of the fountain drops
From her sweet soul below.

"The chambers in the house of dreams
Are fed with so divine an air
That Time's hoar wings grow young therein,
And they who walk there are most fair.
I joyed for me, I joyed for her,
Who with the past meet girt about:
Where our last kiss still warms the air,
Nor can her eyes go out."

In closing, we repeat, this poet, so richly endowed with command of rhythms old and new, so daring in his creation of new words, so fertile in his metaphors and fantasies, with his three-fold strain of religious mysticism, nature worship, and contemplation of the grave; this poet who has given us three or four perfect lyrics, two or three wonderful odes, and one marvelous pean to spring, is no mere minor poet doomed to early oblivion. As the years pass, he will attain a surer place in England's pantheon. He may be neglected for a period, but some pious Edmund Gosse of the future will resurrect his work and do for Him what Gosse did for Beddoes and other men of genius who pursued their own way regardless of the popular clamor and the blindness of critics. The new readers will see in him something of the Catholic religious ecstasy of Crashaw, something of the paganism of Keats, something of the grim irony of Donne, but blended into something that expressed the soul of Thompson himself—that strange, shy soul which worshipped Christ, and the sun, little flowers and little children.

COVINGTON, KY.

The Catholic Encyclopedia*

THE second volume of the *Catholic Encyclopedia*, appearing just at this interesting time, stirs one's curiosity as to how far it may be infected with the germs of that deadliest of diseases, Modernism. The infection is very slight, but a stray germ or two is there all the same. The discussion of the Tower of Babel hints at the non-historicity of that celebrated structure, the aboriginal skyscraper, if we be not irreverent in saying so. Dr. Howlett, from whom we may always look for splendid work, had better watch out for the anathemas with which the sky is dark just now, if he persists in writing such good articles as his study of Barlaam. The author of the paper on Barlaam and Josaphat admits that these two saints of the Roman Martyrology, to whom doubtless many a devout Christian prayer has been said, are nothing more or less than Buddha foisted upon the calendar of the Church thru a sixth century legend. The article on the Assumption is very candid in acknowledging that this legend of the Virgin is absolutely without foundation in primitive Christianity. One of the finest articles in this volume is on the "Bollandists." It gives an admirable account of the persecutions suffered by Papebroch, the greatest of the "Bollandists," because of his fidelity to historic truth. Would that the present persecutors of truth in the Catholic Church might read it!

Apart from these few articles, the volume is as safe as death. Times almost without number it avoids those aspects of a question which would open up "Modernist" ideas. Indeed the silences of the book are more eloquent than its utterances. Think of two articles on the Avesta, and not one word on the momentous matter of Zoroastrian influence upon Judaism! Not a syllable in the article on the pool of Bethesda concerning the critical points there at issue! Not a reference in the essay on the Beatitudes to the problem involved in the twofold form

of the beatitudes! Hardly a mention in the two articles on Bossuet of the controversy with Fenelon, absolutely no mention of Bossuet's still more important quarrel with Richard Simon, and, of course, only decorous silence upon that extraordinary episode in the great bishop's career, his relations with Made-moiselle de Mauléon. Fifteen lines are devoted to Jean Astruc, who, with Richard Simon, merits the title of father of biblical criticism, and these fifteen lines so prim, so cautious, so careful not to offend pious ears that no intelligent man can read them without disgust. The author of the Bellarmine article tries valiantly to exculpate the great Jesuit from the charge of deliberate falsehood in the matter of the Sixtine Vulgate, but he refrains from telling us that when the cause of Bellarmine's canonization came up, the opposing cardinals so powerfully attacked his truthfulness in the Vulgate business that the project of Bellarmine's saintship was incontinently dropt.

It would be wearisome to go thru all the inadequacies of this volume. We might take up in detail such incompetent articles as those on Baptism, a classic of medieval rubbish, the Aztecs, the Liturgical use of Bread, Augustine, the Epistle of Barnabas, and others, but we have said enough to indicate that if the *Catholic Encyclopedia* is to be of this stamp thruout, it does not deserve the name of scholarship.

We take pleasure in acknowledging, on the other side of the ledger, that the geographical articles are extremely well done; and we feel bound to congratulate Dr. Oussani for his scholarly studies upon Assyro-Babylonian subjects. The Hebrew printing, which was disgraceful in the first volume, is correct in this one.



The Soul of a City

THE soul is the life, the *ego*, the essence of the man. But the soul can be known only by means of the body it inhabits. Individual character is comprehensible only by the soul's concrete manifestation in conduct and in words

*THE CATHOLIC ENCYCLOPEDIA. Volume II. As-sige-Browne. New York: Robert Appleton Company.

(thoughts expressed). And the same is true of communities. The real character of a city can be seen and understood only thru a knowledge of its life as manifested in the activities of its people. Where the city is an old one, especially, the first aid to such knowledge is the study of its buildings, not alone architecturally but also historically. This, in brief, is what has been attempted by Mr. J. Wood Brown in his book on *The Builders of Florence**—to present certain aspects of the soul of that ancient Italian city—and the attempt is crowned with a considerable measure of success.

What he has produced is a scholarly study and interpretation of Florentine architecture as an expression of the character of the Florentine people, illustrated more in detail and specifically by the examination of twelve important and monumental buildings possessing both architectural and historic interest, "and such as lend themselves readily as illustrations of the city's life, whether commercial, ideal or political." An introductory part, before taking up the characteristics of Florentine architecture, provides an exposition of the "Substance of Florence"—how the position and character of the city were determined by the Arno, once navigable, and by the road which crosses it where Florence stands; and how the commerce of Florence by road and river waxed and waned, from Roman times to its success in the thirteenth and its decline in the fifteenth century—of the "Spirit of the Place" and of the "Form" in which these two resulted by the action of the Spirit on the Substance—the obscure but constant source of which form is found in the Trade Associations and popular life of the city. In the fourth and last chapter of the introduction we have some general considerations of Florentine architecture—how the unit of the civil architecture is to be found in the tower, shaped by Florentine habits and tastes, and how this Florentine tower in its arrangement and details "corresponds singularly to the Substance and the Spirit of the city it composed"; how the tower group, suburban and civic, developed till it became the *Palazzo*; how even the tower divisions developed, the

basement becoming the *Loggia*, the galleries the *Sporti*, the battlements the *Terrazza*; how the civil architecture influenced the ecclesiastical, the campanile, developed from the tower, here lending its vault to roof the church and its battlements to adorn it, and how this influential development was natural:

"And indeed it is thus that all great architecture lives and triumphs, by moving on easy and natural lines, not straining after effect, accepting its conditions, building for convenience, adopting, in structure and decoration alike, the suggestions that naturally offer themselves in the course of ordinary practice. Such at least was the way of Florence and great was her reward."

Among architectural treatises this work must take rank at once as noteworthy for breadth of vision, insight and erudition. It is packed with a wealth of historical material and that material is skilfully used. The work is worthy of the handsome dress in quarto form with which the publishers have invested it, and Mr. Railton's pen and ink drawings—simple, impressionistic, distinguished for fine continence of line and wise selection of material (skill in omission as well as inclusion) and altogether charming—make it, for the student of architecture or the lover of Italy, one of the most beautiful gift-books of the year.



Love of Life. By Jack London. New York: Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

This volume of short stories is interesting, not only on account of the stories themselves, but because they indicate Mr. London's development as a literary artist covering as they do a period of several years. The scenes are nearly all laid in the Arctic regions. And if this country so cruelly inimical to life had not been discovered, Mr. London might have written stories, of course, but he could never have had the right conditions of famine, cold and solitude in which alone his savage genius is at home. There is a bone bitterness in him against the kind of life civilization has developed. He prefers to think of life as he depicts it in the initial story in this volume, a craven, deathless instinct, thru which a man survives the terrors of awful loneliness, the agonies of frightful hunger; an instinct that crawls on insensate with the tongue of a sick wolf licking at it, on to a death

*THE BUILDERS OF FLORENCE. By J. Wood Brown. M. A. With seventy-four illustrations by Herbert Railton. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$6.00.

grapple between the two, rendered more hideous by their very feebleness; and in which the man only survives because he sucks the blood of the dying beast. Nothing could be more monstrous. But that is Mr. London's distinction. He has the monstrous mind; and apparently it is incapable of surviving the softening influences of ease and happiness. This is suggested by his story of "Brown Wolf" in the same volume. The scene is laid in California, and there is an attempt at something like gentle sentimentality, but it is utterly lacking in the horrid distinction, the gorilla strength of his earlier stories. Possibly he will get the fierce breath of his genius back during this sea life he is now living.



The Industrial Conflict. By Dr. Samuel G. Smith. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.00.

Labor and Capital. By Goldwin Smith. New York: The Macmillan Co. 50 cents.

These are both books for beginners, suitable for the kindergarten class in sociology, addressed to the great Smith family to which the authors belong. Dr. Samuel Smith has obtained letters from a number of labor leaders and influential employers of labor, from which he deduces the demands of the opposing camps, on the assumption that the controlling views of the two sets can be elicited in this easy way. He does not realize that to get "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth," from workman or employer, an investigator must often interview him skillfully through several hours under circumstances which loosen his tongue and give him assurance that he is not talking for publication. The legitimate and most noticeable deduction from Dr. Smith's inquiries is that the labor leaders lay great stress upon social action and the interests of society outside their own unions, while no employer shows the consciousness of the existence of society outside his factory. Mr. Smith is apparently not so well acquainted with Socialist writers and advocates as with trade unionists, for he declares that Morrison Davidson is "perhaps the ablest Socialist writer in recent years." This estimate would be very comforting to the dear old Fleet Street journalist, whose acquaintances had

never thought of him specially as a writer on Socialism. It is indicative of the limitations of the writer who makes the statement. Dr. Goldwin Smith's long letter, addressed to "My Labor Friend," recalls with some pathos the struggles in the days of his youth for the legalization of English trade unionism. Such a veteran must always command respectful hearing when he warns against the newer programs of trade unionism, against the boycott, against the demand for the whole product of labor, the single tax and the abolition of competition and the preaching of "class hatred." It is but natural that a man so aged that he once stood on the platform by the side of Joseph Arch should tremble at the approach of these vast new problems, which, to the younger men, are less daunting than Joseph Arch and his Agricultural Union were to the old men of his day.



Lord Cammerleigh's Secret. By Roy Horniman. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

This is a remarkably amusing novel of the fantastic sort. The hero, who begins as an actor out of a job, and ends in the House of Commons, is as incredibly clever as Sherlock Holmes or Inspector Bucket. He has an airy insouciance as well as a preternatural acuteness in reading the hearts of men. He discovers, early in the story, that Lord Cammerleigh is the possessor of a guilty secret, and thenceforward becomes an actor in private life to his own advantage and entertainment, and to the confusion of Lord Cammerleigh and several other characters. He is a dazzling young man, and he keeps up a constant pyrotechnic display of epigrams. But he does not weary us because we are genuinely interested in what he is going to do next, which is, as a rule, the *n*th degree of unexpectedness.



The Secret Agent: A Simple Tale. By Joseph Conrad. New York: Harper & Bros. \$1.50.

To call this story *A Simple Tale* is a tortured misnomer. Between the covers, intrigues, anarchistic plots, bomb explosions, robberies, murders and suicides revel. Thomas Jefferson himself could find no simplicity here. Despite its gruel-

ling and sanguinary plot, the book is saved by some excellent character sketches. Steevie, the affectionate but mentally erratic brother of the heroine, is a creation. His death, caused by the explosion of a bomb he was innocently carrying, induced his sister to murder her husband, Mr. Verloc, at whose feet she cast the blame. The murder is accomplished with the family carving knife, as her husband lies peacefully on the lounge. Mrs. Verloc intrusts her escape to Comrade Ossipon, the fat anarchist whose great care is to feather his own nest. He induces Mrs. Verloc to give her money to him for safe keeping, and after placing her on the Dover Express, he deserts her. She is left to commit suicide from the channel boat. The descriptions are vivid, and the book works up to a series of climaxes, that would enrich any melodrama.



Stories of Symphonic Music. A Guide to the Meaning of Important Symphonies, Overtures and Tone-Poems from Beethoven to the Present Day. By Lawrence Gilman. New York: Harper & Bros. \$1.25 net.

If, after title and sub-title, any further clue be sought as to the nature and purpose of Mr. Gilman's book, it may be found in his preface, which tells us the volume is intended "to serve, in effect, as a guide to modern orchestral program-music." He has gathered into convenient compass the stories, episodes, poems, basic ideas, or suggestions which inspired the composers of those symphonic works of a suggestive or illustrative nature, from Beethoven to the present day, which are part of the standard orchestral repertory, "and such others as seem likely to become so," in the hope of thereby enabling the concert-goer to listen comprehendingly to the music thus elucidated. It is a compilation from many sources, but it is well made, and the book will serve a useful purpose—it is in all respects worthy of place on the music-lover's shelves beside Mr. George P. Upton's series on the "Standard" operas, oratorios and so on. Mr. Gilman has prefaced the "stories" with an introductory essay on "The Orchestra as Poet, Painter and Dramatist," in which he takes a rapid survey of the advance of delineative or "program" music, from the days before Beethoven, when instrument-

al music was primarily an art of pure design, down to the present, when music "can annotate the art of the painter—as witness the symphonic commentary by the Swiss composer, Hans Huber, on certain paintings by Böcklin; it can be sportively delineative of personalities—as witness Sir Edward Elgar's orchestral characterization of the peculiarities of various of his friends; it can be portentously metaphysical, as in Strauss's formidable 'Thus Spake Zarathustra'; it has become, in brief, 'a tongue of all life.'"

Susan. By Ernest Oldmeadow. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. \$1.50.

In this volume, the reader will find a very pretty comedy of errors. The little maid, Susan, receives a letter blown by the very breath of love from a great lord which was really intended for her young mistress. The latter actually superintends the misdirected courtship, and we get the story day by day from her diary. It is written with that elegant ease of a fine spirit, which does not need to pause and polish phrases. The situations are slight, but they are worked out with exquisite humor and with that high sweetness of mind which is supposed to belong to ladies of noble degree; a happily diverting story for an idle hour.



Pebbles.

"I CHAFE against the regulations," murmured the college girl as she prepared the surreptitious Welsh rarebit at 2 a. m.—*Harvard Lampoon*.

"Now," said the teacher, who had been giving an elementary talk upon architecture, "can any little boy tell me what a 'buttress' is?"

"I know," shouted Tommy Smart. "A nanny goat."—*The Antivivisectionist*.

LEARNING TO SWIM.

"MOTHER, may I go learn to swim?"

"Yes, my darling daughter;

Take a course at a correspondence school,
But don't go near the water."

—*Woman's Home Companion*.

SHE (in a friendly tone)—By the way, are you going to take supper anywhere tomorrow evening?"

He (eagerly)—Why, no—not that I know of.

She (serenely)—My! won't you be hungry the next morning!—*Yale Record*.

AN odd word she let fall

Makes me fear there's no hope.

When I "popped" I recall

An odd word she let fall.

You'll not find it at all

In your Webster. 'Tis "None!"

This odd word she let fall

Makes me fear there's no hope.

—*Catholic Standard and Times*.

The Independent

A Weekly Magazine. Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen
130 Fulton Street, New York

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The Issues and the Candidates

THIS is the formative period in the great political campaign of 1908, the time when public opinion is becoming crystallized about certain issues and the relative availability of prominent men is being considered. Just now motions and nominations from the floor are in order; the people have more influence over the course of events than they will have later, even on Election Day. In order to find out as much as possible about what the people are really thinking of men and issues we ask the following question of all our readers:

What is the most important issue in the coming national campaign and who is the best candidate?

We shall print a number of the replies in an early issue, so they should be sent in promptly. It is important that all parts of the country be heard from and that the opinions of all classes, professions and shades of political opinion be represented. Therefore let no one neglect thru modesty to send in his personal views. This is not to be re-

garded as a straw vote. It would not mean anything that of those who chanced to write us so many favored Hughes and so many Bryan. But we believe that such brief, pointed and sincere expressions of opinion from a variety of sources will be as much of a contribution to political thought at this time as a long article from one of the recognized party leaders. Therefore we ask the co-operation of all our readers to make this symposium comprehensive and representative. State your personal views in a clear and concise form. Contributions of over 200 words are most liable to be omitted or cut down. Of course in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT women have the same voice as men, even tho they live in States where they are not allowed to give expression to their desires at the polls.



The New Gospel Fragment

Too much must not be made of the newly discovered "Saying of Christ" so called, brought to notice by Prof. Henry A. Sanders, of the University of Michigan, for it is more interesting than important. As we understand it, it is from an old manuscript, or papyrus, found in Egypt, and there purchased by Charles L. Freer, of Detroit. It contains a short passage intercalated between the fourteenth and fifteenth verses of the last chapter of Mark. The fourteenth verse reads:

14. "And afterward He was manifested unto the eleven themselves as they sat at meat; and He upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them that had seen him after He was risen."

Now follows the new portion:

"And they answered, saying that this age of unrighteousness and unbelief is under the power of Satan, who does not permit the things which are made impure by the (evil) spirits to comprehend the truth of God and His power. For this reason, reveal thy righteousness now, they said to Christ.

"And Christ said to them: The limit of the years of the power of Satan has been fulfilled, but other terrible things are at hand, and I was delivered unto death on behalf of those who sinned in order that they may return to the truth and sin no more, to the end that they may inherit the spiritual, indestructible, glory of righteousness which is in heaven."

Then follows the fifteenth verse, as in our Bibles:

15. "And He said unto them, Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to the whole creation."

It is impossible and incredible that this should be a forgery, for no forger and scarce any scholar would have known enough to invent and insert this passage, for it has a remarkable history. It was not quite unknown before.

Let the reader remember that the Revised Version puts a wide space between the eight first and the twelve last verses of this chapter. That indicates that these last verses have not the authentic value of the main body of the Gospel of Mark. In the margin we have this note:

"The two oldest Greek manuscripts, and some other authorities, omit from verse 9 to the end. Some other authorities have a different ending to the Gospel."

Since the Revision one Armenian manuscript has turned up which names the Presbyter Aristion as the author of the twelve verses which form the conclusion to the Gospel. Aristion is mentioned by Papias as a disciple of our Lord. In the fourth century yet another and shorter conclusion was somewhat current, and one important manuscript ends the Gospel with the eighth verse, and then gives both, allowing the reader the choice of either conclusion.

In the fourth century Jerome was acquainted with this new passage, for in his "Dialog with Pelagius," ii.15, he says:

"Some copies, and especially Greek manuscripts . . . in the end of the Gospel according to Mark read:

"And they were content to say, This age of unrighteousness and unbelief is under the power of Satan, and it does not permit, thru the unclean spirits, that the true power of God should be apprehended. For this reason reveal thy righteousness now."

It is clear that this bit of conversation was included in the early passage from which the appendix was added to Mark's Gospel, but it did not approve itself to the Church, and was soon dropt out. The reason is perfectly clear. It must have been written at a very early period, apparently toward the end of the first century, when the expectation of Christ's speedy return was passing away. When it was found that his return was delayed Aristion's text was written by way of ex-

planation, and later when this expectation quite ceased the entire passage on the subject was omitted. It is well that this was done, for its retention would have added one more to the difficulties as to the second coming which have always attached themselves to the interpretation of the twenty-fourth chapter of Matthew. The warning which Aristion puts in the mouth of our Lord that his coming will be delayed until after the "terrible things" "under the power of Satan" had taken place is much like Paul's instruction in his Second Epistle to the Thessalonians that the disciples must not expect Christ's immediate coming, as it will not take place until after "the man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition, he that opposeth and exalteth himself against all that is called God."

This new "saying" is, then, interesting, but not important. It does not give the actual words of Christ, but what Aristion the Elder thought he might properly have said. It may be, with the whole twelve verses, a fragment of a lost gospel, very early composed, one of the series of which Luke says many were written, but probably a little later than those which came into Luke's hands.



Convocation Week

FOR four days last week, Madison, Wis., was the meeting place of the various economic, sociological and historical societies which commonly sit in joint session during the Christmas vacation. Nearly four hundred scholars in the allied branches were gathered together to present in many programs and discussions the latest views and newest discoveries along their respective lines. As may be inferred from the location of Madison, the representation was heaviest from the Middle West, but members were present from Washington, Oregon and California, from Texas and Mississippi, from Minnesota and North Dakota, and from New England, in sufficient number to make the meetings fully national in their significance.

An attempt had been made to have the chief address delivered by the British Ambassador, but Mr. Bryce was unable to leave Washington at this time. It is likely, however, that he will attend the

Richmond meeting in 1908, since he has accepted the presidency of the American Political Science Association for next year. This society, one of the newer members of the group, held sessions in its various fields of research, revealing a definiteness of purpose surprising to many who were, only a few years ago, asking "What is political science?"

None of the discussions of the American Economic Association had a greater importance than that led by Prof. Irving Fisher, of Yale, upon the economic function of "savings." Public policy in the future must turn largely upon the part really played by the capitalistic accumulation of wealth. If this accumulation is to be regarded as service it must be favored by legal enactment, but if it prove to represent only a personal advantage secured by the lucky possessor it will be hard to avoid broad and heavy schemes for taxation and regulation of such wealth. Hence the far-reaching significance of this investigation now under way to determine the relation of savings to public wealth.

The American Historical and Sociological Associations occupied much common ground in their work, the latter drawing much of its vital support from the historians, and dwelling at length upon class, sectional and race problems in America. Professor Turner, who as second vice-president was started toward the presidency of the American Historical Association, addressed the sociologists upon the future of sectionalism. He spoke with the authority which we have become accustomed to accord to his utterances.

A host of minor papers, marking frontier posts in many lines of research, contributed to the success of all the meetings. The American Association for Labor Legislation met for the first time in conjunction with the other bodies, and a new Mississippi Valley Historical Association was organized during the period of meeting. The Association for Labor Legislation was founded in 1906 to serve as the American branch of the International Association for Labor Legislation. The International Association was established at the Paris Exposition in 1900, and the permanent bureau was opened in Basel, Switzerland, in 1901. This bureau,

which is strictly scientific in character, has as its special function the examination of labor measures and the investigation of actual conditions underlying labor legislation. It is semi-private in character, inasmuch as it is a voluntary organization composed of experts and officials as well as public-spirited citizens. It is, however, quasi-official, as it receives subventions from most civilized governments, including a small one from our own Federal Government. Strictly non-partisan in character, as well as scientific, it aids governments by its investigations conducted by men trained in economics. It has directed special attention to industrial poisons, night work of young persons, and uniformity of labor legislation in international and State laws. It aids capitalists and employers in this way by placing them on similar footing in international and interstate competition, and it aids working people by raising the standard of legislation in the less advanced countries and states.

The greatest achievement of the International Association is the international treaty between France and Italy, signed April 5th, 1905. This is the first great international treaty in the interest of labor. It aided the French manufacturers by protecting them against unfair competition, and it also helped the Italian workers by raising the standard of factory inspection and labor protection. Prof. Richard T. Ely, of the University of Wisconsin, is the president of the American Association.

Madison was so fully alive to its duties of hospitality that these sessions make a record mark in the matter of entertaining and social opportunity. It is often felt that the scientific sessions are merely the excuse for gossip, debate and private communion. Perhaps most of the members feel that these last are the really important matters to be attended to. At no previous meeting has there been so widespread private hospitality. We have reason to believe that no visitor failed to receive some social recognition from the hosts. The better known men were engaged for breakfasts, luncheons and dinners on every day of the meetings. The local members kept open house so generously that the chance for personal acquaintance has never been greater than

here. It may well be doubted whether it is right to allow the local faculties and members to assume so heavy burdens for the associations.



The Holidays in Florida

THE country editor flitted with the birds. He hates New England winters; he loves New England Junes. The robins packed their trunks, and went southward. The editor had seen it done for fifty years, and then it occurred to him, why not. Florida is only the other end of Massachusetts, and one may as easily have a home at both ends, as the birds. He found the robins and bluebirds in cozy bayheads, on friendly terms with cardinal birds and bob-whites.

Here Christmas never saw snow, and nothing but artificial ice. On Christmas day we bathed in the lake, and the white herons were fishing along the opposite shore. When thru our ablutions, we lay in hammocks in the orange orchard, and threw dainties to the mocking birds, that did not hesitate to come within arm's length. The whole live world seemed chuckling at its escape from ice and blizzard. The trees set out in December hardly knew what to do about it; whether to laugh with the sunshine, and grow all winter, or to stand by instinct, and wait till April before leafing, and May before blossoming. They settled it, by some doing one thing, and some the other. Frost is a good thing to divide the seasons, and advise the trees when to take their rest. But in Florida, all the same, the deciduous trees shed their leaves and take a sleep for about three months.

A Christmas garden is certainly a novelty, but here on that blessed day, we pulled young beets and new carrots, and we carried in lettuce heads as big as a half bushel. There was also cassava and there were sweet potatoes, to be dug whenever wanted. Bees buzzed in fresh flowers, and cow-bells tinkled thru the pastures like a northern June. One gets a queer sensation when he finds himself setting out celery rows in midwinter, and digging new potatoes for his dinner. "I do miss the ice on that lake," said the boy "for what a glorious skate we might have!" But the girl came in with both hands full of huge roses, crying out,

"Here are your Christmas roses"—not little creeping hellebore, half way under snow banks, but great big Safranoses, Bougères, General Lees and Bon Amis. It is not General Washington and General Jack that one finds in his rose beds down here, but a whole lot of Confederate generals. It is all the same, for the hate is gone, and they are blossoming now for Northern eyes. It gets to be quite natural to have a personal liking for Magruder and Stonewall Jackson and even Forrest, when they blossom in our gardens or grow in our vegetable beds.

Can you think of a Christmas without a coal bin, and only a possible bit of fire, on a broad fireplace, in the evening? The thermometer marks eighty at mid-day, or possibly a little more; but at five o'clock one throws a dozen big pine cones on the back of the hearth and enjoys a blaze. The resinous odor is delicious; the blaze laughs and talks; and, drawn up in a half circle, you wonder about your Northern friends, and wish them here. How cozy it all is, but you are soon too sleepy for conversation, and nod much as your grandparents did about the huge fireplaces of New England. You cannot bring in apples and cider; but oranges and grape-fruit you can, and you can brew a delicious drink from lemons and sour oranges.

One may own a whole lake anywhere hereabout; and it may be half a mile long, or he may pick out one five times as big. They are scattered about in every hollow, as if Nature had so many she did not know what to do with them. Why, not own a lake, as well as a farm, or an orange grove, or a park of pine? These exquisite sheets of fresh soft water never get turbulent with noisy winds, but are always rippling just enough to catch every glint of sunshine, and at night every glint of moonshine. The editor boasts two lakes, and a grove of oranges linking the twain. There is no contiguity of elbows in this sort of life. It is a queer sensation that one has, coming here out of the congested New York, or even Philadelphia, Baltimore and Richmond; there thousands of people to the acre, and several stories of human beings on top of each other; but here barely one to fifty acres. One alligator used to live in our lake, and we were hugely proud of him,

but some time ago he walked off across the land, to some other water retreat. They are for the most part innocent fellows, doing only a little fishing, and no more duck-killing than an ex-President. One can hardly be aristocratic in Florida without at least one 'gator in his lake.

Work must be done in the morning, and it stands us in hand to rise as soon as the daylight will permit work in the garden. At midday it is better to be in your hammock, under the live-oaks and cherry-trees, or where your broad verandas invite you to be fanned by a breeze from either the Gulf or the Ocean. Newspapers can hardly be said to be a fad in this section. There is a bit of politics, but it concerns local affairs almost altogether. We have most of us heard who is Governor of the State, but we are not worrying about him. What we are thinking about is oranges, and loquats, and peaches, and Kelsey plums; and better shipping advantages. Orange-picking begins about the first of November, and during the holidays is at its hight. We don't talk about oranges however, but about Rubys, and Jaffas, and Washington Navels, and Homosassas and other sorts, up into the hundreds. They cover the ground, as Northern Spies and Baldwins lie in a northern orchard, and one may pick up his pockets full with a welcome. What is the need of worrying ones self over referendum and initiative, over old age pensions and postal facilities? Have we not one mail a day, and a new telephone line, two miles away? Bless us! one can live very comfortably without a morning paper, full of politics, social twaddle, and crimes. *THE INDEPENDENT* is here however, and *The Literary Digest*, and somewhat more of the indispensables.

Not far away is the Suwanee River, and Cæsar has his mule team over there in the cassava field, part of which he is preparing for melons and the rest for Irish potatoes. These are planted in January. The melons will average forty pounds each, if the ground is well prepared and decently cultivated. The potatoes will be ready for the northern market in May. Cæsar does not understand that planting potatoes in January is not what they are accustomed to. He divides his time between singing melo-

dies and shouting to his mules. Singing and scolding alternately, nevertheless you will find that he is doing good work, because he is a darky dead in earnest.

The Christmas stocking is here as surely as it is in New York and Massachusetts; but the Christmas tree is out of doors—great pines and small pines everywhere, all of them full of bees and birds, and many of them hanging with tassels of moss, a dressing more beautiful than delicate fingers could give them. Live oaks surpass for density of shade; but a grove of young pines, sprung up where the forest fires cannot touch them, is the most suggestive of Christmas. It would be absurd to create little trees indoors. You may much better adopt a young tree by the lake, and let Santa Claus know which it is, as he drives by, in his cotton shirt and bareheaded.

Breaking Good Resolutions

THIS, the second week of the new year, is the season of many failures to carry out contracts that people have made with themselves. The good resolutions laid with due ceremony as the foundation stones of character are broken up to macadamize the broad road. Last week, if we were faithful to the custom of the season, we drew up a balance sheet of our failings and virtues, took stock of our moral assets and decided on an extension of our ethical business or perhaps on taking in sail on account of hard times. Modern methods of bookkeeping and card cataloging have tended to eliminate or make less formidable the old annual trial balance which kept our forefathers working over their books until late at night. So, too, there are fewer persons nowadays who draw up sets of good resolutions and enter them on the first page of their diaries, but still to most of us January 1st does not seem just like every other day. We have a more or less conscious feeling of turning over a new leaf, of getting a fresh start, when we throw the old calendar in the waste basket and hang up the new one, and this consciousness is usually accompanied by a more or less definite determination to make a better record in the new year. If such high resolves do not come on January 1st or on our birthday the New Year's

Day of the individual, they will follow on some practical demonstration of the bad results of following our present courses.

Later, a week or month, there comes a time when we repent of our repentance and question our wisdom in having bound ourselves.

"Indeed, indeed, repentance oft before I swore—but was I sober when I swore?"

This is the time of danger, when the strength of our resolution is put to the test. If we give way to the impulse we lose ground; we suffer from that most dangerous moral disease, disintegration of character. Nothing else strikes so direct a blow at the soul. Continuity constitutes personality. If the chain of memory is broken or branched we have two persons instead of one. It is not enough to possess the present, an infinitesimal point of time; we must have also the memory of the past and know that it is our past. A case of chronic amnesia where the patient loses instantly the knowledge of what he has done, is hopeless, altho he may be otherwise in full possession of his mental and physical powers. He is chronologically reduced to zero when the future and past are cut off. Modern psychology has made us familiar with many instances where there are two or more separate chains of memory in one mind. In such cases the individual is divided into as many distinct personalities, alternating or coexisting. Tho living in the same household and using the same faculties they are not usually on good terms with each other. Léonie II hates Léonie I and Sally plays tricks on Miss Beauchamp. Each insists, and quite rightly, that she is not responsible for the deeds of "the other."

It is to this abnormal condition of dual or multiple personality that one approaches when he permits himself to fall into the habit of fickleness, when he changes his mind too often and cannot depend upon his own word. To lose confidence in other people is disheartening, to lose the confidence of other people is painful, but to lose confidence in one's self is fatal. It is no use to make plans for the future if a new person is liable to take possession of the plant tomorrow. The more completely you can unify your personality the more you can accomplish. The more happi-

ness you will have, too, because all you get out of life will belong to you alone, not to a more or less alien personality who sometimes possesses your body and whose acts and tastes you are ashamed to own. Do not lead a double life, even in your own mind.

It is more important to keep the promises you make to yourself than those you make publicly. Breaking the latter only injures your reputation; breaking the former impairs your character. "He that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not, he shall never be moved." And if one has lost faith in an external Judge before whom vows are registered and who inflicts punishment for their violation, he must take especial care to maintain his conscientious consistency, because he has only himself to depend upon. It is not safe to deviate from the line of conduct you have marked out for yourself, even when such deviation seems for the moment advisable. If you set yourself a stunt of so many rows of corn to hoe before dark or so many thousands words to write before lunch, stick to it even tho it does not make any difference. If you have determined that you ought to keep your desk or bureau top cleared, it is worth a sacrifice of something intrinsically more important to carry it out. Don't spend your time alternately making and breaking, as tho you were the armature of a dynamo.

Dangerous as is the breaking of resolutions, yet it sometimes has to be done, and we should know how to do it properly. Many well intended laws turn out to be impracticable or inadvisable, and have to be repealed. But it is necessary for the stability of the state that they be annulled by the same authority that made them, not by the criminals. So our self-imposed laws of conduct should be abrogated only after as much serious deliberation of our higher selves as when we made them, not cast aside in a moment under stress of the very temptation against which they were intended to guard. A good resolution is designed to furnish a means by which Philip drunk can appeal to Philip sober.

If one could calmly reason things out when the moment for action arises, or if one could depend on an automatic decision on the right side, there would be no

need for determining on a line of conduct in advance. But there are many cases where we know we will not have time for debate and have no fixed habit to rely upon, and these are the cases where we, consciously or unconsciously, fortify ourselves by making the decision before the crisis. Bad habits grow spontaneously, like weeds in neglected soil. Good habits have to be planted; they start from the seed of a good resolution.



A Prophet's Warning

ONCE in a long while a poem appears so unusual and so strong that it deserves especial attention. Not often, for great poems by greater or lesser poets are few in these days, or in any days. Some months ago we were glad to call attention to the poem "The Sons of Martha," by Rudyard Kipling. This week it pleases us to commend a strange and notable poem by an American writer, Joaquin Miller.

It occupies a page in *The Circle* for January, and the title is "Resurgo, San Francisco." It begins with the mention of the recovery of the city from its terrible disaster:

"Behold her seven hills loom white
Once more as marble-built Rome.
Her marts teem with a touch of home
And music fills her halls at night;
Her streets flow populous, and light
Floods every happy, hopeful face;
The wheel of fortune whirls apace,
And old-time fare-and-dare holds sway.
Farewell the blackened, toppling wall,
The bent steel gird, the somber pall—
Farewell forever, let us pray;
Farewell forever and a day."

Then the poet describes her as she stands rewrought, refashioned, concrete mixt with steel, all so strong, as if never to be moved,

"And yet, and yet what ropes of sand,
What wisps of straw in God's right hand—
And yet, my risen city, yet

Your prophets must not now forget."

And what must they not forget? How that proud city strewed her streets with gold, coveted the simple Mexicans' lands, and robbed the poor red Indian of his home and pride. And then the yellow man:

"Nor shall your prophets now forget,
Now that you stand sublimely strong,
How when these vast estates were set
With granaries that burst in song,

You spurned the heathen at your feet
Because he begged to toil to eat;
Because he pled with bended head
For work, for work, and barely bread—
Yea, how you laughed his lack of pride,
And lied and laughed, and laughed and lied,
And mocked him in your pride and hate,
Then in his gaunt face banged your Gate."

That is a real prophet's voice, and true, but there is more of it, the Japanese, and it is a terrible story:

"Nay, not forget now that you rise
Triumphant, strong, as Miriam's song,
How that you lied the lie of lies
And wrought the Nipponese such wrong,
Then sent your convict chief to plead
The President expel them hence.
Ah me, what black, rank insolence!
What rank, black infamy indeed!
Because their ways, their hands were clean,
You feared the difference between,
Feared they might surely be preferred
Above your howling convict herd!"

And the arraignment proceeds of the noisome band, some of whom are now in prison, and the insolent ones who howled in the sacred name of Labor, until the reckoning came:

"Your great, proud men heaped gold on gold;
They heaped deep cellars with much horde
Of costliest wines, rich, rare and old
As never Thebes or Babel stored.
They sat at wine till ghastly dawn—
The ides had come, but had not gone,
For lo! the writing on the wall!
And then the surge, the topple, fall!
Then dust, then darkness—then such light
As never yet lit day or night,
And there was neither night nor day,
For night and day were burned away!"

And the description proceeds of those "black three days of black despair," such nights of flame as Nero's Rome never saw.

"And say you God saw not, cared not?

Nay, better say there is no God,
Or that he slept, or quite forgot

The lowly ways the heathen trod.
What time he begged to toil for bread,
With hollow cheek and bended head . . .
Say that your lies on clean, brown men
Were but a jest; then lie again!"

Then, in proof that God is just, he points to the ruins of the City Hall:

"And here throbbed San Francisco's heart,
And here her madness held high mart—
Sold justice, sold black shame, sold hell.
And here, right here, God's high hand fell,
Fell hardest, hottest, first and worst—
Your huge high hall, the most accurst!"

And the prophet's "burden" ends, as it should end, with close application to the men of guilt:

"And rests your rich man without blame?
 Were his ears dulled, were his eyes sealed?
 And shall your good man bear no shame?
 Is his heart stone? Is his sense steeled?
 He said, 'Go to! What need of fear?
 Am I my brother's keeper here?'
 He knew this piteous penal crew;
 He knew its deeds, its darkness knew;
 He knew the right, loved right afore,
 But loved his yellow metal more!—
 And so the seven-headed beast!
 And lo, the last Belshazzar's feast!"

The fearful fact about this strange, fearsome poem is that it is true; and the truth comes from one of their own men, from the premier poet of the Golden State. And if, at last, "your rich man" and "your good man" have awaked to see the shame of the herd that ruled the City Hall, they have not yet felt the guilt of the crimes against the yellow man and the brown. And we are glad that this aged singer of the Sierras, who has always himself been true to Indian and Mongolian, flings his last javelin at the seared conscience of the "good man," preachers, many of them, of the gospel of brotherhood and love, who have defended the banging of the Golden Gate, have told us that white men cannot allow yellow men to enter and work, for this is a white man's country. They have disgraced the Christian name.

Now, we do not pretend to be able to interpret the current providence of God. We do not pretend to say, as would have been said in old time, that the earthquake and the fire were the judgment of Heaven on the sins of the most reckless and most ungodly city in the country, like that visited on Sodom and Gomorrah. We know the geology of it, and how the edges along a fault in the earth's crust split when the strain had become too great. And yet we wish that the "good man" would not forget, that he would remember the command given ten times in the old code of Moses, "Ye shall have one manner of law, as well for the stranger as for the home-born." "A stranger shalt thou not wrong, neither shalt thou oppress him; for ye were strangers in the land of Egypt"; "Love the stranger, for ye were strangers in Egypt"—what texts these would have been for those good men—dumb dogs—who must listen now to hear one thru whom they had not expected the Lord to speak as he spoke thru Balaam, yet not to bless, only to warn

and to convict, as did Jeremiah and Micah. And will the "rich man" hear, or will he ask for the penknife and the brazier of Jehoiachim?

✱ Picture Telegraphy

WHENEVER an author writes a romance of Utopian life some centuries in the future he introduces as one of the marvelous inventions of that period an instrument for seeing what is going on at a distance. Usually it is modeled after the telephone with a disk in which one can see mirrored the scene at the other end of the wire. We do not remember that any of these novelists of the twenty-first century and after have dared to discard the wire, which shows how difficult it is nowadays for the imagination to get ahead of the facts. Already we have the promise of the company controlling the Poulsen patents that it will establish, during the coming year, a transatlantic service including a wireless telegraph system recording automatically its messages in ink, a wireless telephone, and a wireless apparatus for transmitting photographs, signatures and sketches. It seems that the ether is likely to be overcrowded with business of one kind and another next year if all the prospectuses speak truth. Already there are complaints of interference. Every wireless telegrapher tells his story to the listening earth and to the stars as well. It would be confusing to have an order from Admiral Evans to the fleet interpolated in the midst of the portrait of an escaping embezzler, or a telephonic conversation recorded, like Dr. Scripture's graphics of the voice, on a telegraph blank.

But we need not anticipate the advantages or the embarrassments of future inventions when we have so much that is wonderful already accomplished. Several plans have been worked out for the transmission of pictures; the latest and most promising is that of M. Edouard Belin, a French engineer. Most previous attempts at the solution of this problem have depended upon the selenium cell; this rare metal having the peculiar property of varying its electrical resistance according to the amount of light that strikes it. But M. Belin utilizes an entirely different method. He first con-

verts his photograph into a relief map and uses the back and forth motion of a point traveling across this to produce the fluctuation of current transmitted thru the wire. The first part of the process is accomplished by means of a photographic plate sensitized with bichromate gelatin. When this is exposed under a negative and then wet, the parts that have been protected from the light take up water and swell, while the parts affected by the light remain dry and low. The picture is then in high and low relief instead of shade and light. This gelatin film is put on a revolving cylinder like a phonograph record and a point at the end of a lever travels over its hills and valleys in a close spiral from one end to the other. The motion of the lever changes the resistance in the circuit and the corresponding variations in current swing back and forth a small mirror at the other end of the wire. This throws a greater or less amount of light on a sensitive photographic film or paper, thus reproducing the original picture. Of course it is made up of parallel lines of varying blackness, but these may be made so close together as to be imperceptible to the eye, like the square dots in a half-tone print. A large photograph can be transmitted in less than half an hour.

If this proves practicable it will be a great thing for illustrated journalism. News comes now by wire and the pictures follow by slow freight, arriving usually a week or so after people have lost interest in the event. This delay places too much of a strain on the editor's conscience. He is sometimes unable to resist the temptation to put a stock cut to a new use or to touch up a photograph. When Father Gapon led his procession to their death in St. Petersburg on Bloody Sunday the American papers came out with half a dozen different portraits of him, all typical Russian revolutionists; any one of them might have looked like him, but unfortunately none of them did. When San Francisco was burning the most enterprising of the New York papers published a photograph of the city in flames with very natural looking smoke rolling up from it. Unfortunately the staff artist who adapted it neglected to erase the date of the copyright, which was several years before the catastrophe.

Such accidents have a tendency to impair the implicit confidence which the dear reader should have in his favorite periodical. Besides, we insist the moral character and future prospects of an editor deserve consideration. But perhaps this new machine, like all the others, will bring with it more powerful and insidious temptations. "God made man upright, but they have sought out many inventions."



The Plague of Flies

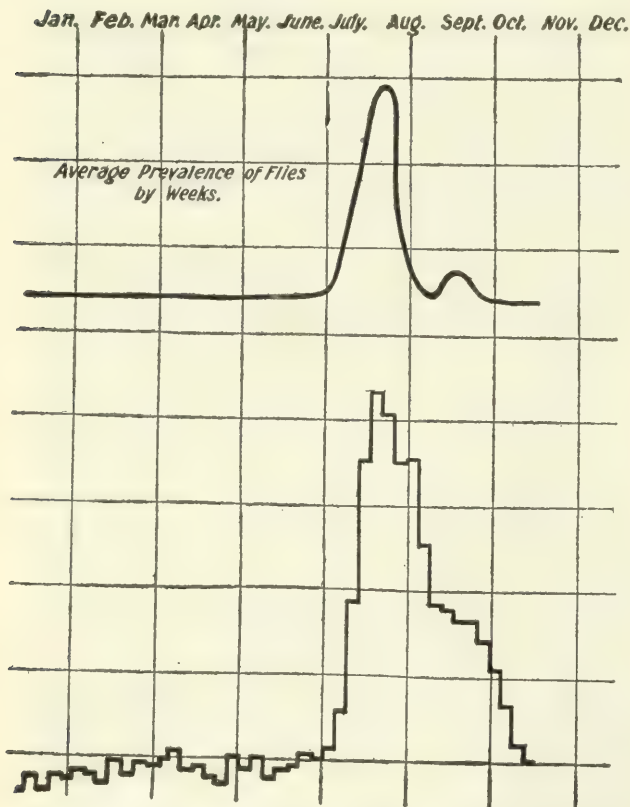
WE have all been so often warned of the danger of the carrier of the malarial and yellow fever parasites that we jump when we hear the hum of a mosquito as quickly as at the buzz of a rattlesnake, but the common house fly is not yet generally recognized as one of the most formidable foes of the human race. Rattlesnakes and even mosquitoes are less to be feared in most localities. In New York City there are about fifty deaths a year from malarial fever and more than a hundred times that number from typhoid fever and other intestinal diseases in the dissemination of which flies play a prominent part.

The importance of this factor is indicated by the report of the Committee on the Pollution of New York Harbor, recently published by the Merchants' Association of New York. This contains maps of the city, showing that the prevalence of these diseases is greatest along the water front and especially near the sewer openings. From fly cages distributed around the city it was ascertained that the number of flies was greatest at the same points.

The coincidence holds for time as well as place. The advent of the flies about the middle of July brings an immediate increase in the death rate from diarrheal diseases, and two months later a similar, tho less, marked rise in the number of deaths from typhoid contracted at that time. The following diagram shows how closely the two curves correspond, the September crop of flies producing a noticeable effect.

The ancients thought that the sun's rays acting on decaying matter engendered life in it, and something of the same superstition lingers in the way we

talk of the thousands of children dying from "summer complaint" as tho it were a natural and inevitable consequence of hot weather. These diseases are caused, however, by specific germs, which are not spontaneously generated by the heat, but are conveyed into our food and water either directly or more commonly by flies. They can be watched and tracked on their trips back and forth between the foulness in the street and the food in our homes. One fly captured last summer on South street, New York City, was found to be carrying on his mouth and legs over 100,000 bacteria. A female fly lays about a thousand eggs during the season, and every ten days brings a new generation. We cannot hope to kill off all the flies, but we can do something toward preventing them from making the deadly short circuit between filth and food.



CURVES SHOWING THE RELATION OF FLIES TO DISEASE.

The upper line represents the number of flies caught in traps. The lower line gives the number of deaths from intestinal diseases in Manhattan, summer of 1907.

This may seem just the wrong time to talk of flies, but it is not. Only a very rare fly is to be seen now in our houses, and often it is spared out of a false sense of humanity. These are literally the

mothers of thousands of flies and the grandmothers of hundreds of thousands for the summer. They should be killed off as far as possible. In three months the fly pest will begin again. Now is the time to make arrangements to prevent its evil effects. Mosquitoes used to be thought trivial annoyances; now we know they are veritable plague bearers. It is time that the same knowledge with regard to flies should be more generally diffused. Now is the time to begin the work in the schools and other avenues of information if we shall lessen even by a little the ravages of the pest for next summer.



St. Louis Graft

St. Louis seems to need another lesson in the evils of grafting. That of several years ago, administered by Governor Folk, then Circuit Attorney of St. Louis, does not seem to have been sufficient. A recent grand jury has been investigating the lower house of the Municipal Assembly, with the result that it has declared that the House as now organized and controlled "is a menace to decency, order and good government, and a disgrace to the citizenship of St. Louis. Nine members of the House of Delegates are engaged in the liquor traffic, and prohibition will not become an accomplished fact unless the local interests are divorced from politics. Members disposed to render honorable public service are in a hopeless minority, subject to the gibes, taunts and billingsgate of those who control. Legislation of the most beneficial public character has been denied. The conduct of members on private and corporation bills indicates an adroitly cloaked purpose of blackmail, and the legislative agent made no concealment of his purpose, but proposed his fee. Many irregularities in city contracts are due largely to the political apathy of good citizens.

"It appears that the house is dominated by an organization popularly known as a 'combine' composed of eighteen members of the body. It is evident to us, and it is only fair to say that all of the members of the combine are not venal and corrupt, and that some of them honestly have felt themselves compelled to join this majority in order to be in a position to obtain legitimate legislation for the constituencies which they represent."

The grand jury is grinding out a number of indictments which the present Circuit Attorney is busily prosecuting. Already one member has been convicted of perjury and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. Eternal vigilance is the price of democracy.



Professor Seymour Prof. Thomas D. Seymour was one of the finest Greek scholars in the United States, and his death is a great loss not only to Yale University but to American scholarship. But he has taught in his death as well as in his life. We must presume that it was by his wish that his body was cremated, and his ashes was borne in a small casket by Professors White and Goodwin, of Harvard; and at the funeral services there were no conventional signs of mourning, as the family were clothed in their ordinary attire and sat with the friends. It did not require six stout laborers and three strong straps to lower the coffin into a cemented vault, for the light casket was lowered by Professor Seymour's son and son-in-law. That was a sensible funeral. It not only saved a good part of the lavish and absurd expense which is often such a burden to the family, but it provided that the body should speedily and decently—we may say grandly—be resolved into its elements. And it was particularly fitting that this no less Christian service of cremation should be employed in the case of one who was a special student of Homer, altho the hecatombs and the vast funeral pyre of Achilles have given place to a modern crematory, and it was only in the figure of affection that the flames were kindled with honey and perfumes.



The Dead Hand We suppose it is settled that Swarthmore College will decline to accept some two million dollars with the conditions annexed that intercollegiate sports be forever interdicted, altho we are by no means clear that the decision is a wise one. It is a similar case that is presented by the bequest of more than \$200,000 to St. Clement's Episcopal Church in Philadelphia on condition that its doctrinal teaching and ritual observance remain unchanged. It is a similar case simply in that a dead

hand is laid on the church, but the condition required is a much more serious one. To deny college boys the excitement of playing football with another college is not a very serious matter and involves no intrinsic principle; but for a church to promise for all time that it will not modify its doctrinal teachings or its ritual service is a very different and much more serious thing; for it forbids the teaching of any new truth to children or adults, and condemns the institution to eternal fossilization. We trust the Church will consider what changes in doctrine and worship have been made since the time of Henry VIII, and will remember that the Thirty-nine Articles of the American Church of Bishop Seabury's time are now laid on the shelf and covered with irreverent dust; and that there is an equal advance in ritual from the time of the first Convention in 1785 to the last Episcopal consecration at Fond du Lac.



**Berea's
Atonement**

When the Kentucky Legislature forbade even private schools in that State to teach white and black youth in the same institution they did an act which was tyrannous, impertinent, and which we yet hope the Supreme Court will annul. But meanwhile it has to be obeyed, and Berea College has set aside \$200,000 of its funds as morally belonging to the education of colored people, and it has since paid the expense of its colored pupils at Fisk University and elsewhere. Being rather willing to submit to the will of the State and to the sentiment of its white people, it now proposes to establish a large industrial school for negroes, such as does not exist at present in Kentucky, and support it with \$200,000 of its funds. But to organize it will require, they say, \$400,000 more, for such schools are expensive, and require lands, shops and other buildings and equipment. For this they make application to the generous public, and doubtless such an institution would do much good, and we hope they will succeed. Only we suggest that precisely the same opportunities for education should be given to both races, and if the industrial education is regarded as the better and more important for the new school, it should also be henceforth made the predominant

feature for Berea itself, which should hereafter be patterned after Hampton and Tuskegee.

The Saving of Christianity Christianity was in a parlous state if it has been saved from overthrow by an encyclical, as we are informed by *The Catholic Standard* in its review of the year, is the fact. It says:

"The verdict of the wise and the clear-sighted is that the Holy Father has saved not merely Catholicism, but Christianity, by whipping the money-changers, so to speak, out of the Temple. The Encyclical on "Modernism" will stand, therefore, as the greatest document which has issued from the Vatican in modern days—a document worthy of a Cyprian or an Athanasius."

There is room for a difference of view. But we are further told that things are so badly off with the Church in Europe that we fear the saving is not yet visible. It tells us:

"In the Eternal City the enemies of the Church are in full control of the public administration, and the Law of Guarantees affords no protection to the Holy Father, the Cardinals or the visitors to the Vatican. Infidel Freemasonry sits in the Mayoral chair, in the person of the ex-Grand Master Nathan. Every dog will have his day."

In France things are quite as bad. It says:

"Briand and Clemenceau are evidently determined to run the full course. Their feet are on the slope of Avernus, and there is no going back now. But at the bottom of that slope, it should be remembered, lies the lake—perhaps for them the lake seen by the prophetic eyes of Edward the Confessor, Sanguelac, the Lake of Blood. The men who raised the guillotine left their heads in its basket."

That is a sanguinary forecast; we will offer another. It is that twenty years hence the Catholic Church will bless the day the Concordat was abolished and the Church was left free. We prophesy further that within ten years the Syllabus and the Encyclical will be a forgotten dead letter, interesting to historians, and that the successor of Pius X will be a man of the liberal spirit of Leo XIII.

The acquittal of George A. Pettibone last week at Boise City, Ida., and the decision of the State to drop the case against Charles A. Moyer, puts an end to the attempt to prove the "inner circle" of the

Western Federation of Miners responsible for the death of ex-Governor Frank Steunenberg. The Socialists and Labor Unionists proclaimed all along that the trial was a capitalist conspiracy to break up the unions, and that Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone would be "railroaded" to death. Their distrust and denunciation of the courts are proved to have been unwarranted and libelous. Neither side to the controversy now claims that there was a miscarriage of justice, and consequently it must be admitted that the assumed guilt of the three indicted officers of the Western Federation of Miners is not proven despite the appalling testimony of the appalling Harry Orchard.

Even infant Manitoba is leaving the United States far behind in public matters. The Provincial Government has purchased the entire Bell telephone system within the Province, with a share of the equipment, for the sum of \$3,300,000. The Government will secure control January 15th, under the charge of a commission, thus making the telephone a publicly controlled utility like the post office. But in this country we hesitate even to establish postal banks.

What shall be done in the case of Col. W. L. Marshall, who did not take the horsemanship test required by the President of officers in the army? He answered that the reason was that he could not find a horse strong enough to stand it, as he weighs 300 pounds. He is the engineer officer in charge of the work of dredging the new Ambrose Channel for the "Lusitania" and "Mauretania." He needs a test with a boat rather than with a horse.

There is a curious misprint in the remarkable poem by Joaquin Miller to which we call attention elsewhere. It reads as printed, "strong as Abram's song." Now nobody ever heard of "Abram's song." Read "*Miriam's song*." But the printer may be excused, for Joaquin Miller writes a hand as illegible as Horace Greeley's or Dean Stanley's.

Participating Versus Non-Participating Insurance

In the report of the recent Investigating Committee of the State of New York, dated February, 1906, on page 310, will be found these words: "The non-participating policy issued by a company doing business on the mutual plan can be justified only upon the supposition that the exact results of the business can be foreseen and the premium adjusted accordingly. This is, of course, an impossibility." In accordance with these views, under Chapter 326, Section 102, of the laws of this State, no domestic life insurance company may issue both participating and non-participating policies after January 1, 1907. It appears that this requirement will probably be followed by other states, the result being eventually to divide the companies doing business in this country into two separate classes, between which there will be keen competition. The question arises; In which class of company should a prospective policy-holder put his insurance? A well conducted non-participating company in order to do business on a conservative basis should charge premiums sufficiently high to meet a fall in the rate of interest or increase in the cost of doing business, assuming the mortality rate to remain unchanged. In a participating company these factors are cared for by the excess of the participating over the non-participating rate. If the non-participating rates are placed too low, the financial stability of the companies charging them will be endangered; therefore, the advantage always rests with the participating companies, as they charge rates slightly in excess of the non-participating rates, but so arranged that the excess insures their safety, which excess, if not needed, will be returned to the insured in the form of so-called dividends. On account of the method of calculation of these amounts followed almost universally in this country, for an explanation of which we have not sufficient space, the return to the policy-holder will probably

begin by being less than the difference between the two rates, but after a time will exceed it, the result being that in choosing between the two classes of company, financial stability being assumed the same in both, it may be said generally that where the insurance is required to cover a long period the participating policy is preferable, while in the case of a short term endowment or where surrender is contemplated in the early history of the policy, it may pay better in the end to take out the policy on the non-participating plan.

It was announced last week that the Prudential Insurance Company of Newark, N. J., would distribute \$1,700,000 among the stockholders and policyholders of that company. According to President Dryden this distribution will be entirely voluntary and altogether irrespective of the new insurance laws.

DARWIN P. KINGSLEY, president of the New York Life Insurance Company, in his recent address before the Association of Life Insurance Presidents, sounded a warning note regarding insurance legislation. Last week Mr. Kingsley again went on record as being in favor of a speedy revision of the Armstrong laws and a removal of company restrictions as follows, viz.: (1) The repeal of the section limiting the reserve which a company can hold to provide against contingencies and to guarantee solvency; (2) the amendment of the section which in effect prohibits insurance on under average risks; (3) the amendment of the section relating to expenses; (4) the repeal of the section which limits the amount of new business a company may write.

IN view of the issuance of a circular by Otto Kelsey, Superintendent of Insurance for New York, covering the valuation of securities held by insurance companies, the recent paper on the proper method of valuation of fixed term securities owned by life insurance companies,

(Continued on page 120.)

Receivership for the Seaboard Air Line

AN event of last week of more than ordinary importance was the passing into receivers' hands of the property and control of the Seaboard Air Line Railway Company. This corporation had a capital stock of \$62,000,000, a bonded indebtedness of \$58,000,000 and operated 2,611 miles of road, extending between Washington and Norfolk to Atlanta and Tampa. The recent anti-corporation crusade, which has been particularly drastic in North Carolina, has resulted in certain very radical action against the railroads. The bitter feeling against carrying companies in other Southern States has been strikingly manifested thru the enactment of laws tending toward the reduction of traffic rates. The earnings of the Seaboard Air Line, as one result of these enactments and of the collateral general depression in the business and financial world, have very largely fallen off during the past few months, and the receivership was decided upon only after several meetings of those most heavily interested. The effect of last week's action, whereby Lancaster Williams and S. Davies Warfield became receivers for the Seaboard Air Line, will be far-reaching, not only in Baltimore, where the road's securities are extensively held, but in the financial world generally. The opinion appears to prevail among Baltimore bankers, however, that there is no necessity for nervousness on the part of bondholders. If the claim that has been voiced in certain quarters, that the management of this company that has now led to the receivership has been directed more to the advancement of personal interests than to the advancement of the property as belonging to widely separated and scattered stockholders should prove to be well founded, something more ought to be visited upon the offenders than mere criticism and vain condemnation.

....The statement of the New York Trust Company, of which Otto T. Ban-

nard is president and Willard V. King and Alex. S. Webb, Jr., are vice-presidents, shows a capital of \$3,000,000, surplus and profits of \$10,472,559.09 and total resources of \$43,224,698.93.

....The Kings County Trust Company, of which Julian D. Fairchild is president, and whose vice-presidents are William Harkness, D. W. McWilliams and Julian P. Fairchild, in its new statement shows a capital of \$500,000, surplus of \$1,000,000, undivided profits of \$700,516.92, and total resources of \$12,488,583.30.

....The Department of Commerce and Labor has just issued an exhaustive report (Part II) of the Commissioner of Corporations on the Petroleum Industry. Prices and profits are carefully considered, both here and abroad. The Standard Oil Company and its policy is reflected in all the trade movements and in the price movements. The publication is crowded with valuable tables and diagrams.

....Trade of the United States with the Latin-American countries south of us during the last fiscal year was about \$610,000,000, against \$234,000,000 ten years ago. Porto Rico is included in these totals. Since 1897, imports from these countries (now \$360,000,000) have increased by 132 per cent., and exports to them (now \$250,000,000) by 212 per cent.

(Continued from page 119.)

by John Tatlock, president of the Washington Life Insurance Company, recently read before the Association of Life Insurance Presidents, becomes of special interest. Mr. Tatlock advocates in this connection that the valuing of bonds, by computing their present value on the basis of the effective or actual rate of interest if held to maturity, which is determined by the cost prices, while not new or in any way original, nevertheless meets in a satisfactory manner all the conditions of the problem.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1908

No. 3085

Survey of the World

Secretary Taft on Labor and Capital

There was published at Martin's Ferry, O., on the 9th, a long

letter written by Secretary Taft in reply to questions propounded to him by the Secretary of the Ohio Federation of Labor. These questions related to the use of injunctions in labor controversies. The Secretary said he saw no objection to the enactment of a law defining the cases in which a temporary restraining order may issue, or of one defining the rights of laborers in their controversies with employers. Nor would he object to a re-enactment of the old law providing that no injunction should issue except after notice to the defendant and a hearing. The present practice was sometimes accompanied by injustice; it would be well to require notice and a hearing. And the defendant should have an opportunity to be heard within three or four days. It would not be unreasonable to require, in cases of contempt following the granting of an injunction, that the issue should be tried by some judge other than the one by whom the injunction was granted.—On the 8th, the executive committee of the New Hampshire Federation of Labor had published a statement opposing the nomination of Mr. Taft because he was the "arch enemy of organized labor" and "the instrument of capitalistic power."—On the evening of the 9th, Mr. Taft delivered a long address on "Labor and Capital" in Cooper Union hall, New York, before the People's Institute. He made a very favorable impression, and at the close of his speech commended himself to the great audience by his apt and witty answers to many questions. At the beginning he spoke of the interdependence of labor and capital, saying that the laborer was

benefited by everything which tended legitimately to increase the accumulation of wealth and its use for production, while he was injured by insecurity of invested capital and property, because this tended to make wealth idle. Injustice to capital—as in excessive taxation of corporations or in drastic legislation unjustly reducing the legitimate earnings of railroads—affected wage-earners directly and injuriously:

"We are suffering now from a panic. It was brought on, in my judgment, by the exhaustion of free capital the world over, by the lack of an elastic system of currency, and also by a lack of confidence in our business fabric produced in Europe thru the revelations in certain great corporations of business dishonesty, corruption, and unlawfulness. It had been necessary for us to purify some of our business methods; but the purification cannot stop the panic. It will doubtless make another in the far future less likely. Meantime all must suffer, both the innocent and the guilty, and the innocent more than the guilty. Certainly the laborer who is thrown out of his employment by the hard times is innocent and suffers more than the capitalist, whether innocent or guilty, who has money to live on meantime until prosperity shall be restored.

"The conclusion I seek to reach is that the workingman who entertains a prejudice against the lawful capitalist because he is wealthy, who votes with unction for the men who are urging unjust and unfair legislation against him, and who makes demagogic appeals to acquire popular support in what they are doing is standing in his own light, is blind to his own interests, and is cutting off the limb on which he sits. It is to the direct interest of the workingman to use careful discrimination in approving or disapproving proposed legislation of this kind and to base his conclusion and vote on the issue whether the provision is fair or just, and not on the assumption that any legislation that subjects a corporation to a burden must necessarily be in the interest of the workingman. What I am anxious to emphasize is that there is a wide economic and business field in which the interests of the wealthiest capitalist and of the humblest laborer are exactly the same."

The effect of the organization of labor

had been highly beneficial. The union had come to stay. "Under existing conditions, the blindest course an employer of labor can pursue is to decline to recognize labor unions as the controlling influence in the labor market, and to insist upon dealing only with his particular employees." Wise managers of corporate enterprises would receive the leaders of unions with courtesy and listen to them as they would to the managers of any other corporate enterprise with which they were to make an important contract. It was a serious question whether, under our Constitution, the decree of a tribunal under a compulsory arbitration law could be enforced against the laborers. This would come very close to a violation of the provision forbidding involuntary servitude. Concerning strikes he said:

"I know that there has been at times a suggestion in the law that no strike can be legal. I deny this. Men have the right to leave the employ of their employer in a body in order to impose on him as great an inconvenience as possible to induce him to come to their terms. They have the right in their labor unions to delegate to their leaders the power to say when to strike. They have the right in advance to accumulate by contributions from all members of the labor union a fund which shall enable them to live during the pendency of the strike. They have the right to use persuasion with all other laborers who are invited to take their places, in order to convince them of the advantage to labor of united action. It is the business of courts and of the police to respect these rights with the same degree of care that they respect the right of owners of capital to the protection of their property and business."

But there should be no resort to violence or other form of lawlessness on either side. He denounced boycotting and blacklisting. In their own interest, workmen should sustain the Government in suppressing such evils as railroad rebating and the unlawful stifling of competition by industrial combinations. Speaking of injunctions, he expressed the opinions we have already mentioned, distinctly favoring notice and a hearing before issue. Trial by jury, in cases of alleged contempt, would cause delay and weaken the force and authority of the court's order. Among the questions that came from the audience was one asking whether he approved the discharge of the negro troops. Being Secretary of War, he said it would be improper for him to answer this while the matter was still under consideration in a Senate committee.

To one who asked whether he did not think Government ownership of railroads and mines would make easier the settlement of labor disputes, he replied:

"Have you ever thought of the tremendous power you now put in the hands of a few men at Washington? Lord knows there's enough power there now, but if you give still more to one man or a small group of men you will create a force that may well make you tremble for the future of the republic."

The employers' liability law, he said, ought to be re-enacted in proper form. "Why shouldn't an injunction be allowed to a blacklisted laborer?" To this he replied: "It ought to be, and if I were on the bench when he asked for it I'd give it to him mighty quick."—According to dispatches from Washington, Mr. Roosevelt says he thinks Secretary Taft will be nominated on the first ballot.



Curious Decision in San Francisco

By a decision of the three judges of the District Appellate Court, at San Francisco, the judgment of the lower court in the cases of ex-Mayor Schmitz and Abraham Ruef has been set aside and both of these men have virtually been pronounced innocent. Ruef pleaded guilty and was not tried; Schmitz was convicted and sentenced to be imprisoned for five years. This was the French restaurant case, in which a considerable sum was extorted from the keepers of several restaurants by a threat that their licenses would be withheld. Ruef took the money as a fee and divided it with Schmitz. On appeal, the three judges say that the threat was not one to injure business or property, because a license is not property, and that for this reason the accused men did not violate law. Judge Dunne, of the Superior Court, who presided at the trial of Schmitz, says:

"It is to be regretted that the hearing of this appeal came up before a court whose members have relatives and intimate friends against whom many indictments were returned by the grand jury that returned these true bills. In view of these facts, I do not believe that the court was in proper frame of mind to give this matter an impartial consideration and to decide it strictly upon its merits. I am satisfied that the evidence and the law sustained the judgment and the verdict. I will further say that the jury which returned this verdict will be remembered with respect and honor in the community long after the court which set aside the verdict has been forgotten."

Judge Cooper, who wrote the opinion, is a brother-in-law of W. I. Brobeck, who was indicted in connection with the Parkside railway franchise bribery. Judge Frank B. Kerrigan's wife is the daughter of James McNab, who is said to have received many favors from Mayor Schmitz. The third judge, Samuel P. Hall, is a brother-in-law of the lawyer employed as senior counsel for Patrick Calhoun, the indicted president of the street railway company. The prosecutors will ask for a rehearing and then appeal to the Supreme Court. There are still pending 40 indictments against Schmitz and 117 against Ruef. District Attorney Langdon and Mr. Heney say that they are not embarrassed by the decision, and that the prosecution, under other indictments, will be pressed vigorously. — Ex-Supervisor Thomas F. Lonergan, one of the first to confess his guilt, dropped dead, on the 6th. Before his election by the Labor party Lonergan was the driver of a bakery wagon. He testified at the trials of Schmitz and Glass. — In the Harrisburg Capitol fraud cases, last week, five additional indictments were found against Architect Huston, Congressman H. Burd Cassel and Contractor Sanderson. These indictments are for false pretenses in respect to fraudulent bills. These men had already been indicted thirty times for conspiracy.

Cost of the Panama Canal

It is understood that Lieut.-Col. Goethals, the head of the Panama Canal Commission, will lay before the Senate committee this week information showing that the original estimate of the cost of the canal was much too low. The minority of the Board of Consulting Engineers, whose recommendations were accepted by the Government, estimated the cost at \$139,705,200. It is said that from \$60,000,000 to \$100,000,000 must now be added. Reports from Washington assert that the Commission recently reached the conclusion that from \$210,000,000 to \$250,000,000 would be required, and that the more conservative members of the Commission now think that it may be possible to reduce the total to \$200,000,000. The explanation is made that in the original calculations the

quantity of earth to be excavated was underestimated, and that they did not include the cost of maintaining the Zone government, of equipping and improving the railroad, and of the water works, paving and sewers in Panama and Colon. The locks, also, will cost much more than was expected, even if the width of them be not increased. So much progress has recently been made that the appropriation for the current fiscal year is said to have been exhausted. The Commission expects that the canal will be finished by January 1st, 1915. — Owing mainly to Mexico's new railway, 190 miles long, spanning the isthmus of Tehuantepec, the quantity of merchandise originating in the United States and carried to points in the United States by way of one isthmus or the other, was three times as much in 1907 as in any previous year, the value having been about \$40,000,000. From Hawaii \$15,000,000 worth of sugar was carried by the Mexican railroad, to be delivered at our Eastern ports. There was also a considerable increase of such traffic on the Panama railroad.

Land Fraud Cases

Prosecution of pending land fraud cases has been affected by the recent decision of Judge Robert E. Lewis, of the District Court, at Denver. More than sixty persons, several very wealthy and prominent citizens of Colorado included, were indicted there last year for conspiracy and fraud in violation of the land laws. Judge Lewis quashed all the indictments relating to the timber and general land statutes and indicated that he would also quash those relating to the coal land laws. His decision is regarded by the prosecutors as sustaining the methods by which corporations have acquired coal and timber lands by means of "dummy" applicants or entrymen to whom the corporations supplied money for the necessary payments. It is characterized by the Government's attorneys as revolutionary, and Attorney-General Bonaparte has authorized an appeal to the Supreme Court. In respect to one point, Judge Lewis has since been sustained (January 6th) by the Supreme Court, in its decision granting a new trial to Representative J. N. Williamson, of

Oregon, who was convicted of complicity in land frauds in his State. This point is that affidavits for proof of final entry are not required by the statutes. Judge Lewis holds that the existence of a conspiracy before the application and entry must be shown. It was reported that on account of his decision the Government's pursuit and prosecution of violators of the land laws would be suspended for several months, or until final decision on the appeal, and that many special agents had been dismissed. In an official statement the Attorney-General says that there will be no cessation of the prosecutions, altho Judge Lewis's decision necessitates a change of procedure. Pending the appeal, he adds, there will be no advantage in bringing further criminal prosecutions on similar charges, except in cases where offenders might be protected by the statute of limitations. In such cases there will be indictments, but trials will await the decision of the Supreme Court. Therefore the field force has been considerably reduced. The Government's purpose to continue actively in the prosecution of land fraud cases has undergone no change.—Judge Ballinger, Commissioner of the General Land Office, has resigned and will retire on March 4th. Assistant Commissioner Dennett will be his successor.—Stephen A. D. Puter, convicted last year in Oregon and sent to the penitentiary for two years, has been pardoned. He has aided the Government in land fraud cases, and will give further aid in the prosecution of Benson and Hyde.—The President has added 78,000 acres to the San Gabriel National Forest in southern California, making its area 633,295 acres.



Various Notes

The battleship fleet arrived at Rio de Janeiro at 4 p. m. on the 12th, and was met, fifteen miles from the anchorage, by a Brazilian cruiser, which escorted the visitors up the bay. An elaborate program of entertainments was provided by the Brazilian Government and the local authorities.—It is expected at Washington that within thirty days the Government will bring suit against E. H. Harriman and others, the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific

railroad companies, under the Sherman act. This suit will be like the one against the Northern Securities Company.—Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama have accepted the compromise relating to passenger rates on the lines of the Southern Railroad Company. By the terms of the agreement, the general rate is to be $2\frac{1}{2}$ cents a mile, and books for 2,000 miles are to be sold at 2 cents a mile.—In the case of the rebate indictments returned by a grand jury at Jamestown, N. Y., the demurrer of the Standard Oil Company has been overruled. The trial will take place in March at Buffalo. There are 1,700 counts. If the company should be convicted upon all of them, a fine of \$34,000,000 could be imposed.—By a vote of 5 to 4, the United States Supreme Court has pronounced the Employers' Liability law unconstitutional, upon the ground that it goes beyond the bounds set for the regulation of interstate commerce. This action was taken upon appeals in two cases from the decisions of Judges McCall and Evans, and these decisions are now sustained. Justices Moody, Holmes, Harlan and McKenna supported the statute. Senator Knox has introduced a bill repeating the substances of the annulled law in a form designed to meet the court's objections.—In New York, the tunnel from the southern extremity of Manhattan Island to the City Hall in Brooklyn was opened for traffic a little before 1 a. m. on the 9th. There are two circular tubes having an inner diameter of $16\frac{1}{2}$ feet, and the road is an extension of the New York subway. The distance, a little more than a mile and a quarter, is covered by trains in less than five minutes.



The Japanese Immigration Question

Our Government has been officially notified of the recall of Viscount Aoki as Ambassador to the United States and asked if Baron Kogoro Takahira would be acceptable as his successor, to which Secretary Root replied in the affirmative. Takahira was Minister until the end of 1905, when he was transferred to Italy. He acted as one of the plenipotentiaries of Japan in the negotiations with Russia at Portsmouth. Viscount Aoki denies having

made any of the statements in regard to the restriction of Japanese immigration accredited to him by San Francisco reporters. The Paris papers which have been filled with war talk for some weeks, most of it inimical toward the United States, have suddenly changed their tone and give prominence to official assurances of peace. The *Matin* publishes the following statement from Count Hayashi, Japanese Minister of Foreign Affairs:

"Tokyo, Tuesday.—Our negotiations with both the United States and Canadian Governments are characterized by eminently cordial feelings. There are no insurmountable difficulties in the way. We have every reason to believe that a satisfactory settlement will soon be reached."

The more friendly attitude of the French press is ascribed to official influence exercised at the request of Minister Jusserand. Deputy Lucien Millevoye, in a sensational article, calls upon France and Great Britain to intervene in the American-Japanese crisis before it is too late to secure the settlement of the difficulties by arbitration. The conferences between our Minister O'Brien and Count Hayashi are said not to have reached the stage of formal negotiations. It is understood that, on one side, Japan wishes a definite assurance that no hostile legislation such as an anti-Japanese exclusion act shall be past by Congress, and that, on the other side, our Government wishes to be satisfied as to the efficiency of the Japanese restrictions on the emigration of coolies. Obviously neither party can give the desired assurances. The President cannot pledge himself to prevent action by Congress, and the Japanese Ministry would be promptly turned out of office if it gave to a foreign nation a written promise to curtail the movements of its own citizens. Figures were presented to Count Hayashi proving that Japanese were coming into this country at a much greater rate than before the passport regulations were adopted by Japan. While British Columbia and the United States are trying to check the entrance of Japanese laborers, Mexico is seeking them and no effective way has been devised to prevent their crossing the border into this country. Certain provincial and prefectural officials have been privileged to issue passports in the name of the Foreign Office,

but it is understood that the Japanese Government will withdraw this permission and remedy other defects in the regulations which have been pointed out.



British Imperial Problems

The Indians in the Transvaal are continuing their stubborn resistance against the enforcement of the anti-Asiatic legislation, which went into effect on January 1st. Mass meetings of Indians have been held in Natal and Cape Town, as well as in the Transvaal, to protest against the expulsion of Indians who refused to comply with the regulations. They regard it as an insult to their race that they should be required to register as aliens in any part of the British Empire and have their finger impressions taken like criminals. Since they are not allowed to renew their trading licenses unless they have registered the Indian merchants are deprived of their business and subject to punishment by imprisonment or deportation. Six thousand Indians have already left the Transvaal rather than submit to the conditions of residence imposed. Telegrams were dispatched to the Earl of Elgin, Secretary of State for the Colonies, and the Earl of Minto, Viceroy of India, asking their intercession. The Chinese, who are subjected to the same restrictions, joined with the Indians in their opposition. Two of the Indians who were arrested and ordered to leave the country within two weeks for having no registration certificates are veterans of the Indian Army, one of them having served for thirty years and the other having taken part in four campaigns and received three wounds. The leaders of the anti-British movement in India have added this to their grievances against the Government. The fact that the similar treatment of British subjects in Transvaal during the Boer War was one of the indictments brought against President Kruger's Government by Great Britain makes the situation especially embarrassing, since the British Ministry is determined to give the Transvaal Government free hand in internal administration. The Colonial Secretary of the Transvaal, J. C. Smuts, in a recent speech, declares: "That his Government will maintain its position and enforce the law," concluding with

the words "The Government will keep this a white man's country, and it will keep our heritage unsullied." The Congress of the African Colored Political Organization was opened at Indwe, Cape Colony, January 3d. The president, in his speech, urged a closer union of all the colored races in South Africa and conciliation between them and the whites.—Postmaster-General Rodolphe Lemieux, who has been in Japan conducting negotiations in regard to the restriction of Japanese immigration, has returned to Canada. He denied that his mission has been a failure, as had been reported, and says that in Japan the talk of war with the United States is not taken seriously.—The Canadian Government has under consideration a regulation requiring that all emigrants should come direct to Canada from their place of birth or country of citizenship. This applies to all countries, so it would not be offensive to Japanese pride, yet would prevent the immigration of the Japanese from Hawaii. The Australian papers express the belief that war is certain between Japan and America, and they fear that the American fleet will meet the fate of the Russians on its arrival in the Pacific. That event, they believe, would leave Australia practically defenseless against the Asiatic tide, for on account of the threatening attitude of Germany a large part of the British fleet will have to be kept at home. The Australian Government has advocated the adoption of compulsory military service in order to provide for the defense of the country. It is reported that Ambassador Bryce will be called to London in the near future to advise his Government on the question involved in the immigration of the Japanese to the United States and Canada.



Suffrage Riots in Berlin

An effort is being made in Prussia to abolish the old oligarchical system of voting, and to substitute in the kingdom universal manhood suffrage and a secret ballot such as prevails in elections for the Reichstag. Under the present system, all voters are divided into three classes according to the amount of taxes they pay. The largest taxpayers who together pay one-third of the taxes, constitute the first class, the next highest tax-

payers who together pay another third form the second class, and the remaining taxpayers form the third. An equal number of electors is chosen by each class, and these assemble to elect the representative of the district. On January 10th a Liberal member interpellated the Government in the Landtag on the subject, and many speeches were made in favor of an extension of the suffrage and the secret ballot. Prince von Bülow, the Imperial Chancellor, declared in reply that such a change would not be for the good of the State, and would not be permitted in Prussia. He acknowledged that some reforms were needed, and said the Government had been studying the question for a long time, but that the street demonstrations would not make the slightest impression on the Government or change by one hair's breadth its determination to carry thru what was thought to be right. This announcement was received with violent protests, but the Landtag supported the Government. Outside the parliament building large crowds were assembled shouting for universal suffrage and denouncing the Chancellor until the crowd was dispersed by the police. The demonstrations were repeated on a large scale on the following Sunday. Assembling at their six hundred local organizations the Socialists organized street processions numbering some forty thousand, augmented by almost as many more of the unemployed class and political sympathizers. They marched thru the streets of the city, and made an effort to reach the Emperor's palace, but in Alexander Platz they were charged by the police and driven thru Unter den Linden to the Tiergarten. Other demonstrations were attempted before Chancellor von Bülow's palace in Wilhelmstrasse and before the Parliament House. But all of the police of the city had been assembled in the fire stations and public buildings, and as rapidly as a crowd collected it was dispersed by squads of police mounted or on foot. The police used the flat of their swords, and the Socialists clubs and stones. No one was killed, but one hundred or more were injured by being struck or trampled upon.—Baron von Rheinbaben, Minister of Finance, presented a pessimistic report on the budget to the Landtag. The estimates for the

coming year require a revenue of \$840,500,000, which will involve a deficit of \$110,500,000. Of this, \$63,000,000 is to be covered by a loan, \$10,000,000 by increased taxation, and the remainder from revenue receipts. The general causes of the deficit are the decrease in the profits of the state railways and iron and coal mines, and the high bank rates, due to commercial and industrial depression. Baron von Rheinbaben deplored the tendency to extravagance of living and the love of luxury which was replacing the old Prussian tradition of stern economy and self-denial.

Civil War in Morocco

The Moroccan situation has entered upon a more complicated phase thru the proclamation of Mulai Hafid as Sultan at Fez, the northern capital at Morocco. Since the departure of Abd-el-Aziz from that city to Rabat his authority has been weakening. The officials left in charge at Fez even went so far with his sanction as to remit all taxation in their efforts to retain the loyalty of the people. Bribes were offered to the ulemas inducing them to consent to the employment of French troops against his brother Mulai Hafid. Finally, after three days' rioting, a meeting was held at the principal mosque in Fez, at which the sherifs and ulemas decided upon the deposition of Abd-el-Aziz, and Mulai Hafid was proclaimed Sultan amid great popular rejoicing. The charges against Abd-el-Aziz, as stated in the letter sent to him, were that he has acted contrary to the Koran, in having allied himself with European Powers, borrowed money from them, imported foreign officers, mortgaged the customs, allowed France to occupy Casablanca and Ujda, and accepted foreign decorations, even those bearing the cross. He is regarded as a traitor to his country and unfaithful to his religion. Mulai Hafid has not yet arrived in Fez, and in the meantime his uncle, Mulai Saramini, acts as regent. A deputation has been sent from Fez to Mulai Hafid bearing presents and offering him the throne on condition that he put himself under the protection of the Sultan of Turkey and repudiate all relations with Europeans so far as possible. This action places the French Government in a somewhat embarrassing position. The

Convention of Algeciras, which gave France and Spain the right to police the ports of Morocco, is signed by Abd-el-Aziz, and the French Government, therefore, can only recognize him as the legitimate Sultan. But the troops of Morocco and most of the tribes have espoused the cause of the new Sultan, and to conquer the country against so fanatical and warlike a foe would be a difficult and extensive enterprise. General Drude, who has been in charge of the French troops at Casablanca, was opposed to an aggressive policy, and advocated neutrality in the conflict for the throne, but he has been removed on the ground of his poor health, and General d'Amade takes his place. At once on his arrival at Casablanca, General d'Amade dispatched troops to occupy Rabat, in order to protect the Spanish Consulate at that point. General d'Amade was military attaché of the British staff during the Boer War.

Abyssinians Raid Italian Town

The Italian possessions in Somaliland have suffered during the last few weeks from raids by Abyssinians from over the border. Many villages were attacked, caravans pillaged and merchants robbed or captured. The Italian representative at Lugh went to the aid of the people with an armed force of natives, and had a hard fight with the Abyssinians. Apparently the Italian forces were defeated and withdrew to Lugh, which was blockaded and captured with heavy losses on both sides. The number of Abyssinians engaged is said to have been two thousand. On receipt of the news, the Italian Minister to Abyssinia at Addis Ababa immediately presented a protest to King Menelik against the violation of the treaty between Italy and Abyssinia, which guarantees the safety of traders and the occupation of Lugh by the Italians pending the final settlement of the disputed boundary. The representatives of France, Great Britain and Germany supported Italy in this demand. King Menelik expressed his sorrow at the affair, which had been done by chiefs contrary to his orders, and he expressed his willingness to give satisfaction. He ordered the recall of the Abyssinians from Lugh, the punishment of the guilty and the payment of an indemnity.



The Marauder

BY T. JENKINS HAINS

AUTHOR OF "THE WINDJAMMERS," "THE BLACK BARQUE," "THE STRIFE OF THE SEA," ETC.

SLINKING silently over the shoal, the sunshine glistening upon the clean sand of the bottom, the huge monster held his way. The glare was not unpleasant to the giant ocean denizen. He had just risen from the deep chasm of the Gulf Stream where it sweeps past the colossal cliff-like wall just beyond the edge of the Hatteras Shoals, and in the profound depths there had been a silent blackness, impenetrable even to the eye of a fish. The glare of the sunshine made his eyes hurt a little, for he was unable to close them, even blink. He must keep them wide open, two glistening, filmy, round eyes which let in the light, the images of the surrounding sea, upon his brain. He could now see distinctly for some distance on all sides, albeit the green of the shore water closed the vision slightly, but he was alert, ready and searching for an encounter with a victim, his six rows of razor-like teeth now and then being bared as he opened his jaws and drew back his hard, mobile lips, which, like the scabbard of a sword, covered the white line of cutters. The triangles set in sextet rows, fitting closely together, made a most excellent cutting machine, probably the best and most powerful grown in nature.

A small skate lying close to the bottom saw the advancing shadow, and, instead of sucking close to the sand, gave a sudden dart of terror and fled seaward, its side flukes whirling up the small particles like dust upon a country road, leaving a smoky wake behind. Into this dived the giant with a fling of speed, his tail merely giving a whirling stroke and his huge side fins slanting to guide him true to the mark which was disappearing

into the green void eastward. The unlucky skate saw the shadow drawing quickly over him. He was slipping along over the sand his fastest, but knew he was doomed. He gave one last, sidelong dart, flung up his long, whiplike tail, and then the cavernous jaws, opening close behind, suddenly opened wider, the teeth bared for an instant, and the monster swung upon his side to get his gaze fairly upon the object of his stroke. He seldom missed, and he could not see the object when it was right dead ahead, on account of the position of his eyes, which were set wide apart at either side of his broad skull. One last spurt of speed and lines of white cutters were above and below the doomed skate. Lightning-like they closed, and half of the creature went whirling over and over along the bottom, the spasmodic muscular action not ending with the severing of the body into two equal parts. Circling slowly, and very much at his ease, the gigantic marauder came close along the sand, picked up the remainder of his victim, and then held his way serenely along toward the Outer Diamond Shoal.

The water grew shallower as he drew nearer the land. He could see the tower of the Hatteras lighthouse five miles away shoreward, and he heard the thunderous snore of the breakers which fell incessantly upon the shoals. The water began to lift with the roll of the sea behind him, and he knew it was rising to the steep-crested seas which gradually broke and roared away in a white smother of snowy foam suds, going bodily shoreward and carrying everything movable along with it that could not get below the foaming crest. He knew this was good hunting ground, for he feared not the breakers at all, knowing that as long as he remained well out he could

find plenty of water to go under the roaring crests when they threatened him with the landward rush. But there were other denizens of the sea who were not as strong or as wary. They were always in danger of getting caught in the roll, and then, when they were struggling to save themselves from being washed in upon the sand, he would throw his huge bulk upon them and have them at his mercy, which meant they would be instantly killed.

There was no feeling of pity for the unfortunate weaker animals who failed to stand the rush of the waves. With the huge shark was only that relentless savagery, that implacable singleness of purpose, the purpose was always deadly. He killed everything that came in his path and it mattered not if the victim was fit for food—he killed anyhow. Many generations of predatory ancestors had given his brain a peculiar development, that which defines the initiative in all matters; he never hesitated to attack, no matter what the object, and he never withdrew until his victim was killed. He was a pirate of the deep ocean and all animals except the toothed whales were his enemies. The warm-blooded whales he never disturbed. Some long-inherited instinct told him to leave them alone, and within him was a half-developed dread of their mighty presence. When they came within his vision he slunk silently away and sought hunting grounds elsewhere. The leviathans never noticed him and never appeared to any of his class, confining their hunting to the deeper ocean where the soft cuttle-fish or giant squid haunted the rock caves. Only after being sure a monster was dead would he approach; then sperm-whales and black-fish, toothed and untoothed, all fell a victim to his insatiable appetite, for he was a veritable scavenger.

In the lifting water of the shoals the blue-fish swarmed along, swimming slowly northward. They were wary and active and were flanked by a band of porpoises, who watched them closely but dared not attack unless they found the smaller fish in trouble. Into the solid phalanx the marauder of the deep ocean plunged headlong.

The triangular-toothed sharks are plentiful, but the peculiar development of the giants of the species, called "genus

carcharodon" is rare, some authorities believing them extinct, or almost so. But this monster was of ancient lineage. Right into the thick of the swarming fish he swung his length, his twenty-foot body making a path, and while he tore his way thru he rolled from side to side to get a good view of the whirling, striving bodies which surged away in frantic haste.

At intervals he opened his mouth, and it opened a full two feet sheer, while his jaws slipped forward and the ivory rows of cutters chopped suddenly upon some unfortunate. He tore his way back and forth several times, but only managed to get a few pounds of the active school. It annoyed him and he slunk away to the shoaler water, forcing the band of sea-pigs to give him room as he went.

Among the struggling blue-fish were some who had met the edges of the triangles, and these few fell to the rear, straggling along with the peculiar movement of a wounded fish. Nowhere in the world is the instinctive knowledge of cause and effect so well understood as among the denizens of the ocean. The porpoises singled the stragglers out at once and there was a sudden dash at them, some of the more agile sea-pigs leaping high in the air as they rushed forward, then plunging gracefully headlong and keeping up a speed that was marvelous. There was a short and slight disturbance in the vicinity of the wounded blue-fish. Then these wounded were eliminated from the world of fear and trouble. They were wiped out completely, their bodies giving sustenance to the more powerful foe. Such is the economy of Nature, cruel, relentless and bitterly savage. Only the strong and lucky survive.

But in the struggle for the wounded one of the porpoises received a cut from a pair of jaws armed with canine teeth. It let out much blood and attracted attention which was dangerous. The sea-pig, strong and vigorous as he was, instinctively knew he was watched by his fellows and it was time for him to seek seclusion. He dropt quickly to the bottom and slunk for the shoaler water, where he might get a chance to turn out and go to sea again by passing astern of the school.

In the edge of the breakers lay the

giant monster waiting for some game to come along. He let himself be rocked by the swell and rolled shoreward for a space, then driving ahead again to meet the coming sea. He was close down upon the white sand and his huge form lay like a dark shadow on the bottom. The bleeding sea-pig came slowly in and was just about to circle around to meet the lifting water when he noticed the shadow upon the bottom. He was not afraid of sharks, for he was armed with the long jaw and sharp teeth of his race, while with his tremendous vitality and activity made him capable of taking care of himself. But the blood still trailed from his cut and left its tinge to the sea. It was the signal for attack from even weaker enemies. It roused the shark from his lazy contemplation of the shoals.

The old pirate swung himself head on and for a moment gazed at the fat porpoise. Then with his rushing charge he drove straight for him, his cutters baring themselves and his jaws ready for the strike. Like a huge twenty-foot bolt he drove at the sea-pig, the smaller fellow, not over seven feet long, waiting just a moment, then plunging at him with equal fury.

With all the shark family there is the necessity of turning upon the side if the object of their strike is above them. A shark cannot see above him, nor can he bite until the object is below the level of his great, curved snout. The porpoise sees little above him, but can bite and snap with the lightning-like rapidity of a bull-terrier, and it makes no difference where the object lies as long as it is within reach of his stroke. It is always the object of the shark to get the foe beneath him; then he can strike without turning and see as distinctly as anything that swims, except, perhaps, the sword-fish, whose eye is larger than any living organism that spends its time in the sunlight.

The huge shark with his lumbering bulk, weighing, perhaps, a thousand pounds, came on with jaws open. He struck just as the porpoise swung like lightning and fastened to the monster's side fluke. The shark's cutters tore a great gash in the fat of the sea-pig, but failed to bite, while the teeth of the small-

er antagonist met and fastened like the grip of a bull-dog. The force of the charge carried the shark along some fathoms, and as he was far heavier he dragged the sea-pig, who was holding gamely to his fluke, the two lying side by side. Then began the real battle. The issue depending upon the staying powers of the smaller animal.

Rolling over and over the shark dragged the holding porpoise thru the breakers, making for the deeper water, where he would have a better chance to break the grip which had closed upon him. The wounded sea-pig tore and shook with his hold, trying to open up the wound and tear out the piece he held. He kept backing up to keep clear of the great jaws which opened and closed just out of reach.

Had the old pirate's hide been any other than his own, the battle would not have been so one-sided. Nothing can tear a shark's hide. It is as thick as sole-leather and twice as tough. The teeth of the sea-pig fastened but would not cut or tear out the wound, and the punctures were of small consequence to such a monster as his antagonist. He shook and struggled, but only succeeded in tiring himself, while the shark rolled and rolled, twisted and turned, waiting for the time which he knew would come when the teeth of the smaller animal would give and he would reach him with those cutters. One good hold and there would be no question of the effects of the bite.

After a little while the porpoise grew less wary in swinging away from the turning shark. He was growing tired, but shook and struggled on, doing the best he could. Suddenly his tail flukes came within reach of the jaws. There was a quick stroke and the fluke on that side came away as clear as tho sheared off by metal shears, the curve of the monster jaws showing the exact outline of the bite.

This was the beginning of the end. The sea-pig could no longer get enough leverage to keep clear, and struggle as he did, the swinging of the huge head came nearer and nearer at each successive effort. The porpoise was weakening from the bite and his grip was slacking up. Then the shark, feeling the

end approaching, redoubled his efforts and at last rolled clear.

He was a heavy brute, the old pirate of the ocean, and he lay perfectly still for a moment before making a finish. He knew he was master of the situation, and instead of plunging in full speed, he turned his head slowly in the direction of the porpoise. The sea-pig, knowing his end was at hand, did the instinctive thing which he should not—that is, he turned and fled seaward. The shark was waiting for this movement, and with a mighty sweep, plunged into his wake, his huge, heavy flukes at last giving full power. In a moment he was up alongside. In another he had struck the sea-pig with his jaws open, struck him just back of his ribs, and the piece of fat and beef he cut out would have weighed twenty pounds. Swinging slowly away, as if there was nothing more to exert himself about, the monster bolted the mouthful, and then waited until the spasmodic twisting and twitching of the dying porpoise ceased before continuing the meal. He was a very fat and juicy porpoise, and after he had eaten a couple of hundred pounds of him he tired and swayed slowly away, leaving the carcass to the hangers-on who had collected at no great distance to finish. Crabs, porgies, sculpins and hundreds of small fry now took a hand, and in an incredibly short time nothing but the heavier bones of the sea-pig were left to show that he had existed but a few hours before.

Slowly to the southward the marauder held his way, following the shoals until the entrance of the Cape Fear River opened ahead and the rips of the Frying Pan stirred up the sands until the water was thick and turgid. This seemed like good hunting round, and he slowed his pace to a drift to cross the shoals with the current.

Crossing over he made his way into the river mouth. The tide was running in and it carried him sluggishly up stream. He drifted along like a great log close to the bottom, and he kept a lookout for game which he knew should be near the shore.

Across the current lay a line of stakes, a long line of poles stretching far out into the stream. Along the top of them ran a thin line and below this sank a fine

network of meshes, reaching downward to the bottom. The monster let himself drift slowly up against this and wondered what it was for. He poked it gently with his great snout and found that it gave easily, but the meshes held and slowly came back to their place when he ceased to press upon them. He drifted slowly along the length of this peculiar arrangement and came to a pocket, a pound where there were thousands of bluefish, rockfish and other choice small fry. It was easy to grasp them by mouthfuls, and he gave his savage nature full sway, killing them by hundreds and eating as many as he felt like. Many more, cut in two by his terrible triangles, floated and drifted about upon the surface and bottom. Then, when he had the remaining swarm panic-stricken, he rushed them wantonly about the enclosure, and finally plunged thru the net himself in his lust for the slaughter.

This killing caused some disturbance in the sea and was noticed by some fishermen who made their living from the proceeds of that net. They quickly and rightly solved the problem of its cause, and throwing some gear into their small boat, they shoved off, three rowing and one standing up steering with an oar, keeping the disturbed water in close observance as the boat advanced. The ruthless marauder, having gone thru the meshes, came slowly back for more destruction and wanton killing. He followed the line of net again and was soon in the enclosure.

About this time the small boat with the crew of four men arrived at the pound. A man standing in the bows held a harpoon ready. The water was not deep at this inner end of the net and he could see the giant shadow of the deep sea monster moving about beneath the surface. As the shark rose to strike at some of the fish, the man hurled the iron and drove it thru his thick hide deep into his back.

The dull pain of the powerful stroke awoke the faculties of the monster. He realized he was attacked from above and he saw the shadow of the small boat as long as himself almost directly over him. His first desire was to strike and he rose slowly, not quite certain as to what the thing was. He saw the peculiar objects,

the forms of the men, and saw also that the boat was not a living thing which he could cut up. Then another biting pain stung him furiously in the spine and he swung around and fled, towing the small craft after him.

This panic was instinctive, it was the natural panic of all organisms which are suddenly confronted by dangers they do not understand. The huge shark fled seaward and the men in the small boat hauled line, trying to get the fellow close enough to fire at with a musket which, loaded with a charge of powder and soft lead bullet of the ancient type, they kept ready. The channel was reached, the buoy swinging for the flood tearing past as tho the small boat was under power of mighty engines. Forward the bow pushed a spread of foam away on both sides and the men, arranging themselves, sat three aft and one forward, letting the craft rush away with her tow.

But this panic did not last long. The old pirate, feeling the dead pull upon his back muscles, began to slow up to see what he could do to relieve himself of his burden. He allowed himself to be slowly hauled alongside, hoping for a chance to get a stroke at his enemies. They hauled him up gingerly enough, and one man lifted the musket ready for the shot as soon as the shark broke water. Slowly and like a dead weight the shark drew near the surface. He was lying still, allowing the line to be hauled in without resistance.

Suddenly his snout showed just beneath the boat's bow. The man hauling line gave a yell to the gunner and yanked heavily upon the monster to raise him clear of the water. He broke clear and at that instant the man with the gun fired point blank at his head.

It was as if a signal had been given for the struggle to begin. The soft lead bullet tore thru the snout and came out thru the open jaws, passing into the sea thru the open mouth. It was a ragged wound, but it missed the brain and a hole thru the nose was painful, but not in any way dangerous to the fish. With the agony of the wound he swung alongside and smashed furiously against the small boat, striking her with both head and tail. The man holding the line to the harpoon iron was forced to slack it up, then to keep the monster near the

surface until they could fire at him again; the fisherman took a turn around a thwart to hold on while the man with the gun loaded again as fast as he could.

Raising his head in savage fury, the shark cut and struck in all directions. He tore the sea to foam about the small boat and the men were obscured in the storm of flying water. The boat was half full from the wash of the tail flukes, but the men were used to danger and held on grimly. The blood from the wound in the shark's nose flew over them in a red shower when he threshed about, and once he almost seized the gunwale in his mouth. Just before the man succeeded in loading the musket, the man with the line was forced to slack away and the monster sank slowly down out of sight, leaving a red trail behind him.

Slowly the men hove him up again. He swam strongly away, but they drew the small boat toward him in spite of this, he towing them rapidly to the entrance. Across the bar the breakers fell and the tide set the fight right straight over the shoal.

The shallow water forced the shark to come near the surface again, and as the boat was close aboard him, the man with the gun drove another bullet thru his head, missing the brain again, but making an ugly wound. The shock of the lead staggered the great fish for a moment and he slacked up his efforts. Then the feeling that his end was approaching came upon him, and he gathered himself for his last struggle. Deep in his old pirate heart lay the savage instinct of making his last stand eventful, making his enemies pay the price of his life. He shook himself, swung around and whirled up alongside in a smother of foam, biting, striking and giving smashing blows with his tail. His cutters met upon the gunwale, just missing the hand of one man. They tore out a large piece of the wood. Sullenly his spirit rose for the furious fight, waxing higher and higher, his whirling and twisting to get clear of that iron in his back becoming more amazing. They had to slack away the line at various intervals, but he never relaxed again, never took an instant's rest. The tide set the small boat nearer and nearer the breaking water. The man farthest forward saw the danger.

"Pass the hatchet," he yelled.

"No, don't cut adrift; hold on a bit longer—we'll go thru," called the one in command.

A high sea rose just ahead, its crest lifting higher and higher until it was as steep as a wall. Then it topped a moment and fell with a dull roar, and under it drove the monster shark, hauling the boat after him.

The small craft rose end on, rose straight up in the air for an instant. The rushing surge burst over her bow, half filling her. Then she fell over and into the white water beyond. She had gone thru the first breaker. In the white water the shark was plainly in view. He struggled near the surface, for there was not a fathom beneath him. As his head rose another bullet struck him, but he never wavered for an instant; he tore the suds into a spray and bit even more furiously.

The suction of the next sea suddenly sent the boat ahead, the line grew slack for a moment, and then the instant of the monster's chance came to him—came even when the knowledge in his dying heart told him it was too late. He swung with a mighty sweep, cut the line with one strike and drove under the sea that rose and burst solidly over the boat.

Relieved of the pull ahead, the craft swung up broadside, poised for an instant upon the foaming crest of the breaker, then rolled over and over and was swept shoreward in the rush of foam.

The men came to the surface and fought their way back to her, their minds occupied with the feeling of the expected drag from below, their faces

white with the excitement and danger of the affair. They all gained her, but as the tide set them and held them in the breaking water, they were unable to get the boat clear of water, and she settled down until the gunwale was just awash. Over this sunken wreck the surge burst and rolled at each sea, the men forced to keep under water and support themselves by holding her sides.

The giant old pirate felt himself free. He was terribly wounded, bleeding from three bullet holes and the iron in his back, but his spirit was neither cowed nor broken. He swung around for the finish, the finish which had come late, but which would be his own.

After the second sea only three heads appeared above the boat's gunwale. Soon two, then one, and the last man screamed in horror and flung himself flat into the sunken craft, holding both gunwales with his hands and hoping to keep the craft upon its keel, his only hope.

The giant from the ocean could not count. He nosed about the swamped small boat, found nothing except wood to set his cutters upon. Then his weakness coming upon him with the drain from his wounds, he swam slowly away. Under the foaming crests of the seas he drove with his remaining energy. The open ocean lay to the eastward and the water deepened as he swam on. He neither turned to right or left; but held his way out, went due east into the mighty sea from whence he had come.

When the tide turned the small boat and its remaining occupant drifted slowly into the Cape Fear River and grounded.

NEW YORK CITY.



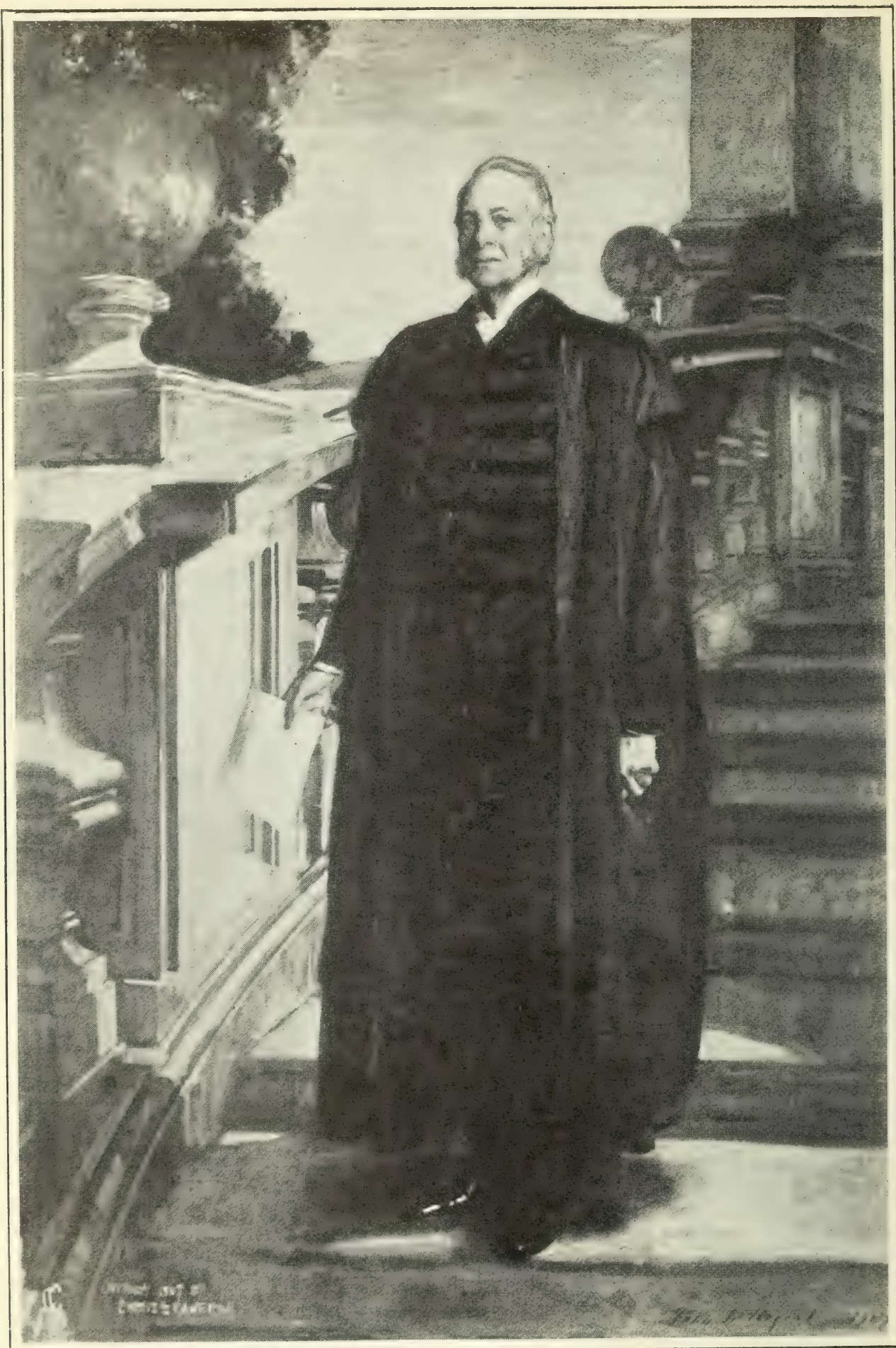
A Simple Creed

BY SUSIE M. BEST

To do Thy will,
My fate to fill,
My daily work to do;
To scorn the mean,
To keep me clean,
Nor chide, tho gains be few.

To bear the rood,
To see the good,
To help my brother's need,
To be forgiven,
To hope for heaven—
These sum my code and creed.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.



PORTRAIT OF PRESIDENT ELIOT.

Hung on the walls of the Harvard Union and recently painted by John S. Sargent. From a Copley print.
Copyright, 1907, by Curtis & Cameron, Publishers, Boston.

Discovery of the Temple of the Heretic King

BY PROF. JAMES HENRY BREASTED, Ph.D.

DIRECTOR OF THE EGYPTIAN EXPEDITION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

WE were in the midst of that thousand miles of wild isolation which may be called the cataract region of the Nile, where the great river winds northward thru the eastern end of the desolate, rocky Sahara in two enormous curves, forming together a vast S, broken at six different places by dangerous rapids, known since the Greek geographers as the Cataracts of the Nile, two of which are over 125 miles in length. Three thousand years before Christ the Pharaohs had begun the slow absorption of this region, until, by the fifteenth century B. C., they had gained the northern loop of the S and established their final frontier at about the middle of it. They

never gained the southern loop. We were endeavoring to follow the course of the river, going with the current, and to gather exhaustively every surviving record of the Pharaohs in this most distant of their conquests. In a twenty-five foot felucca we had crossed the Pharaohs' southern frontier, thru the fierce and difficult rapids of the Fourth Cataract region about 140 miles long. At its foot we had spent weeks among the monuments of Gebel Barkal, the ancient Napata, the capital of Nubia, where dwelt the Nubian Dynasty of Egypt, against whom Isaiah fulminated in the streets of Jerusalem as Sennacherib beleaguered the holy city. At Napata we had embarked in two heavy



COLUMNS OF IKHNATON'S MONOTHEISTIC TEMPLE AT GEM-ATON, MODERN SESEBI.

Looking eastward to the Nile and the village of Dulgo on the other shore.



A CORNER OF IKHNATON'S ANCIENT CITY OF GEM-ATON (FOURTEENTH CENTURY, B. C.).
City wall on the left. The Temple on the right, between them mounds covering ancient houses.

gyassas, as the natives call their clumsy, high-prowed cargo boats, usually from forty to ninety feet long. Passing into the northern loop of the great S, our huge sails were of little use against the prevailing north wind, save as we descended the rapids of the Third Cataract, where the canvas acted as a brake and eased our motion in the swift current, saving us from many a fatal crash on the ugly rocks plentifully scattered in midstream. As we were passing out of the last rapid we had, however, run full upon a hidden rock, smashing a hole in the bow, so that our craft filled and went down within ten minutes. Luckily for us and all our records, a heavy cross wind drove us rapidly shoreward, so that we grounded just as the hull sank. It was after days of labor recovering our water-soaked supplies and equipment, and patching the defunct craft, that we set off again for the temple of Sesebi, then but a few miles below us.

Situated as it is at the foot of the Third Cataract, a few miles below the Kagbâr Rapid, separated from the south by the upper cataracts, and from the north by the long and terrible rapids of the Second

Cataract, it lies in the heart of the most inaccessible region of Nubia. It has therefore not often been visited by Europeans. First reported by the Frenchman Cailliaud, and the Englishman Waddington in 1821, the first visitor who could read its records was the great Prussian, Lepsius, who in 1844 spent a few hours there. He discovered and reported that the columns of the temple bear the name and reliefs of Seti I of the Nineteenth Dynasty (1300 B. C.). Since then the place has been visited only by Budge, of the British Museum, who went thither with men and tools for excavation in 1905, but reported as follows:

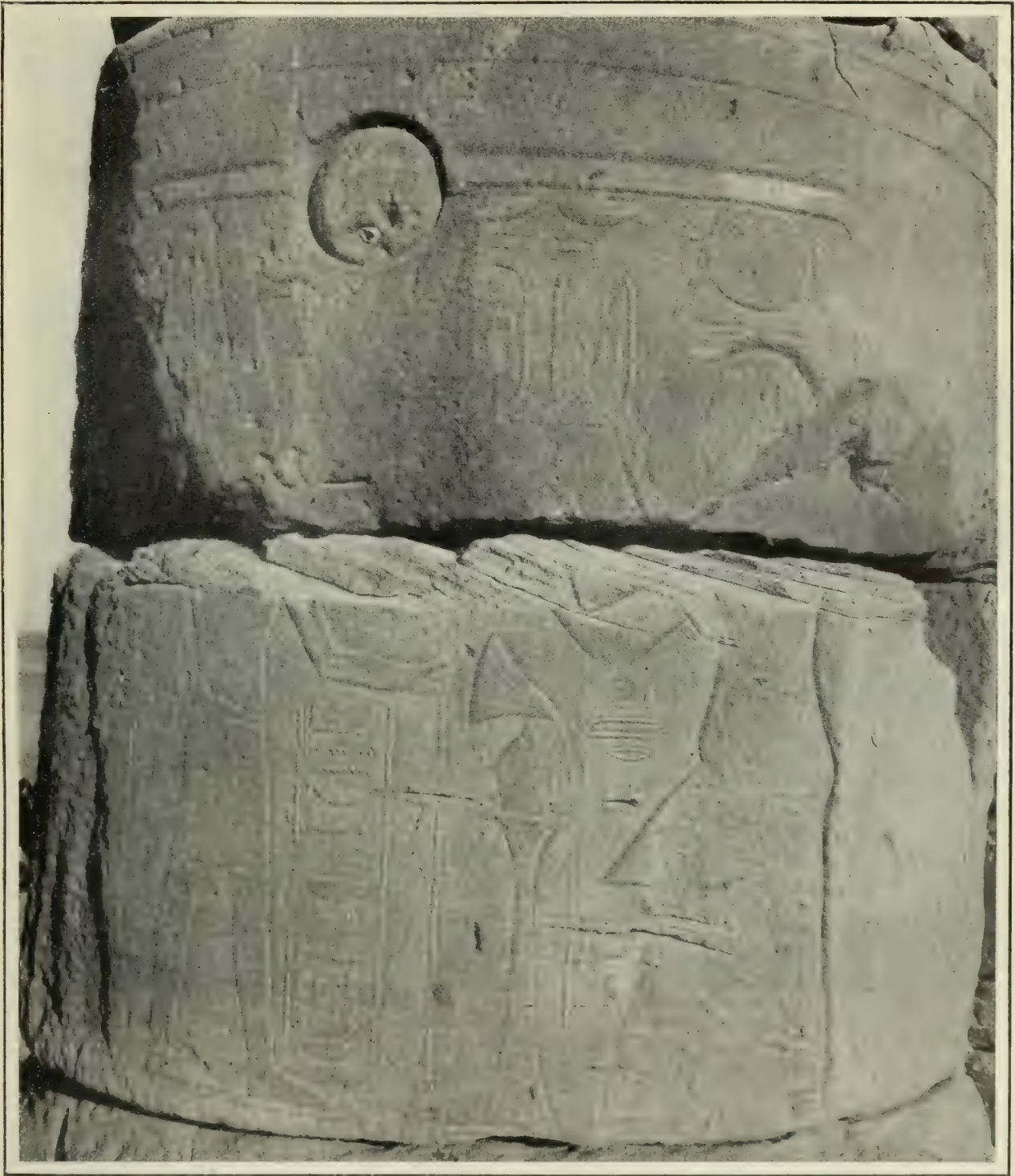
"This temple was built by Seti I. . . . An examination of Seti's temple convinced the inspector and myself that it would be a waste of money to dig there."

There was little intimation therefore that our labors and misfortunes as we issued from the Third Cataract were now about to be rewarded by the most important discovery of our winter's campaign.

Escaping the insistent roar of the cataract which for days had besieged our ears, and throwing many an anxious

glance at the dubious patch which covered the great hole in our wounded bow, we rounded the bend above Sesebi, and

Looking southwestward from the neighboring hill of Sese the temple of Sesebi and its ancient city are lost in the wide



PALIMPSEST RELIEF ON ONE OF THE COLUMNS OF IKHNATON'S TEMPLE.

Amon stands at the left, Seti I at the right worships him with uplifted arms. Seti's form covers the earlier expunged figure of Ikhnaton, whose uplifted arms and pointed kilt in front may be discerned (even in the photograph), having not been entirely expunged like the rest of his figure. On the original portrait profile of Ikhnaton all is traceable except the lips. The chisel marks of the expunction may be seen even in the photograph. The old lines of Ikhnaton's form have been penciled in the photograph to make them clearer in the above cut.

across the wide sands of an intervening island we saw the distant columns of the temple rising on the west shore, but a few minutes' walk from the water's edge.

plain which stretches far away westward from the Nile to the distant hills of the Sahara. The air was now so obscured by the flying dust and sand of a violent

tempest that the temple was barely distinguishable. The violence of the wind was such that work upon the temple was almost impossible, and it did not subside in the least during our stay there. Sixty years ago Lepsius had the same experience at the place, and was therefore unable to make any paper squeezes of the inscriptions.

Altho expecting nothing new here, the situation and the vast solitude of the

survivors. The temple stood in the northwest corner of the city, the walls of which were nearly 25 feet thick. Both city and temple were laid out on a rectangular plan, pretty accurately coinciding with the cardinal points. In the western half of the town the remains of the sun-burnt brick houses were still distinctly visible.

Turning then to the records on the columns, the figure of Seti I, as reported



THE PLAIN OF SESEBI.

On the left is the Nile. In the middle the columns of the Temple and the walls and mounds of the ancient city. The horizon and distant mountains are completely obscured by the sand storm.

western desert in which the temple stood interested me greatly, and I set off alone in the biting sand storm to examine the place. I found a sandstone building about 130 feet long by some 62 feet in width. Most of the walls were down, and the blocks had been carried away by the Nubians for their own crude buildings. Of the two colonnaded halls only three columns were now standing, and the fragments of a fourth, still erect in Lepsius's time, were scattered among the

by Lepsius, was immediately discernible. Each of the columns bore a relief depicting the Pharaoh standing before Amon in the act of worship and sacrifice. The king was accompanied by the royal name in the usual oval, and all seemed clear and simple. Altho the gale made the use of a notebook almost impossible, I began to make a pencil record of all the reliefs until the weather should permit the use of the camera also. It was slow work. One would dodge out from the lee side

of a column during a momentary lull, make a hurried observation and hastily beat a retreat to escape a deluge of sand and to record the observation in the wel-

great revolutionary, the earliest monotheist. Seti I was but a later interloper here; the builder was Ikhnaton, and this was the only surviving temple of his



ONE OF OUR "GYASSAS" AMONG THE ROCKS OF THE KAGBAR RAPIDS, AT THE FOOT OF WHICH IT WAS SHORTLY AFTERWARD WRECKED.

come shelter of the column. As I began work I was soon disturbed by what were evidently intrusive symbols breaking into the reliefs of Seti I. I could make nothing of them, nor at first decide which were the older—the records of Seti I or the intrusive signs which interrupted the former. Behind the outlines of Amon I was endeavoring to discover the head of another divinity, when, dimly discernible thru Seti's reliefs, and almost disappearing among the barbarous chisel marks of intentional expunction, I was suddenly confronted by the familiar outlines of King Ikhnaton's figure. The unmistakable lines of his striking and peculiar person were certainly there. I turned to the other columns, now knowing where to look and what to look for. An interval of search and baffling uncertainty! There he was on all the others also! These were palimpsest columns, and this was a monotheistic sun-temple of the

monotheistic worship, and the first monument of his yet found in Nubia.

Ikhnaton is the greatest and most individual personality in the early Oriental world. Gaining the throne when Egypt was mistress of the East, he had caught the earliest conception of *universal* power and dominion, and thus gradually gained the idea of a world-god, being the first man in history to attain this monotheistic conception, some eight centuries before it was reached by the Hebrews. He deified the fructifying heat of the sun and called his new divinity "Aton." He gave his exalted idea practical expression, banishing the multiplicity of old gods and expunging their names on the monuments, even hacking out the plural "*gods*" wherever it could be found in the old records. He built a political and religious capital in Egypt—Akhet-Aton, now known as Tell el-Amarna—where the now famous cuneiform correspondence of the Asiatic

rulers with him and his father was found. Several years before this visit to Sesebi I had found inscriptional evidence at Thebes which showed that he had also founded a religious capital in Nubia called Gem-Aton. It was then all clear. This was the temple of Gem-Aton, and the heavily-walled town in a corner of which it stood was the city of the unique ruler, who had by such means sought to bring Nubia, Egypt and contiguous Asia—his whole empire—under the dominion of one god. For as the king sang to his god in

"The countries of Syria and Nubia,
The land of Egypt,
Thou settest every man in his place."

When Ikhnaton died (about 1358 B.C.), and the vindictive hatred of the ancient priesthoods triumphed over his revolutionary faith, his temples to the sole god thruout Egypt were without exception destroyed, and their fragments have occasionally been found rebuilt into the temples of Ikhnaton's successors. It was with mingled feelings that I realized that here in distant Nubia, in this desolate reach of the Sahara, this remote sanctuary had escaped Ikhnaton's enemies, and, altho it was now in a state of ruin, I was standing in the earliest surviving temple to monotheism. Having escaped the first outburst of wrath, owing to its remote and inaccessible situation, it remained unharmed for fifty years or more, when the iconoclastic Nubian officials of the zealous traditionalist, Seti I, found it still bearing the reliefs of the hated monotheist, in which he was depicted worshipping his sole god. Instead of destroying it, as had been done with all such temples in Egypt, they hacked out the detested reliefs, patched the unsightly surface with stucco, wherever it was too deeply sunken, and executed, partially upon the stone and partially upon the new stucco

patching, the reliefs of Seti I worshipping Amon the state god, to whom the sanctuary was now dedicated. When the new reliefs were painted in the usual colors all sign of Ikhnaton's hated records had completely vanished. Thus the place became a city and temple of Aton's rival, Amon. Its name, Gem-Aton, could not be purged from the mouths of the people, where it still survived. A thousand years afterward, when the theological odium attaching to the name had long since been forgotten, we find inscriptions mentioning "Amon, lord of Gem-Aton," an official designation containing the names of the two rival deities, one of the strange ironies of history. From that time on we have no further knowledge of the place. When it fell into disuse and decay after the Christianization of the country in the sixth century, the temple became a quarry for the neighboring Nubian kinglet. This continued till its walls had been almost entirely removed, and its columns one by one disappeared, leaving only four. Since 1844 even one of these has fallen. Centuries ago the stucco patching fell out and the secret of the weatherbeaten columns lay awaiting the exhaustive examination which would reveal the remarkable origin of the place. But who knows what still lies beneath the temple site and the whole town, which are cumbered with rubbish and must cover much? The rapidly falling water of the river, which was making navigation difficult, gave us no time to put down even a trial shaft, or run a trench; and there still survives yonder in remote Nubia a temple and city of Ikhnaton untouched by the spade of the excavator. What secrets of the world's first monotheist still lie hidden there remain for the future excavator who may penetrate into this inaccessible region.

CHICAGO UNIVERSITY.





Judge Cleland and Chicago's Four Hundred

BY WILLIAM E. BARTON, D.D.

[Since this article was written we understand that the politicians have had their way, and Judge Cleland is to be removed from the court described in the following article and is to try civil cases hereafter.—EDITOR.]

THE municipal courts of Chicago have been in operation not quite a year. It will soon be time to estimate, on the basis of twelve months' experience, the probable success of the system that put out of business the disreputable justice shops. Of that new system as a whole it is not my present intention to write. But there is one branch of that court which has been in operation even a shorter time than a year, of which I want to tell something. I have just sat on the bench beside Judge Cleland as he issued his one thousandth parole, and that is a good time to take account of stock. From 9 o'clock in the morning until 3 in the afternoon, with never an intermission save five minutes for a glass of milk, the judge sat at his desk, and I sat with him while the docket ground its course. It was a representative day's work, and when it was over the judge told me the whole story of the court from its beginning. I desire to tell it, partly as I saw it and partly as he told it.

When the new municipal courts were established, McKenzie Cleland had practically the unanimous support of the Chicago bar for a place on the municipal bench. But not a few of the lawyers were ready to take it all back when they learned that he was assigned to the criminal side. He had never tried a criminal case in his life. He had had absolutely

no experience in criminal law. He counted himself entirely unfit for such work, and consented to take the place for a fortnight because there had been a slip in the appointments that seemed to make it necessary for him to accept a temporary assignment. And he got there for good, and has made his calling and election sure. The court opened last February, and he has made it a unique institution.

The Maxwell Street Police Station is situated in the Ghetto. The courtroom is of the usual police court character, save that it is light and bright, and has pictures on the walls. The seats are filled with as ill assorted a lot of people as ever were collared and shaken together by the strong arm of the law; and as for the cells in the basement, they are undesirable. The building is of the old police court type, and there is nothing pleasant to be said about the jail part of it. The way of transgressors is hard. It is only the court methods that are changed, and these have modified somewhat the hard outlines of the courtroom. As for the rest, it is like other police stations, and that is not saying much. The only good thing I can say about the cells is that most of them are empty. And that is a very good thing to say.

When Judge Cleland took this court last February, under new power given

the city in the matter of its courts, he had no new body of criminal law to administer. The same old laws are on the books that have grown up out of the cruel experience of the ages. And these laws compelled him to do many things which he did not want to do, and he is a believer in the enforcement of every law, good or bad, so long as it is a law. It seemed to him that in some way the operation of the criminal law should be constructive, and he found it only punitive.

looking after men who were down by appointing an "elder brother" to see to each one of its tempted men. It was that suggestion that started his new method. He got together seventy-five men, lawyers who practice in his court and business men of the district, and told them what he was trying to work out, and they agreed to help him. Each of the business men agreed to be an elder brother to some tempted man. The number of elder brothers increased till now



JUDGE CLELAND AND HIS COURT.

It seemed to him further that revenge should be eliminated.

Theoretically there is no revenge in the enforcement of law; but practically most laws are not enforced unless some one prosecutes. It seemed to him also that convictions should be far more certain in cases where guilt is proved, but that so far as possible needless disgrace should be spared.

Judge Cleland talked the matter over with a prominent railroad man, who told him of a church that was in the habit of

there are four hundred. These are the Chicago Four Hundred, and Judge Cleland is their leader.

Let me describe some of the cases I saw and heard. This, for instance, happened to be the one thousandth: A man was brought in drunk last night. He had spent the night in the cell. He stands before the judge, barely sober. It is his first arrest. He is married and has five children, the oldest thirteen years of age. He speaks a little English. He gets drunk habitually, and his family is very

poor, but he is not boisterous, and would be a decent man if he would let liquor alone. The law gives little liberty in such a case. He may be found not guilty, and sent home with a lecture, or he may be fined, and since he has no money, he may be sent to the Bridewell to work out his fine at 50 cents a day, his wife and children subsisting on charity while he is in jail. That is all that the law provides for such a case. And in a city not far away from Chicago on one morning only a month ago, 167 cases, of which this may be regarded as a fair specimen, were ground out in ninety minutes; a rate of speed, as Judge Cleland remarks, just about equaling that with which they dispose of hogs at the stock yards.

Judge Cleland asks, "Where is this man's wife?" She is not here. The man is sent back to his cell for an hour or two till the officers go out and find his wife. Meantime the court goes on. At length the woman appears, accompanied by the eldest child, a girl of thirteen, but looking as if she were eight. She and her mother wear shawls over their heads, and they stand, stolid, beside the husband. An interpreter is necessary for a time, but soon the little girl is discovered to speak good English, and the judge's lecture becomes the more impressive when interpreted to the parents by the child. The mother, too, drinks, but not usually to excess. The judge tells them that the easiest thing for him to do is to send the husband to the Bridewell and be done with the matter; but that if the man is sorry, as he says he is, and will promise faithfully never to touch liquor, to go back to work and take care of his family, he will not punish him. The promise is made very readily, and the man is released on parole. But this is not the end. The court sentences the man to the maximum fine and imprisonment. He then considers that a motion is made to vacate that sentence. He postpones action on this motion for two weeks, and releases the man on his own bond of \$200 to appear at that time. In order that he may not lose time from his work, he is to come to a night session of the court, and bring his wife with him. They are then to tell him how matters have gone. If they are going well, he will continue the motion another two weeks, and so on.

If, however, the man has been drinking, the bond is forfeited. Moreover, if any of the officers see him enter a saloon for any purpose, they are charged to arrest him. Positive legal evidences of intoxication are no longer necessary. It is incumbent on him to "make good." The condition of the children became matter of inquiry. This little girl of thirteen has never risen above the second grade in school. She ought to be farther along. She is not in school at all, having been in the parochial school, and now being at home in order that her mother may work out. The judge declares this must stop. The man must support his family and send his children to school. He must no longer compel his wife to work out and his children to stay home that he may drink. And he will send some one to the home to keep in touch with matters there, and see that things improve. The parents must seek the moral betterment of their children, and the judge is in condition to compel it. That suspended sentence hangs over the man just as long as the judge cares to continue the motion to vacate. That is what gives power to the pledge. For the mere promise of this poor, crushed ignorant man is as worthless as his \$200 bond, save for the power which is to compel him to come in from time to time, and to go to jail if he does not "make good." This was the one thousandth case; and I talked with the blue-eyed little figure in the shawl, the eight year old girl that had lived thirteen pitiful years, and thought there was good reason to hope that better things were before her. She is going into the public school now, and is to have a chance to live.

A red-faced, sullen, brutal looking man, not yet as sober as he ought to be, stands before the desk. He has been in the Bridewell more than once, and it did him little good, if any. He will not work, and he will drink. The rent, which is \$7 a month, is not paid. The furniture was bought on the instalment plan several months ago and cost \$90; of this \$24 has been paid, and the payments have ceased. Last night the furniture firm sent a wagon and took every article of furniture out of the house. The landlord is here to say that he will on no account take the family back. The wife,

with an infant in her arms, has no hope in her face. She stayed last night with a sister, but can stay there only a day or two. It seems an utterly hopeless case.

"Did you get any good out of the Bridewell?" asks the judge.

The man answers that each time he came out he was sober for a few weeks.

Is he ready to go to work and be a man?

He returns a shuffling and evasive answer.

The judge continues the case for two days. The man is led back to his cell. But the judge is not thru. He addresses the landlord:

"I want you to take this family back."

"Your Honor, they're no good. That man will not work. I'll never get my rent."

"I will guarantee the first month's rent," said the judge. "Will you take them back?"

A reluctant consent is given.

"Call up Klein Brothers, and tell them I mean to compel this man to work and pay the balance due on the furniture. Ask them if they will send the furniture back this afternoon."

In a little while, during which interval other cases have come to the front, the word comes that Klein Brothers are very glad to do as the judge suggests. And the judge thinks he sees a way to make a home out of those poor, wretched lives.

Here comes a man who speaks the English language. He is a job printer, and is not a bad man, but has a weak chin. His wife is here, and his daughter of eighteen, a well looking girl. This man has been a frequent drinker for twenty years, his whole married life. Excepting for that, he has been a good husband. Last night he came home drunk. When he was partly sober he became despondent, and turned on the gas with suicidal intent. His wife in terror called the police. He finished the night in jail, his first night behind bars.

The judge says to him: "You are too good a man to be here. You have more intelligence and character than most men who come to this court. I propose to give you the limit of the law, and let you go on your promise not to touch a drop of liquor as long as you live. Will you promise?"

The weak chin quivers, the blue eyes fill; the sad wife weeps silently; the girl looks up and waits.

It is easy for such a man to promise. But the sting in the tail of the promise is the necessity of reporting, with his wife, once in two weeks, and telling how his promise is kept.

It would be easy to fill the article with the cases I heard; and I turn from these only because it is important that I give the history of some that have promised and have had time to test the promise.

Two brothers committed a burglary. They were guilty, and there would have been nothing to do but to bind them over to the Grand Jury, and have them sentenced to the penitentiary for from one to fourteen years. The judge sent out and found the parents more to blame than the boys. He bound the boys over to the Grand Jury, considered a motion as made to vacate that decision; compelled the father to give bonds for the boys, and the boys to go to work and repay the cost of the articles stolen. He brought the whole family up once in two weeks. The boys are off the streets and at work. And every one is satisfied. There is no probability that the Grand Jury will need to investigate that case.

There was a man who was not decent, who had abandoned his wife, less decent, and she had him arrested for wife desertion, which now in Illinois is a criminal offense. They had six children. The judge gave him the limit of the law; sent him to work, and compelled him to make report; he is now earning \$13.50 a week and she is keeping the house, and the judge thinks it better than that the man should have gone to jail and the woman to the devil and the children to the orphan asylum.

A boy was brought up who had a bad record. His father was sent for, and would not come.

Then the judge issued a summons, and still the father would not come.

"Send him to jail," said the father; and then added, "Send him to hell, for all I care."

The judge made some remarks which he thought suited to the occasion, and issued a bench warrant for the father. He compelled the father to give bonds for the boy, and warned him that for any

act of wantonness committed by the boy the father would be made to suffer. Then he sent them both home and now brings them up once in two weeks, and it is surprising how much interest the father now takes in his boy. Judge Cleland says he is in some danger of putting the Juvenile Court out of business by his prosecution of the parents of bad boys.

Ten months ago a woman was arrested in a saloon in a very disreputable situation. She was the mother of seven children. To compel her to leave her surroundings and go to work became a possibility under methods such as this court employs; and as all policemen are deputy bailiffs, the court can keep track of such people on parole. She is now earning \$2.50 a day in a milliner's shop, has a neat home, and is behaving herself. The judge thinks that better than to have imprisoned her, scattering her children, crushing out what little womanhood was left in her, and turning her out of jail in a few months still worse disgraced.

Cases of this kind multiply so that I cannot tell many more of them. But a word ought to be said about the night sessions of the court. There are so many of them now that the judge himself cannot attend them all; and his head probation officer presides over some of them. The people come, husbands and wives for the most part, and tell how they are getting on, and if they are doing well the cases are continued for two weeks more. The judge gives fatherly and encouraging talks, little heart-to-heart sermons, to different couples; then they have some music. There is a piano in the judge's chambers, and it is wheeled out for these night sessions. There are some flowers on the desk, and the occasion is a sort of judicial church social. And the people who are trying to do better encourage each other, and thank the judge and sing "America" and go home.

This surely is a queer docket for a court of justice; but then, as has been said, Judge Cleland had had no experience in criminal law.

Some of Judge Cleland's penalties are not in the statute books at all. He tells a woman she must clean up her house; and he has the probation officer report on

its improved condition. He tells a man that he must move to a better home, and pay a little higher rent in order to get a chance for his children to keep clean. He will not let a boy out who will not promise to stop using cigarets. The way in which these conditions are fulfilled is his material for judging whether to vacate the judgment inflicting the penalty. That penalty hangs over the guilty man till the judge is sure his reformation is complete.

Can a confirmed drunkard reform? The judge says he has been as skeptical as any one on that point. But he calls to memory the case of the woodchuck, hard pursued, that came to a tree: a woodchuck can't climb a tree, but this woodchuck had to. So, he has thought it impossible for drunkards to reform; but some drunkards have to. The stern necessity of reformation is what helps the weak will. But, considering that the clay from which he would make men is already badly tempered, he does not undertake the impossible. He remembers again a story, that of the boy who bought a bantam hen and was disappointed in the size of her eggs, but who got an ostrich egg from the parlor mantel and hung it above the bantam's nest with the inscription, "Fix your eye on this and do the best you can."

But Judge Cleland does not regard himself as conducting his court otherwise than strictly according to law. He finds the guilty guilty every time; but he says that in jury trials, so reluctant are men to disgrace other men and send them to jail, three-fourths of the men bound over to the Grand Jury and indicted by it are not found guilty, tho most of them are really guilty. Out of 388 men so tried in Chicago criminal courts in one month only fifty were convicted, and the rest, most of them guilty, went free. Those who went free did so by an overthrow of justice, and those who went to jail may not have been profited thereby. Nor is it certain that the law has exhausted its resources when it chooses between killing men and locking them up. Something less monotonous, and more constructive, ought by this time to have been discovered.

This is the way Judge Cleland talks about his methods, and he talks not like

a visionary man, but in the sanest possible manner, and he seems to be making good.

There still is opportunity enough to contrast the old method with this at close range, and to find the infelicities of the old way.

"The old way is not equitable," said the Judge. "Within a month in the same court in a certain city two men were fined for the same offense fifty dollars each. One of them ostentatiously paid his fine out of a one thousand dollar bill. The other went to the Bridewell to work one hundred days, paying that fine at fifty cents a day and coming out disgraced. And before he got out of jail his wife and four children arrived from Italy, and found themselves homeless and alone in a strange city.

"Within a month a woman was arrested dead drunk and sent up for forty days to work out a \$20 fine. Five days later, in a little hut on the banks of the canal, six children were found nearly starved; they were her children. And her crime of drunkenness was less than the crime of the State against those six children. If in some way the mother could have been saved, that would have saved the children.

"I know we have poor material, sometimes, for the making of men. But if Burbank can make a degenerate plant into a beautiful flower, our courts ought now and then to be able to make good citizens out of unlovely men and women."

A Burbank of human character, that is what Judge Cleland is making himself. And he believes that it is not only esthetic but economic good sense. He estimates that the men whom he might have sent to jail, and would have been compelled to send to jail had he followed the old method, have earned since February 1st \$450,000. He holds that for them to have earned this and provided for their families is far better than that the State should have kept them in idleness and that charitable institutions should have supported their children.

As for the legality of what he is doing, he says he has looked carefully thru the statutes, and while he can find nothing that says he may do this, he also finds nothing that forbids it; and in fact all judges are in the habit of vacating deci-

sions for good cause, only he makes it the rule and not the exception; but holds the suspended sentence as a means of grace.

What proportion hold out? Of his one thousand and seven or eight paroled men, up to this evening, seventy-seven have fallen. And these men go to the Bridewell for the limit. Two of them came up this morning.

"Didn't you promise me faithfully that you would not touch a drop of liquor; that you would be good to your wife; that you would support your family?"

"Yes, sir," but I thought it wasn't much harm to drink a little."

"You thought so, did you? Well, you shall see! Do you remember what I promised you? I promised if you broke your promise you should go up for six months, and that is just what I shall do. I keep my promise."

So there are now more than seventy men in the Bridewell who have broken their promises. But more than nine hundred have behaved themselves well enough to keep their names on the continued list and to be out and free; and most of these the judge believes are really reformed.

Judge Cleland is no visionary. He is a tall, clean-shaven Yankee; no genius, but level-headed; no enthusiast, but kind hearted; a professing Christian, but with no cant; a sensible lawyer who has been placed in a position which he never coveted, and is trying to do his work constructively. In theory he is a stickler for the law exactly as it stands. The clerk tells every man in advance that he is entitled to a jury trial, and lays before him the privilege of having all the technical nonsense of the ordinary court. The defendant having signed a form in which he waives the jury and certain other things, the judge gets down to hard sense, and finds out what the trouble is. Then he looks up the law, and gives the man not the minimum but almost invariably the maximum fine or sentence. Then he puts the man on his good behavior, and tells him to make good.

And the thing is so simple, so sensible, so economical, so legal, the judge only wonders that it should have been left to him to discover the method.

The four hundred elder brothers be-

lieve in it. Two of the Chicago banks have offered to start a savings bank account with \$5 in it for any man from Judge Cleland's court who will agree to put in \$2 a month, and many of the paroled men have personal savings accounts. The lawyers in the court believe in it. In short, it seems to be giving satisfaction all round.

I write this having just returned from a full day of it; and I can only say that it seems to me a wonderful thing. I am no

stranger to courts and law trials. I have seen the punitive side of the law in many of its phases. But this seems to me to temper justice with mercy in a way so sensible and so Christian that I hope great things from it. Doubtless the plan will be found to have its defects, as all things human have, but this is an attempt to make justice not retributive but constructive, and to be worthy of the careful study of police courts everywhere.

OAK PARK, ILL.



The Prisoning of Song*

BY GEORGE SYLVESTER VIERECK

THERE lay one weeping at Apollo's feet
Whose tuneful throat was like a golden
well;
Her tears unutterably sweet
Made music as they fell.

"Thee have I served, O Father, all my days,
Yea, ere thy hand had made the lute-string
and the lyre,
Out of my heart I snatched the terror and
the fire,
And with my body wrought thy perfect
praise.

"I am the rapture of the nightingale
Heavenward winging,
The song in singing,
Beauty audible.

"With rumbling thunder and discordance
hideous
The gods and stars shall tumble from the
sky,
But beauty's curve enmarbled lives in Phidias,
And Homer's numbers cannot die.

"To them that are my sisters thou hast given
Eternity of bronze and script and stone;
I, only I, must perish tempest-driven
In the great stillness where no moan
Is heard, wind stirs, or reed is blown."

Apollo wept. "Most sweet, most delicate,
Death fears that he might tarry at thy gate
Too fond, too long,
And that, in listening, he forget the throng
That call upon him with their piteous cries:
Thy sweetness, hence, in every song
Lives, and in each song dies."

*Copyright, 1907, by George Sylvester Viereck.

He paused, and impotent grief made dark
His shining countenance, when, mark!
There rose the proud Promethean race
Unto whose voice the thunders hark,
Who sailing in a fragile bark
Behold the heavens face to face.

Their arms both lands and oceans span,
They hold the lightning in a vise,
Yea, by incredible device,
They prisoned sound in curious shells,
And by these signs and miracles
Proclaimed the masterhood of man.

O listen, all men, and rejoice,
For lo, Caruso's argent voice
Endures as granite, even so,
And Melba's song like Plato's thought
Or like a mighty structure wrought
By Michael Angelo.

And when the land is perished, yea,
When life forsakes us and the rust
Has eaten bard and roundelay,
Still from the silence of the dust
Shall rise the song of yesterday!

OAK PARK, ILL.



The New York Rent Strike

BY WILLIAM MAILLY

[Mr. Mailly is a journalist who has made a special study of the Lower East Side of New York in its various aspects. Until recently he was National Secretary of the Socialist party of America.—EDITOR.]

BEGINNING with a complaint from less than a dozen people, the anti-high rent strike in New York has developed into a movement extending from the lower East Side to upper Harlem, and spreading thruout Brooklyn on

time so spontaneous a movement should receive such widespread support and sympathy invites special attention and inquiry. The fact that the prevailing industrial conditions tend to accentuate certain problems does not sufficiently ex-



A WOMAN STRIKE LEADER DENOUNCING THE LANDLORD.

the east and reaching as far as Chicago on the west. There have been similar strikes in the past, but none so far-reaching and so well organized as this one. Instead of a few hundreds as heretofore, it is not exaggerating to say that hundreds of thousands of people are directly involved.

This presents a phenomenon of deep social interest. That within such a short

plain a movement of this exceptional character. A review of the immediate causes of the strike will reveal some unusual features.

The rent question is a serious one all over New York, except in some favored portions, but it was natural that the demand for reduced rents should have its inception in the section where the question has become most acute. This section

is the lower East Side, embracing the territory lying south of Fourteenth street.

This comprises an area of 1,393 acres, including water front, and is the most densely populated section of the United States. Within the five years from 1900 to 1905, the population there increased from 533,394 to 602,975, a gain of 69,581. In 1900 the population was 382.9 per acre; in 1905 it was 432.8 per acre. In other words, there were in 1905 nearly fifty people more per acre than five years before.

Comparing this with other parts of Manhattan, the East Side, north of Fourteenth street, in 1905 contained 211.1 people per acre, the Fifth avenue district had 96.4 per acre and the West Side district had 90.2 per acre. If Greater New York was peopled as densely in 1905 as the lower East Side, it would have a population of 90,549,610.

In that same year thirty-seven blocks on the lower East Side had each over 3,000 population; of these blocks, one had over 5,000 and three over 4,000. Eleven of these blocks had densities of over 1,100 to the acre. In the same eleven blocks the population had increased 37 per cent. in five years, the average population per block increased to 3,528 and the average density per acre to 1,275. There were 339 more people in each of these blocks than in 1900; one block alone had a density of 1,458 per acre. Only one other block in the city, on the West Side, with over 6,000, was then more densely populated than any of those on the lower East Side.

These figures give some idea of the congestion of population in the strike district, and the congestion has since intensified until the density is much greater. But figures cannot convey the depth of misery and poverty which there exists. The lower East Side has been truthfully described as "the home of the tenements, push-carts, paupers and consumption. It is the experimental laboratory of the sentimental settlement worker, the horrible example of the pious moralist, and the special prey of the self-satisfied philanthropist."

The population is composed mostly of Russian, Rumanian, Austrian and Galician Jews. Recently there has been a gradual influx of Italians, but their pres-

ence has not been appreciably felt as yet. These people live in apartments, which, when there are four rooms, according to the Tenement House Committee, contain an average of 355¼ square feet of space.

These apartments usually comprise a front room, a kitchen and two bedrooms, the latter being generally lit by portholes in the airshaft, affording just enough light at midday to prevent absolute darkness. Such apartments rent, on the average, for \$4.55 a room per month, which is equal to 63 cents per square foot. In some places the average rent reaches 75 cents per square foot per annum.

On the East Side not alone the parent, but the whole family works. The clothing industry has its head center there and nearly every one above the legal working age has to enter the shop in order to make up the family income, which for the average family is estimated at \$600 per year. Of this income at least 30 per cent. is paid out for rent alone.

During the past few years rents on the East Side have increased enormously. Apartments in 1906 rented for \$2.50 to \$3.50 per month higher than in 1902. Experts estimate that in six years there has been an increase of 60 per cent. in rents of tenement houses in certain parts of the East Side.

An increase in rentals would naturally be expected to follow upon increased congestion. The razing of hundreds of buildings thru new bridges being erected caused an overflow of population into Brownsville, on the Brooklyn side of the East River, and some went to the Bronx, but the major part of the population remained and was reinforced considerably by immigration. But the rentals have increased out of all proportion to this increased congestion.

According to Mr. Lawson Purdy, President of the New York Bureau of Taxes, the assessed valuation of East Side property did not increase in the years between 1903-1907, as compared with Manhattan as a whole. This is because the assessment is based upon the general average increase in property valuation.

An abnormal condition therefore exists; and this is attributable mostly to the speculation in East Side real estate that has obtained for several years past, and

especially in the boom days of two years ago, when everybody who could get into the real estate business on the East Side did so. Sales of tenements were then tremendously active, and it is an accepted axiom that rentals grow with activity in sales.

Houses were bought and sold, not upon their actual valuation, but upon their prospective rent-drawing powers. In some cases as many as five transfers of the same property have been known to take place within a year. In each case the rent would be increased, for each succeeding buyer would require a higher rental in order to realize a profit on his investment.

For example, rent on the East Side is, roughly speaking, figured at 10 per cent. of the value of the house; that is to say, if a piece of property is valued at \$25,-

take this property at the increased price, not because of its actual income, but upon the speculation that he also can increase rents in the same proportion, going thru the same process of reselling also at a profit.

As a further example: one six story house on Norfolk street sold six years ago for \$28,000; today \$43,000 is asked for the same house. There have been no improvements worth mentioning, but this house has changed hands several times, and two rooms that rented for \$4 each six years ago now rent for \$6.50 each. This is only one of many cases.

Supplementing and aggravating this speculative activity is the lease system. "Absentee landlordism" is a phrase as common now among the tenement dwellers as it once was in Ireland during the Land League agitation.



HANGING A LANDLORD IN EFFIGY.

000, it is expected to yield \$2,500 in rents. If rents can be increased \$500 today, the house can be sold tomorrow for \$5,000 additional. The next buyer will

There are three classes of lessees. One class has ground leases only, the land being held by the Astors, Goetts and other large land owners. These lessees usually

own the tenements and fix the rentals, paying the taxes, water rates, making repairs and meeting all charges.

The second class of lessees are those who lease both ground and building.

Right here it may be said that in the majority of cases the tenants on the East Side have to remain there in order to be close to their places of employment, feeling they can better afford, from a ma-



THREE INSIDE DARK ROOMS, ALWAYS LIGHTED BY GAS IN THE DAYTIME.
135 Rutgers Place. Rent, \$12 a month.

Most of these leases run back for a considerable time, frequently ten to fifteen years. At the time the leases were made they were based upon the valuation of the rents then existing, which were as low as \$2 a room. These lessees are thus getting the entire benefit of the raise in rents since that time.

Another source of profit is found in the reduction in the size of apartments, in order to take advantage of the increased demand thru congestion. Where originally an apartment would contain four, five or six rooms, these rooms have been divided up, four rooms being made into two twos, and so on. A tenant that formerly occupied, say, five rooms, paying \$3 a room, would take a three-room apartment and pay the same total rent as before.

terial standpoint, to compress themselves into smaller apartments than move where transportation would mean an increased expense and more time in going to and from their work.

Then there are the lessees who are the most numerous and also the least wealthy. These get houses on lease from owners who have acquired the property in the past two or three years at the inflated valuation based upon the constantly increasing rentals. The lessee gets a small allowance from the landlord out of the gross rentals of buildings and makes up the balance of his income by increasing the rent, usually from 50 cents to \$1 per month. It is to get this increase that the sweating process takes place.

Some of these lessees live on the property and have direct charge. They are

the hardest pressed by the present strike because they are dependent upon the rents for their income, and if they cannot collect the rents they run the risk of losing the security they have deposited with the actual landlord and owner. These lessees generally took over houses based on the rent valuation of two years ago, when rents touched the highest mark in the entire history of the East Side.

In all the apartments accommodations are poor and improvements are made but seldom. It is true that the Tenement House Department has effected salutary reforms along the line of better lighting and sanitary conditions, but the laws are still inadequate and the activity of the department is greatly restricted thereby.

This intricate system of speculation and lease holding has developed a condition similar to the sweatshop and padrone system of labor. The tenants are not only underpaid in the shops, but they are subjected to exceptional exploitation as rent payers. Rentals are levied upon the principle of all the traffic will bear, and so long as work is fairly good and the tenant is able to meet the rent there is not much trouble, altho the average number of evictions in normal times on the East Side is comparatively high. There is a limit, however, and this limit has been reached within the past two months.

It is estimated that there are at this writing 100,000 people out of employment on the East Side alone, and this means that the ability to pay the high rents has lessened considerably. As January rent day drew near, agitation began among the tenants as to how the rent was to be paid, and this agitation in turn formulated itself into a question which at last found expression at a meeting of the Eighth Assembly District of the Socialist party. As a result, a committee was appointed to decide upon measures looking to a reduction in rents, and this action became known so quickly that the entire East Side was aroused ere the committee had time to mature plans fully.

Organization was hastily effected, however, and the Socialists have the situation well in hand.

At this writing the Socialist committee has secured directly settlements with over 180 houses, involving a total reduction of nearly \$5,400 a month. This does not include the larger number of settlements made without the intervention of the committee, many landlords acceding to the reduction immediately upon the demand of their tenants.

Each house is organized separately upon the tenants' signing a demand upon the landlord, the reduction running from \$1 to \$2 a month. This demand is then filed with the committee, which interviews the landlord and tries to have him sign an agreement. Failing to reach an agreement, the tenants refuse to pay rent. The landlords then appeal to the courts and get out dispossess notices.

Altogether there have been 1,000 dispossess notices for as many tenants filed in the Madison Street Court. These mean evictions if warrants are issued. The landlords are not attempting to dispossess the tenants of entire tenements, but only a few tenants in each building. How long this can continue is the question.

There has been much sensationalism about this strike in the daily papers, much exploiting by them of innumerable "Joan d'Arcs," much distortion of innocent incidents into wildly impossible ones. All this has tended to give a high color to the situation, but the fact remains that this is a serious movement, that it has its inspiration in grievous injuries inflicted upon a patient and poverty-stricken people, and that it has so far succeeded in bringing some relief to them.

It is also teaching the landlords of the East Side that if they will not voluntarily lower rents, in line with the changed conditions, they will be forced to. And to both the tenants and landlords elsewhere there is in this situation a lesson which all can heed to advantage.

NEW YORK CITY.



Pages From a Modern Textbook

BY S. STRUNSKY

I

THESPIS.

QUESTION: What is one of the crying needs of the time?
Answer: The poetic drama.

Q.: What proof have we that the public demands the poetic drama?

A.: The fact that every theater in New York is presenting Wild West shows or musical comedy.

Q.: What proof have we that the theatrical managers favor the poetic drama?

A.: The fact that when an Elizabethan poetic tragedy is produced nowadays all the poetic passages are carefully excised.

Q.: It follows, therefore, that the responsibility for our lack of a poetic drama rests with whom?

A.: With our playwrights.

Q.: What are the obstacles to the growth of the poetic imagination in this country?

A.: There are four: Our national spirit of rush; our climate; the increasing scope and precision of our knowledge, and the use of scenery on the stage.

Q.: Explain the working of your first cause.

A.: The poetic imagination seems compelled by a law of its own being to seek expression in sentences two hundred words long, with many parentheses, and the predicate placed at the end. American hustle finds this unendurable.

Q.: How does our climate enter into the question?

A.: The American climate is notoriously conducive to the development of a high-pitched, nasal and extremely rapid mode of word articulation, whereas the poetic imagination, by a second law of its own being, invariably induces a hollow, booming, monotone, like the beat of the surf on the shore.

Q.: Why should our increasing knowledge be harmful to the imagination?

A.: Exact knowledge is always inimical to fancy. For instance, now that we

are quite sure that Mars is inhabited and that life can be artificially created, two vast fields which formerly lay within the domain of fancy are now located within the realm of cold fact.

Q.: Why should elaborate scenery on the stage interfere with the play of the imagination?

A.: Because the haunting sense of the enormous expense involved, as advertised by the managers, possesses the mind to the exclusion of every other thought.

Q.: Does, therefore, the laming of the poetic imagination render a poetic drama in this country impossible?

A.: Not at all. The modern poetic drama should be just as able to dispense with imagination as other forms of modern poetry have done.

Q.: Make your point specific.

A.: Lyric poetry, once upon a time, used to deal with such matters as love, passion, aspiration, life and death—subjects, all, that lie beyond the reach of the senses and that only the imagination can grasp. Lyric poetry today deals with steam engines, automobiles, boarding-houses, strikebreakers, Wall Street, Brooklyn Bridge by night, and so on; all of these obviously call for no exercise of the imaginative faculty.

Q.: Would you say, then, that the author of a modern poetic drama errs in attempting to deal with the Sapphos, Neros, Ulysseses, Herods and Francescas of the older poetic drama?

A.: Exactly. The modern poetic drama should center about the winning of the Vanderbilt Cup race or the gradual transformation of a slum dweller's soul under the continued use of Jones's Chemically Pure Soap.

II

THE COMMUNISTS.

Question: What is a home colony?

Answer: An institution which combines the advantages of the domestic fire-side with those of the summer bungalow and the Italian *table d'hôte*.

Q.: Name two such specific advantages.

A.: An environment more favorable to the cultivation of the intellectual life than is to be found in the ordinary family circle, and superior facilities for the training of children.

Q.: What other argument in favor of co-operative housekeeping is sometimes advanced?

A.: The lack of good servants.

Q.: What fundamental error vitiates the first argument you have cited?

A.: The fallacy involved in assuming that a writer or artist whose temperament is such as to make the presence of his wife and child a frequent irritation and obstacle to creative effort will attain the necessary quiet and concentration by surrounding himself with fifty other women and children.

Q.: Is it true that the total artistic productivity of a given number of individuals is greater under the co-operative system than under the present separate family organization?

A.: No. It has been shown that in every home colony the stress of circumstance compels the most gifted minds to assume charge of the kitchen, the furnace and the dormitory, so that only the mediocre talents retain the necessary leisure for creative work.

Q.: What advantage is most often cited to counterbalance the poor quality of the food in the average co-operative home?

A.: The exceptional attractiveness of the house and the furniture.

Q.: In the perfected home colony of the future how will all the furniture be made?

A.: By hand.

Q.: And how will all the children be brought up?

A.: By machinery.

Q.: Do not the children, as a matter of fact, occupy a higher position in the co-operative family than in the ordinary household?

A.: Only in the sense that the prevailing ratio of one child to every ten adults makes the children more of a curiosity.

Q.: It is sometimes asserted that the

will power necessary to break with domestic tradition is a valuable factor in the development of the coming Superman. What is the force of this argument?

A.: Statistics show that out of every five professed Supermen living under the co-operative system one is afflicted with chronic dyspepsia, one is a believer in astral science, one is addicted to the use of his knife when eating pie, and one is under eighteen years of age.

Q.: Is not the intellectual stimulus of the communal life sufficient compensation for all the disadvantages we have mentioned?

A.: Far from exercising a consolidative influence on the fortunes of the colony, the claims of the mind often become the main cause of its disruption.

Q.: Is that because the co-operative family fails to bring together a sufficient number of equally gifted minds?

A.: Quite the contrary. There is always an excess of intellectual equality.

Q.: Explain the paradox.

A.: It has been shown that the human intellect is at its best when it is in contact not with an equal but with an inferior intellect. The poet's fancy is most vivid in the presence of the beautiful Philistine women who do not understand him very well. The professional wit is at his best when his attitude toward his companions is tinged with contempt. The critical faculty acts most justly in the absence of contradiction.

Q.: How does this principle affect the co-operative family?

A.: The members of the colony soon become aware that life among one's intellectual equals brings with it intellectual sterility. At the same time they begin to understand that the interests of the artistic temperament are best subserved by our present family system, which supplies every man with a legally constituted inferior in the person of his wedded wife.

Q.: When do the principles of co-operative housekeeping encounter their complete refutation?

A.: When the founder's wife secures a good servant.

Literature

Early Western Travels

THE completion of Mr. Thwaites's series of reprints of books of travel* relating to the early history of the West is an event of much importance in present time historical production. The great enterprises that have been undertaken in recent years are many in number and broad in scope. They indicate not only a strong and ready demand that can absorb immense quantities of works on American history, but a breadth of vision in the editors, writers and publishers that is marking a new day in American historical writing. And as each effort is successfully completed we feel an increased satisfaction at the spread of proper historical knowledge in America.

Wisconsin has for twenty years insisted upon the significance of the West in American development. A colleague of Mr. Thwaites has led in the propagation of this idea which has revolutionized the writing of American history. It has been Mr. Thwaites's own function to make available much of the material by which this idea is to be sustained. The University of Wisconsin and the Wisconsin Historical Society have thus become the symbols of careful, modern historical thought. And this series, now finished in its thirty-second volume, is a mighty contribution to the work for which they stand.

We have already commented upon the earlier volumes of the *Early Western Travels*, expressing our gratification at the beauty of imprint and the excellence of the editorial supervision. These still leave little to be desired. Since our last notice, the "Voyage" of Maximilien, Prince of Wied-Nuwied, has been completed, together with its unusual atlas of plates. The work was originally of such great cost (it was imported for sale at \$120) that its contents never became available to the general student; yet Maximilien saw everything in America

from the coal mines and early railway at Mauch Chunk to Cantonment Leavenworth and the posts of the Upper Missouri. He not only saw, but understood, which was quite as important among last-century European observers. The volumes from XXVI to XXX are also new, and contain the valuable Rocky Mountain descriptions of Flagg, Farnham, Palmer and Father de Smet. In the thirties and forties, when these narratives originally appeared, the Rockies were just showing above the American horizon. These were the books that gratified the curiosity of the Oregon and California emigrants of the fifties. The "Far West" of Flagg, going beyond the mountains in the thirties, is especially strong in its description of the route thru the Middle West, and in its account of steam river navigation. Farnham was an Oregon homeseeker and pioneer. Father de Smet was a Jesuit missionary who worked among the Indian tribes from the Bitter Root to the Oregon country. The series as a whole covers and describes the frontier thruout its romantic period. The earliest narratives deal with a frontier just beyond the forks of the Ohio, and Pittsburg represents their edge of civilization; while in Palmer's journal, which concludes the series, the beaten trail is seen crossing the prairies and the mountains until it descends into the Valley of the Willamette. The earliest mark the beginning of deliberate exploitation of the wilderness, with the Indians in possession of the whole Mississippi Valley; before the end, the last phase of the Indian struggle has begun with the concentration of the tribes on reservations and the extension of agricultural occupation well into the old-time hunting grounds. In character of travel the series reveals a great evolution, touching at one end the day of the trapper and the devious trail, thru unbroken wilderness, passing by the pack train, and reaching a period of emigration attended by the cooking stove and the rocking chair. With "the advent of the common-

*EARLY WESTERN TRAVELS, 1748-1846. Edited by Reuben Gold Thwaites. Vols. xxiv-xxxii. The Arthur H. Clark Company, Cleveland. \$4.00 each.

place" in plains travel the series ends. The primitive character of the frontier had disappeared.

The two index volumes which conclude the series are a distinct contribution to the history of the West, and are so important in their nature as to demand special notice. Scholars have at times suggested the utility of a co-operative index covering a well defined field of history, but the suggestion has never before been materialized. Here we have, in one alphabet, the whole contents, as to persons, places and ideas, of thirty-seven original works, all dealing with the same general theme. The single rubric "Indians" covers seventeen pages in the index, a random page containing 383 references. It is, indeed, the largest single entry, but its treatment is typical of the thoroughness of the whole work. Only scholars who have turned the pages of scores of unindexed, or worse, badly indexed, books can know how great is this service which prepares the series for instant reference. And only those who have traveled miles to read unique copies of early narratives can properly estimate the value of the reprints presented in the series.



Socio-Economic Fiction

THE story of a fraud perpetrated primarily to shield a family from scandal, but complicated in the sequel by sheer accident, with the unlawful retention of a great fortune;¹ a novel of social ambition and reckless speculation to gratify its aspirations, of high life and low, of extremes rather arbitrarily linked together for the sake of contrast;² a narrative whose mission it is to spread the doctrine of the single tax;³ and a rather inconclusive relation of the experiences and the conversion to the cause of labor of a young capitalist who, from a mere whim, became a laborer in his own iron mill,⁴—these are four recent additions to that latest form of fiction, the socio-economic, which, for the moment, forms

so large a part of the whole output of this form of literature.

The four stories suggest, however, first of all, a reflection upon another phenomenon noticeable in other fiction, namely the omission from its pages of religious faith as an active influence in the ordering and shaping of the life which it aims to reflect. Institutional religion is still met with as part of the plots and atmosphere, but it is mostly set up as a target to be riddled with the satire of the iconoclast, as in the first two of the four books here under discussion. In *The Jessop Bequest* there is no Christian faith, but one of its characters, perhaps the most lifelike and interesting, is a fashionable clergyman, pompous and inefficient, whose mental processes consist of mechanical attempts to fit texts to the circumstances of life, and the circumstances of life to texts—a stumbling, mild worldling without lodestar or rudder, hypocrite only because he is an unconscious adept at self-deception, a temporizer with financial temptation, whose fall is due to lack of moral backbone, not to deliberate dishonesty. The clergyman of *The Broken Lance* belongs to that now familiar type of the fictional divine, whose conscience refuses to acquiesce, in the face of appalling socio-economic conditions, who revolts at the self-complacent, fashionable Sunday lip-service that accompanies and greases so much weekday self-seeking in commerce, finance, industry and dealings with one's neighbors. In *High Places* and *Toilers and Idlers* ignore both faith and institutional religion entirely. The second of these, like *The Broken Lance*, seeks to substitute justice for charity—justice as it is seen by the toilers and the disinherited and the champions of their cause.

These be general observations, however. When one comes down to particulars, the statement must be made that in three of these four books the good intention must be largely taken for the performance. Mrs. Burr's novel far outtops the others technically. She has invented an ingenious plot, with a daring point of departure, and peopled it with rather interesting, if not strikingly original, characters, but her atmosphere is provincial, like her setting. Dealing with

¹THE JESSOP BEQUEST. By Anne Robeson Burr. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

²THE BROKEN LANCE. By Herbert Quick. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. \$1.50.

³IN HIGH PLACES. By Dolores Bacon. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.

⁴TOILERS AND IDLERS. By John R. McMahon. New York: Wilshire Book Company. \$1.25.

many phases of contemporary American life—with the love of money, with “machine” politics, with higher education, with the American girl who has the freedom of “finding herself” without guidance or interference from her elders—it lacks the wider outlook. Its horizon is that of Chillingworth, which is somewhere in Massachusetts.

The Broken Lance is a tale of much incident; in fact, its author has overcharged his canvas in his zeal to preach the economic cure-all made familiar by Henry George after its previous long struggle for recognition. There is discernible in these pages, however, a great sincerity of purpose, an ardent desire to reform and improve, to serve the poor and awaken the rich. Mrs. Bacon’s novel is of the “Frenzied Four Hundred” stamp, with, in its contrasting pictures of low life, a suggestion of the sentimentality of “The Music Master.” It gives the impression of having been based upon the reading of other stories of its class, rather than upon first-hand study of the life it attempts to depict. *Toilers and Idlers* is interesting in parts in the realism of its pictures of the life of the poor, but the work of a ‘prentice hand, as yet incapable of making the best of its material.



Poland: The Knight Among Nations. By Louis E. Van Norman. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.50.

Here is a book about a country which does not exist, which is not to be found on any official map. Yet Mr. Van Norman shows that there is a Poland that is very real and alive even tho it is deprived of “a local habitation and a name.” There is a Polish race that has contributed many great names to the world history, a Polish language that persists in spite of the determined efforts of three powerful nations to crush it out, and a Polish patriotism that seems to be more powerful and unified now than in the days of Poland’s glory. We Americans know very little about the Poles, notwithstanding we have over 2,000,000 of them in our midst. Chicago is the largest Polish city of the world after Warsaw and Łódź. Henryk Sienkiewicz has, however, done much to arouse our interest in Poland, and made us realize the

need of such books as this. Sienkiewicz has introduced to us both old Poland and new, the proud, brutal, fiercely individualistic heroes of the past in his immortal trilogy, and to a modern type, devitalized, morbidly sensitive, introspective, Amiel-like in his “Without Dogma.” Most readers will turn first to the chapter in which Mr. Van Norman tells of his visit to the great romancer in his Carpathian cottage. It is annoying, tho doubtless inevitable, that his transliteration of Polish names should be so different from that adopted by Jeremiah Curtin in his translation that we find it difficult to recognize the names of the knights we know and love well, altho we rarely mention them in talking to our friends. Not many people know that Sienkiewicz lived for a time in the United States as a member of the Utopian colony started in California by Madame Modjeska, who contributes an introduction to this volume. Most of the chapters were published in magazines some time ago and are not exactly as the author would write them now even in cases where he is unwilling to change them. The chapter on the women of Poland is written *con amore*, for it was there that the author found his wife.



The Measure of the Hours. By Maurice Maeterlinck. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.40.

The Intelligence of the Flowers. By Maurice Maeterlinck. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.20.

“In the invincible ignorance in which we are, our imagination has the choice of our eternal destinies.”

“Let us therefore try, whenever a new dream presents itself, to snatch from before our eyes the bandage of our earthly life. Let us say to ourselves that, among all the possibilities which the universe still hides from us, one of the easiest to realize, one of the most probable, the least ambitious and the least disconcerting is certainly the possibility of enjoying an existence much more spacious, lofty, perfect, durable and secure than that which is offered to us by our actual consciousness.”

These sentences from the essay on “Immortality” in *The Measure of the Hours* are typical of Maeterlinck’s way of thinking, a way that appeals to many minds in this unsettled period. Following this naturally is the essay on “Our Anxious Morality,” which more than any other recalls the mysticism of “The

Treasure of the Humble," as it reviews the busy earnestness with which, among the ruins of old temples, man sets up the standards of a new morality. These, with a slashing article on "Our Social Duty," make the strong meat of the volume; the essay that names the book is a slight fantasy about hourglass, clock and sundial. The attractiveness of one of these essays, *The Intelligence of the Flowers*, is enhanced by printing separately in an illustrated and decorated volume. Like "The Life of the Bee," it is a unique combination of fact and fancy, scientific in its statements, humanistic in its interpretation of them, mystical in its philosophy, poetical in its expression.



The Shuttle. By Frances Hodgson Burnett.
New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company.
\$1.50.

"No man knew when the Shuttle began its slow and heavy weaving from shore to shore that it was held and guided by the great hand of Fate."

And Mrs. Burnett traces the weaving of closer international relations by the ever swifter flash of the "shuttle," which she does not more definitely characterize; perhaps it is a complex thing made up of commerce, travel, culture, sympathy, whatever draws continents nearer together. Mrs. Burnett indignantly denies that she meant her book to be nothing more subtle than a treatise upon international marriages. But the old story-telling instinct is too strong to be held in check by any purpose to prose and prate of international relations and world-politics, and we are soon swept away by the rushing tide of an old-time romance, with an incredibly beautiful heroine, an abominable villain of truly melodramatic blackness, an unspeakably spiritless and pallid victim of the villain's brutality and a hero out of the ages when men settled their differences out of court by might of the stronger arm. It is no small tribute to Mrs. Burnett's art that we forget the melodrama and are moved and thrilled by the story she tells so well. Bettina Vanderpoel is impossible, of course, but we like to believe in her. Sir Nigel Anstruthers is about as probable as Bluebeard, and we shudder at his black malignity in the spirit of our

nursery days, but we do enjoy the delicious shiver up and down the backbone which used to greet a giant's growl. Just such a blood-thirsty giant is Sir Nigel Anstruthers, and we rejoice at his downfall with the unsparing justice of wide-eyed childhood. His broken-spirited wife is a more conceivable character, altho her timidity is over-emphasized. Unlike Mrs. Wharton, and, in a less degree, Miss May Sinclair, Mrs. Burnett is a romanticist, and a born teller of tales. The three women have written the three important novels of the year. In "The Fruit of the Tree" and "The Helpmate" the authors are critical analysts of their men and women; their clever but essentially unsympathetic dissection in marked contrast to Mrs. Burnett's warmer-hearted attitude. Hers is no dispassionate aloofness from her characters; she loves and hates them with vivid partizanship. She writes most vehemently against the practice of American heiresses picking up degenerate specimens of foreign aristocracy from the "international bargain counter." It did not need the horrible scene near the close to prove that such are bitter bargains; the daily papers tell us that. We must protest also against the grotesque nomenclature of Mrs. Burnett's characters. She has always had a taste for bizarre names, but how she had the heart to saddle the poor, elfish, little heir of the misery of the House of Anstruthers with such a name as Ughtred we cannot conceive! He is a dear, pathetic little gnome, and his chivalrous defense of his mother is very touching. He deserves a brave boy-name. And to G. Selden we yield an ungrudging admiration. The clean and keen young American salesman, working for the Delkoff Typewriter Company "at ten per," with whole-hearted devotion, is worth all the rest of the characters weighed against him. He is a friend we are glad to make. And his taste in literature is not to be despised:

"Ruddy now. He's all right. I'm ready to separate myself from one fifty any time I see a new book of his. He's got the goods with him."

And we might echo this sentiment of the hall-bedroom hero and critic whenever Mrs. Burnett writes a new novel.

Kilo. By Ellis Parker Butler. New York: The McClure Co. \$1.00.

The genial author of "Pigs is Pigs" has written a novel immortalizing the book agent. *Kilo* is the name of the fresh-water town which is the scene of Eliph' Hewlitt's freakish activity. Middle Iowa may have a town like Kilo, just a homely, common, busy little Iowa village, as hot as Sahara and full of people queerer than any New Englanders Mrs. Freeman ever patched together out of shreds of reminiscent gossip, but we cannot help a suspicion that Mr. Butler's skittish imagination took the bit in its teeth and ran away with him in some of the chapters. Certainly it is lively reading; but the persistent effort to be funny thru 279 pages exhausts author and reader alike, and we may fail to see some passages of genuine sincerity and a few veritable folks. Eliph' Hewlitt is book agent to the marrow of his bones. "For years he had thought of woman only as a possible customer for Jarby's Encyclopedia." When such a man makes up his mind to go a wooing, and from long habit can talk of nothing but his book, there are sure to be enlivening episodes. Peer Gynt did not divert his dying mother's mind by their imaginary ride more utterly than did this Iowa book agent with his enthusiastic recital of the merits of Jarby's Encyclopedia; her last words were: "Eliph', you may put me down for a copy."

Poetry in Song, and Some Other Essays.

Studies in Literature, with a Few Pieces in Verse. By Thomas Emmett Dewey, Litt.D. Introduction by Charles Moreau Harger. 8vo. Pp. 192. Kansas City, Mo.: Franklin Hudson Publishing Co.

Mr. Dewey was a practising lawyer in Abilene, Kan., but his heart was in literature, and he was president of the Kansas Academy of Language and Literature. His professional duties and his retiring nature forbade him to publish very much with his name, but since his death his friends have issued this volume of his addresses, most of which are studies of poetry and poets. He was a lover of Lanier, Keats, Shelley, Burns and Shakespeare. These lectures were deservedly very popular, and they bring out with great clearness the beauties and characteristics of true poetry. He had

an ear for the music of verse, and had carefully studied the poetic art. The selections are made with admirable appreciation of what is choicest and best; and a study of their critical essays will wisely direct the student who wishes to know and feel, and then to understand why it is that what he has felt and known to be good is really such.



The Blue Ocean's Daughter. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. \$1.50.

We do not believe this book will add to the author's literary reputation. Cyrus Townsend Brady is inclined to load the market with productions that give the impression of having been written off-hand and sent to the press room, with the ink still wet. There is no semblance of a plot or of any concrete object in the author's mind. The volume tells a wild and rambling tale of the sea, where men are murdered indiscriminately, while lovers embrace on gory decks. The following passage is typical:

"And there in the cabin, ranged about by the bodies of the dead and dying, upon the storm-tossed, weather-beaten, wounded ship, her vitals filling with that which had upborne her, but which would now soon drag her to destruction, these two clung to one another with kisses long and sweet."

The heroine of the book is a nautical amazon, who has spent her life at sea with her father, the captain of the American merchantman "Hiram and Susan." In the course of the tale four of the principal characters die hideous deaths, and some twenty others are killed with various degrees of ferocity.



Literary Notes

....There are 130 ways to cook clams, also 175 ways to cook lobsters, and other ways to cook other things, all to be found in Olive Green's *How to Cook Shell-fish* (Putnam, 90 cents.)

....Those whom the funny columns of our modern newspapers make tired may take refuge in the humor of our ancestors by carrying in their pockets the two little books of selections from *Early American Humorists*, which range from Franklin and Artemus Ward to Nasby and Billings. (Small, Maynard, Boston, 75 cents each.)

....Professor Scripture's *Thinking, Feeling, Doing*, in its second edition does not find itself so lonely as when it first appeared. "The new psychology" has won its cause and become

established in the curriculum. But there is still need for a brief popular explanation of its methods and results, and no better than this has appeared. (Putnam, \$150.)

....If ever there was an honest and delightful nature fakir, Walter Emanuel is the man. His little dog autobiography, entitled *A Dog Day*, which is now reprinted by E. P. Dutton for the holiday season, will warm the heart of every one who loves dogs and has a sense of humor. The pictures by Cecil Aldin are almost as bright as the text.

....The present crisis in the Roman Catholic Church receives special attention in the January number of *The Hibbert Journal* (issued in this country by Sherman, French & Co., Boston). Fathers George Tyrrell and John Gerard, S. J., discuss Modernism from opposing points of view and the Rev. L. Henry Schwab writes on "The Papacy in its Relation to American Ideals"

....The Report of the Commission sent by the National Civic Federation to investigate municipal and private ownership of public utilities is published in three volumes by the Federation, 281 Fourth avenue, New York. As was stated in a review of the work of the Commission, published in THE INDEPENDENT, August 1st, this is the most comprehensive, thoro and unbiased study of the actual workings of the two systems both here and abroad that has ever been made and the volumes are indispensable to all who would form an independent and well-founded opinion on the subject.

....Deserving of attention is a monograph on *The Servant of Jehovah* by Prof. George Coulson Workman, of the Wesleyan Theological College of Montreal (New York: Longmans, Green & Co.). The work is a careful historical exegesis of all the "Servant passages" in the Deutero-Isaiah. Professor Workman's view is that "the Servant is always the Israelitish nation, or the Jewish Church, contemplated by the prophet either from the point of view of its actual condition or from the point of view of its divine vocation." This has come to be the opinion of modern students generally.

....An appreciation of *The Bible as English Literature*, by Professor J. H. Gardiner, of Harvard, which is full of discerning insight and genuine sympathy with its subject, ought to do much to hasten the day when students of literature, as well as the general public, will return to the study of the Christian Scriptures as the noblest monument of English speech. On every page of Professor Gardiner's able essay one traces careful attention to the work of the best biblical students and finds evidence of a master of literary appreciation. The Bible is made to stand on its own worth, apart from any theory of inspiration, but even so there is no doubt of its power to stand where general religious conviction has placed it. Along with much detailed study of parts of the Bible, there is need of such treatises as this, which deal with it as a literary unity. (Charles Scribner. \$1.50.)

Pebbles.

BILL—Heard the new song about the subway?

Pete—No, what's it like?

Bill—Well, the words are good but the air is bad.—*Columbia Jester*.

THERE once was a fellow named Breeze,
Who pulled in his M. A.'s and D. D.'s;

But so great was the strain

Said the doctor, "'Tis plain

You are killing yourself by degrees."

—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

"A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM."

THE night was warm; the moon was pale;
The moonshine ne'er was known to fail,
Near Lover's Bench, on two so fair,
As these two who were sitting there.
He was a tall and handsome youth,
None handsomer, a solemn truth—
Which all her girl friends surely know,
Because she oft had told them so.
And she was tall, divinely fair,
They were a noble-looking pair.
Their hearts beat fast, then very slow,
Which meant they were in love, you know;
And Cupid watched them 'neath the moon
And softly smiled and whispered, "Spoon."
He held her hand; he called her his'n;
His heart the while like root-beer fizzin';
But not away her hand she drew,
And so continued he to woo,
While steadily his ardor grew,
Until, in fond enthusiasm,
He clasped her to his boosiasm,
And, holding her in close embrace,
Looked down upon her blushing face,
And, in enraptured state of bliss,
He pressed on her sweet lips the kiss
Which mortal man would scarcely miss.
Ah, then the trees bent low to hear
The sound meant only for her ear;
And e'en the breezes heard the smack,
And wondered if she kissed him back,
The froggies quit their gentle croak,
To see if it was all a joke,
Or if he'd mastered Cupid's art
And with love's arrow pierced her heart.
He raised his voice—'twas low and clear—
Now drew the precious moment near—
And while the pale stars faintly glistened,
The elements held their breath and listened.
He spoke, and told the old, old tale,
About the love that ne'er would fail,
To mortal mind life's sweetest story—
Ah, then was Cupid in his glory!
His heart grew faint with sudden fear,
His suit with favor would she hear?
Would she reject his fond address,
Or say, "No, thanks," instead of "Yes"?
First hope and then despair would reign,
Oh, my, it was an awful pain!
And so, while still retaining sense,
He vowed he'd end the dread suspense.
Then on his knees he quick did flop,
And let the final question pop,
Distinct and frank, in words unstilted:
"Wilt thou?"—and then, she—wilted.

—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

The Independent

A Weekly Magazine. Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen
130 Fulton Street, New York

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents

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What Is the Dead Hand?

THE so-called "dead hand" is the condition of control imposed by any person or persons on the management or disposition of affairs for all time after his death. It often concerns the use of property left by the deceased for some special purpose which he has at heart, and which he fears those that come after him will not care for as he does. There is always connected with the dead hand a lack of faith in the wisdom or integrity of those who may succeed him. They are, therefore, estopped from doing anything else than that which the imposer of the dead hand has wished.

Often it is provided that the imposition of the dead hand shall be irrevocable and in perpetuity. Such are many cases of gifts to churches, hospitals, etc., which it is supposed will never cease to exist, and in which cases the protection of the gift is under the care of the State. Thus it was that the gifts and bequests to the Free Church of Scotland were handed over by the Law Lords to the "Wee Frees," who represented the earlier and more stringent theology of Scotland. Or the giver may provide that if the pur-

pose of the gift is perverted it may be diverted to some other person or purpose. Or a more generous dead hand may somewhat lift its burden by the provision that after a time, and with certain conditions, there may be a limited change in the uses or privileges in the deed or act creating the dead hand. A written constitution of a nation is such a dead hand to the degree in which the generation which created it makes it difficult or almost impossible to change it.

When a dead hand becomes intolerable there is always one recourse for relief—the power of the State. That right of eminent domain may be used unjustly, and there will almost always be charges that it is so used. The most notable examples are those in which the State has confiscated ecclesiastical property on the ground that it has become a danger to the people, as in France, Mexico and the South American republics. Just now, under an act before the French Chamber, even foundations for the saying of perpetual masses are to be transferred to the support of hospitals and other institutions of mercy in case the ecclesiastical authorities have failed to organize a legal association to protect them; and this is defended not only on the authority of Pope Benedict XIV, who allowed, after fifty years, certain perpetual foundations to be absorbed in the general funds of the congregations, but also on the old doctrine that "*Eleemosyna liberat a peccatis*," alms frees from sins, and thus preserves the purpose of the masses. An example nearer home we had in the case of Andover Seminary, which could not get rid of its antiquated creed without going to the courts for relief. It is a serious question in the Methodist Church whether there is any way to escape from certain inviolable rules laid down by John Wesley as never to be rescinded.

It is the question of the dead hand that has been before the trustees of Swarthmore College. It is for them to decide whether the advantage of the money offered is enough to overbalance any injury which will come to the students from not allowing them to play football with another college for a hundred years or so, at the end of which time the prohibition may be so intolerable that relief will have to be obtained—for relief always can be

obtained from intolerable conditions. When the use of a gift becomes a public danger it is the duty of the public, in a legal way, to relieve the wrong.

A constitution becomes a dead hand when it becomes practically impossible, except in some tremendous crisis, to change it. The twelve first Amendments to our Constitution were added almost immediately after its adoption to correct its omissions, while it took the tremendous crisis of the Civil War to add the three last Amendments, and even so with great difficulty were they added. There is no present likelihood of our being able to add further amendments for many years, no matter how desirable, for we are under a dead hand which we religiously declare and believe to be beneficent. The last and extreme example of the attempt to impose the dead hand of a constitution on a people is that of Oklahoma; for we as a people are coming to have so little faith in our successors that we try to put our laws so fixedly in our constitutions that our successors cannot do what they please, but only what we have pleased.

The imposition of the dead hand always involves a lack of faith in those who come after us. It is an ungenerous spirit which requires it. It might be well by law to limit the endurance of the dead hand, just as in some of our State constitutions it is provided that the people shall vote after a term of years whether they desire a constitutional convention. Certain large givers have, much to their credit, made it a rule that their gifts shall be put without restriction into the hands of the trustees controlling their use. It would seem as if fifty years were as long as the dead hand ought to be operative, and that after that period those in charge should have the right, under due legal supervision, to use the funds according to their best wisdom for the general purposes for which they were given to the public.



Georgia's Example to the Nation

WE do not always agree with the policies adopted by the State of Georgia; there are many of her existing customs and laws which ought to be otherwise. But for one thing we would praise this

State to the highest, and that is her noble act in rising up after the Atlanta riot and putting away the open barroom. With the beginning of the new year this new policy was entered upon, and Georgia is the first State in the South to do this, and, perhaps, the first in the nation with so much local sentiment behind the law, which, after all, is the thing that counts. By the slow process of local option 122 out of the 145 counties in Georgia were already dry before the riot, which proved to be the spark that set fire to the temperance sentiment of the State which bids fair to sweep the South.

Altho prohibition has been in effect only a few days and it is too early to pass on the permanent effects of the change, yet gratifying reports indicate the direction in which we may look for results. The cases in the police courts have already been lessened by half. The character of the Saturday night crowds on the street out of which the riot in Atlanta grew are changing; they make their purchases earlier and go home, not having the bar to loiter about. Decatur street, in Atlanta, ruined by the whisky traffic, is being redeemed; a bank for the first time in its history is being put in the very place of a saloon; men who once crowded around the bar to get whisky are now crowding around the counter to buy meat in the very same room. No longer are people afraid to travel the street since the drink has gone, and it bids fair to be transformed in a short time to a leading business street of the city. Further uptown a bar that cost \$20,000 is being turned into a magnificent coffee house. Breweries are being turned into factories. The loafers, white and black, are going to work, and it is easier already to get laborers in Georgia. Every place vacated by the saloon is being rented; business is brisk; a moral tone undreamed of before pervades the city, and even the rumheads are beginning to say it is a good thing.

But best of all there is a determination to execute the law, the only safeguard for such a movement. The Mayor of Atlanta—and we refer to this city because it is the chief city in Georgia and therefore the real test of the working of the law—declares in his message that the law will be enforced because it is the law.

The judges of the courts are charging their jurors in accordance with the spirit as well as the letter of the law. The public press is unanimous in the support of the law as such. The first offender has just been sentenced to twelve months in the Georgia chain-gang (and he has our pity) for the violation of the law. It looks as if Georgia meant business in this thing, and we are happy to congratulate her. With the largest population of colored people of any civilized State in the world, Georgia is putting herself in the position to teach the world something on the value of sobriety as an element in promoting peace and good will between the races. Who knows but that Georgia has come to the kingdom for such a time as this, and the issue she so nobly raises may yet change the political map of the nation?

Why not abolish the saloon from the United States? At the beginning of 1907 there were three prohibition States, Maine, Kansas and North Dakota. With 1908 there are six, for to the three must be added Alabama, Georgia and Oklahoma, with a total population of over nine million. Of these, Alabama, which was previously for the major portion under prohibition by local option, the law will not go into effect until 1909. Besides these six States local option has made rapid strides all over the country, while not less than half a dozen other States are likely to enact prohibitory laws during the early year.



Leap Year Opportunities

LEAP year has only 366 days. Already sixteen of them are gone. It will be 1912 before it comes again, and by that time many ladies will be older than they are now. Yet we venture to say that scarce one of our fair and forlorn readers could conscientiously say that she had so far been as diligent as she might have been in the use of her time and opportunities. Delays are dangerous. You'll have to hurry. Young men are getting more skittish every year and the competition is greater, and rents are high and automobiles expensive, and the hard times are near, etc., etc.

There is no doubt about woman's right

on this point. It is confirmed by the customs of centuries. We have it explicitly stated as follows in a work on "Courtship, Love and Marriage," published in 1606:

"Albeit it is now become a part of the common lawe in regarde to social relations of life that as often as every bissextile year doth return the ladyes have the sole privilege during the time it continueth of making love unto the men, which they doe either by wordes or by lookes, as to them it seemeth proper; and, moreover, no man will be entitled to the benefit of the clergy who dothe in any wise treat her proposal with slight or contumely."

Our courts have held in innumerable cases (*q. v.*) that common law holds in the United States, and there is no evidence that this has ever been repealed. If the penalty specified in the above passage is not sufficiently feared by the young men of today, resort may be had to another, equally authoritative, that any man refusing a woman's proposal on leap year shall give her a silk dress. Every maiden, widow, or divorcee has, therefore, an opportunity this year to replenish her wardrobe even if she fails to satisfy her affections. This was the way, according to the legend, that St. Patrick bought himself off, not being a marrying man, when St. Bridget wheedled him into giving to women one year in four and that the longest.

We question, however, the validity of the word "sole," at least in modern practice. The very term "bissextile year" obviously refers to the fact that on that year both sexes have the privilege of opening matrimonial negotiations, altho the dictionaries, as usual, prefer to give a more remote and less probable origin to the word. But it is impossible to ascertain what are the relative number of proposals emanating respectively from men and from women in bissextile or ordinary years, because government statistics on the subject are entirely lacking. Some questions bearing on this important point might be added to the next census. They would be as pertinent and no more impertinent than queries now on the list.

There are many who claim that the commonly accepted idea that man does the courting is erroneous. As some great poet has so beautifully phrased it, "Woman is everlastingly leading us on."

Bernard Shaw states it as a general

rule that women are the pursuers and men the pursued:

"The pretense that women do not take the initiative is part of the farce. Why, the whole world is strewn with snares, traps, gins and pitfalls for the capture of men by women. Give women the vote, and in five years there will be a crushing tax on bachelors. Men, on the other hand, attach penalties to marriage, depriving women of property, of the franchise, of the free use of their limbs, of that ancient symbol of immortality, the right to make oneself at home in the house of God by taking off the hat, of everything that he can force woman to dispense with without compelling himself to dispense with her. All in vain. . . . It is assumed that the woman must wait, motionless, until she is wooed. Nay, she often does wait motionless. That is how the spider waits for the fly. But the spider spins her web. And if the fly, like my hero, shows a strength that promises to extricate him, how swiftly does she abandon her pretense of passiveness, and openly fling coil after coil about him until he is secured forever."

The question whether women propose leads to another quite as unanswerable, Do men propose? They always do in novels, but are these true to life? The only other detailed accounts of amatory relations that we have are the newspaper reports of divorce court proceedings, but these are of no value in this case, because they deal with the end of a romance, not its beginning, and, besides, are not to be taken as normal and exemplary instances. Few men have a wide enough range of personal experience to make their evidence valuable, and a wife is not allowed to testify against her husband. We venture the opinion, altho unable to substantiate it, that formal proposals are rarer in real life than in novels. Two congenial people seem to drift together like two chips floating on the still surface of a pond without perceptible motion or motive. Probably there is usually a moment of surprise not unmingled with alarm on both sides when a couple discover that there has been imperceptibly established between them what would be called by those who object to French phrases a "cordial intention."

Nietzsche says: "If I were a god—and a well-meaning one—the marriages of people would annoy me more than anything else." The wonder is that our one-sided, haphazard way of making matches results in as many happy marriages as it does. "All the world loves a lover—except sometimes the girl he wants." It is

unfortunate that the attraction of love does not work like the attraction of gravitation, instantaneously, invariably, reciprocally and equally. Let a minor planet, a mere dull asteroid or satellite, conceive an attraction for a star shining in the heavens billions of miles above him, instantly she is mysteriously impelled toward him by a force equal to that which moves him. We have not yet reached this state of celestial harmony and simplicity. How much happier the world would be if the same law held for human beings; no unrequited love, no divorces, no novels. It is quite as important to a woman that she get the right husband as it is to a man that he get the right wife, and she ought to have an equal opportunity of choice, not as an exceptional privilege once in four years, but all the time.



Clerks, Moralists and Bernard Shaw

It is not our business to eulogize Mr. Bernard Shaw. He loves to shock the moral or intellectual sense of the public, and it proves a good advertisement of himself, for what he says he says brilliantly, and it provokes abundant reply. It gives a fine chance for certain eager moralists to utter themselves solemnly. Since he appeared on the stage with the cry, "I'm it; play tag!" they have had a strenuous existence.

It is not books that these elephantine moralists now write so much as editorials of the kind that is fit to print and safe to read. Not that they by any means commit the indiscretion of discoursing weightily upon all of Mr. Shaw's offensive utterances. There are some things so improper that they cannot with self respect contemplate them at all, even for the purpose of refutation and warning. Mr. Shaw is obviously aware of this, and so, from time to time, with that diabolic sagacity in which he is unrivaled, he chooses as the topic of his discourse a subject so entirely unrepensible that no solemn moralist at large can hesitate to discharge his whole duty in the premises.

The latest instance is afforded by Mr. Shaw's subverting deliverance upon "clerks" and the truly earnest exposures

of his shallow reasoning which have been visited upon him. We do not recall any recent examples of elephantine philosophy so eminently respectable in substance and stately in expression as some of the rejoinders to Mr. Shaw's shameful aspersions upon clerks have been.

Listen, for example, to this. Could anything of its kind be more satisfactory?

"It is well to bear in mind that most men must work for wages and obey orders until death releases them from earthly cares."

There is a literary touch in this sentence that almost recalls Tupper or Montgomery, or even Mrs. Barbauld. Indeed, it raises the hope that our literature may once more be enriched by a new volume of "Proverbial Philosophy." Of course the statement is not literally true, but poetic license is permissible within limits, even in editorial prose. The editorial writer must write quickly, under inspiration, and cannot be expected to consult the census. Then, too, the mere fact that most men in the United States and in the world generally do not work for wages or obey orders, but till their own land in an independent way, or engage in business or practise professions, as pleases them, is of course only a transitory phase of industrial evolution. The privileged corporations and the billionaires are doing as well as could be expected to remedy this state of affairs, and our moralist may very properly anticipate the future to some extent.

From the same convincing writer we select also the following, which charmingly reveals the sound underlying humanitarianism of this ponderous ethics: "The clerk and the merchant are equally useful to the community." This is a noble truth, which, in the turmoil of American industrial enterprise, we have been in some danger of forgetting. As equally useful to the community, the clerk and the merchant should, of course, have incomes not too widely discrepant, and no right-thinking moralist can for a moment regard with other than painful feelings the great wrong of compelling the clerk to live in an inadequate Harlem flat on a salary of \$600 a year, while a merchant like Mr. Marshall Field cleans up at a lick thirty-odd millions or so of unearned increment on Fifth avenue real estate. We must be grateful to Mr.

Shaw for having prompted our weighty moralist to call attention to this injustice, which, of course, now that we comprehend and acknowledge it, we shall make haste to remedy.

We regret that the limitations of space forbid numerous other helpful quotations, but we cannot close this unsatisfactory summary without just one more:

"The true way to improve society is not to make people more discontented than they already are."

This is so obviously and so profoundly true that we venture to intimate that no intelligent man can read it without amazement that no one ever thought of it before. We have too long accepted it as true that discontent is the condition of progress. We are sure that even Mr. Shaw, when it is brought to his attention, will pause and reconsider. The true way to improve society is, of course, to make people more contented than they now are. The task, we dare say, is not without difficulty, but now that we know what it is, we shall be without excuse if we do not resolutely apply our massive intellects to the work.



Richard Pearson Hobson

CAPTAIN HOBSON is a sincere, high-minded man who believes that preparation for war is the surest method of preserving peace. He has spent his time since he resigned from the navy in going about the country lecturing in defense of peace.

He says he entered Congress for the purpose of getting on the Naval Committee and doing what he could to build up a powerful navy, in view of the tremendous war sure to come. At his meetings resolutions are always presented for adoption in favor of universal peace and arbitration, and then follows one which declares that "present conditions call for the immediate adoption of a progressive naval program that will give the United States a navy capable of performing its duty." These resolutions are, of course, immediately adopted and sent to the representatives of the State, to be presented to Congress.

We are not now objecting to the enlargement of our navy—that is another

question; nor do we now object so much to making the love of peace the argument for multiplying the means of war. However paradoxical, that is the only argument that can be presented to peace-loving people, and it has its force. The argument is a double assumption—first, that we want peace; and second, that other nations want war; and therefore we must be ready to fight. What we object to is the second assumption, that other nations want to go to war with us.

The particular nation which Captain Hobson says wants to go to war with us is Japan. Now there is not one whit of present evidence that Japan wants any such thing. The two nations have always been friends, and Japan has always freely recognized her debt of gratitude to us more than to any other nation. Every expression of her Government has been peaceable, even under some provocation, and the last news is that Japan is to reduce her appropriation for enlarging her navy by \$5,500,000 a year for five years, and for the army by \$10,000,000 a year for three years. The way Captain Hobson talks of Japan is likely to exasperate our people against Japan to the point of war, and such a policy is mischievous, if not worse.

To emphasize his sentiments in favor of peace he declares that our nation is, of all nations, the apostle and example of peace. Our nation, he tells us, was "conceived in peace, born in peace." "The growth of our country has been one grand onward march of peace." Of course, this is not in accord with our history. From the beginning we had war with the natives of the country, one Indian war after another, and the French War, and thus we made our original settlements. Then the nation was born in the Revolutionary War, and we followed that soon with the War of 1812. We got our whole northern boundary, from Maine to Michigan and Wisconsin, by the French War, and Florida came to us thru several wars, the last the Seminole War. Then the whole vast territory from Texas to California came to us by the Mexican War. By the Civil War we saved our national integrity; and lately Porto Rico and the Philippines—and we may yet have to add Cuba—are the prize of our war with Spain. In

recognition of war Massachusetts early put "*Per ensem*" on her seals. In contrast with this our "peaceful" policy, Captain Hobson declares that "Japan has had the war habit for more than eight hundred years; it is with her a question of heredity." That is startling. For so many centuries Japan kept herself absolutely secluded, was a hermit nation, kept at home and had not one foreign war until foreign nations taught the nation how to fight. But this is not all. Captain Hobson asserts that "Japan has gone farther toward making plans for war than any white nation has ever gone," which is ridiculous; that Japan teaches two things, "hate the foreigner and prepare for war," which is false; that in her preparation for war she is locating on our Pacific Coast and is filling Hawaii with soldiers. And this he says, and much more of the sort:

"Japan knows how defenseless we are. Certainly she does; that's her business. As a result Japan is trying to bring on war with America at the earliest moment. If I were a Japanese statesman I'd do the same thing; it's a part of their patriotism. All the rest of the world has seen it; America has been asleep."

And he proceeds in his lecture:

"The United States Government today cannot guarantee safety and security to the States that compose the nation. We have been dictated to by a power across the ocean; an alien race. It's awful; it's wicked. Today the Japanese have the right to think, as is taught by their government, that we are their enemies. Only one thing remains for a war, and that is a pretext.

"What are our chances of getting out of danger? Build ships and eat dirt, that's our present program. It will be simply our diet while we are getting out of our misdoing. It is simply our sackcloth and ashes. We have to get our whole fleet to the Far East and keep it there. And we've absolutely got to refuse to let a crisis come up till we get there. It is doubtful if it can ever get there. The only thing left for America to do that she may be able to meet any power of Asia in the Pacific and of Europe in the Atlantic at the same time is to have a large navy. The true way to protect our coasts is to have a navy so large that no nation will want war."

This lecture, repeated over and over again, is a slander upon a friendly country. There is no evidence that Japan wants war. There are those in this country and in Europe who would be delighted to embroil the two nations in bloody conflict which would exhaust

both. There is money being spent for it. Newspapers in Paris and New York have been egging on the fight. Congressman Hobson is doing the same thing under the cloak of peace. There is no evidence, we say, that Japan wants war. Our missionaries in Japan, who know best what is Japan's wish, deny it. Secretary Taft denies it. Our representatives in the East deny it. It is scarcely less than criminal thus to libel a friendly but proud nation. Captain Hobson, whose sincere purpose we do not question, should present convincing arguments for his assertions.



The Heroes and Heroines of 1908

THERE are the generations that live and die, strange unfortunate creatures whom life itself annuls back into dust. And there are the generations that never live and that never die, phantom folk of the heart and brain, immortal descendants of human fancy. Dickens is dead, but Mr. Micawber will live forever. Hugo has passed, but Cosette and Jean Valjean are still with us. Thackeray lives only as the creator of certain persons in "Vanity Fair." Sir Walter Scott was merely an impoverished gentleman who tried to pay his debts, but the characters he depicted in the Waverley novels will survive him a thousand years. And these heroes and heroines of fancy are the only great people some of us have ever known. They are friends of the family, who have never grown old or changed or proved unfaithful. They have been the forage of our pastures, and in so far as we have partaken of their nature and spirit we are better than we might have been. They are not altogether good, but they have never led us astray. Some of the heroes drank too much, crossed swords too often, and occasionally one of them climbed into the wrong lady's window. But in that case the author placed the lady in the right category. Above all, they were such hearty good company. The heroine did not hurry madly from chapter to chapter till she reached the wrong place for a woman to be. And if the hero prowled too much at night, it was chiefly in the

spirit of adventure, and was not nearly so demoralizing to the reader as it is now to follow one of Robert Chambers's corseted scamps to an afternoon tea party somewhere around Central Park.

But must we always hark back so far to find suitable people to associate with in literature? This has become the burning question, owing to the fact that the majority of persons figuring in fiction are improper to know in real life. One of the most attractive bow-backed, arrow-eyed heroines of the year is a princess demi-monde. What will happen when our young people actually comprehend the mind and meaning of certain slim-patterned girls who have lived in some of Henry James's novels? Gifted writers have acquired an ethical vocabulary for interpreting and defending vice. They present flatulent sentimentality for charity, and they leave the interpretation of decency and righteousness to tight-twisted bigots whose stories are never worth reading—all of which is significant when we consider that the great mass of those who come after us will not get their impressions of us from church registers or state documents or histories, but from the novels that come down to them as family portraits of the life of our times.

Now this is the beginning of the New Year. It is the season when the weakest and the frailest of us morally fetch a scourge and resolve to do better. And it is certain that no other class of people among us have created so many frailties, weaknesses, or achieved such wickedness as the popular novelists. Living their own lives decently enough, they have spent all their spare time leading the heroes and heroines of their stories astray. And unfortunately the reader will only make the latter's acquaintance. For example, suppose Mr. David Graham Phillips should resolve to create a hero who is an honest man no matter what happens in Wall Street—not a spectacular, muck-raking, dramatic president of a scandalous corporation, but an old-fashioned, simple-hearted person with a patch on the seat of his trousers and only a dollar in his pocket. The trouble with Mr. Phillips is that he handles too many fiends in fiction and is afflicted with a bad financial imagination. Nothing is

more certain than that the rich will presently beggar themselves anyhow; then the person with the patch in the seat of his trousers may get a new pair. Meanwhile it would help the rest of us if Mr. Phillips would learn to hope more for the best. And if those excellent lady novelists who present their heroes and heroines in invalid chairs or languishing upon beds of pain would make a better selection there would be less need of trained nurses in fiction. But if we must have them, at least they should not be permitted to practise euthanasia upon the principal characters. It is a sort of pathological exaggeration to show off mere professional manners as if they were romantic. The elder novelists could teach the young ones a lesson here. They did not regard the ill-health of the heroine as a valuable dramatic asset. To be sure she occasionally "faded away," and the hero was liable to be killed outright in a duel, but can anybody imagine Dickens devoting half of his story to interpreting the neurotic disorders of his characters?

What we want in the fiction of 1908 is a class of heroines in reasonably good health and moderate circumstances who are not being tempted upon every page to tempt some one else to do wrong. There are a great majority of such good women in real life. And we need a few thousand men in fiction who are not so belligerent when they are right, nor so tame when they are wrong. Just decent fellows without gambling instincts or brandy and soda complexions. And if it is not too much to ask, will some one create a character who believes something beyond this world of time and sense? With the whole country teething into a kind of female Buddhism, it is only a question of time when the American "yogi" or her astral shape begins to figure in our novels. But this is an unavoidable obsession, and by no means answers to the spiritual needs of the situation. The God-lonesomeness of people who figure in current fiction is one of its peculiar characteristics. Eden Phillpotts still retains a kind of Old Testament hold upon heaven, and it is the great distinction of his work. But the almost gross materialism of many novelists is revolting to persons of respectable imagina-

tions to say nothing of respectable faith. And this is strange; for, when rated at the lowest significance, heaven is the most nobly romantic of all human conceptions.

In short, we must raise the standard of decency and righteousness in fiction. We must raise it, even if we have to appoint a national literary committee and offer a prize of ten thousand dollars for a good book. And why not? Every State expends more than that in rewards to convict unfortunate criminals every year. With a God-fearing and reasonably intelligent national literary committee we would have more decent fiction and fewer criminals.

In any case, here's to the better life and better health of the heroes and heroines of 1908. May they be more like what is good in the world, and less like what is bad in the imagination. May they serve the real purposes of literature and become memorials in personality of whatsoever things are worth recording in this generation. And, above all, may their authors bear in mind that goodness is definite, arbitrary and the only living art of immortality.



Secretary Taft's Speech

Secretary Taft's series of speeches in support of his candidacy for the Presidency has begun with two in Boston and New York. We give some report elsewhere of that in Cooper Union on "Labor and Capital," in which he invited free questions on the subject from the audience. Beyond all question his speech was an able one, and pleased his audience. Of course he believes in organized labor and that organized capital should recognize it. We believe with him that injunctions have been too freely given against labor unions; and, while injunctions are often a protection of life and property, his proposition is a good one that no restraining order should issue till after notice and a hearing. We have had races for injunctions secured without knowledge of the other party. Only the notice and the hearing must not be so protracted as to make the injunction useless. A word as to his opposition to public ownership of mines and railroads. It is not safe, says he, to put so much power in the hands of a few men

at Washington. We differ from him. We have not observed that the post office is managed less safely and honestly than the railroads under private ownership. We do observe that the nation is even now compelled to put its hand on the railroads to prevent outrageous injustice. Where would rebates be under Government ownership?

The Ways of the Jury The doings of the jury are past finding out. We illustrate this fact not by the results of such notorious trials as that of Thaw in this city and of the conspiracy trials for the murder of Governor Steunenberg, but by a case in Kentucky. One Harjis killed a man, and the evidence against him was very strong, but the jury acquitted him. Then the widow brought suit against Harjis for damages and got from the jury a heavy verdict, which Harjis paid. Then the children of the dead man brought suit, and fearing a verdict the murderer compromised by paying damages. The *Louisville Courier-Journal* is disgusted at all this and says: "It is enough to cause the defeat of the Democratic party in Kentucky." Murders are common there and the murderers go unhanged. Illiteracy must have something to do with this bad pre-eminence, for there are only three States in the Union in which there is so large a proportion of illiterate white voters, and those are the Tar Heels of North Carolina, the Creoles of Louisiana and the Mexicans of New Mexico.

The Middle Class It is doubtless true that the rich are getting richer, altho it is difficult to believe, as often asserted, that the poor are growing poorer. A lower depth is hardly possible, and the lowest has existed as long as we have had cities. But it is also clear that the great middle class is growing larger and more comfortable. Philadelphia is called the City of Homes, and in that city 52,000 separate dwellings have been built since 1900, exclusive of flats and apartments. That makes a total of 345,000 dwellings, and the new houses are larger and are better supplied with baths, ranges and furnaces than were the old. There is similar progress everywhere, and we all see it, and the most of

these houses are occupied by the families of thrifty wage-earners. It is absurd to be pessimistic and claim that the rich are absorbing all the wealth of the country. By far the larger portion of it is in the hands of those who comprise the intelligent, well-behaved and industrious middle class, and they are improving their conditions constantly. The evidence is in the long lines of pleasant homes in our cities and their suburbs.

The Thunderer The greatest, most famous newspaper in the world is the *London Times*. There is nothing like it in the United States or in France. A Paris publisher, explaining why in France books must be cheap as well as attractive, remarks that France has no such rich public as in England that is ready to buy expensive books; our highest priced papers cost 3 cents and the *Paris Temps* cost 4 cents, but the British public is eager to pay 6 cents for *The Times*. Everybody has to advertise in *The Times*. If Lord Kelvin or the Primate of the Church of England wants to say anything to the people he writes to *The Times*. Every public question, down to the last popular one, the sufferings of a vivisected brown dog, calls forth the unpaid correspondence of those interested of every rank. One *must* read *The Times*. To be sure it has not been a consistent journal. It has had principles, but they were those of the people at large and could be changed when necessary. An election had sometimes an enlightening effect on its judgments of policy. Yet its tendency, when a reform wave or a Liberal triumph occurred, was to move forward not too far, so that it could return to its real conservative love. It now becomes a stock company, managed by C. Arthur Pearson, the "greatest hustler" in England, not yet forty-one years old, and who has risen from an apprenticeship to be the owner of numerous papers and magazines. Of course we are told that the character of *The Times* will not be changed—that is always said; but it is believed that it will not only be less dignified and will thunder more crepitantly, but that it will represent the Liberal Unionists and the Chamberlain school of tariff reform. *The Times* has not the

tremendous power it had a generation ago, and this move is not likely to increase its influence. The change seems to have financial aims, and it is observed that its advertising schemes of the last few years would have shocked the older members of the Walter family.

It is not easy to say what are the influences which have set the French papers to discussing the likelihood of a war between the United States and Japan; it may have had its origin in some malign purpose here. But we are glad to see that somehow sense has begun to rule, and the French press has learnt that no war is thought of or at all likely, and that the reply of Count Hayashi, the Japanese Minister of Foreign Affairs, to the *Matin* is accepted at its face value. He cables from Tokyo:

"Tokyo, Tuesday:—Our negotiations with both the United States and Canadian Governments are characterized by eminently cordial feelings.

"There are no insurmountable difficulties in the way. We have every reason to believe that a satisfactory settlement will soon be reached."

The biblical student will be specially interested to learn that M. Pognon, Consul-General of France in Syria, has discovered an inscription of Ben-hadad, son of Hazael, King of Syria, mentioned in the Bible, 2 Kings 13:25. The Hebrew name of this king was Ben-hadad, but the Syrian form was Bar-hadad, as in this inscription. It is a sort of proclamation by which Zakir, king of Hamath, in the eighth century before our era, announces that by the aid of Baal of Heaven he and the other allies of Bar-hadad have been able to triumph over their enemies.

President Roosevelt did right in sending troops to Goldfield at the request of the Governor of Nevada. He did right in telling the Governor they should not remain there except after a call of the Legislature and the attempt to preserve order by State constabulary. Then he did right in sending an impartial commission to Goldfield to investigate the conditions, and they report that there was no insurrection and no reason why troops should have been asked for. It would

seem as if Nevada, or its Governor, was unwilling to take the pains to keep the peace, and falsely put the responsibility on the central Government.

Not exactly like some of the local church federation schemes that we hear of, but in some respects better, is that which is being organized in the Bronx district of this city. A representative meeting has been held of Protestant and Catholic ministers and laymen, and at the next meeting Jewish temples will send delegates. The purpose is to advance common interests and to work together for moral reforms. There is no patent on it; it can be done elsewhere if one or two men have the enterprise to start it.

Even if the Panama Canal costs \$250,000,000 we want it just the same, and are compelled to pay for it. But it gives no glory to expert authority that the Board of Consulting Engineers' estimate was probably \$110,000,000 too small. Did they try to fool the public and Congress, or were they incompetent to make the estimate?

Much has been said, from the Catholic side, of the cost of mixt marriages, but something may be said on the other side. John Mitchell, the labor leader, is of Scotch Presbyterian ancestry, but he married a Catholic girl, and his four children have been brought up as Catholics, and he has himself just been baptized into the Catholic Church.

Brooklyn rejoices in a subway connection with Manhattan opened on January 9th. It is now possible to go from the New York City Hall to the Brooklyn Borough Hall in eight minutes, cutting the former time by way of the bridge in half. This only adds, however, to the great congestion in the subway, and makes the projected underground lines a crying need.

The opponents of Bryan are getting together and in public meetings are crying for Democratic harmony against Bryan, while other hosts in public meetings are crying for Democratic harmony in favor of Bryan. That kind of harmony does not harmonize.



Insurance



Mr. Ide's Address

IN his address before the Association of Life Insurance Presidents last month George E. Ide, president of the Home Life Insurance Company, pointed out with much force some of the barriers against which a life insurance executive dashes because of recent hostile legislation. Some of these barriers are to be found in the law providing for uniform standard policies, uniform rates of commission to agents where the limit is known to all (good and bad receiving the same compensation), limitation in investment, a cumbersome and unworkable system of election, limitation in the amount of insurance which may be written, limitation in the protection of the policy-holder by a proper contingent fund, every encouragement given to the payment of too large dividends, the granting of wide powers of discretion to the Commissioner of Insurance (a most dangerous condition, unless that office be filled by a man of rare knowledge and absolute singleness of purpose)—these are some of the fetters which now hamper a life insurance president in the management of the trust confided to his care. Mr. Ide declared further that the time was close at hand when the people of the State and their representatives must be convinced of the un wisdom of the present scheme of insurance regulation and that reform measures lacking the objectional features that now obtain must be substituted in the insurance world. Mr. Ide's point of view was in harmony with the attitude taken by Darwin P. Kingsley, president of the New York Life Insurance Company, to which some reference was made in this department last week.



Death of George L. Chase

GEORGE LEWIS CHASE, president of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, the oldest insurance company in Hartford, is dead. The end came at Mr. Chase's residence at Hartford, Conn., on Monday, January 6th. For some years Mr. Chase

has been the oldest fire insurance president, in point of service, in the United States. He was born in Millbury, Mass., on January 13th, 1828. He attended the old Millbury Academy in his home town and began his business career at nineteen years of age as the agent of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Georgetown, Mass., which company he subsequently served as a director. In 1848 he became the traveling agent for the People's Insurance Company, of Worcester, Mass., which connection he retained until 1852.

In 1863 Mr. Chase became assistant Western general agent of the company of which he has so long been president. In June, 1867, he was elected president of his company, in which capacity he served within a fraction of forty years. The Hartford Fire, during the administration of President Chase, past thru some extremely disastrous conflagrations, including that of Chicago, in 1871; Boston, in 1872; Baltimore, in 1904, and San Francisco, in 1906. Mr. Chase was exceedingly progressive in his ideas and methods. He was the first to suggest the use of the telephone for communication with other local fire insurance offices, and the Hartford, Phoenix and Aetna offices had such communication at an early date. This service was practically that of a pioneer in the use of the telephone in the city of Hartford. Mr. Chase was also instrumental in inaugurating the employment of stenographers by his company and in the use of the typewritten letter. The position of Mr. Chase in the insurance world was long since assured. It was an important one and his ability had long been recognized. He was exceedingly active in and out of his own company and his advice and counsel had long been sought in places where sound business judgment is valued. At the time of his death he was a vice-president of the Society for Savings, a trustee of the Connecticut Trust and Safe Deposit Company and a director of the American National Bank. Mr. Chase was identified with the Congregational Church and was sometime president of the Connecticut Congregational Club.

Financial

The New Aldrich Bill

ONE objection to Senator Aldrich's bill for the issue of additional currency in time of stress is that it requires the national banks to use their cash in buying the bonds demanded for security, at a time when their cash is needed for other purposes. Security for the proposed additional currency may be State, county, municipal or railroad bonds. These must be approved by the authorities at Washington, and currency may then be issued up to 75 per cent. of their market value. That is to say, the banks, at a time when their supplies of cash are low, and when cash is in great demand, must go into the market and buy these bonds, paying \$100 for the basis of every \$75 in new currency, and this currency is to be taxed at the rate of 6 per cent. We are inclined to think that such a provision of law would have given little or no relief in the early days of the panic, or thereafter. The bill proposed last year by the Bankers' Association, and also last year's Fowler bill (of the House Committee), provided for taxed emergency issues secured by a bank's assets and a reserve of 25 per cent. Such issues would be safe, and they would not require the banks to use their cash in paying out one-third more than the value of the new currency for bonds to serve as collateral for it. This method, it seems to us, is much to be preferred for emergency issues. For other reasons the proposed use of State, county, municipal and railroad bonds is open to objection; but the reason we have mentioned points to very practical difficulties which might, under certain conditions, defeat the purpose of the proposed legislation. The time when additional currency is sorely needed is not, as a rule, a time when the banks are willing or can afford to tie up their cash in large purchases of bonds.

....The Manhattan Securities Company, of which S. P. Trood is secretary, has declared a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent., which is payable January 31st. This company finances and controls and underwrites various industrial undertakings and devotes its capital and

efforts mainly to the development of mining properties. It has every facility for examining and handling such properties.

....The new statement of the Fidelity Trust Company, of this city, of which Samuel S. Conover is president, shows a capital of \$750,000, a surplus of the same amount, undivided profits of \$70,201.80 and total resources of \$4,594,225.79. This company began business on May 22d last.

....The Commercial Trust Company of New Jersey (office in Jersey City), of which John W. Hardenbergh is president and William J. Field secretary and treasurer, whose capital is \$1,000,000 and surplus \$1,500,000, has undivided profits of \$378,319.77, and total resources of \$10,626,669.59, as shown by its recently published statement.

....Last Saturday the following officers of the H. B. Claflin Company were elected by the directors: President, John Claflin; vice-president, John C. Eames; treasurer, Dexter N. Force; secretary, George E. Armstrong; assistant treasurer, Stewart W. Eames. The net earnings of the company for the year 1907 were \$504,998.93, and the earnings of the common stock were 17.65 per cent.

....The Long Island Loan and Trust Company shows in its new statement a surplus of \$1,000,000; undivided profits of \$527,631.41, and total resources of \$9,260,618.05. The capital stock is \$1,000,000. The officers, who are well-known Brooklyn gentlemen, are Edward Merritt, president; Clinton L. Rossiter and David G. Legget, vice-presidents; Frederick T. Aldridge, secretary, and Willard P. Schenck, assistant secretary.

....In the new statement of the Old Colony Trust Company, of Boston, of which Gordon Abbott is president, and Francis R. Hart, James A. Parker and Wallace B. Donham are vice-presidents, and T. Jefferson Coolidge, Jr., is chairman of the board of directors, it is seen that the capital, surplus and undivided profits are \$7,771,981, and that the deposits at close of business January 1st, 1908, were \$30,022,415. The January 1st, 1907, deposits were \$28,883,127.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1908

No. 3086

Survey of the World

National Politics There are indications that the Ohio Republican convention will easily be controlled by the supporters of Secretary Taft. At the end of last week a majority of the eighty-eight counties had declared their preference for him, and it is expected that the opposing minority in the convention will be small. A long interview with Senator Foraker was published on the 17th, in which attention was directed to a reported statement of the Secretary that he himself had been responsible for the rejection of a compromise agreement with the Foraker forces, said to have been suggested in April last by Senator Crane. At the conclusion of this interview, Senator Foraker said the contest would be "fought out to the end." The questions (concerning injunctions) which were sent to the Secretary by the Federation of Labor were also addressed to him, and his replies were substantially in accord with the Secretary's. It is now understood in Washington that First Assistant Postmaster-General Hitchcock will take charge of the Taft movement in the East and South, and will soon give up his office. Mr. Hitchcock is an intimate friend of Secretary Cortelyou, and it was recently reported that he was striving to promote the nomination of the latter. It was asserted last week that Secretary Cortelyou was about to resign and would become president of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, in New York. Late reports say, however, that he will remain in the Cabinet. It is admitted that the presidency of the Knickerbocker was offered to him.—In an executive session of the Senate, on the 14th, the nominations of four postmasters for small cities in Ohio were rejected, owing to the ob-

jections of Senators Foraker and Dick, who asserted that the nominations had been made for political purposes in the interest of Secretary Taft. Senator Foraker afterward said: "Any further prostitution of Federal patronage in order to carry out political bargains will be resented."—There will be in New York, on the 23d, a conference of prominent anti-Bryan Democrats to consider plans for preventing the nomination of Mr. Bryan and the course to be taken if such plans should fail. Among those invited are Alton B. Parker, Governor Hoke Smith, ex-Governor Douglas, Richard Olney, Perry Belmont, and Morgan J. O'Brien. A recent poll of Democratic members of the House in Washington showed that of 151 who gave their opinions, fifty-three opposed the nomination of Mr. Bryan. Of these, thirty-one preferred Governor Johnson and ten were for Judge Gray. A report has been published that Mr. Bryan has recently said that he would retire from the field if it should appear that one-third of the delegates would oppose him. Speaking at a dinner in Nebraska on the 16th, Mr. Bryan said that there was not one question on which Mr. Taft had taken a reform attitude. "I do not know yet," he added, "whether I shall be the candidate for President or not, but I have got to the point where if the party goes fast enough to overtake me I shall not strain myself to get away."

Governor Hughes

Altho the Governor of New York declines to discuss questions of national politics and avoids conferences with politicians, the movement in favor of his nomination for

the Presidency attracts much attention. It is asserted by some of his supporters that he will not consent to stand for a second term in his present office. Active Republican politicians of the State are in two factions, one for him and the other for Secretary Taft. It is noticeable that among those working for the Governor are ex-Governor Odell, George W. Aldridge and others whose political ideals are not like his. There was a stormy meeting of the Republican County Committee in New York City on the 16th, at which action upon the resolutions in favor of the Governor's nomination, tabled a month ago, was postponed for another month by a vote of 302 to 222. Those voting in the majority, led by Congressman Parsons (the chairman), were clearly for Mr. Taft. Ex-Senator Brackett, who supports the Governor, afterward said that the true sentiment of the Republicans of the county had been "throttled by Federal office-holders," pointing to the fact that several of those opposing the Hughes resolutions in the executive committee and the general committee hold places in the Federal service. The Governor made several public addresses last week, and was most cordially received. His remarks were confined to questions of State policy and the local reforms which he has promoted. His recommendations for legislation against race-track gambling were earnestly defended. The tax upon the receipts of race-tracks (amounting in 1907 to \$246,000) is given to county and town fairs to be used in paying premiums. Resolutions against the proposed repeal of the racing law under which the tax is collected were past last week at a convention held in Albany by one of the fair associations. Governor Hughes promptly spoke before the association, with much earnestness and force insisting upon the reform advocated in his recent message.



Mr. Harriman Must Answer During the investigation of the financial affairs of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific roads by the Interstate Commerce Commission, President E. H. Harriman and Otto H. Kahn (of the banking house of Kuhn, Loeb & Co.) declined to answer a series of questions re-

lating to their alleged personal interest in large sales of railroad stock to the Union Pacific Company. The matter was taken to the courts by the Commission, and Judge Hough, in the United States Circuit Court, decided last week that Mr. Harriman must answer all of the questions, one excepted. It is also held that Mr. Kahn must answer all that were addressed to him. The exception, in the case of Mr. Harriman, relates to a question as to purchases by him of Union Pacific or Southern Pacific stock previous to the declaration of the unexpectedly large dividend in August, 1906. The other questions which he is ordered to answer were designed to disclose his personal interest, if any, in the large quantities of Alton, Illinois Central, Atchison, New York Central and other shares sold to the Union Pacific. Inquiries addressed to Mr. Kahn related to the same transactions. Counsel for the two men claimed that the Commission had not been empowered to make such an investigation, and that the statute, if it granted such power, was unconstitutional. Judge Hough's decision is regarded as one of much importance, because it upholds the constitutionality of the grant of power. An appeal to the Supreme Court will be taken.—An agreement has been reached for a speedy test of the constitutionality of the clause of the Hepburn Rate law which forbids railroad companies to carry from one State to another, after May 1st, coal which is the product of their own mines. The coal railroads will co-operate with the Government in procuring a decision without delay, and the Government will not prosecute them for a failure to obey the law pending this final decision.



The Panama Canal Secretary Taft and Colonel Goethals have been giving information about the Panama Canal to committees of the Senate and the House. They estimate the entire cost of the great project at \$300,000,000, including the \$50,000,000 paid for the rights. President Roosevelt has approved the recommendation of the Secretary (and of the naval authorities) that the width of the locks be increased from 100 to 110 feet. This will involve an addi-

tion of about \$5,000,000. The Secretary and Colonel Goethals predict that the canal will be finished by July 1st, 1914. Both assert that the contract method is objectionable, if not wholly impracticable. Colonel Goethals formerly preferred the sea level plan, but is now convinced that the lock plan is a better one. It appears that traffic by way of the railroad has been reduced about one-half, owing largely to an insufficient supply of steamships on the west side by the Pacific Mail Company, and it is a question, Mr. Taft says, whether the Government ought not to go into the steamship business along the west coast, partly in the interest of its steamships on the Atlantic side. Much business has been diverted to the new Tehuantepec route. There are now 30,000 men on the payroll, and the progress recently made has been very encouraging. It is for this reason that the appropriation for the current fiscal year is already exhausted. Colonel Goethals remarked that if the eight-hour law should be repealed he could get 20 per cent. more work out of the men. Ex-Senator Blackburn, Governor of the Zone, explained that trial by jury had not been introduced because it was so difficult to determine who were an accused man's peers, as the Zone's inhabitants represented forty-two nationalities and all the races of mankind. Spanish-Americans, moreover, were very sensitive about racial distinctions. The number of saloons in the Zone has been reduced to thirty-two, and each pays a license fee of \$100 per month. Answering a question, he said it was not the intention of the Commission to get rid of all the saloons. If there were no saloons in the Zone, the employees would seek drinking places in Panama and Colon. It was better that there should be a few well regulated saloons along the canal route.

To Leave Cuba One Year Hence

In a letter transmitting to the President the annual report of Governor Magoon, last week, Secretary Taft remarked that the Governor had "conducted matters in a most clear-headed and tactful way, and with conspicuous success." The census, he added, would not be completed until April or May. This would postpone the local elections

until June, the presidential election until December, and the installation of President and Congress (with the transfer of the Government to the Cubans) until March or April, 1909. "There are important interests," said the Secretary, "that would be glad to delay our stay there for years, but good faith and good policy both, in my judgment, require us to leave at the time appointed." President Roosevelt has fixed even an earlier date for the transfer. Replying to the Secretary, he wrote:

"I direct that the installation of the President and Congress of Cuba, to be elected next December, and the turning over of the island to them, take place not later than February 1st, 1909. If it can be turned over earlier, I shall be glad; but under no circumstances and for no reason will the date be later than February 1st, 1909."

On the following day, transmitting the Governor's report to the Senate, the President said he could not "too heartily commend the action of the Governor and his civil associates, and of the army in all its parts in connection with this Cuban matter." It could be definitely announced, he continued, that the transfer would be made "by or before February 1st, 1909":

"Our word to turn over the island to its own people will be scrupulously regarded, and through their own President and Congress they will administer the government of the island a year hence."

Reports from Cuba say that this announcement caused no general rejoicing, but was quite satisfactory to leading politicians. Governor Magoon and the good faith of our Government were warmly commended by General José Miguel Gomez and Senator Zayas, leaders of the two factions of the Liberal party. Two prominent newspapers deplored our Government's decision, saying that too early a date had been named, and that Mr. Roosevelt had been moved by a desire to make the transfer before the expiration of his term. The views of the foreign element as to the stability and success of a Cuban Government are pessimistic. It is understood in Washington that the troops will remain in Cuba for several months after February 1st, 1909. Governor Magoon's report points to a very encouraging growth of manufactures and expansion of commerce during his term.

Receipts (to November 1st) were \$41,242,000, and expenditures \$39,613,000. The cost of the revolution has been nearly \$9,000,000, aside from the transportation and maintenance of the American army. — Revolutionists landed, last week, on the north coast of Haiti, their movement being in the interest of General Firmin, an exile, who led the revolution of 1902. In an engagement on the 17th their commander, General Jadotte, was killed, together with General Deslouches, the leader of the Government's troops.



The Battleship Fleet

The chief of police at Rio de Janeiro said, on the 19th, that an anarchist plot for the destruction of some of the American battleships at that port had been discovered, and that probably the conspirators would be arrested within a few days. Their leader, he said, was one Jean Fedher, formerly of Petropolis, whom detectives were pursuing. He asserted that news of the plot came to the Brazilian Government before the arrival of the ships. It appears that warning was given to Rear-Admiral Evans by the Government, and that measures for the protection of the ships were taken by him and by the local authorities. In a brief statement made by the Rear Admiral, he said that the Brazilian Government had "managed the entire matter admirably." Upon his authority also it was pointed out that among those said to be implicated there was no Japanese. At the beginning of the present week, prominent officers of the Navy Department in Washington declared that they had not heard of such a plot, and it was suggested that the Brazilian authorities had been deceived. — Replying to a cable message in which President Penna of Brazil congratulated him upon the successful arrival at Rio de Janeiro "of so powerful and well drilled a fleet," President Roosevelt wrote:

"We are all very sensible of the courtesy and distinguished hospitality with which the Government and people of Brazil have received our officers and sailors. The warships of America exist for no other purpose than to protect peace against possible aggression and justice against possible oppression. As between the United States and Brazil these ships are not men-of-war, but are messengers of friendship and good will, commissioned to

celebrate with you the long-continued and never to be broken amity and helpfulness of the two great republics."

Off the coast of Patagonia the fleet will be met and greeted by warships of the Argentine Republic. A Chilean battleship will welcome it at Punta Arenas, and a Chilean squadron will come out to meet it in the neighborhood of Valparaiso. Reports from Washington say the President has told members of Congress that the fleet will go to the Philippines and return to the Atlantic by way of the Suez Canal.



The Two Sultans of Morocco

The French column under the command of General D'Amade, which is pushing its way from Casablanca to Rabat, encountered the forces of Mulai Hafid, the Sultan of the South, near Set-



MULAI HAFID.

Recently proclaimed Sultan of Morocco at Fez.

tat. The French were passing thru a ravine at the end of a long day's march when they were attacked on three sides by Arabs under the command of Mulai Rachid. After the French troops had repeatedly repelled the charges of the

Arabs, the latter received reinforcements from the Chaouia tribe, against which the French have for many months been fighting near Casablanca, and with whom it was supposed peace had been made. General D'Amade succeeded, nevertheless, in driving back the enemy and captured the Kasbah of Settât, and later occupied that of Bu Reschid. The French in Casablanca have arrested three of the ring-leaders of the massacre of Europeans of July 31st, and they will be tried by court-martial. Mulai Hafid has formally proclaimed a jehad or holy war, and chiefs and marabouts in all parts of Morocco except the towns along the coast are trying to arouse the people to drive out all foreigners from the country. Sultan Abd-el-Aziz, who is now at Rabat, has lost all courage and is reported to be anxious to leave Morocco and take refuge in Paris, where El Mokvi, the Moroccan Minister, is now trying to arrange for a loan of \$1,200,000. The French financiers and Government do not seem inclined to provide the funds or to take any active measures in restoring his authority. It is even questioned in Paris whether the Algeciras Convention, by which the French guarantee the sovereignty of the Sultan of Morocco and the integrity of Moroccan territories "whosoever may be the Sultan who attains the throne," would not apply as well to Mulai Hafid if he became supreme. The bandit, Raisuli, has refused to recognize Mulai Hafid, and has persuaded the tribes under his control to stand by the old Sultan.



Progress in Korea

These are great days for Korea. Who would have dared to predict that what has happened would happen even within the next decade? The Korean Empress has actually ridden out, in an open carriage, with the Emperor. Dressed in her usual beautiful robes of silk gauze, her head covered only with the insignia of her rank, she drove side by side with her Imperial husband across the city of Seoul to their new home. The following day the Crown Prince, and his Excellency Prince Ito of Japan, proceeded to the Young Men's Christian Association building, now in process of erection, and laid the stones of the arch, the young Prince writing with his own hand the date.

This boy is a clever, quick-witted lad, dignified and pleasant. He is son of the ex-Emperor, and has his father's pleasant way and manner. His Excellency Prince Ito accompanied the Prince, and was kind and attentive in every way. He prepared the small writing-brush himself, and in his manner to the Prince one could see that he had a real regard for him.



Difficulties of Japanese Finance

The Japanese Ministry is in a very embarrassing situation on account of the criticism of the Opposition on its foreign policy, and also on the construction of a satisfactory budget for the coming year. Yoshiro Sakatani, Minister of Finance, tried to carry out his promise that there should be no increase in taxation in 1908 by cutting down on the appropriations for the army and navy. This met with decided opposition from those who accuse the Government of weakness in its foreign policy. He then made an effort to reduce the appropriations for the extension of the railroad systems, but this met with similar opposition from the commercial interests. Because of the impossibility of reconciling the divergent opinions of his Cabinet, the Premier, Marquis Saionji, offered his resignation to the Emperor. He declined to receive it, but accepted instead the resignations of Yoshiro Sakatani, Minister of Finance, and of Isaburo Yamagata, Minister of Communications. Masahis Matsura, Minister of Justice, will also take the portfolio of Finance, and Mr. Keihara, Minister of the Interior, will also take that of Minister of Communications. The budget, as presented to the leaders of both Houses by the Cabinet as now constituted, shows that the receipts will amount to \$305,420,000 and the expenditures provided for will amount to \$307,975,000. The deficiency will be met by an increase of taxes. The expenditures authorized for the army and navy and other appropriations, involving altogether \$50,000,000, will be postponed for another year. There is a general reduction of appropriations and an increase of taxes on saké, beer, alcohol, sugar and kerosene. It is doubtful whether the budget will be accepted by Parliament, in which the

governmental majority is very small and penurious.—The *Temps*, a semi-official organ of the French Foreign Office, calls the attention of Japan to the fact that no orders are being placed in France for military, naval and railway equipment, notwithstanding the facts that a treaty has been established between these two countries, and two Japanese loans aggregating \$115,000,000 have been placed in Paris since the Peace of Portsmouth. During the years 1906-07 Japan spent \$12,000,000 in England for cruisers, \$23,600,000 in Germany for field guns and war material, and \$24,000,000 in the United States for machinery, ships and railroad material, and nothing at all in France.



Chinese Railroad Questions

Besides financial embarrassments resulting from the war and the negotiations in regard to emigration to the United States and Canada, Japan's interests in Manchuria are involving her in difficulties with China, Russia and her ally, England. The Japanese continue to occupy the province of Chien-tao, to the north of Korea, notwithstanding the protests of the Chinese, who insist that the province does not belong to Korea, and the apprehensions of Russia, which regards the occupation as a strategic move threatening Vladivostok. The Japanese protest that the failure of China to establish custom houses on the Siberian border of Manchuria is an injustice to them, because it permits the introduction of goods free of duty into Manchuria from the north, while duty has to be paid on imports from Japan thru southern ports. Russia has warned China that unless a treaty is arranged with Japan in regard to the telegraph service in Manchuria similar to that concluded with Russia, she will abrogate her treaty. A British syndicate is endeavoring to get a concession for the railroad connecting Sinmintun and Fakumen, but Japan is decidedly opposed to this, because it would injure the traffic of the South Manchurian line, the control of which has been transferred by Japan to China. The contracts for the construction of railroads in the two Kiang provinces by a British syndicate are not yet signed on account of the strong opposition of the people of these

provinces against any foreign concessions. Taking advantage of the intention announced by the Imperial Government to give the people a voice in political affairs, the leaders of the "rights-recovery" movement are besieging the court at Peking by letters, telegrams and delegations, and if the Government consents to the contracts, it will certainly cause a bitter boycott movement against British interests in China. The chief difficulty is in regard to the proposed railroad to connect Su-chau with the cities of Hang-chau and Ning-po. A preliminary contract for this was arranged in 1889. The Anglo-Chinese Syndicate which held the concession did no work, and in 1905, Sheng, Director-General of Railroads, declared that the concession was forfeited. An Imperial edict was issued transferring it to a native company composed of prominent merchants of the Kiang provinces. The British Government, however, insists on the original obligations, and a more important contract for railway construction is being held up until this can also be settled—that is, the contract for a line connecting Tien-tsin with the Yang-tse River, which provides for a loan of \$27,500,000. This line will be 750 miles long, and will connect Peking, the present capital, with Nanking, the former capital, and, if the concession for the branch line can be obtained, with Ning-po. The line which is now being constructed by the Anglo-Chinese Syndicate between Shanghai and Nanking will also form part of the system. This line has gone as far as Chinkiang, and is used as a warning by the Nationalists against the employment of foreign contractors, because, as they claim, the cost of its construction has been so excessive that it will never pay.—The Chinese Court has decided to send the sons of princely families to America, England and Germany for their education; students in the former countries to study law and in Germany to learn military affairs. Viceroy Tuan Fang, of the two Kiang provinces, has announced his intention of sending a number of Chinese girls to study in America at public expense. The reason given for not sending the sons of princes and nobles to study in Japan is that they are likely to imbibe revolutionary ideas.

Central America's Step Forward

BY JOHN BARRETT

[We have already expressed our opinion that the recent Central American Peace Conference at Washington has marked the farthest step forward in the path of peace yet taken by the nations, and we are accordingly very glad to give our readers the following authoritative article on the subject by Mr. Barrett, who has served our country so conspicuously in various diplomatic fields and is now Director of the International Bureau of the American Republics at Washington.—EDITOR.]

PAN-AMERICANISM, as promulgated by its great expounder, Elihu Root, has experienced a decided impetus from the deliberations and conclusions of the Central American Peace Conference. This meeting in Washington of the leading men of the five Central American republics, together with representatives of the United States and Mexico, marked a long step forward in mutual help and co-operation among the American Republics. It demonstrated most emphatically that what might be termed "team play" in diplomacy between the United States and Mexico is a success. The part which Mexico played in this Conference and the invaluable aid which her distinguished Ambassador, Enrique C. Creel, gave to its sessions by his presence, advice, and kindly interest, were powerful incentives towards good results. It was fortunate, moreover, that the United States was represented by W. I. Buchanan, whose long association with Latin-American peoples made him thoroughly *persona grata* to the Central American delegates and a cordial co-laborer with Ambassador Creel.

In looking back over the Conference too much credit can not be given to the delegates themselves for the patience, perseverance, unselfishness, and good will with which they kept at their work until the necessary treaties were evolved and signed. It was immediately evident, after the Conference held its first session, that the delegates were not here merely for a good time or for spending a vacation in Washington, but that they were unquestionably intent on accomplishing something for the good not only of their respective countries, but for all Central America. Little time was wasted in getting down to business. Instead of holding long formal sessions which would be

marked by extended oratorical efforts and which would make numerous volumes if preserved through stenographic record, they at once determined to hold informal meetings where everybody could express his views, at length or briefly as he saw fit, in the form of conversation about the peace table. An admirable plan was followed of practically leaving all efforts at oratory and eloquence to the beginning and closing sessions of the Conference and to the numerous banquets that were given at one time and another.

The delegates had not been in Washington more than a few days when it was realized by everybody who met them that they were men of pronounced ability, experience in statecraft, and worthy of the trust imposed upon them by their different governments. All of them belonged to the classes of public men in their different republics who would correspond to those who are the leading Senators and Congressmen in the United States. Not one of them was here merely for the sake of holding a job given him by a condescending President, but all were selected because of their actual qualifications. The list fortunately included the Ministers of the five Central American republics in Washington, namely, Don Joaquin Bernardo Calvo, of Costa Rica; Don Luis F. Corea, of Nicaragua; Dr. Don Luis Toledo Herrarte, of Guatemala; Don Federico Mejia, of Salvador, and Dr. Don Angel Ugarte, of Honduras, all of whom stand high as diplomatists and men of affairs. There came, moreover, from Costa Rica, Dr. Don Luis Anderson, the Minister of Foreign Affairs of that progressive republic and one of the youngest men in public life holding a high position in all America. He was elected president of the Conference

and filled his office with rare tact and good nature. The part that Costa Rica played in the Conference was most helpful for a favorable issue. Its position was practically one of impartiality, being less concerned than any of the other four with the differences that have arisen in Central America and which gave rise to the Peace Conference itself. Nicaragua had as an additional delegate, Dr. Don José Madriz, one of the younger and best known statesmen of Central America, who was elected as one of the two secretaries of the Conference. Guatemala had two extra delegates, Dr. Don Antonio Batres-Jauregui and Don Victor Sanchez-Ocana, both of whom stand for what is the very best in that republic. Honduras commissioned also Don Policarpo Bonilla, the distinguished ex-President, and Don E. Constantino Fiallos, its able Minister of Foreign Affairs. Salvador was represented, in addition to its Minister in Washington, by Dr. Don Salvador Gallegos and Dr. Don Salvador Rodriguez, who are leaders in the politics of that country. Dr. Rodriguez served with Dr. Madriz, of Nicaragua, as a secretary of the Conference. If there were space, it would be interesting to reproduce the biographies of these men, for all have led interesting and useful lives, and many of them will be heard from in the future.

Between November 14th, the day the Conference met for the first time, and December 20th, when it adjourned, fourteen sessions were held, and so diligently did the delegates labor that they framed and signed seven important Conventions or Treaties, with one Convention supplemental to the first, as follows:

1. General Treaty of Peace and Amity (with brief additional Convention).
2. Establishing a Central American Court of Justice.
3. Extradition.
4. On Future Conferences (Monetary).
5. On Communications.
6. Establishing an International Central American Bureau.
7. Establishing a Pedagogical Institute.

All of these are worthy of careful perusal and study by students of international affairs. If some of them were evolved rather hurriedly in their final form they still, in fact, represented careful deliberation on the part of all or

groups of the delegates. No other International Conference in history has accomplished so much in such a short time or has outlined policies which would have a more far-reaching effect on the future of the countries concerned. If all of these treaties are finally ratified by the Central American governments and then if they are put into actual operation, the whole world will give Central America a place of prominence in international relationship that it has never had before.

By far the most important Convention is the one establishing a Central American Court of Justice, for this is the most progressive step toward international arbitration ever taken by a group of governments. There are no reservations under the head of so-called "national honor." All kinds of disputes between the various countries are to be adjusted by this court, which is to be made up of five judges, one from each country. It will sit regularly in Costa Rica, the country which approaches nearest the neutrality among the Central American nations. Those who are skeptical as to the binding effect of the conclusions of this court should read Article XXV, which says:

" . . . The interested parties solemnly bind themselves to submit to said judgment; and they all agree to lend every moral support that may be necessary in order that they may be properly fulfilled, in this manner constituting a real and positive guarantee of respect for this Convention and for the Central American Court of Justice."

The principal feature of the General Treaty of Peace and Amity is Article III, which says:

"Bearing in mind the central geographical position of Honduras and the facilities which this circumstance has afforded in order that its territory should have been most often the theatre of Central American conflicts, Honduras declares from now on its absolute neutrality in any event of conflict among the other Republics; and the latter, in their turn, provided such neutrality be observed, bind themselves to respect it, and in no case to violate the Honduran territory."

If this provision is respected it will prove a mighty influence for peace.

The Convention on Extradition will prove of great advantage in the punishing of criminals and in the stopping of crimes which might be committed in the hope of refuge in a neighboring country close at hand.

The Convention concerning Future Central American Conferences provides for the uniform adjustment of economic and fiscal affairs upon lines which will promote the good of all. Article I reads:

"Each one of the contracting governments obligates itself to name, within one month, counted from the last ratification of this agreement, one or more commissions, which shall occupy themselves preferably with everything concerning the monetary system of their respective country, especially in so far as it relates to those of the other States, and intercourse among them; and, besides, the study of everything relating to the Custom House systems, the system of weights and measures, and other matters of an economic and fiscal nature, which it is deemed proper to make uniform in Central America."

The Convention of Communication advocates the construction of the Pan-American Railway and provides that steps shall be taken to aid in its early completion. Under this head Article I says:

"The Governments of the Republics of Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, and Salvador, each being desirous to contribute its share toward the realization of the great work of the Pan-American Railway, and, in order to attain so important an end, have seen fit to enter into a special convention, and for that purpose they have appointed as delegates:

And Article II says:

"Each government shall name a commission, in order that it may study and propose the most suitable measures to carry out the portion of said work within its own territory. The commissions, taking advantage of the studies which exist with respect to the Pan-American Railway, and carrying out all others that they may deem necessary, shall present to their respective governments detailed reports concerning the number of miles which need to be constructed, the towns and lands thru which the lines should cross, the branches which it is proper to make to the principal line, the cost of the different sections, and all the measures that they may deem proper for the carrying out of the work."

The Convention for the Establishment of an International Central American Bureau provides for an institution which will not be in any sense a rival of the International Bureau of American Republics in Washington, but will concern itself solely with the affairs of the five Central American republics and the development of interests common to Central America. For example, Article IX says:

"The Bureau shall have a medium of publicity in connection with its work, and shall

endeavor to maintain intercourse with other offices of a like nature, particularly with the International Bureau of American Republics established in Washington," and Article X says: "The Bureau shall be a medium of intelligence among the signatory countries and shall send to the respective governments the communications, information and reports that it may deem necessary for the development of the relations and interests with which it is entrusted."

The Convention for the Establishment of a Central American Pedagogical Institute is explained in the preamble, as follows:

"The Governments of the Republics of Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, and Salvador, recognizing it as of the greatest importance and consequence to model public instruction on a spirit of Central Americanism and to direct it uniformly along the lines which modern pedagogy establishes, and being animated by the desire to make this recognition effective and practical, have decided to celebrate a convention, and to that end have named as Delegates . . ." and in Article I, as follows: "The Republics of Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, and Salvador, animated by the desire of establishing a common, essentially homogeneous system of education, which may tend toward the moral and intellectual unification of these sister countries, have agreed to found, at the expense and to the advantage of all, a Pedagogical Institute, with separate sections for men and women, for the professional education of teachers. Costa Rica shall be the seat of the institute."

If the question should be asked "What is to be the material effect of this Central American Peace Conference?" the answer is simple and conclusive. If permanent peace is established, as a result of these treaties, in the five Central American republics, the world is sure to witness an economical, physical, and commercial development there equal to that of any other territory of similar area in the western hemisphere. No section of either North or South America is richer in the matter of resources and possibilities than that which reaches from Mexico to Panama. Four things are required to bring about a mighty change and a new era of unprecedented progress, namely, continued peace, stability of government, investment of foreign capital, and the construction of railways and various means of communication. The present prosperity of Mexico and of some of the countries of South America is largely due to the fulfillment of these conditions. When they shall be true of Central

America, the popular mind of the United States and Europe will take on a new attitude towards these semi-tropical states. No man can travel through them and note their relationship to both the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans, their nearness to the great markets of the United States, their variety of climate, their wealth of timber and minerals, their areas suitable for agriculture, the thrift of the common people, and the intelligence of the high or governing classes without being convinced that the world's idea of Central America is soon to undergo a complete alteration.

In judging what may be the future of Central America several important facts should be considered in order to readjust one's previous unfavorable opinion. A look at the map and a remembrance of the average stories told about the tropics give a wrong impression in regard to large portions of Central America, or to those parts which are at such an elevation above the sea and are so located with reference to prevailing breezes that they have essentially a temperate climate where white men can live, labor, and prosper just as well as in the southern section of the United States.

Another fact is the almost wonderful change that is now being brought about in the so-called mosquito, malarious, or low coasts of these countries, thru the introduction of modern methods of drainage, sewerage, fresh water supply, and general methods of sanitation. Immense areas of low-lying jungles that a few years ago were absolutely unsuited for the support of human life or agricultural

development are now becoming the scene of thriving towns and of productive areas of bananas and other tropical products. Still another interesting fact that should concern our gulf ports is the nearness for steamer communication. One can now leave New Orleans, Mobile, or any other gulf port which has steamers running to Central America, and reach these countries within two to four days, according to their location. The completion at this moment of the Trans-Continental Railway in Guatemala, the approaching completion of a similar system in Costa Rica, and the projects for railroads in Honduras and Nicaragua all tend to bring the Pacific as well as the Atlantic coast into close touch with the Gulf or Atlantic States. The Pacific Coast States, moreover, have direct interest in these Central American republics because there is constant communication by sea between them and these five republics.

The last, but not least, fact which I desire to emphasize is the construction of the Pan-American Railway. This has already been extended from Mexico into Guatemala and, in the course of a few years, should connect the capitals or ports of all five nations. Such a railroad, in addition to improved steamer facilities, will soon make Central America seem indeed close to the United States. American travelers, tourists, men of leisure, and students who are already surfeited with Europe and Asia can find no better alternative than that of visiting Central America.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Literature, Literaturitis and Literalism*

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

THE art of literature is passing. It is passing in spite of literary dissecting departments in schools and colleges, in spite of lectures everywhere

*EMERALD AND ERMINE. *By the Author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress."* New York: Harper Brothers. \$2.00.

THE COURAGE OF BLACKBURN BLAIR. *By Eleanor Talbot Kinhead.* New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. \$1.50.

WALLED IN. *By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.* New York: Harper Brothers. \$1.50.

THE CRUCIBLE. *By Mark Lee Luther.* New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

on the great or the minor poets, in spite of elegant gossip about the dead masters of it, in spite even of fine pastel essays by writers like Paul Elmer More and a few others who still retain a sad impotent sense of it. And we can no more keep it from passing than we can hold a comet by its luminous tail that is due to reappear only at the end of another hundred years.

But the loss is temporary, and does not indicate decadence as some suppose, but it means an advance in the scale of things. We are in the early destructive stages of a new and greater life of mind and spirit. What was true has become tradition, what was good is no longer good enough, what was love turns out to be something less. There have been tremendous and terrifying changes in human consciousness, and the lens of expression must not only be readjusted, but the mind must be schooled to compute new logarithms of experience and to receive totally new and strange impressions before we may again call literature one of the living arts. This lack of comprehension, and of the new power of expression accounts for the dearth of poetry and of all forms of epic literature.

Meanwhile, we who must live during the transition period are getting the worst of it. For literature is giving place to literaturitis, the sickness of a dying art, and to literalism, which has nothing to do with art at all. Edith Wharton's novels are examples of the former. Some one claims that she has taken down the "bouquets of dried literary grasses" and substituted fancies fresh from the "bosky dells of Arden." This is a mistake. Mrs. Wharton has an art-studio sense of natural scenery, and she sustains the same relation to human life that Mr. Burbank does to plant life. Mr. Burbank has a genius for growing artificial flowers in natural soil, and Mrs. Wharton's genius finds its expression in the naturalization of artificial human types. She portrays, with a kind of exquisite distinction, women bred to superficialities or upon curiously complex and unscrupulous theories of living. But she could never present to any bosky dell of Arden charm, the simple uncomplexed women who belong to that pastoral region, and who have nothing wrong with either their morals or their nerves. And an art which hovers so near the place where homely goodness ends and elegant badness begins is not literature. It is literaturitis, a delicate inflammation of the mind, expressed in a very admirable style.

But my purpose is to call more particular attention to the literalists who are the direct product of this transition period. The enlightened reader has repu-

diated the romantic ideality of the past. For example, any person imbued with the modern spirit of social righteousness will read *Emerald and Ermine* with almost contemptuous amusement. This is the story of a beautiful Madame la Duchesse who lives in a castle in Brittany surrounded by forests, fountains and traditions. It is written by a famous gossip about royalties with all the genuflections of an inferior person dealing with fate under a ducal coronet. Every sentence is perfumed with flunky sentimentality. And the honest hand-hardened reader, who probably has chilblains upon his plebeian heels, is kept staring as the author bows and adores before this little hothouse sprig of feudal humanity who never can justify her existence. Fifty years ago the reader would also have entered into this spirit of adulation, but now most of us are learning to regard the indigent rich with the contempt they deserve. And this book (like *The Courage of Blackburn Blair*, in which the heroine "blanches" too easily and is "fading away" from a mysterious inward malady) is a reversion to type, absurd because it is out of drawing with the mind of the times.

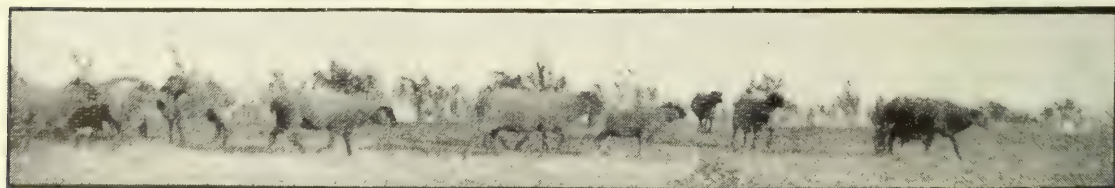
Now it is to escape this charge of absurdity that has made so many popular writers resort to literalism. This latter is not to be confounded with realism, for the realist always has a lurid imagination. He is not content with calling a spade a spade. He splashes it with blood and gives us to understand that it was used during the first dark night of the tale to brain the hero's grandfather. But in so far as an author is a literalist he has no imagination at all. He may be a publisher's mendicant taking tintypes of life in queer places, or he may be a famous novelist like Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. This author still retains a sweetness of the mind in describing natural scenery or even garden scenery. And we all remember when she wrote stories as if she had one ear to the keyhole of Heaven. In her last story, the suffering is not moral but physical, and the relief is not spiritual, but the kind afforded by science and a competent trained nurse. And indeed the services of a trained nurse in her story will be welcome news to all who have read her novels of recent years and

have been obliged to sit up alone with dogs and people in pain. For Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has become a literalist of the nerves, a persecutor of purely physical emotions in man and beast. Her sympathy is so intense for both that the reader is apt to forget that it is the author herself who stretches the dog on the dissecting table, or casts the professor from his automobile in such a manner as to fracture his spine. And it all comes from having neuralgia of the imagination and from the fact that the reader is no longer content to see the hero languishing in an invalid's chair, but must know the literal pathology of his case.

But one of the best examples of literalism to be found in recent fiction is mark Lee Luther's story. Mr. Luther is as devoid of literary genius as a hen is of musical sense, but he has produced a popular story because he has written literally of things about which people like to gossip—shame and scandal and the peculiar temptations of innocence and chastity. His attempts at descriptions of natural scenery are as ridiculous as Ella Wheeler Wilcox's account of her hammocked lovers in "Danger Sweet." And from first to last the book is as dreary and painful as revolting facts can make it. We meet the heroine in a House of Correction, where she has been sent for showing too much temper in a tame family. And Dickens never portrayed a worse state of affairs in the old English prisons than Mr. Luther represents as existing in a modern reformatory. The difference is that Dickens was an artist, not a traveling photographer of life. He was able to cast the charm of love or of compassion over the darkest situation. And he never failed to lighten it with a grotesque humor. But the literalist is singularly devoid of humor. All he can do is to set down what

he actually knows and sees without the lifting power of illusion. So, having served her time at the reformatory, Mr. Luther's heroine becomes a trade-girl in New York. She is the victim of poor wages and of the blandishments of unscrupulous employers. The devilish tentacles of commercialism in a great city seize upon her to drag her down into the deep places where dissolution becomes a spiritual process. The struggle she makes is dull, and one feels that but for the exigencies of the tale it would have been hopeless. She remains pure for the same reason that she prefers clean garments to soiled ones. It is instinct, not morality. And all told, life is stripped bare; it is made bleak, hard, repulsive, with no lights and shadows from a higher world crossing it, or relating it to heaven. One is almost tempted to turn from this new kind of woman who defends herself cat-tlewise, with her hind legs, so to speak, and look with longing for the young heroine of the 50's, who was accustomed to let down her dark hair over her nightgown and kneel at the moonlit window sill to pray for guidance when tempted to elope with the villain. To be sure, she always eloped. And to be sure, she had a hard time of it ever afterwards, but how rarely did she "go to the bad"! And one feels that it is quite otherwise with the class of heroines who fall into the hands of these literal novelists. It is due, of course, to the classes and places from which they choose their characters and situations. To interpret the life of the rich and indulged and over-refined, one must have literaturitis. To interpret the life of the poor in all its gross obviousness of hunger and hardship and vice, one must be a kind of sweat-shop literalist. The normal and right material for the best literature must lie somewhere between these extremes.

NASHVILLE, TENN.



Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

SENATOR DAVIS, OF ARKANSAS.

WHY the world is watching Senator Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, is more than half of it knows; and a good part of the other half—some newspapers included—seems to be watching simply for the fun of seeing feathers fly. Feathers will fly wherever Davis is—and as long as he is there. But that is not why he is worth watching. He says it was only a figure of speech—so far as he really figured in it at all—that reported threat that he would address the Senate on the first day of the session; tho he surely hit nearer to the opening day than any new Senator ever hit before. Speaking of hitting, Davis hits hard, physically and every other way; he will hit harder—every other way—as he tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, and studiously modulates his voice, his fists and his feet as well as his rhetorical figures to the sedate and somber shadows of the Sacred Senate Chamber.

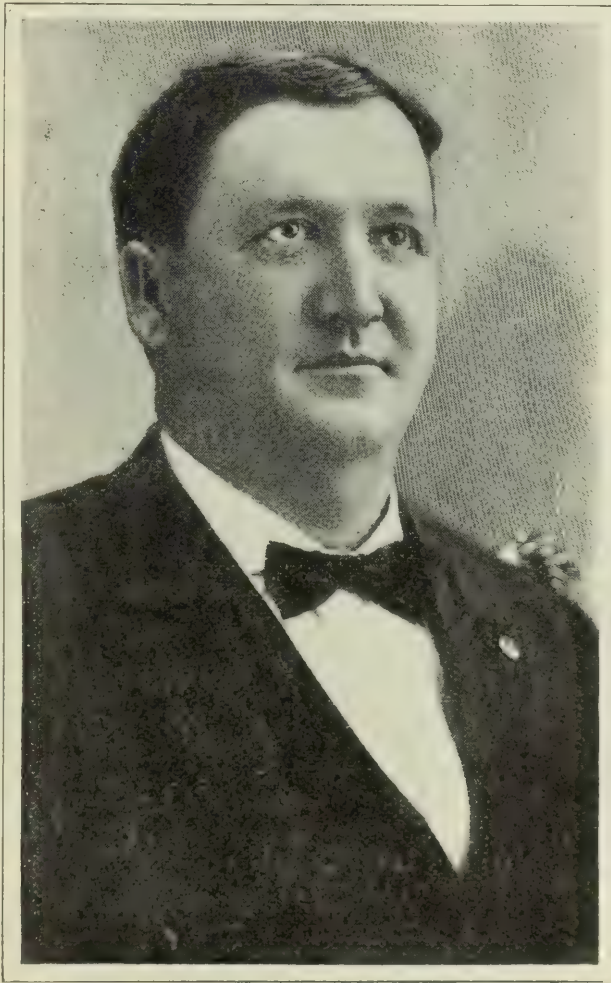
An enormous man is Davis—big, broad-shouldered, sturdy and stocky. He has a fine, strong, smooth-shaven face, full of vigor, health and determination, topped by a shock of Bailey-brushed hair. He has a cordial smile always on tap and he gives you a grip like all Arkansans, which makes you thankful that, for the moment at least, you are on the right side of him. His voice is just what

you would expect of him. He thundered thru his maiden effort rather like a mad Nubian, only dropping occasionally and suddenly, as if to bring out the other better by contrast. He was furious, pathetic, humorous. He strode up and down the center aisle. He stamped his feet. He banged the desks. He shook his head, his

fists, his finger. It was not senatorial. It was a stump speech, the whole of it; and the first man to congratulate him was Senator McEnery, who is deaf as the proverbial post, and by the act paid a delicately humorous compliment to the new Senator's powers of gesticulation.

But what of it? Davis had only been a few short—very short—days in the Senate. He was fresh from stumping his way to the hearts of his constituents and—*sub rosa*—he was still talking to them. He will modify things when it comes to an effort to influence legislation. He has fallen to

Carmack's old seat in the Senate, and if he assimilates some of the wonderful self-control, the mastery of poetic irony, the sublime, sarcastic indifference which must still pervade the atmosphere about that seat, he will make of Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, something well worth watching. For there is a lot of sunshine in his soul which Carmack lacked. It comes out continually in conversation, and shows thru even the thick-



JEFF DAVIS.
New Senator from Arkansas.

est thunder clouds, when he is on his feet. He has time enough, yet. He was born in Arkansas the midsummer of '62, graduated at the Vanderbilt University and was admitted to the bar in '84, became the State's Attorney-General in '98, from which he stepped into the Governor's chair in 1900, and from there to Carmack's seat in the Senate—the only man whom Arkansas ever elected for a third term as Governor, and whom she must have valued to have ousted, for him, her idol, Senator Berry. It is perfectly obvious that Davis is not an accident or a product of madness without method.

THE SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT.

There is a man in Washington who, incidentally and indirectly, is better watched than some in the brightest of the limelight. The world benefits much more than Loeb by that kind of watching. We know William Loeb, Jr., secretary to the President, as the scapegoat for every executive stumble and the breakwater—more or less objectionable to visitors who think too much of themselves and their missions—against which waves must wash in working their way to the President. If there is anything bad to be said, why just lay it to Loeb. He can't answer back.

As a matter of fact—few besides Congressmen and newspaper men know it—the position which Loeb occupies has assumed colossal proportions, within recent years in the Executive department of our Government. Cortelyou started it out of darkness into light and Loeb has

tremendously increased the candle-power. He is today, practically, the *alter ego* of the President, the custodian of the Chief Executive's secrets, the safety vault for what must not leak out, the official mouthpiece for all that it is policy to make public. Men come from interviews

with the President and report what he said to them. The next day the Associated Press has the report contradicted or revised and explained. That is Loeb, and it stands. If you want to know anything, ask Loeb. If he does not tell you, forget it. If he tells you, bet on it. When I was chatting with Loeb the other day, a man came in with a matter he was determined to take to the President. Loeb was very polite. He is always polite. He said: "If you want to present this yourself, I will take you to the President, but I can tell you, now, precisely what he will say." I met the man afterward and asked him how he came out. He said he wished he had taken Loeb's word for it. It saves a lot of trouble.

All this, however, is but a small part of the duty and responsibility devolving upon the impersonal

secretary to the President. The letters alone which pass thru Loeb's hands and are directly or indirectly answered by him, count up, many a day, nearer to a thousand than a hundred. And they, too, are but an incident. The position, today, demands the delicacy of a diplomat, the strategy of a statesman, the facility of a politician, the acumen of a financier, the courage, alertness,



WILLIAM LOEB, JR.
Secretary to the President.

shrewdness and common sense essential to all success combined, enveloped in the patience of Job. And Loeb is "it," *facile princeps*.

He could earn much more money outside. I know of at least one offer of \$25,000 a year, to leave the White House January 1st, which he declined with thanks. Rumor tried to oust him, in the little political cyclone which whizzed about him a month or more ago, turning him over to Secretary Taft as campaign manager. It started with the fact, which every one knows, that Loeb is a true Taft man; and that, as every one also knows who knows anything about it, the War Secretary holds Loeb and Loeb's political acumen in the highest esteem and frequently consults with him upon important projects. But when the proposition of campaign management came up, Loeb said, as he did to the \$25,000 offer, that he was too well satisfied with his present position.

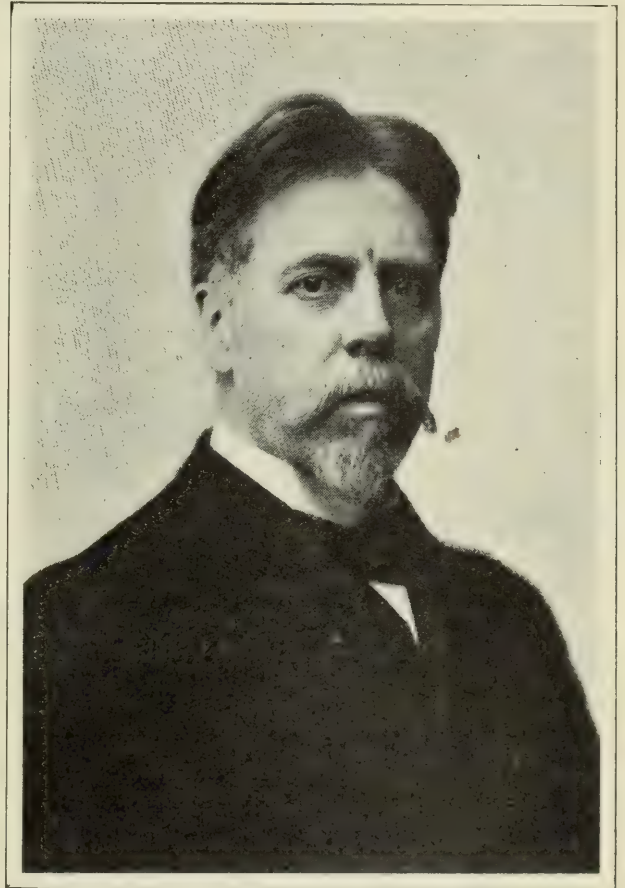
One realizes at first glance that Loeb is a man out of the ordinary. He is put together with a solid symmetry which gives an impression that he is a large man, though he is an inch or two shorter than the President—who is far from tall. He has a fine head for the mental machinery it carries, covered with black hair going a bit gray at the temples and thin at the crown, though he is only on the edge of the forties. He has large, dark eyes which move quickly and see everything without waiting for the head to turn. Loeb shaved off his mustache last summer, but it left him looking too much like Folk, of Missouri, so he put it back again. He moves and speaks with the deliberate dignity of one who thoroughly understands himself, his subject and his interviewer, and he possesses genius, as well as patience and tact, in making the other fellow understand. He is well worth watching for what he is, but he is better worth watching for what he will be when he drops the impersonality which must pervade the secretary to the President.

THE SECRETARY TO THE SPEAKER.

Another man who is indirectly watched—watched by newspaper men for the benefit of the public—is L. White Busbey, private secretary to Uncle Joe. Bus-

bey stands in much the same relation to Speaker Cannon that Loeb occupies to the President—a responsibility which works both ways, which requires a master hand in each direction and admits of no slips or blunders.

There is nothing convulsive or erratic about Busbey. He forms a valuable foreground for his chief. He is always attainable, always approachable. Politics and legislation may be surging at white heat about him, but Busbey is al-



L. WHITE BUSBEY.

Private Secretary to Speaker Cannon.

ways the same; courteous, soft-voiced and gentle mannered. It is impossible for some men to be severe and parliamentary at the same time, but it's not that way with Busbey. Many a throat has been cut with a feather during his administration as private secretary to the Speaker—which dates from Papa Cannon's assumption of the throne. In fact, it is quite generally assumed that if Cannon has a throat to cut he turns it over to Busbey, because if he did it himself the victim would know it before he left the room, while, as Busbey does it, it takes several days, sometimes, to find it

out. It is a valuable quality in the secretary to the storm center known as the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Busbey is an old newspaper man. For twenty years he was with the *Chicago Inter Ocean*; one of the best known political writers of the middle West. What he did not know of politics and politicians, when Cannon caught him, would not be worth trying to find out.

Busbey is rather slender and not over tall. He has a heavy shock of hair, a bit frost-bitten, and a heavy gray mustache. He has cut off his Van Dyke since his last photograph was taken, removing a first impression of fierceness which was out of harmony with his inimitable gentleness. He has large, dark, wide-open eyes and a dominant nose—the

kind that go for the true inwardness of things and see into men and measures. He is a man who commands instinctive respect and confidence. Speaker Cannon trusts him to the limit, and so do the newspaper men who rely on him for much of the legislative information which daily warms the wires.

Following Reed's footsteps Cannon has made the office of Speaker of the House a tremendous power in national legislation, and by just so much has the responsibility increased which rests upon the shoulders of the private secretary. Of necessity the chief receives the glory, but the glory would sometimes be less great were it not for the intelligence, tact and loyalty of the power behind the throne.



The London Times

BY OLIVER LEIGH

THE times change, and the *Times*, of London, has changed with them.

In the great days of Delane the noble oak of the British forest of newspapers knew no change but that of natural growth, progress as the mind expands, with the old firm anchorage in the national soil. The course of change in these latter days seems a drift from the slow to the convulsive. But there were great men in those enviable days, and we have survived to the day of small things.

It seems worth while to attempt a comparison between the leading newspapers of New York and those of London, as a help toward getting a fair understanding of the London *Times* as Englishmen have for three generations known it, and accorded it pre-eminence not only over the papers of Great Britain, but of the world.

That it took the lead in high enterprise as news gatherer, and has held its supremacy in the nobler achievements possible to a perfect combination of world-wide agencies, trained journalistic diplomacy, practical grasp of the news most vital to every branch of a broad-scattered nation, and a splendid extrava-

gance that counted no cost too great for the pith of world-stirring news, all this is familiar to the statesmen and penmen of every land. What is less well known is the fact that the *Times* has stood alone in having so long sustained this position—not in the common spirit of professional competition, still less for commercial ends—but mainly in devotion to patriotism. There it has stood, the journalistic Rock of Gibraltar, proudest to be the acknowledged defiant upholder of its country's greatness.

Politics and social upsets, racking questions, ecclesiastical, moral, legal and not a few pig-headed persistencies in sticking to discredited causes, have shown that Jove with all his power and omniscience was no more infallible than his human spokesmen. He blazed the great way and set the pace for the higher journalism of the mid-nineteenth century, whose inconceivable influence for good is the proud laurel proper to the *Times*.

What is our American newspaper and what do we get for our pennies?

Speaking only of the half-dozen dailies which would be classed as the best by our citizens of all-round culture, we find

the high standard maintained in all the departments a first class newspaper must include, with unimpeachable good taste, an ever-increasing spirit of independence, and with an enterprise often agreeably surprising. This is higher praise than it may seem, because this class of journal is deplorably lacking in commercial support. The trader, as such, has no soul for fine sentiment in his advertising outlay. Here lies the blot on the escutcheon of American journalism—it is not fairly backed up by the moneyed and patriotic American people.

Proof? Look at the other class of dailies, which glare their painted faces into our sight whether we look or not. They shall be reeking with low life gore, besmeared with filthy ink, matching their wadings in all the inessentials of details too nauseous for courts to tolerate in trials, yet we shall find these very papers interleaved with costly whole-page advertisements of businesses owned and supervised by men who rank high in the commercial world, and pose as model figure-heads in the church, philanthropy, politics and society. Yet it is the scandalous fact that for every cent these patrons bestow as advertisers in the papers of which the nation should be proud, they spend a dollar ten times over in supporting the papers of which any nation would be ashamed.

The large first class of British newspapers, setting the *Times* apart for the moment, have more departments to fill than ours, because of imperial and social interests in every corner of the world. Scarcely a family with three or more sons but has a representative wherever the race has spread and this is equally true of the peasantry and nobility. Consequently the Englishman's newspaper is a gazette of world-wide news, national doings, social progress, it is, without pretending to be, a geography, a pen portrait gallery, a continuous statistical abstract, an encyclopedia of everything bearing on national life and achievement, not simply as haphazard news, but with direct purpose and effect in stimulating patriotism.

The average American paper, again to borrow a shaky descriptive, is too stuffed up with "stories," often themselves over inflated with gush, to entitle it to credit

for serious patriotic intention, even if all these paddings were substantial reading. The British people buy other papers for that sort of thing.

The writer has several times fluttered the feathers in our journalistic dovecote by doubting whether the "average" paper has ever seriously tried to understand what "news" is. Many years intimate study of this little word confirms that doubt.

The British newspaper considers that the sayings and doings of a public meeting, at which the foremost men of the country or the city, or both, meet for discussion of an important subject, is "news" of the first importance. Therefore the paper gives a *verbatim* report of all, or most of, the principal speaker's address, exactly as spoken, lit up with all the "cheers," "laughter" and suchlike side lights which make the reader feel he is at the meeting. The other speeches are shortened according to their importance but mark this—the pith of them is given in the speaker's words or vein, so that the effect is preserved. The reports of Parliament also transplant the reader from his table into the reporters' gallery.

Now the most provoking thing to a student of American life thru its newspapers is that they don't "report." They deny us our right to have the actual words of the speakers, one reason being the rarity of "reporters" capable of taking down 200 or 150 words a minute graphically and without error. The major reason is that important addresses by important men are considered quite minor "news" by our newspapers, altogether beneath comparison with the sweet and inspiring utterances of a strumpet in a murder case, or the drivel of the tribe of "literary" or "dramatic" self-anointed diluters of public intelligence. One lamentable result of this newspaper fallacy is seen in the rather ludicrous but pardonable habit of so many of our "orators," who, to safeguard themselves against being hashed up into comic "copy" by reporters who cannot report, actually write out their "speeches," read them to their necessarily bored hearers, and hand them to be printed in all their unrelieved deadness for readers too bored to read. This very morning's papers give several columns to Secretary

Taft's most important utterance since beginning his campaign, and cruelly "report" that it had taken him the whole of the previous day to dictate it to his typewriters in a locked room. The British people would never confer the title of statesman on a political leader who could not say his say in his natural way, nor would they grant the title of "newspaper" to a sheet incapable of knowing important news when it sees it, and unable to reproduce a speech verbatim, or at least honestly condensed.

The London *Times*, then, has been doing this lofty work for generations, with an all-embracing comprehensiveness and catholicity unrivaled. For his six daily cents its reader has had substantially all the national official documents, statistical and general, all the cream of great men's knowledge and wisdom in their gratuitous letters thru it to the nation, all the panorama of world news, and—which is often of more importance—its interpretation, besides the essentials of every momentous occurrence, from palaces and halls of law, light and learning to police courts and the streets, but all presented by competent discriminators between the kernel and the husk, in orderly array so that one knows where he will find what he wants, all sifted from trash and slush. And the pages holding dignified reports, dignified summaries, dignified editorials, and dignified advertisements are not degraded to the plane of dime show street posters by the thrusting into them of the

aforesaid trade magnate's puffery of business.

The London *Times* has always had imitators, here as everywhere, and the more the better, but it is likely to continue true that its columns will be the happy hunting ground for all British and other papers that aim to give solid information for statesmen, citizens and students of world affairs. It may be that the *Times* is going, some distant day, to surrender its pedestal and step down into the field of "popular" and supposedly cheap newspaperism. Whether or no, its own glorious career, and the traditions of English journalism, will for ever secure it against any descent to cater for saloon bar patronage. There will be no *Times* for the addleheaded sensation slave, nor for the revelers in second and third hand vulgar ward club gossip that spills over columns and pages as "news," and dilutes editorials into mush.

Yet, who with memories of the large times when men of might reigned by right over the English people from the fifties to the nineties, can think of the new departure of the *Times* without a pang? The days of Disraeli and Gladstone, of Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, Dickens, Thackeray, Delane—but the list must break short here. Let the pious wish go up that the old "Thunderer" may not tempt Fate as the new Blunderer, despite its change from a venerated to a popular standard.

NEW YORK CITY.



December Nights

BY HENRY FLETCHER HARRIS

SOMETIMES when I sit with my wife by the reddening embers,
 When the house is grown still save for the chirr of the cricket,
 With our babies asleep, white-gowned, in the glow of the candles,
 While a desolate wind keens over the freezing marshlands,
 While we deeply muse in the tender and delicate silence—
 There will rise on my life the sense of a vast reassurance,
 And a love immense, all-mighty and all-comprehending,
 Flows in on my heart from the calms of Ultimate Being,
 And a Voice: "It is well with thy soul, O be of good courage!"

OVIEDO, FLA.

Music, Art and Drama

Metropolitan Operas

Much has been said and written during the last two seasons regarding the revival of Italian opera and the eclipse of German opera. Undoubtedly, some of the Italian operas that were pronounced

dead years ago have been brought to life again by Caruso and his associates. This new life will doubtless last as long as Caruso's voice lasts. As for the Wagner operas, it only needed a special occasion to show that they are as powerful magnets as ever. This occasion was provided by the first appearance of Gustav Mahler as conductor at the Metropolitan Opera House. The opera was "Tristan and Isolde"; the cast included M me. Fremstad, who for the first time impersonated Isolde, and did it very well; M me.

Homer, who now is second among contraltos only to Schumann-Heink; Mr. Knote, who has been aptly called "the German Caruso," and Mr. Van Rooy. The enthusiasm was extraordinary. Mr. Mahler was recalled many times with the singers. They were particularly glad to join hands with him because he had taken great pains to prevent the orchestral players from drowning their voices. The

audience also appreciated that virtue; it appreciated, further, the splendid control of all his forces shown by Mr. Mahler; his ability to secure every shade of expression demanded by the score; his command of the big climaxes; in short his perfect musicianship. By his engagement

Mr. Conried has greatly strengthened the foundations of his company.

One of Mr. Mahler's cardinal virtues is that he believes in shortening the overlong operas. Most of Wagner's are too long—not for the pilgrims at Bayreuth, but for busy New Yorkers who, after working hard all day, do not want to be kept in the opera house much more than three hours. By means of judicious excisions Anton Seidl used to bring the Wagner operas within reasonable dimensions without sacrificing any of the best pages.

Mr. Mahler is following his example. He has also promised to reduce the time of performance of Mozart's "Don Giovanni" from three hours and a half to two hours and three-quarters. The cast of this production, which is to be made on January 23d, is remarkable; the artists employed will be Gadski, Eames, Sembrich, Bonci, Scotti, Campanari, Chaliapine.



GUSTAV MAHLER.
At the Metropolitan Opera House.

Mr. Chaliapine, aided by the most winsome of Marguerites, Miss Farrar, has succeeded in making Boito's "Mefisto-



MISS MARY GARDEN.
As Louise at Manhattan Opera House.

fele" popular. He is extremely picturesque, especially in the Brocken scene, where he stands on a rock, clothed chiefly in his muscles, reviewing the wild dances and revels of the witches. As Don Basilio, in "The Barber of Seville," he has been less successful because he makes that music-master altogether too coarse and filthy a personage. As Mephistopheles in Gounod's "Faust," he impressed chiefly by his picturesque attitudes. He does not sing the music so well as Plançon or Edouard de Reszke; of the humor of the last named he has but a trace. The performance of "Faust" brought forward Mr. Caruso, for the first time in two years, in a French rôle. He sings it better than formerly, but to the eye he is anything but a Faust.

The center of attraction in "Faust" was Miss Farrar, whose singing has improved remarkably since last year and who now ranks among the first as a vo-

calist. As an actress she ranks above all the other opera singers now in New York except Mr. Renaud. Mr. Belasco believes she would, in a short time, be the leading American actress were she to give up music, and he has made her tempting offers to leave the operatic stage. But, after all, a prima donna has a more prominent as well as a more profitable position than an actress, and it is well that Miss Farrar has refused to give up the art to which, with the aid of Lilli Lehmann, she has given so much intelligent effort. To see her at her very best one must attend a performance of "Madama Butterfly," Puccini's Japanese opera.

Mme. Emma Eames also has distinguished herself in a Japanese opera, Mascagni's "Iris," the revival of which was attended by unexpected success with her



Copyright by Mishkin, N. Y.
M. CHARLES DALMORES.
As Nicias in "Thais." Manhattan Opera House.

and Mr. Caruso in the cast. The title rôle of this opera came to Mme. Eames by right, for she was born in the Far

East (Shanghai) and as a child had a Japanese nurse. Altho this opera had never been a real success anywhere, she



MME. LUISA TETRAZZINI.
At Manhattan Opera House.

made a most serious study of her part, taking lessons in Oriental deportment of the famous Japanese actress, Sada Yacco; and Mascagni, whose music is not remarkable for its beauty or originality, has to thank her vocal and dramatic art for what success his opera has won this time. When it was produced here for the first time, some years ago, under his own direction, it was a flat failure. Other operas in which this eminent American prima donna has distinguished herself this season are "Tosca" and "Lohengrin."

"Louise," or the Call of Paris

A few weeks ago Mr. Oscar Hammerstein sent to the newspapers a letter in which he complained that the public was not supporting the Manhattan Opera House as it deserved to be supported.

He was quite right, yet his protest was issued at a time—just before the holidays—when all amusements were more or less neglected. On the third day of the new year the indefatigable manager produced his third novelty of the season, and with that his luck changed. The reception of "Louise" was so enthusiastic, and the four repetitions of it so far given have attracted such crowded audiences, that it is safe to predict that it will prove a lasting success in this country. In Paris its popularity has been so great and continuous for nearly eight years that the composer has earned over half a million francs from his royalties, which include those due the librettist, since he wrote his own "book." Charpentier's work is the most successful French opera since "Carmen" was produced, in 1875.

Not only did Gustave Charpentier write his own libretto, he also incorporated in it important episodes in his own life. It has been said that Mark Twain owes his success largely to the fact that



MAY MUKLE.

nearly all his books and stories are more or less autobiographic; nor is he the only writer of whom this can be asserted.

The fact that Charpentier was describing scenes witnessed with his own eyes and participated in with his own feelings doubtless increased their vividness and stimulated his creative powers when he set them to music. At the Manhattan Opera House the autobiographic aspect of "Louise" was emphasized by the tenor, Mr. Dalmores, who made up to look like Charpentier in the rôle of Julien.

Julien is a young artist and poet who loves Louise, the daughter of a working man. She returns his love, but the parents refuse their consent because of Julien's bohemian habits. In the second

act we see Louise with a number of other girls in a dressmaker's shop. Julien sings a serenade below, and Louise is so much affected that she suddenly leaves and joins her lover. In the next act we find them dwelling in a little cottage surrounded by a garden—on a bluff overlooking Paris. The houses are gaily illuminated and rockets ascend to the sky. Presently the stage is filled with a motley crowd of their friends, and Louise is crowned the Queen of Montmartre. In the midst of the festivities her mother arrives to tell her that her father is dying. Louise follows her home; but it is no



YOUNG HORSEMAN.

A little masterpiece of Greek art, probably a votive relief, almost complete as exhibited, dedicated perhaps by a victor in a horse race. Recent accession of the Metropolitan Museum.

longer the old home. The father recovers and tries to win back the daughter's affection, to make her forget her lover. But Louise does not listen to him; she hears the call of the wild bohemian life, and in a fit of delirious ecstasy she recalls and chants its delights. This so enrages the father that he drives her from the house and then sinks into a chair overwhelmed by grief at his loss.

Jack London, if he had written the libretto, would probably have named this opera "The Call of Paris." It presents a vivid picture of the allurements of French low life. At the same time, it illustrates the unfortunate results of the French law forbidding marriage without consent of the parents. It is difficult to see why so many experts doubted that "Louise" would be a success here because of its intensely Parisian local color. Are not many stories by Balzac, Zola and others popular here precisely because of such local color? The street cries differ from ours, but they are street cries for all that. And as for the love story itself, that might occur, and daily does occur, elsewhere.

Charpentier's opera book is skilfully constructed, and in the final scene it presents an exceptionally strong dramatic scene, which might make the play a success apart from the music. But the music is a great help. Tho recently written, it is not of that ultra-modern French type which deliberately avoids melody. On the contrary, it is richly melodious, while the orchestral score glows with modern colors. The vocalists are not asked to declaim only; they have plenty of opportunity to sing. Of this Mr. Hammerstein's artists—chief among them Mmes. Garden, Bressler-Gianoli, MM. Dalmores and Gilibert—made plentiful use; yet their acting is so fine (there used to be no such operatic acting in the good old times!) as to make the singing almost superfluous. Mr. Hammerstein has certainly shown managerial wisdom in transplanting this French opera to American soil.

Charpentier is supposed to be at work on another opera, a sequel to "Louise," but no one knows anything definite, as he lives a secluded life in the Riviera, corresponding with no one. He spent much of the money he made on his opera in educating the Parisian working girls,



POLYKLEITAN HEAD.

Recent accession of the Metropolitan Museum.

musically and otherwise. It was from among them that he got his wife as well as the inspiration for his realistic—yet in some aspects idealistic—opera.

Previous to the production of "Louise," the most interesting event at the Manhattan had been the production of "Don Giovanni," with Mr. Renaud in the title rôle. Last year, when this eminent French baritone appeared in this part, his voice had been so impaired by a prolonged hoarseness that he could not do himself justice. This winter he sings admirably, and there is thus no drawback to the enjoyment of his really quite incomparable impersonation of the bold, dashing, lady-killer who is the hero of Mozart's opera. There are few actors today, not only on the operatic but on any

stage, who could not learn much from Mr. Renaud—as well as from Mr. Gilbert, who impersonates the bumpkin, Mazetto.



Tetrazzini's Triumph

A few months ago London had an autumn season of Italian opera. Some good singers were in the casts, but the

several operatic concerts. Mr. Hammerstein, not having Melba this year, promptly engaged her, and last Wednesday she appeared at the Manhattan Opera House in the same opera and scored a success which appears to have been even more pronounced than her London triumph. The warm greeting she got when she first came on the stage was ob-



"THE BREAD LINE."

By Jerome Myers.

audiences were not large. One evening Verdi's "La Traviata" was sung with Mme. Tetrazzini as Violetta. She had sung for seven years in St. Petersburg, and other years in the cities of South America, in all of which she was a prime favorite. But Londoners knew her not and the house on this occasion was but half filled. The next time she sang the house was crowded to the doors, and so it was at every further appearance; and when the season was over she had to give

viously due largely to the reports that came from London regarding this "new Patti"; but the frantic applause which swept the house at the end of the first act was in recognition of her rare gift of florid song. In that lies her strength. Her vocal embroidery is delicate as lace. Her voice is of rare beauty, especially in its top register, and she sings as easily as a nightingale. She will doubtless prove as profitable to Mr. Hammerstein as Melba did last season.

Concerts and Soloists

Grand Opera may seem to take up a disproportionate space in our record of the month's music, but that is not the fault of the chronicler. It is undeniable that the two opera houses get most of the money people want to spend on music, and that the concerts are not as liberally

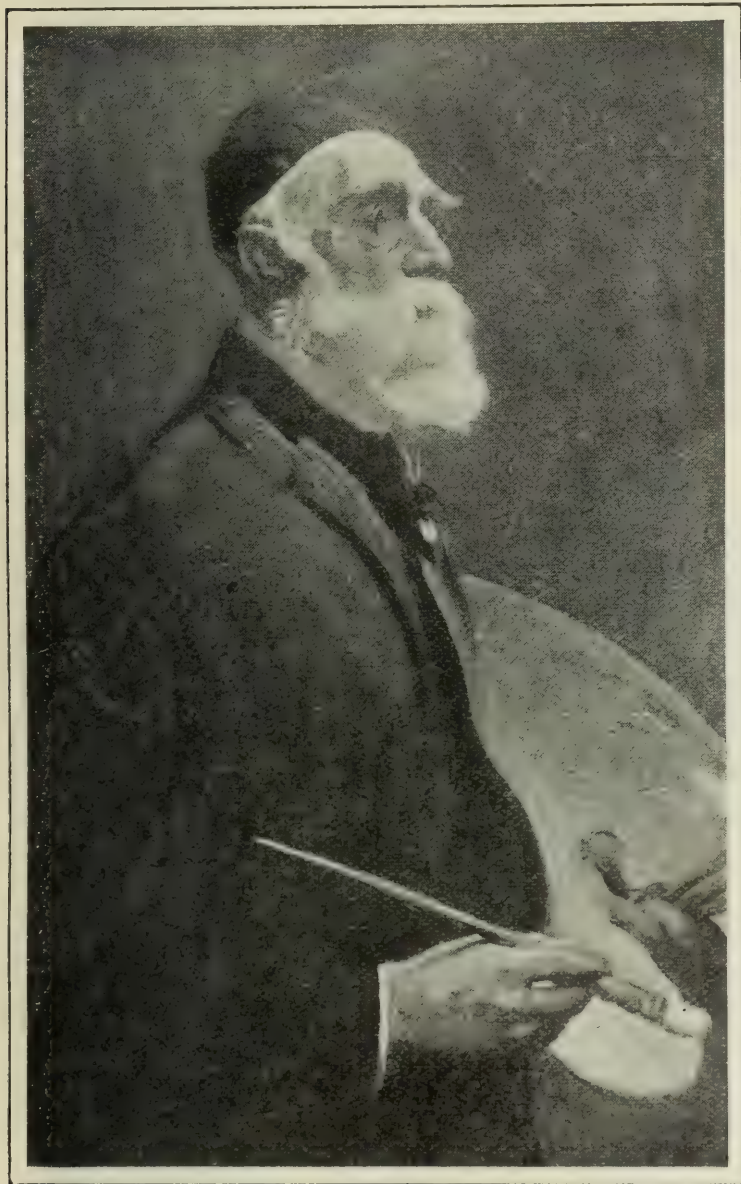
ducts his Boston Symphony Orchestra in our Carnegie Hall; but he, too, has not made us acquainted with any new piece that one longs to hear again. His latest offering was what the boys call "the limit"—at least one may hope so; a symphony lasting an hour and a quarter, during which its composer, Hermann Bischoff, of Munich, says less than Schubert or Beethoven would have said in one minute. Bischoff is an imitator of Richard Strauss, whose specialty is the art of concealing a dearth of ideas under a resplendent garment of orchestration.

At the same concert, South America's best musical product, Mme. Teresa Carreño, played the second concerto of her former pupil, North America's best musical product, Edward MacDowell. It was an entrancing performance, during which, as at her Carnegie Hall recital on the following Sunday, the eminent Venezuelan pianist showed that her art has matured since she was here last, seven years ago. Her playing used to have an unbridled impetuosity which caused her to be called "the Valkyr of the piano." It is now more restrained, tho none the less brilliant, and its poetic qualities are as ingratiating as ever.

Among the artists who have made their first appearance here this season none has been more cordially welcomed than Miss May Mukle, the young English violoncellist, who, after winning fame at home and in Australia as a companion of Albani, went to South Africa with Miss Maud Powell, and is now with that sterling artist on a

concert tour. Her playing is distinguished above all things by two qualities—an unusually big and sonorous tone, with an almost human quality, and a depth of musical feeling which is very rare. Her charming personality is another feather in her cap.

Mme. Schumann-Heink has sung at one of Mr. Walter Damrosch's Sunday



PORTRAIT BY JOHN W. ALEXANDER.
In the National Academy of Design.

supported as of yore. It must be said, too, that novelties are not as numerous on our concert stage as they might be. The Russian Symphony Orchestra alone distinguishes itself in that line, but its offerings seldom are of more than ephemeral interest.

Dr. Karl Muck also now and then brings to town a new work when he con-

concerts, proving herself still the greatest of living contraltos. She is to make some appearances at the Manhattan Opera House.

Mr. Frank Damrosch has made an appeal to the public for better support of the oratorios produced by the Oratorio Society. "The Messiah" always draws two crowded houses, but other works are neglected. The Musical Art Society, under the same conductor, on the other hand, always sings to a crowded audience. This seems to contradict the prevailing opinion that the public prefers the larger choral works to the shorter ones.



The Winter Exhibition at the Academy

Of the 343 pictures at the Academy exhibition which opened and closed since last month's art notes were written, hardly a half dozen were really notable canvases. A foreign visitor taken to see that

dismal showing would have wondered at the absolute lack of brains among American artists. Skill in plenty, much good tone, but rarely the glimmer of an art idea. When the rare glimmer of an idea is perceived a prize is instantly awarded, as in the case of Hugo Ballin, whose conglomeration of baby, young woman, negro servant, landscape with goats, etc., called "The Bath," received a prize for "the best figure composition"! Ballin has quite an Oriental color sense, but nothing whatever to say with it. To be sure figure compositions were scarce enough and these things have to be decided with only the presented material to choose from. W. T. Smedley won the Carnegie prize and Lydia Field Emmet the portrait prize, altho the one really fine picture in the exhibition was a portrait—that of Worthington Whitredge, the aged painter, by J. W. Alexander. But Mr. Alexander is past the prize-getting stage. This portrait is a most delicately skillful render-



A CORNER IN THE NATIONAL ARTS CLUB GALLERIES DURING THE SECOND ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE BOOKS OF THE YEAR.

ing of character, and shows the power of sensitive selection that marks the thinking artist. It has breadth, simplicity and direct appeal, and Alexander has rarely surpassed it. A very honestly painted canvas was that called "Reflections," by Sergeant Kendall, whose clearness of sight is, however, still a bit painful. The small child sitting with his back to a pier glass and turning his face away from us is very lovingly painted, and much more can be hoped for from this man's brush as he adds years of experience to his life if he gains in imagination thru his obvious interest in children. An academically excellent but deadly dull picture seen before this year at a dealer's was "The Maid of the Manor," by Douglas Volk, whose pictures more and more remind one of the kind dear to readers of the Christmas numbers of English illustrated weeklies. As usual landscapes outnumbered all other classes of pictures here. The Lyme contingent showed freshest impressions, and there were many small, quiet things that would have been worth seeing alone probably, but few of the pictures remain in the memory. It is comforting to hope that the recent appointment of Harrison B. Morris as manager of future Academy exhibitions will result in an improvement in their contents, if his earlier success in giving Philadelphia its excellent annual exhibitions can by any means be repeated here.

Exhibition of Books at the National Arts Club

The second annual exhibition of the books of the year was held in the galleries of the National Arts Club from December 16th-30th. A larger response was made by the publishers this year than last, when the exhibition was experimental. The leading books published during the past year were on view, and these were in many cases arranged in connection with certain of the original drawings used as illustrations in them. A number of fine art calendars were also shown and there were some notable prod-

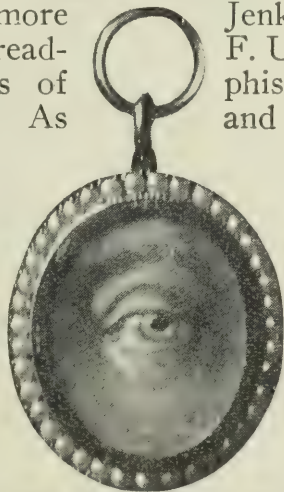
ucts of certain of the private presses. The exhibition was in every sense a popular one and the visitors manifested deep interest. Comparisons were possible of the books issued by the various publishers represented, and many visitors in the quiet of the club's galleries were able to obtain a far better idea of the books in which they were particularly interested than would have been possible in any other way.

Some of the artists represented by one or more drawings in black and white or in full color were: W. T. Benda, Sigismond de Ivanowski, Louis Loeb, Frederick Remington, A. B. Frost, Charles J. Taylor, Charles M. Relyea, Harrison Cady, A. Mucha, Edward Penfield, Will Jenkins, Howard Pyle, and Clarence F. Underwood. Otto Zahn, of Memphis, sent two of his art bindings, and Miss Katharine Adams showed a number of her hand-bound books. Exhibits were also made by the Village Press, the Gillis Press, the Eragny Press, the Elston Press, the Acorn Club, and the Club of Odd Volumes. A few notable examples of the superb work done at the Doves Press, including some presentation copies, were loaned by Miss Preston, of the Library Committee. Mr. A. W. Drake loaned some antique end papers (hand marbled),

some of the Grolier Club publications, and certain imprints of the Caxton Club, of Chicago. Some of the Vale Press publications were likewise units in the exhibition. Enrico Caruso's Book of Caricature in tint, which was given a special case, attracted much attention, both on account of the clever workmanship displayed by him and from his notable Poseurs.

Special Exhibition of Contemporaneous Art.

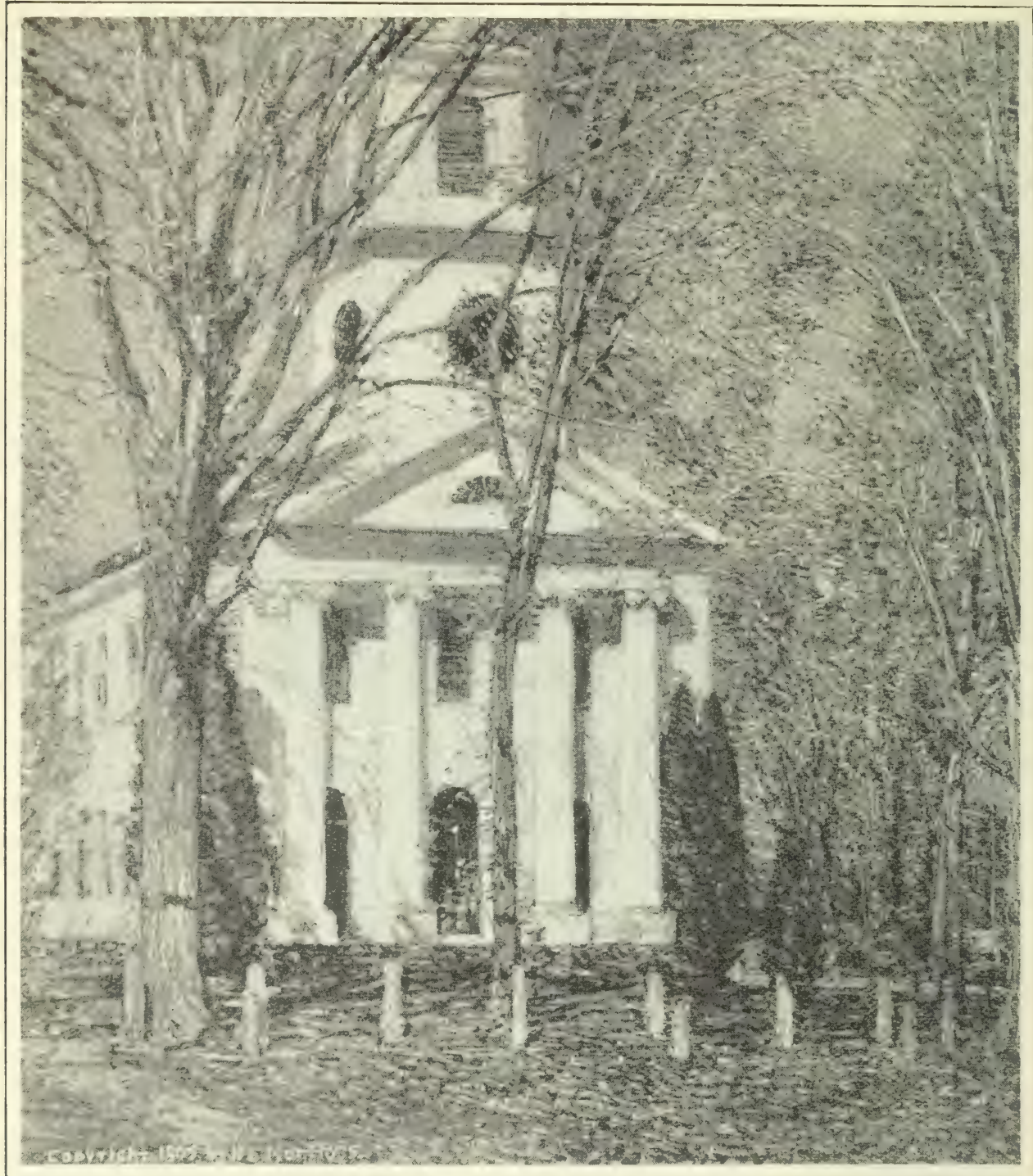
At the National Arts Club, until January 25th, will hang sixty odd oils, forty small pieces of sculpture, and over eighty prints from photographic and etched plates. The works are all distinctly non-academic. They belong largely to the more thoughtful class of compositions in which sincere convictions are expressed.



THE EYE OF KING
EDWARD VII.
From a miniature painted
by Alyn Williams.

Many of them are not very good examples of their signer's work, but the general effect is of restful tone and individuality. We do not often have a chance to see the works of John Sloan,

son why a public that sentimentalized over Millet's "Man with a Hoe" takes no notice of a work by one of our own seers, portraying one of our own problems. The "Spielers" and the "Pawn-



THE CHURCH AT OLD LYME.

From the Painting by Childe Hassam. Copyrighted, 1907, by N. E. Montross, N. Y. C.

George Luks, Eugene Higgins and W. J. Glackens, and to miss seeing Luks's "Child of the Slums" is to be unacquainted with one of the most stirring pictures painted in America. It is a terrible indictment of our own cities in its pitiless truth to nature, which may be one rea-

son why a public that sentimentalized over Millet's "Man with a Hoe" takes no notice of a work by one of our own seers, portraying one of our own problems. The "Spielers" and the "Pawn-

broker's Daughter," also by Luks, are splendid bits of beautiful color. Robert Henri's best work, the sensitively seen "Lady in Black," is here, too. The works of the Dato brothers do not show them at their best.

Among the sculptures are a number

by Carl Haag, in which we see again the modern sympathy with those at the bottom of the social structure. His "Little Waifs" is a touching bit. "The Immigrants" is cleverly composed and expressive in detail. Solon Borglum's horse and man cowering into a sculpturesque mass in endurance of a blizzard is knowing, and at the same time imaginative, as this young sculptor's work often is. Louis Potter's Indian things are genuinely felt and adequately modeled. His busts are not so successful and show his shortcomings in technic. The "lions" and "sitting puma," by Arthur Putnam, make the works of most of the other wild animal sculptors look very conventional. He is a newcomer among us and in the limited field of animal sculpture he is sure to become important. The photographs shown are excellent examples of the so-called "art photography." Sloan's splendid series of etchings is here, and two beauties by Senseney with two by Pennell and two by MacLaughlan. Four drawings of fantastic subjects by Pamela Coleman Smith were weirdly beautiful.

Special Exhibitions at the Dealers'.

As we often tell our readers, the way to see the best work of American painters is not that of those who go religiously to Academy shows, but of those who patiently tramp Fifth avenue at least a couple of times a month, dropping in here and there where experience has taught us to expect carefully chosen groups of good things. At the Montross Gallery, since our last mention, have been seen the works of two men who have in common the power to give us absolute delight in beautiful, joyous nature—Childe Hassam and Willard L. Metcalf. Mr. Hassam aims a little higher and yearly reaches more surely what he seeks. This year his "Northwest Wind" is his great attainment. A splendidly realized transcription of that cold, determined offshore wind. Beautiful sunlit compositions with little nudes set in them like jewels were, in this exhibition, nearly all successful pictures. His vision of lower New York City, looking up out of the mist to the delicate clouds, and his view of Florence, Italy, from a villa garden on one of the hills above the city, were very differently

keyed, but both beautiful renderings of man-made scenes.

Mr. Metcalf has made swifter strides in the recent years than any man of his age. He, too, paints "*en plein air*" as much as any of our men can be said to do. He gives us no nymphs among his trees, which allows us to feel more at liberty to walk among them ourselves. In fact an afternoon call at the gallery, while his things were there, left one impressed with the artist's power to increase the impression of a phase of nature by rendering it with the addition of his own intensely pleasurable point of view. "The Evening Star" was a memorable number in its almost tremulous beauty. The "Passing Glory" and "The Golden Screen" are autumn scenes belonging completely to our own land. The snow-covered bits of the earth and such pieces of sea-scape as "Camden Hills," all treated as faithfully yet delicately as possible, showed us the range of this very delightful painter.

Mr. Macbeth's exhibition of the work of Jerome Myers brings for the first time into deserved prominence a painter than whom we have no one better fitted temperamentally to express sincerely in art what others are trying to express in other ways—the growing consciousness of the existence in our cities of the many who make the great crowds for whom there can be no hope under present conditions. Mr. Myers is an artist entirely, and in no sense a preacher, but because of the truth of his vision he can already move us very deeply. His work, tho already beautifully mature in color and decorative sense, is, we feel with pleasure, only beginning to say what we can expect from this man. A few canvases here can stand yet a little more treatment, but a few are absolutely satisfying. "By the River's Breath," a dark night scene on the string-piece of a pier with a few inhabitants of impossible hovels "sleeping out," and another group of hopeless-looking creatures on a bench—at "The End of the Walk," are, in the description of them, dreary pictures, but Myers never seems to sentimentalize, and he takes his figures, very much as they take themselves, as a matter of course, and so we get beautiful pictures instead of tracts. But they are human documents

in spite of the artist's detachment, and while showing us the possibility of "subjects" in our East Side streets, show us the conditions, and at the same time this artist's delicate sympathy with all that a receptive nature can be impressed with in sordid scenes. Touches of humor and pathos, the rhythm of the moving feet of children following a street organ, the toned harmonies in the old clothes of people in "The Bread Line," the freer air in parks and playgrounds, the medieval pageant of "An Italian Saint's Day"—a scene almost unbelievable to an uptown New Yorker, the mosaic-like colors of the crowds out on "A Summer Night in Madison Square." Yet there are men who cannot find material in America! Here, in one month, we have Childe Hassam giving us a view of New York's outermost appearance that shows us what a fairyland it is in color and form, and Jerome Myers showing us how, even within the darker recesses, in full view of the sadder side of life itself, there is still beauty for the man with eyes to see. A group of drawings by Mr. Myers shows almost more certainly than the quality of his color the fineness of his grasp of his material. We are not likely to have this winter anything better in itself and more promising for development in the future than this exhibition.

The portrait shows of the month have been unimportant. At Fishel, Adler & Schwartz's were shown a number of good portraits by Eugene Paul Ullman, whose portrait of his earlier master, Wm. M. Chase, was bought by the French Government. With the portraits Mr. Ullman showed a number of joyous little French landscapes that seemed to this critic much more worth while and personal than the more labored portraits. At the same time were shown five scientifically and physiologically correct statuettes of athletic figures by R. Tait Mackenzie. They have no artistic significance, but will appeal to college athletes. Some large medallion portraits and plaques by the same man were also seen. He seems to have little grasp of the technique of relief, and none whatever of the importance of design in handling it.

Adolf Benziger "caught" President Roosevelt very forcibly in a portrait shown with others at Knoedler's. He is a pupil of Bonnat and has some strong

powers and little or no subtlety or color sense.

The Union League.

Eighteen masterpieces of the Barbizon and older schools made for those privileged to visit the Union League Club an unusual feast for a few days. The pictures belonged to Mr. Henry C. Frick and included the splendid Rembrandt by himself painted late in life; Franz Hals's "Portrait of an Artist"; an example of Raeburn that makes one believe him second to none of the great English portraitists; Corot's "Lac de Garde," Romney's "Lady Hamilton With Dog" and splendid examples of every artist represented.



The Williams Miniatures

A very interesting one-man exhibition of miniature portraits was that made at the galleries of Arthur Tooth & Sons by the young English artist, Alyn Williams, now in this country. His catalog contains but twenty-seven numbers, but the work represented is all high class and remarkably uniform in quality. His colorings are rich and very strong compared with many of our American miniaturists. One of the interesting portraits shown at the Tooth Gallery was No. 19; the artist's wife. It was painted on an exceptionally large piece of ivory and the pose is very charming. No. 9 was the eye of the artist's son and suggested a face just finding a lodgment in fashionable society among us. No. 23, "The Father of Novices," was an excellent example of the monkish type. It was painted on vellum, a favorite medium in England, and which has something of the texture of ivory. A miniature shown by Mr. Williams but which was not cataloged was entitled "Carla," the daughter of Carl Heinzen, of Chicago. It was the smallest miniature shown and was mounted as a finger ring and set with small rose diamonds.



Among the attractive exhibitions of the month was another of miniatures by Eulabee Dix at the Bauer-Folsom Galleries. Miss Dix combines the charm and sentiment of her native South with a freedom of handling acquired by study of the great miniaturists of the past. As witnesses of a recent stay in Europe there

were portraits of Lady Paget and of the Countess of Warwick, while likenesses of Mrs. W. W. Plankinton and of Miss Beatrice Mills are among some of those recently executed in New York. In every case Miss Dix has given the sitter's personality and has added a touch of her own individuality.



The Drama

The season so far has not been rich in successes either from an artistic or finan-

To these must be added Mrs. Fiske's wonderful impersona of Rebecca West in Ibsen's "Rosmersholm."

Mrs. Fiske has always been partial to Ibsen, and has never had a rival in Ibsen roles until Madame Nazimova took New York by storm. People either think that Mrs. Fiske is a genius or else they do not like her at all. The same is true of Ibsen as a playwright, therefore it is impossible to pass any judgment on either that will settle matters. Certainly the production of "Rosmersholm" is one of



CHARLOTTE WALKER AS AGATHA WARREN, FRANK KEENAN AS GENERAL WARREN.
In "The Warrens of Virginia." Belasco Theater.

cial standpoint. Last month we stated that the three that stood out most prominently were Ibsen's "Master Builder," in which Madame Nazimova appeared as Hilda; Belasco's play of life in Indiana, in which David Warfield appeared as the Grand Army man, and Augustus Thomas's play, "The Witching Hour."

Mrs. Fiske's triumphs, and if Madame Nazimova has played the part of Hedda Gabler the better, Mrs. Fiske has nothing to fear from any actress in the case of Rebecca West. We are not going to rehearse the plot or the meaning of "Rosmersholm," except to remind our readers the play is thoroly Ibsenesque—

disagreeable, obscure, problematic, thoughtful and powerful. Whether the play is moral or immoral will probably never be decided, for the problems raised are settled by a dual suicide rather than by reason. But it is a play that all mature people should see and decide its merits for themselves. The cast was excellent, and we recommend it to all grown-ups. After the first week the closing speech of the play, the house-keeper's cry on looking thru the window, was cut out. This is a very questionable innovation. Ibsen's endings are usually of supreme importance, striking the keynote of the play and giving the clue to its interpretation, and in this case the spectator who has not read the play would have no assurance that the pair was safely dead; they were quite as apt to elope.

There is no more beloved actress in America than Maude Adams. Indeed a cult is apparently growing up who think, histrionically speaking, that she can do no wrong. After her wonderful success in "Peter Pan" she has turned to "The Jesters," a play in four acts translated from the French of Miguel Zamacois by John Raphael and played in the original by Sarah Bernhardt. Like "Peter Pan," the play is fantastic, but, unlike "Peter Pan," it is anything but fanciful. The English translation is written in third-rate hexameters a long way after "Cyrano de Bergerac," and the players recite their parts in a monotonous way. There is the threadbare plot of Prince Charming coming in disguise to woo his lady love amid the battlements and towers of a fifteenth century castle, and Miss Adams is the Prince. We shall be very much surprised if this play is not a total failure. It is certainly unworthy of Miss Adams's ability, and it gives her little opportunity to show the audience her winsome and elfish self.

Madame Nazimova, the Russian actress, has appeared for the first time in an American play, "The Comet." It is so called because it is written by an American, Mr. Owen Johnson, but it is foreign in setting and consists largely of fragments of foreign dramas of the modern school, conspicuously Sudermann's "Magda," Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler" and Shaw's "Candida." There would be no

objection to this, for the playwright cannot get along without preying on his predecessors, if Mr. Johnson had any central unifying theme of his own to give his play significance, but it is not apparent that he has. The biological "law," which is pronounced with such solemnity at the climax of the drama, is so obviously untrue as to be ineffective. It is unfortunately not regarded as essential that the ideas of a dramatist shall be true, but they must, for art's sake, be plausible, and everybody knows that this alleged natural law does not hold either in zoölogy or the history of man. The only value the play has is that it affords Madame Nazimova an opportunity for another of her original and unforgettable impersonations; this time as a vampire, snaky in a long gray gown, an exhausted woman of the world, old from sin and weary of sensations, reviving her youth at the expense of a young and ardent poet. Unfortunately Madame Nazimova has been something of a disappointment to the enthusiastic admirers of her first year in New York. She did her best work under the influence of Orleneff. Since his departure she has continually grown more artificial and extravagant in her make-up and action.

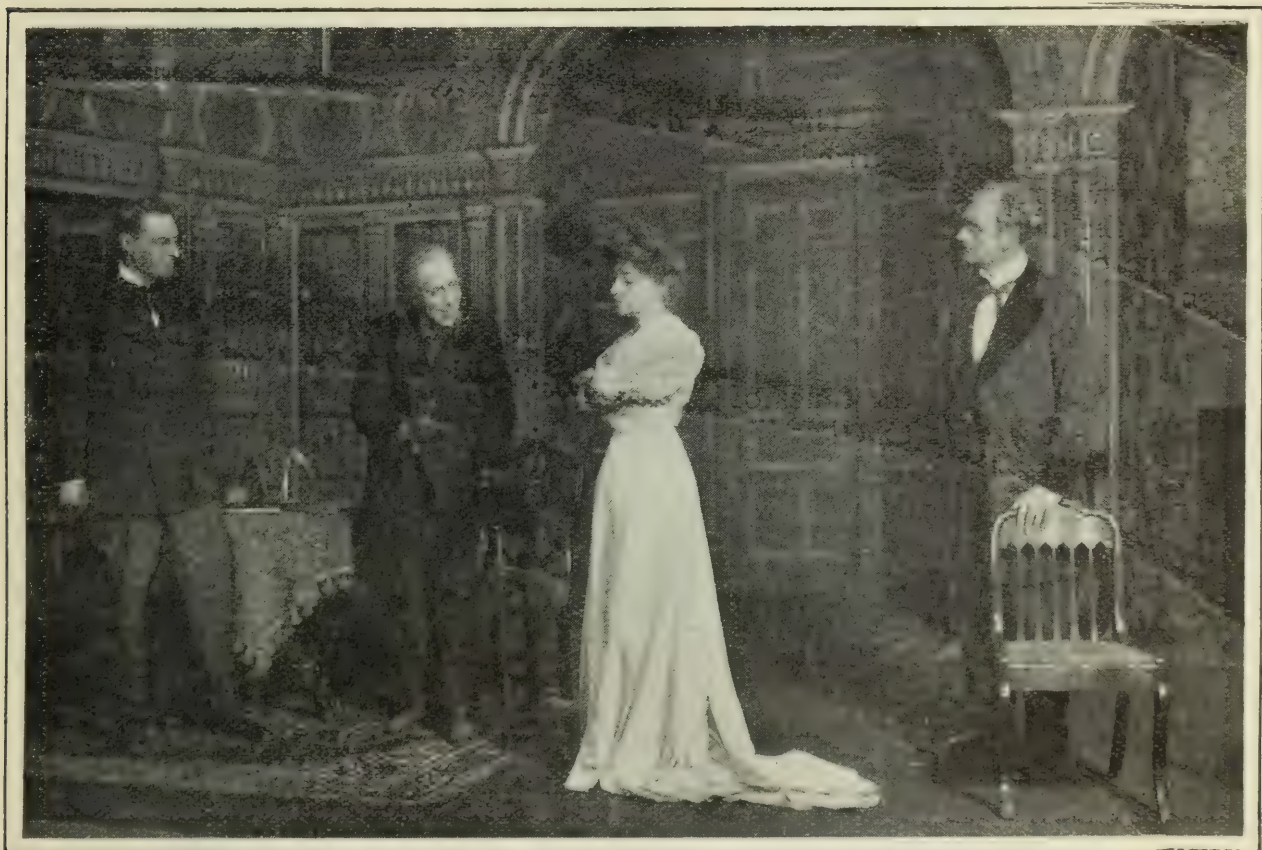
David Belasco has produced a second civil war play to match "The Grand Army Man," this time going back to 1865, to the thick of the conflict between the lines near Appomatox. "The Warrens of Virginia," which is written by William C. de Mille, has no actor as effective as Warfield, but Frank Keenan, who made a good part out of the gambler in "The Girl of the Golden West," does as well in this new field. The play is conventional in its plot, the conflict of love and patriotism common to war plays, but it is unconventional in its sentiment and atmosphere. There is no fighting. Not a shot is fired except in the distance, yet there is ever present a tenseness of apprehension and strain of uncertainty that vividly reproduce the war-time feeling. This gives a dark background to the tender scenes of home life and the attempts to uphold the ideals of Southern hospitality when there is nothing in the house to eat or drink.

Dramatists are beginning to recognize the value of the millionaire, not as a mere

deus ex machina to bring down the curtain happily when human nature can stand no more, but as a human being with emotions of his own and a point of view that is worth considering. Mr. Alfred Sutro, in "John Glayde's Honor," has given us the lion without the mouse. The Iron King has the sympathy of the audience all thru, even when, after the manner of the American husband, he gives way to the whims of his foolish wife. It seems to be the fashion this year for heroines to be liars or thieves.

ing himself attached to a vagrant and pilferer. The peculiar circumstances afford plenty of amusing incidents and embarrassing complications.

Ethel Barrymore, as Eleanor Alderson in "Her Sister," takes the leading role in a pleasing play of English society life. Eleanor Alderson is a fortune-teller, but captivates Ernest Bickley, of an aristocratic family. To shield her wayward sister, the fortune-teller deliberately confesses to her indiscreet but innocent escapades. Both girls are finally shown to



SCENE FROM MRS. FISKE'S PRODUCTION OF "ROSMERSHOLM" AT THE LYRIC THEATER.

Mr. Hackett appears as well as a modern captain of industry as he does in his more usual roles of romantic cavalier. He is always dignified and engaging, and he has good support in this play.

"Under the Greenwood Tree" is not by Thomas Hardy, as might be supposed, but by H. V. Esmond, and its purpose is the exploitation of the engaging personality of Miss Maxine Elliott. She has the part of Mary Hamilton, an aristocratic English heiress, who, to escape fortune hunters and other importunate lovers, takes refuge in a gypsy van, where a young squire falls in love with her at sight in spite of the shock to his dignity at find-

be guiltless, but the fortune-teller's fiancé does not prove to be loyal during the period of uncertainty. His uncle, Arnold Cullingworth, alone takes the fortune-teller's part. Instead of a grand reconciliation between all concerned, the play closes with a simple love scene between the fortune-teller and her champion. The play has a good moral tone, and presents a strong appeal not to judge people too harshly. Ethel Barrymore is at her best in making her plea for the homeless girl and the working girl, to whom temptation is strong and overpowering.

"Polly of the Circus" is a sentimental



GROUP OF ELEPHANTS AT THE HIPPODROME.
The elephants stood for a flashlight photograph for the first time.

comedy of contrasts. A circus occupies a vacant lot next to the church, and when Polly is thrown from her horse and breaks her ankle she is carried into the parsonage, where she remains a year in charge of the minister, much to the scandal of the congregation. Polly and the parson at first have difficulty understanding each other, one talking professional slang and the other book language, while in the incidental music, the tunes of circus and church wrestle together like the Venus motif and the pilgrim chorus in the overture to "Tannhäuser." The censorious deacons and uncharitable women are relieved by a manly and sincere minister.

Miss Mabel Taliaferro makes a good Polly, for she has a girlish grace and knows how to laugh and cry. Nobody but Frederick Thompson, of Luna Park,

could put a three ring circus on a small theater stage.

"The Secret Orchard," a play in four acts, by Channing Pollock, adapted from the novel of the same name by Agnes and Egerton Castle, is a society drama of high life and gay doings, filled with people with pasts. The plot is exciting, the dialogue hysterical, *risqué* and mediocre, and the acting better than could be expected. The play has its fascination for the general, but it would hardly appeal to the discriminating.

A new spectacle is now being shown at the Hippodrome called "The Fall of Port Arthur." This is full of life and action. The other features of the Hippodrome performance, including the trained elephants, have the charm of novelty. The Hippodrome is unique; every one should visit it.

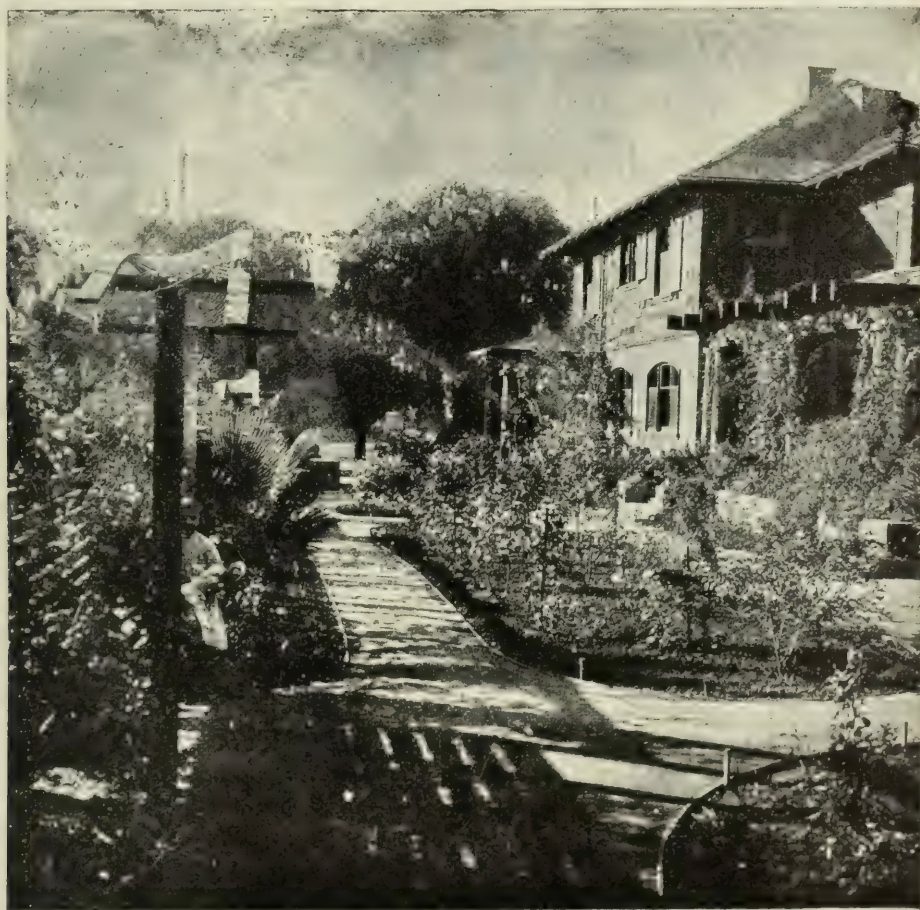


Domestic Architecture at Home and Abroad

THE increased attention paid to the artistic construction of the home is evinced by the number of handsomely illustrated periodicals and books devoted to the subject. Mr. Herbert, in his *Houses for Town and Country*,¹ shows that we are developing in this country a sense for the fitness of things that will in time free us

dence on a lot 20 by 100, jammed in between incongruous buildings. But Mr. Herbert shows what can be done to make the best of such conditions as well as how to utilize the ampler opportunities of the country house. Half of the 250 pages of the volume are filled with pictures from photographs, showing a great variety of exteriors and interiors from all parts of the United States.

To become acquainted with the best



HOUSE WITH GROUNDS ENCLOSED.
From Herbert's "Houses for Town and Country."

from the habit of decking our houses with borrowed plumes and will result in the development of an idiomatic architecture, adapted to our conditions and expressive of our ideals. He finds more encouragement for his hopeful view in the cities of the West than in those of the East. Western architects have more freedom; they are less bound by Beaux-Arts convention and have larger space on which to place their buildings. It is hard to do anything with a five-story resi-

examples of foreign work Muthesius's *Landhaus und Garten*,² is useful even to those whose knowledge of German is limited, for there are 500 half-tones and eight colored plates, giving country houses of all nations, including the United States. German and Austrian are, of course, prominent. Owing to the better business conditions in Germany some of the most able Austrian architects, who

¹HOUSES FOR TOWN AND COUNTRY. By William Herbert. New York: Duffield & Co. \$2.00.

²LANDHAUS UND GARTEN (COUNTRY HOUSE AND GARDENS). Illustrations of modern country houses with plans, interiors and gardens and an introductory essay. Edited by Herman Muthesius. Munich: F. Bruckmann A. G. 12 marks.

build private residences almost exclusively, live and work in Germany. For example, Joseph M. Olbrich, the founder of the famous Darmstadt Colony, is an Austrian. He became a leader in the modern individualistic style of villa architecture, an example of which, the Villa Olbrich, will be remembered by many, who visited the World's Fair at St. Louis. Austria and Bavaria have remained true to the national spirit in their modern architecture, whereas the architecture of North Germany is rather the artificial production of constructive minds.

Muthesius himself is not at all sparing in his criticism of the architectural achievements of his countrymen. He declares that in their attempt to be showy, original and modern, they very often have sacrificed comfort and beauty. He reproaches the owners of villas with desiring to have residences near enough to the city to show them off to their friends and to continue their city life, instead of building real homes in the country. Muthesius's ideal is the English villa. It is true that the English have been living in the country for years, while it is comparatively new for the well-to-do Germans in the large cities to own country places or to live in the suburbs. They are much more accustomed to living in large apartment houses. The English, on the other hand, have had opportunities to develop a tradition in the building of country houses and they are experts in surrounding themselves with home comfort. Muthesius praises them for the fact that their houses never attempt modernity and are very simple, altho in reality they are adapted to the needs of modern life. The author has a high opinion of the practical arrangements in American houses and cites them as models in many instances.



Adventurers All

ELEVEN tales filled to the covers with doughty derring-do, with adventures such as befall none of us, except in books, and with adventurers to flutter the feminine heart, and villains not a few. The professional reviewer is inured to the strangest of ventures, whether it be a search after the lost treasure of Pizarro,

or an exploration of the psychology of the long-suffering husbands of Mrs. Humphry Ward's heroines. He finds his pleasure in voyages of discovery of his own in his memory, where he can trace the origins, imaginary or real, of many a popular tale.

There are, for instance, among these eleven stories, three based on the effective circumstance of a striking physical resemblance. To what degree, if any, do they owe their inception to the success of "The Masquerader?" In the case of Louis Joseph Vance's *The Brass Bowl*¹ one simply does not care, because the book is all that one has a right to demand from fiction of this class. A rich, young New Yorker, his family jewels kept in the safe at his country place, his bachelor apartment in the city, an eminent burglar who might be his twin-brother, a mysterious woman, and, of course, the romantic brass bowl, these are the ingredients that will keep interested from first page to last, any but the grumpiest of readers, and even he will admit, if he be honest, that this new tale of a newcomer is capital "stuff." Mr. Vance plays the changes upon the resemblance, keeps up the mysterious interest of his heroine, and rings the possible changes of his fundamental situation with a freshness and resourcefulness of invention that leads one to anticipate his next book with pleasure. Meredith Nicholson's *Rosalind at Red Gate*² comes with the prestige of "The House of a Thousand Candles" to recommend it. Its scene is that of the earlier story; its plot is based upon the close resemblance between two women who, being first cousins, have a right to it. The author does not quite repeat his earlier great success, perhaps because he has been too lavish of complications in the construction of the story, but that is, after all, a question of individual taste, and there be tastes many. The resemblance upon which Mr. George Gibbs has based the structure of *The Medusa Emerald*³ is that between two precious stones, both ornamented with a Medusa head by a medieval Italian lapidary. One of the stones is lost; the pos-

¹THE BRASS BOWL. By Louis Joseph Vance. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. \$1.50.

²ROSALIND AT RED GATE. By Meredith Nicholson. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. \$1.50.

³THE MEDUSA EMERALD. By George Gibbs. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

essor of the other one is suspected of stealing it. There is, of course, a love affair to complicate matters, and many an adventure by land and sea before things are cleared up. The possibilities of resemblances between inanimate objects are inevitably far more limited than those between human beings; there is no room for living contrast in the likeness.

Mr. Gibbs's hero is, among other turbulent happenings, shanghaied, robbed of his emerald by a brutal mate, and carried South, among our excitable Latin neighbors, whom one can rarely visit without happening upon a revolution. To South America travel also the heroes of two other stories in this collection, he of Lloyd Osbourne's *The Adventurer*,⁴ from London; the three of Robert Aitken's *The Golden Horseshoe*,⁵ from New York; for Mr. Aitken has pinned his faith to the "Three Musketeers" formula. In both books the point of departure is a mysterious advertisement calling for adventurers willing to enter blindly upon a hazardous undertaking. Mr. Osbourne's tale of a search for buried treasure in the unexplored country beyond the sources of the Orinoco is so capital a piece of work that one places it unhesitatingly by the side of "The Mystery" as the best of the year's books of its class. His adventurers are real—reckless men with the polish of the rolling stone, companionable, with a great tolerance of the past about which all are silent—and there is in his invention a touch of Jules Verne. A book worth reading. Mr. Aitken's story is more conventional. His three companions—an American, an Englishman and an Irishman—get mixed up in the villainous doings of a Central American dictator and his plots against his beautiful niece.

Where Anthony Hope leads with a handsome new edition of one of his earlier stories, *Sport Royal*,⁶ illustrated in tints by Simon Werner, and decorated by Will Jenkins, Mr. William Wallace Whitelock follows in the Zenda style with *When Kings Go Forth to Battle*,⁷ another of the many tales of an American

man and an American girl who become involved in the plot to depose the villainous ruler of a little principality, and to raise another to the throne in his stead. Mr. Whitelock rushes along with incessant adventure, giving his reader no time to draw breath or consider the affair quietly until the end is reached. Plot is played against counterplot in a really bewildering fashion by Mr. Ambrose Pratt in *The Counterstroke*,⁸ which tells of the extermination of Nihilism by a secret society which counts among its members the crowned heads of Europe. Mr. Pratt has overdone the thing: this is a tale for adventurous masculine eighteen. *The Powers and Maxine*,⁹ by the Williamsons, a tale of a Parisian female spy of the British Foreign Office, of a stolen treaty and a lost necklace, of love and jealousy, is good reading most of the way. The pace slackens a little toward the end, however.

Earle Ashley Walcott mixes Highbinders and the Sand Lot riots in most satisfactory fashion in *The Apple of Discord*,¹⁰ a tale of San Francisco that is worthy of a modest corner on the shelf devoted to the fictional presentments of the vanished city, which are becoming quite numerous. Harold MacGrath's *The Best Man*,¹¹ illustrated by Will Grefé, is a rather thin yet labored brief tale of a corrupt financier, a public-spirited young lawyer, a woman, and an old man with a past which the financier would hide. The author has not made the best of this material.

The Broken Road. By A. E. W. Mason. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

Since Mr. Kipling, in "Kim," unrolled an Oriental carpet of rich, dull dyes and woven arabesques before our view we have had no noteworthy novel of India. Mr. Mason in *The Broken Road* has given a new view of Indian administration, and preached a sermon to officialdom in any dependency of a stronger nation. A young Indian Prince is sent to Eton and to Oxford. He is fêted and petted while in England, spoiled for his

⁴THE ADVENTURER. By Lloyd Osbourne. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

⁵THE GOLDEN HORSESHOE. By Robert Aitken. New York: The John McBride Company. \$1.50.

⁶SPORT ROYAL. By Anthony Hope. New York: Harper & Bros. \$1.50.

⁷WHEN KINGS GO FORTH TO BATTLE. By William Wallace Whitelock. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.50.

⁸THE COUNTERSTROKE. By Ambrose Pratt. New York: R. F. Ferno & Co. \$1.00 net.

⁹THE POWERS AND MAXINE. By C. N. and A. M. Williamson. New York: Empire Book Company. 50 cents.

¹⁰THE APPLE OF DISCORD. By Earle Ashley Walcott. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. \$1.50.

¹¹THE BEST MAN. By Harold MacGrath. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. \$1.50.

old home in Chiltistan, and with a broken heart, he goes back to India, to ruin himself and others in the process of becoming re-acclimated. There is a Road, too, to be built over the passes to the foot of the Hindu Kush. The novel comes near being the epic of this Road; the safety of the frontier depends upon it; men's lives are given to it; it might dominate the book and give it an artistic completeness which it lacks; but the Road is indeed "broken" and the effect of the book is episodic, tho strong in its separate parts. *The Broken Road* has not the picturesqueness of "Kim" nor the sense of national catastrophe which held us in Mrs. Steele's great novel, "On the Face of the Waters," in which one could almost hear the confused and angry murmurs of the crowd, see the cloud of dark faces which threatened the English, and feel the approach of their tragic destiny. The English education of Shere Ali, Prince of Chiltistan, is a pathetic failure. He falls in love with an exceptionally beautiful young Englishwoman whose type may, perhaps, best be indicated by the remark of a friend: "You might imagine that Violet Oliver is thinking of the angels. She is probably considering whether she should run upstairs and powder her nose." Such a woman is capable of doing enough harm in the world to keep several novelists busy and quite incapable of realizing her deadly qualities. Women like her are often called "heartless," but they lack far-seeing intelligence quite as much as they do heart. The group of Englishmen who govern Chiltistan have the fine qualities of frontiersmen everywhere in the world, integrity, energy, resourcefulness, courage; and for these traits we forgive the lack of wisdom which wrecked the life of Shere Ali.



Literary Notes

....The Rev. G. Campbell Morgan has his clientèle who value him as a biblical expositor, and to them his *Parables of the Kingdom* will doubtless appeal. (Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.00.) It is a pity there cannot be now and then a book on the parables which interprets them as they are now understood by progressive biblical students.

....Crowell's "How To" books—or, in the publisher's more dignified phraseology, "Handy Information Series"—are supplemented by the

following recent issues: *How to Play Chess*, *How to Play Golf*, *How to Keep Well* and the *Handy Book of Synonyms*. (50 cents each.)

....The Rev. F. W. Bussell's Bampton Lectures for 1905 are published under the title *Christian Theology and Social Progress*. E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.50.) Mr. Bussell defends Christian doctrine on the ground of its utility, seeking to show its value and necessity for the present age. He conducts his argument on a high plane, meeting philosophical objections with no small penetration and skill. He contends that Christian ethics cannot outlast Christian dogma, and that the general welfare is bound up with the faiths and hopes of Christian belief.

....We have a dainty volume of poems, *Blown by the Winds*, by Ivan Swift, the book also designed, hand-set and illustrated by the author, and the edition limited to 200 copies. Our readers know how vigorous and original Mr. Swift's verse is, for we have printed at least ten of these poems, among which we may mention, "The Song of the Cedar-maker," "The Old Courier de Bois," "The Timber Wolves," "The Coprid Beetle" and "The Dragon City." These are unusual and notable poems, such as are remembered when read. Mr. Swift is a special poet of Michigan's forests and streams, of the woodmen and French trappers of the North, one who loves the wilds rather than the streets, and has a sympathy with the lives and tasks of rude pioneers. It is the freshness of his tone that has attracted us and will please the readers of this slender volume, with its photographs and original drawings of Michigan landscapes. (Outer's Book Press, Milwaukee.)



Pebbles.

"THEY don't sing 'Fair Harvard' any more."
"What do they sing?"
"Spare Harvard."—*Yale Record*.

A WISE man once said to his son,
"Whenever you think of a pun,
Go out in the yard
And kick yourself hard,
And let me begin when you've done."
—*Cornell Widow*.

HINTS FOR FRESHMEN.

READ this page carefully.
Standard time is used at the University, if you know where to look for it. Don't be late.
Don't be a loafer, a grind, or a grafter.
Combine them judiciously.
Show class spirit. A poor freshman never makes a rich upper classman.
Study the bulletins, but not exclusively. Books may also be studied occasionally.
If your degree is to mean anything to you, study Latin.
Ask and respect the opinions of others. Carefully act upon your own.
Don't use up all your cuts in the first two days. You may need them, and several more like them, later.
The University gives you her name. Don't lose it.
—*Columbia Jester*.

The Independent

A Weekly Magazine. Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen
130 Fulton Street, New York

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The Boyertown Catastrophe

SUCH an appalling catastrophe as that at Boyertown, Pa., one cannot think of without horror. It was a church festival with moving pictures, and when the curtain was down a little girl innocently pushed it aside to see what was behind it and knocked over some lamps and the fire spread; the people were in a panic and trod on each other in their eagerness to escape, and were suffocated, burnt to death, over two hundred of them, mainly women and children, and all this in a small country town, at a pleasant festival of a church for the honor of God.

We know of no special blame of any one. It is simply one of those terrible accidents, simple enough to explain under the laws of human nature and physical nature, but which more seriously task the sure faith of us who believe in an overruling Providence. It is easy for us to say that it is necessary and wise that the world should be governed by fixed laws, from whose operation God shall not deviate, laws which He has wisely imposed and to which we must unhesitatingly submit because, with all their

necessary evils, irregularity would be a greater evil.

Faith tries to escape from this iron fate by saying that the human will is free, and that as we can influence the will of a friend so God can influence the human will and can then not only foresee but rule and answer prayer. So we admit that it is all right that, when a curtain knocks over a lamp and the oil sets fire to the inflammable curtain and stage, the house should burn and those in it be killed.

But what troubles our faith is to understand why the foresight of God, which does not interfere with physical law, did not influence the will of that innocent child not to push the curtain. Is not that just the sphere for God's action beyond physical and in the spiritual realm? This is the kind of circumstance which often shocks faith even to unbelief. Some fearful instance of the problem of evil, the great problem which faith has to meet, and on the whole meet blindly.

We cannot fully explain it with all our attempts to justify the ways of God to men. We can formulate certain general statements as to the laws which God has imposed on nature, and say that the greatest good doubtless involves, under free agency, a certain amount of involved and unavoidable evil, but our final recourse is to fall back on human ignorance and the infinite wisdom above us, and assure ourselves that He doeth all things well, even when we do not understand why He did not touch that little child's will and save those ten score innocents who met a shocking death while under the direction of a church devoted to his worship.



A General Exclusion Law

UNDER the present law Chinese are excluded from admission as immigrants, but exception is made for certain classes of Chinese—students, merchants, etc. Secretary Straus in his report shows that this law is in its language invidious, and that it should simply exclude certain classes of Chinese labor supposed to be an evil.

The suggestion is a good one, but it is

fruitful of further suggestion. Why should undesirable Chinese be specified for exclusion, which is invidious and must be offensive to China, and not frame the law so as to exclude the undesirable class of whatever nationality? We have a Department of Commerce and Labor of which a good man is Secretary, who may be supposed to have no special racial antipathies. Would it not be possible to frame a law which would give the Department of Commerce and Labor the power to exclude, with the approval of the President, and for a limited time, any class of immigrants which for any reason may have been found dangerous to good order and to the welfare of our people? This suggestion is made by the *Philadelphia Press*, and it is worth considering, even if it may seem at first unusual to put such power in the hands of the President and the Department.

Exclusion based on nationality or creed or color or political opinion is provocative of serious criticism, and, when directed against nations, of ill will which endangers peace. The proposition to exclude Japanese would almost seem a cause of war. With China it is not so now, for China is in no condition to make war; she is helpless. Just now the effort to exclude the people of India from South Africa is threatening the stability of British control in India. It was Chinese exclusion and the treatment of Chinese that provoked the boycott of American products in China some months ago. It is worth while to put our legislation in such a form that it will not in its very language seem an insult to another people. Japan at present refuses to give her consent to any form of exclusion of her citizens as such and invidiously distinguished from other people, altho she is willing to take such action herself as will discourage emigration to this country so long as she wants her enterprising sons to go to Formosa or Korea.

We admit that it would be difficult to frame a satisfactory law. We suppose it would be used to benefit a certain class of our citizens as against certain other citizens. In California Chinese or Japanese labor is very much desired by farmers and others, and protests have gone to Washington against our present policy, or at least its extension. On the other

hand, there is a class of laborers who would strictly exclude competition. While we do not fear unrestricted immigration of Chinese and Japanese any more than of Scandinavians, Italians and Russians, we yet can conceive of conditions when certain classes of any of these races might be shut out for our good, even as now, with questionable policy, we exclude immigrants who are promised a job. The law is not over-wise, but it has the advantage that it is confined to no race or people. It excites no national hostility. Some law which has this advantage, a law that is general and flexible, would seem diplomatically wiser than the present law, and might save us much trouble twenty years from now.



The Papal Marriage Law

WHEN Pius X became Pope, the usual cry of reform was heard. First he tried his hand at Church music. No florid scores, no sopranos, no contraltos should thereafter be heard. The devout female sex, as the Church lovingly calls the daughters of Eve, should be seen no more in Catholic choirs. And yet they are still to the front; their trills waft thru nave and tracery as of old. Only a short while ago we read the choral bulletin of Philadelphia Cathedral. Cherubini, Mendelssohn, Gounod furnished selections.

Next canon law was to be codified. Whenever reform is called for in Rome, music and canon law are the first objects to be taken up. A commission was named and the world has received the first fruits in the new marriage decrees. No doubt the *Corpus Juris Canonici* needs codifying. The labors of Gratian, Raymond of Pennafort, the extravagantes, the ponderous tomes of various canonists, have resulted in a confusion which will probably baffle for all time the dabblers in and searchers of canonry.

The new decrees, however, are much more than a codifying; they are a distinct step forward toward absolutism. To unify spells to control. Hereafter, the world over, the marriage laws of the Catholic Church are one and the same.

The documents referring to engagements (*sponsalia*) proclaimed last week in the Archdiocese of Philadelphia and

which will become binding at Easter, would be annoying were they not so well safeguarded. Hereafter the betrothal creates an impediment which makes marriage with another invalid. The new decree sounds severe, but really it is not. To be of force, the engagement must be in writing and duly witnessed either by the parish priest or the bishop of the place or two witnesses. Now such written betrothals are unknown for the most part to American Catholics. Moreover, the new decree leaves untouched the power of dispensation, which every priest having faculties in the United States enjoys.

As to marriage itself, however, the new decrees supersede the famous decree of clandestinity of the Council of Trent ("*Tametsi*"). Because of it, Catholics marrying had to do so in the presence of the parish priest and two witnesses in all lands where it had been promulgated. For ages the Kings of France forbade its promulgation and recognition in that country; only in a few dioceses of the United States is it in force, viz., those of the old Spanish settlements. It has always been a nuisance. As long ago as Benedict XIV, because of mixt marriages in the Netherlands, formerly Spanish territory, the Trentine decree had to be modified and special rules were drafted to cover the marriages of Catholics and Protestants, which will remain in force till Easter, 1908.

Hereafter, however, Catholics need not present themselves for marriage before the parish priest. Any priest in good standing and with faculties can and may splice the knot. A fresh step this in the trend now so evident of Catholicism, viz., the uplifting of the religious orders at the expense of the secular clergy. Formerly marriage, like baptism and the last anointing, came under the *jura stolæ*; it was a strictly parochial affair. After next Easter it will not be. One result is that the synodal decrees of the odd hundred dioceses in the United States, as far as marriage is concerned, will either have to be rewritten or allowed to lapse into the limbo of forgetfulness.

Moreover, the once fanciful thesis of the Jesuit, Bouiv, may prove a prophecy. This Jesuit canonist, in a long argument,

held that the secular clergy were not essential to the Church, and that it would be good and wise to supersede them by the regular clergy, *i. e.*, by the religious orders, who, of course, include the hierarchy as well as the Counsels of Perfection. The rumors widely current that Pius X intends to select the French, and, less so, the Italian episcopate, from the religious orders, point to the same trend.

Furthermore, the new decrees raise the rather serious question: What is meant by non-Catholics? Are Russians, Greeks, Oriental schismatics to be reckoned as such? Is the marriage of an Italian to a Greek by a Greek priest to be regarded hereafter as invalid? Rome intends, no doubt, that the marriage of a Catholic with a Protestant, baptized or not, is invalid. But if non-Catholic includes Russian, Greek and the other Oriental sects, then once again Rome casts to the winds the most patent facts in all Church history. Moreover, such a view would be an affront to Russia, with which Rome coquets eternally—and uselessly. Again, unless our memory fails us, it would be the first time that Rome has put the Eastern Churches down to, in her eyes, the level of Protestantism. It would belie the reunion at Florence under Eugenius IV, which has never been officially rejected. Again, the bulk of the arguments which St. Thomas used in developing his teaching on the sacraments and the papacy are from Greek sources. True, we now know that they were forgeries, foisted upon the Greek Church by the Dominican missionaries in the Levant. Still, Rome goes far afield if she sets aside the validity of the sacraments administered by a Greek priest. At any rate, the decree is obscure, perhaps purposely, in order to give the Vatican occasion to patronize the "Little White Father" beyond the Ural Mountains and the silent Turk on the Bosphorus. Rome, no doubt, will have many inquiries from Greece, the Levant, Syria, Malta and those parts of the United States where Greeks, Italians, Lithuanians, Rumanians are many.

Another noteworthy exclusion, apparently, in the new decrees is the validity of Protestant baptism. Heretofore it was a recognized principle of canon law

that Protestant baptism was accepted as valid according to the axiom, *Standum est pro valore actus; i e.*, the validity of the act must be recognized. The one exception was orders, which had to be repeated. Cardinal Newman, however, would only consent to receive Roman orders conditionally, as he was doubtful whether Anglican orders were valid or not.

Hereafter, as far as marriage goes, whatever doubt may exist in theory, Protestant baptism counts for nothing in practice. How trivial, then, must be the potency of baptism in Rome's eyes when, with a stroke of the pen, it brushes into the same net Protestant and Jew, Quaker and Greek, Confucian and Fiji Islander.

Furthermore, in the same sweepings, are apostate and excommunicated Catholics. Has the shadow of John Calvin darkened the light-heartedness of the Vatican? Verily, only the elect now enjoy the Church's privileges. Out go the tares, altho far off is the harvest.

In conclusion, we should note that the new decrees leave untouched the present faculties of dispensation. How many costly appeals for dispensation they may involve will depend on how much they affect the faithful. For ourselves, we think about the same proportion of Catholics will marry before ministers and magistrates as heretofore. Cupid is a law to himself. And as nowadays the State recognizes only marriages performed under its own laws, and constitutes clergymen its officials *ad hoc*, the new decrees will not bar the progress of human events.



Our New Frontage

IN more ways than one 1907 inaugurated, or peculiarly accentuated, several lines of social evolution. Perhaps nothing more startling occurred that the turn over of the whole South to prohibition. Even Kentucky, North Carolina and Texas are substantially placed alongside Maine in the ranks of enforced temperance. This does not mean that the whole white population of the South has suddenly become abstinent, but it means that Southern agriculture has so evolved that it has less and less faith in mobs, and it has a very substantial faith in sobriety.

The Northern States tried prohibition half a century ago, but they had no such confirmed reason for shaping their policy to abstinence. When New York elected Governor Clark, on a prohibition platform, in 1854, it was by only two hundred majority, and it was on the rise of a moral wave. Will the North now follow the South on the same line, as a matter of social policy? We are inclined to think the reign of the saloon is nearing an end.

During 1907 industrial education received a mighty propulsion. Massachusetts past a statute of a broader and more thoro sort, creating a State-system that touches every primary and secondary school, as well as all higher institutions. The very conservative University Convocation of New York opened its classical doors sufficiently wide to invite radical leaders of industrialism to discuss the problems involved in the changes now going on. Our colleges have yielded ground somewhat charingly, but they have found the number of scientific pupils steadily increasing. The Southern States have yielded with less grace, but more rapidly. The doctrine of evolution, and the sciences which are now permeated with this view of Nature, can be taught in any university of the South almost as readily as in Harvard. Trade schools, which were opened with some doubt in our larger cities, have been overflowing with pupils. The graded town schools are slowly facing the farm, instead of the college. Mere education, or mere erudition, without application of what is learned is losing favor. During 1907 the ruling discussion in all our educational conventions was how to work the industrial elements into our common schools. These schools have been so overloaded with mind-culture that the education of the senses finds no room. We have still to find out whether a supplementary set of schools must be established.

A curious change has been going on in the view popularly held of the Salvation Army; and 1907 saw a remarkable phase of this in the triumphal march of General Booth across our continent. We remember when his first proposition to the House of Commons was laughed to scorn, while his adherents in America were subjects of ridicule in sermons, as

well as stones in the streets. They were not unfrequently legislated against by villages and cities. The change of sentiment means a growing faith in salvation for this world, and less worry over worlds not yet at hand. If General Booth should today memorialize Parliament for help in the abolition of poverty, he would be listened to with respect; and wigs as well as hats would accord him all the help that he should ask for. We are strongly persuaded that poverty *can* be abolished, and we are going to do it. A new and better resolution has taken hold of the civilized world everywhere. If it involves less of that sort of religion which consists in getting ready to die, it involves a decided increase in that sort of religion which undertakes to live righteously.

Not less interesting is the turn given to Woman's Rights. Very much less has been said of late about the right of voting, and much more is made of the privileges opened by industrialism. A good share of the garden and orchard expositions at our State fairs of last year was made by women. They are no longer confined to what is called the domestic department, but are made notable by their splendid exhibits from the orchard and garden. In the Western States there is a positive drift toward fruit-growing and small farming, as well as bee-keeping and poultry-raising, on the part of women. This has been greatly stimulated by the work of our agricultural colleges, that are steadily educating our girls to a knowledge of the land and to land lore. These colleges are doing nothing else more valuable than making industrial women, capable of taking care of themselves and their households.

President Roosevelt only echoed the sentiments of the people in his straightforward argument for an amended postal service. Postal savings banks are not an experiment, neither is a postal parcels service. They have been tried and are a notable success in all the leading nations, our own only excepted. France, England and Germany find them possible and profitable. But how long have all the farmers' associations and granges tried, in vain, for that which monopolies have refused them. We owe to the merciless wreckage of 1907 this next great

advance in social and business affairs. Nothing can long delay the establishment of postal savings banks for the scattered communities of the country, and a reasonable parcels service in the interest of the smaller tradesmen and the poorer class of purchasers.

The waterways agitation culminated, in 1907, in a national awakening. We had lost faith in water transportation, and had become infatuated with railroads. Mr. Hill told us bluntly that railroad expansion had reached a limit, beyond which there could be very little extension of track, or of business, for many years to come. The roads themselves have been slow to discover that they were not keeping up with the expansion of business—especially with agricultural development. It was a hard lesson to learn, because we were surcharged with the belief that the railroad was a finality in transit. But we are getting able to see the facts; and now for a remedy. We are learning that steel rails cannot take the place of rivers and lakes. A vast canal system will almost certainly connect the Gulf of Mexico with the Lakes, and the Lakes with the Atlantic. Another canal is sure to cross Northern Florida, cutting off hundreds of miles of transport, while cheapening carriage. We are entering a new age of transit and transport.

In politics the appeal to the people is the most notable feature of the year. It is remarkable that in a democracy we had so lost sight of the people. Our politician had faith in nothing but machinery. He was most eminently a statesman who could sit in an office and wire his henchmen over a State, and thru them carry his dictatorial measures. Secretary Root argued that our government is a government of parties. Even President Roosevelt can urge the payment by the Government of party expenses. Yet no one has done more to break the machine than Mr. Roosevelt himself—unless it be Governor Hughes, of New York. At all events the machine is a wreck, and its remnants strew the history of 1907. No men are more pitiful than our surviving bosses. New York has half a dozen who, only a few years ago, were struggling between themselves, by machine power, to rule the State; to-

day they are utterly powerless, and for the most part appear to be unable to comprehend the situation. That this is a government of the people is an axiom not yet to be erased from our escutcheon. If the history of 1908 be as full of democracy and progress as that of 1907 we shall have nothing for which we need complain.



The Alien Spirit

IF there is an American spirit which immigrants to the United States are supposed to catch by contagion, and be converted by it into desirable citizens, it is equally true that there is an alien spirit which lingers a long time in certain immigrant breasts and makes them immune, while it lasts, to Americanism in all its degrees.

This spirit is strongest among the temperamentally violent, who collect about centers of revolutionary anarchism or revolutionary socialism, like hornets about a disturbing noise. The Czolgoszes and Herr Mosts are shining examples of two varieties of this type, one dangerous because it shoots, the other relatively harmless because it talks. All nationalities have contributed to this alien-minded contingent, and it would not be possible to exclude it by either a racial or an educational test.

Nevertheless, there are conditions which favor its survival and which perhaps, in a measure, could be controlled by public action. Any segregation of men and women of the same foreign nationality which enables them to associate with their own ethnic kindred, and to speak their own native tongue, acts, of course, as a serious hindrance to assimilation. The foreign-born who rapidly become Americans are they who are speedily cut off from old associations and compelled to form new habits. Among these the American spirit is commonly quite as strong as it is among the offspring of colonial dames and heroes of the Revolution. Among all the suggestions that have recently been made for the better control of immigration, we attach chief importance to those which aim at disintegrating the alien spirit. There is good blood in every nationality that comes to America from the Old World.

Each can contribute something of value to the physical energy, the sentiment, the intellectual life of the future American people; but it must be mixt and blended in the general amalgam.

These reflections have been suggested by the singularly judicious observations upon our immigration problem that have been appearing of late in the columns of the *London Times* by an anonymous writer who is contributing his impressions of "A Year Amongst Americans." This writer emphasizes the fact too often overlooked by the American that, enormous as is the tide of European immigration to our shores, the annual accession of the foreign-born is, after all, less than 1 per cent. of the total population into which it is absorbed. It should not be impossible to bring this increment under effective assimilating influences, and, in the main, it is rapidly assimilated. The alien spirit survives only in certain characteristic centers, the "Little Italys," the "Little Hungarys," the "Little Syrias" and the "Great Jerusalems."

Segregation is an economic fact chiefly. Certain industries and certain trades, themselves localized, have afforded life opportunities to people of particular nationalities. The anthracite coal-fields have attracted the Hungarians. The cigar-making trade has drawn the Bohemians. Common labor, street vending, the peanut and the banana have provided for the Italian, the clothing trades for the Russian Jews. In many instances industrial selections have perverted good habits, instead of discouraging bad ones. Thus most of the Italians who come to America have left the wholesome way of life of the peasant or agricultural laborer to adopt the tenement house existence of the great cities. We need efficient agencies for breaking up such segregations and scattering the alien colonies thruout the national domain.

That some increase of restriction upon immigration itself is becoming desirable, however, must undoubtedly be admitted. The very fact that we have the segregation problem to deal with, and that because of segregation assimilation goes on less rapidly and somewhat less satisfactorily than it proceeded a generation ago, is in itself a warning that we must make very sure that our assimilating power is

kept well in advance of the work it has to do. Without discriminating against any nationality, we may very wisely be more particular in our scrutiny of individuals. Theoretically we exclude the criminal, the pauper, the congenitally defective and the diseased, but it needs only a superficial observation of our alien colonies to satisfy the most optimistic that we have by no means rigorously enforced these provisions of our law. It may be true, as our Secretary of Commerce said the other day, that certain of our most valued and useful citizens came thru the gates of Ellis Island as fragile children that promised to be little more than a burden and a disappointment to their parents. But we cannot afford to base our immigration policy upon the assumption that we shall in general obtain our most desirable citizens from such antecedents.



The Milyukov Incident

THE coming to the United States of the distinguished leader of the Constitutional Democrats of Russia, Professor Milyukov, to lecture before the Civic Forum upon the political situation in Russia was marked by a very significant incident. By a characteristic blunder the Russian Government has advertised to a greater extent than the Civic Forum could have possibly done the importance of Mr. Milyukov's visit to this country.

The influence which the Constitutional Democratic party has attained in Russia is shown by the misguided efforts of the Government. Doubtless the Government would have viewed the departure of Mr. Milyukov to this country with the satisfaction with which it has regarded and promoted the banishment of many of its most useful subjects, if it did not know that he would return promptly to Russia with increased prestige and influence. Mr. Milyukov had planned to spend but four days in this country. It would seem that in that time he could not do a great deal of harm to the Russian autocracy. The fear of the Government under the circumstances seems almost ludicrous. It was careful not to betray its great uneasiness in any public manner. It leaked out only thru a venthole of diplomacy.

The Russian Government could not

directly interdict his visit. He did not come to the United States to address any revolutionary organizations, but to speak before an association organized to discuss public questions and which has invited some of the most distinguished men of America to address it, among them men of different political parties, such as Secretary Taft and William Jennings Bryan. Had Mr. Milyukov returned directly from New York to St. Petersburg the uneasiness of the Russian Government, in regard to his coming here, might have been successfully concealed; but he was naturally desirous of paying his respects to the President of the United States, and the President, too, would have liked to see this fine example of Russian culture. It was just this meeting of the President of the United States with Mr. Milyukov that the Russian Government desired to prevent. That gentleman had hardly set out from St. Petersburg before it was whispered in Washington that the Russian Ambassador had made it known to the President that it would not be agreeable to the Russian Government to have him received at the White House. We have taken some pains to verify this diplomatic whisper. Tho not reaching the ears of the general public it was sufficiently distinct to be heard by the officers of the Civic Forum and by their distinguished guest himself. Mr. Milyukov might naturally, from his representative position in the Duma, have asked the Russian Ambassador to introduce him to the President; but having learned that his request had been refused even before it had been presented he had too much self-respect to ask the intervention of the Russian Embassy.

It is not likely that his position as usher to the White House for Russian officials visiting this country is a wholly agreeable one to Baron Rosen. Within a few weeks he has expressed himself in favor of constitutional government in Russia along lines of evolution, and it is hardly to be supposed that on his own responsibility he would have undertaken to bar the way to the President of the most distinguished representative of the constitutional movement in Russia.

The ambassador could not be surprised that American resource would easily give

the visitor overwhelming proof of his welcome at Washington.

This is what actually happened. No sooner had it been learned that the Russian Government, or that part of it represented by the autocracy, would frown if the distinguished member of the Duma went to the White House, than steps were taken to gather at Washington a large number of the most distinguished representatives of the legislative and executive branches of the Government, not merely to extend a hand to Mr. Milyukov, but to give him an additional opportunity to expound his views of the Russian situation. The invitation to this meeting was extended by Hon. Herbert Parsons, a member of Congress from New York, who is a warm personal friend of the President; and it is equally significant that the invitation was accepted not only by a large number of members of Congress from all parts of the country, but by Speaker Cannon and members of the President's Cabinet, including Secretary Taft, and the President's private secretary was also present.

To this distinguished audience Mr. Milyukov spoke with even more freedom and power than he spoke in New York. Thus, tho diplomatic etiquet forbad him to talk with the President, he did have an opportunity to impress himself in a most effective manner upon members of a co-ordinate part of our Government, in which, under our democratic conception, the sovereignty of the American people resides. It is only a question of time for the seat of sovereignty in Russia to be transferred from the Czar to the Duma.

It would be awkward if this Russian precedent should be followed by other governments. What, for instance, would be the result if every foreign ambassador were instructed by his government to assume that every member of the opposition is to be regarded as an enemy of the government. How embarrassing it would be for Mr. Bryce, for instance, to be told that he could not introduce Mr. Balfour to the President because he was the leader of the opposition; or the German Ambassador that he could not introduce Mr. Barth, or the French Ambassador that he could not present M. Jaures or the Count de Mun.

From the arbitrary way with which the

Russian autocracy has dealt with members of the Duma elected by the people it might seem as if the Russian Government were absolutely indifferent to the sentiment of the peoples of the world who respect constitutional government. The Milyukov incident has served to show at least that the Russian Government is affected by public sentiment in the United States. It telegraphed to Professor Milyukov just as the steamer was leaving the pier: "Imperative that you bring a full report of your utterances in America." These utterances are to be published in full in the United States, and if the Censor has the courage to publish them in Russia they cannot fail to help the cause of constitutional government in that country.



Edmund C. Stedman Mr. Stedman, who died last week in the seventy-fifth year of his age, may be called the last of the great gild of American poets of the last century, for his productive period as a poet was from 1860 to 1879, and so overlapped that of Bryant, and was parallel with that of Longfellow, Lowell, Holmes and Whittier. But poetry would not give a man a living, and he had no college professorship, but was a "banker poet"; and, if his business career was not wholly fortunate, he could and did give his later years to criticism and the editorship of the poetical works of others. Thus every good library has his "Victorian Poets" and "Poets of America" and "Nature and Elements of Poetry," and the eleven volumes of his "Library of American Literature," not to speak of the ten volumes of "The Works of Edgar Allen Poe," his "Victorian Anthology" and his "American Anthology." These show what was his fruitful labor of the last thirty years mostly divorced from poetical production. But during these years he has been a most attractive personality, dear to his friends and honored by the world. As a critic he was sound and discriminating; as a poet he was not merely critically correct, but his verse was serious and melodious. We may count him as belonging to the New England school, quite different from that newer and more unconventional school which burst on us

from California, Arizona and Indiana, of which Bret Harte, Joaquin Miller and James Whitcomb Riley have been the examples. He will be much missed as a sage among the youth of the Authors' Club. We recall that he regarded his poem, "The Hand of Lincoln," written for THE INDEPENDENT in our issue of December 20th, 1883, as the best he ever wrote. It begins:

"Look on this cast, and know the hand
That bore a nation in its hold;
From this mute witness understand
What Lincoln was—how large of mold!"

And it ends:

"What better than this voiceless cast
To tell of such a one as he,
Since thru its living semblance past
The thought that bade a race be free!"

Race-track Gambling

The law which legalizes race-track gambling in the State of New York provides that 5 per cent. of the gross receipts of racing associations licensed under it shall be collected and turned over by the State to county and town agricultural societies, to be used in paying premiums upon agricultural exhibits at their fairs. This tax yielded \$246,429 last year and \$201,053 in 1906. In all, the successful exhibitors have received from the race-tracks in twelve years \$1,742,698. It will be seen that the law was shrewdly designed to procure for the racing associations the support of the agriculturists. Fifty-nine fairs have been receiving the money, and the association of the town agricultural societies past resolutions last week opposing the reform so earnestly recommended by Governor Hughes. To the delegates who had voted for these resolutions, the Governor said that if the agricultural societies were to be assisted by the State, the aid should be given "in a manly fashion," and "not as a bribe":

"I am not praising you at the expense of my fellow citizens in the City of New York; but I do say that in the communities where life is freer and men are not quite so much under pressure, and where they walk in the open air and enjoy the feeling that they are in God's country, that there we have a right to look for that moral sentiment and strength of character without which your agricultural societies cannot prosper and nothing else in the final event can hope to prosper."

The Governor does not seek to prevent racing, but asks that the State shall not legalize the accompanying public gam-

bling of the people and the bookmakers in disobedience to the requirements of the Constitution. But it will be very difficult to repeal a statute that was so shrewdly and ingeniously made.

That Chinese Indemnity

It is a matter of pure honesty, national honesty, nothing else, that the United States should repay to China the surplus of indemnity which China was compelled to pay after the Boxer troubles. The nations compelled China to pay the damages done and the cost of the expedition to Peking up to \$336,000,000, of which the share of the United States was \$24,440,778. It is now found that, when all the expenses and claims have been paid, that everything has amounted to only \$11,655,492. That is, there is nearly \$13,000,000 that has been paid by China, or which she is under bond to pay, beyond what was really due from her. That ought to be remitted to her, and a bill to that effect has past the House and ought speedily to pass the Senate. We have no honest right to that excess. To keep it would be robbery. It would please us to hear that other Governments follow our example, but no news of that sort has yet arrived.

A Monist Church

We hear more or less which we fail to understand about Christian Monism, a doctrine which closely tends to pantheism, but the current monism of Germany, led by Haeckel, is fairly classed as materialistic, altho Haeckel declares it would be as fair to call it spiritualistic as materialistic seeing that the two phenomena are one. The followers of Haeckel have organized a sort of church devoted to the teachings of "The Riddle of the Universe," and undertake to supplant Christianity by a purely scientific religion antagonistic to the fundamentals of Christianity. They have been able to make considerable progress by establishing Monistic congregations, especially among the Social Democrats and the extreme radicals in the Church. But they are not to have the field to themselves, for there has been established what is called the Kepler Bund, organized at a meeting at Frankfurt-on-the-Main, of seven hundred sa-

vants, few of whom are theologians. This new organization is proving very popular, and dozens of non-theological professors in the universities have joined it. They propose to demonstrate that science and independent research, far from demanding a religion of Monism, is not at all antagonistic to Christian principles. The Keplerites propose to fight the Monistic science not with theology but with a truer science, and to show that Christianity correctly interpreted and science correctly interpreted are in close harmony. The Kepler Bund has already assumed national proportions.



Racial Nicknames

The Japanese in this country are much offended at being called *Japs*. They even dislike to have the name *Japan* applied to their country, insisting that a nation has a right to name itself; so we should say *Nippon*. But it is hard to check the American tendency toward verbal shorthand, especially in this case, for *Nippon* has no recognized adjective form and *Jap* fits in so neatly in newspaper headlines. However the Japanese are justified in complaining of our rudeness. So also are the Koreans in complaining of the rudeness of the Japanese. Mr. Sung Pyongchun, the member of the Korean Cabinet who accompanied the little Crown Prince of Korea to Japan to be educated, took occasion, in an address in the hall of the Doshisha at Kyoto, gently to remonstrate against the habit of the Japanese on the continent to call every Korean *Yoboyobo* and every Chinese *Chang-chang*. Such a custom, he observed, however amusing it might be to the people practising it, was not calculated greatly to please its victims. That little Korean lecture has its lesson here. THE INDEPENDENT avoids calling a Chinese a *China-man*, or an Italian a *Dago*, or a Mexican a *Greaser*, or a Jew a *Sheeny*, for it is as discourteous to call Catholics *Papists* or Disciples *Campbellites*.



The Riot in Berlin

That demonstration in the streets of Berlin, said to be made by the Socialists, but having for its purpose the demand of the

people for equal suffrage, is too serious to be past by without attention. It recalls the disturbances of 1848, when the King of Prussia fled his capital. This time the Emperor simply prudently gave up his drive. The electoral system of Prussia is shockingly unequal, but we do not see how any violence can succeed to produce reform, even less than in Russia, for Prussia is but a portion of Germany. To be sure in some other States, Saxony and Bavaria, the Socialists are very strong, but the army is not theirs. We do, however, anticipate that this electoral inequality in Prussia may be called to the attention of the German Reichstag, and perhaps Germany as a whole may put a pressure on Prussia to reform its antiquated constitution.



Senator Beveridge's bill proposes a permanent Tariff Commission of five members, each appointed for seven years, which shall collect all needed information at home and abroad bearing on the tariff, and be the advisers of Congress as to any changes in the tariff. We have had once before an important but temporary tariff commission, and such a standing commission would doubtless be of value so long as we must have successive changes of tariff. We only hope the appointment of this commission would not have the effect to delay the relief now imperatively needed, as to which we may specify hides, objects of art and antiquities.

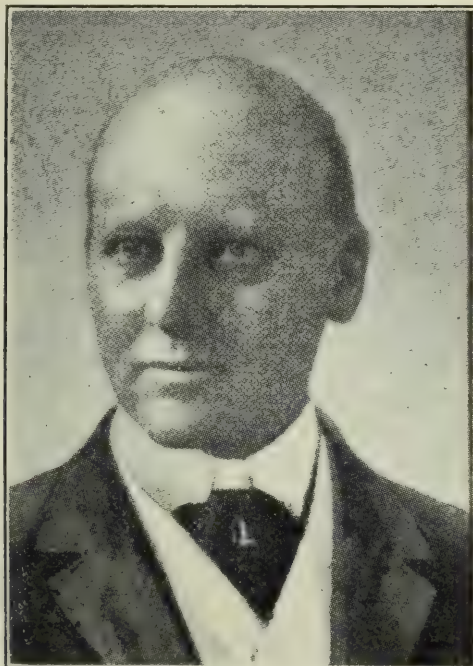


Now that it is settled that our Government is to set Cuba on her feet early next year it is not strange that business interests are much concerned and considerably apprehensive. We have kept peace and have secured prosperity. Whether Cuba can, on this her second chance, remain an independent nation wholly depends on whether her minority have acquired the power of peaceful submission to the rule of the majority, and the majority the self-control to rule without oppression. We much fear the result, and a second return to anarchy will bring us back to stay permanently. Let Cuba be warned.

Insurance

Changes in the Hartford Fire Insurance Company

FOLLOWING the death of George Lewis Chase, sometime president of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, to which reference was made in this department last week, the board of directors elected Charles E. Chase, the vice-president of

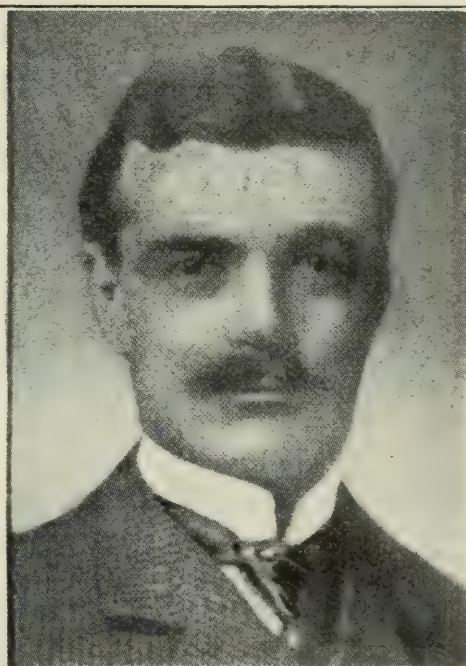


CHARLES E. CHASE,

the Hartford Fire, to the presidency of the company as his father's successor. Charles E. Chase, the new president of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, was born at Dubuque, Ia., on March 29th, 1857. His father was then the Western general agent of the New England Insurance Company of Hartford. The family removing later to Hartford, the young man attended the Hartford high school and was graduated with the class of 1876. He began his business career with the local agency of the Hartford Fire in 1877 and was transferred to the company's home office in 1880. In July, 1890, he was elected second assistant secretary, and in January, 1903, was made vice-president, in which office he continued until his election to the presidency last week. Mr. Chase was elected president of the Hartford Board of Fire Underwriters in 1894 and served as such until last week. He is a director of the Hartford National Bank, the Hartford

Board of Trade and the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company. He is a Republican in politics.

Vice-President Richard M. Bissell, who succeeds the late president as a member of the board of directors, was born in Chicago on June 8th, 1862. He attended Yale and was graduated with the class of 1883. He began his business life in



RICHARD M. BISSELL.

the insurance business. He was at one time a member of the Chicago firm of Cofran & Bissell, managers of the Western department of the Hartford. He left that firm to become vice-president of the company in 1903. Vice-President Bissell is a director of the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company and of the Fidelity Trust Company.



GOVERNOR HUGHES spoke at a convention of the agency superintendents of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company on Saturday last. The Governor was introduced by President Hegeman, who had appeared before the Armstrong Committee, and faced Mr. Hughes, then counsel for the investigators. The Governor's views on the subject of insurance legislation were not in full accord with those who hold that certain prevailing insurance restrictions should be considerably modified.

Financial

The Year's Foreign Trade

LAST week's official reports show that all previous records for exports and imports were broken in the calendar year 1907. Exports were increased by \$125,000,000 and imports by nearly \$103,000,000, of which \$58,000,000 was for dutiable merchandise. Totals are given below:

| | Exports. | Imports. | Excess of Exports. |
|---------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------------|
| 1907 .. | \$1,923,498,434 | \$1,423,326,680 | \$500,171,754 |
| 1906 .. | 1,798,243,434 | 1,320,501,572 | 477,741,862 |
| 1905 .. | 1,626,990,795 | 1,179,144,550 | 447,846,245 |
| 1904 .. | 1,451,318,740 | 1,035,909,190 | 415,409,550 |
| 1903 .. | 1,484,753,083 | 995,494,327 | 489,258,756 |

Imports amounted to \$1,000,000,000 for the first time in 1904; exports reached and past that mark in 1896. Exports were only \$824,000,000 in 1895. Since that year they have been increased by 133 per cent.

Owing to our financial disturbance, exports were enlarged notably in November and December, the totals being \$204,474,000 and \$207,179,000, respectively, against a monthly average of only \$151,186,000 for the first ten months of the year. At the same time, imports fell away, amounting to only \$92,288,000 in December, altho the monthly average up to December 1st had been \$121,000,000. The importation of \$108,000,000 of gold during November and December stimulated the exportation of grain, cotton and other merchandise, while declining demand reduced the imports of goods. Thus was our foreign trade affected by the panic.

Exports of breadstuffs for the year were increased (by \$25,000,000) to \$204,500,000, and \$56,000,000 was added to the value of cotton exported, making the year's total \$469,000,000. Iron and steel (with manufactures of the same) were sold abroad to the value of about \$200,000,000, which included about \$50,000,000 worth of steel rails, bars, plates, wire, nails, billets, structural steel, pig iron and other products of this class which are protected by high duties.

....The board of directors of the dry goods house of Lord & Taylor have declared the usual quarterly dividend of 2

per cent. on the common stock, payable February 1st.

....The Chatham National Bank, of which George M. Hard is president, has elected as vice-president Frank J. Heaney, a partner of Everett, Heaney & Co., exporters. W. H. Strawn, connected with the bank for thirty-five years, including the past seventeen years as assistant cashier, has been appointed cashier.

....Recent changes among the bank officers include the election of Samuel S. Campbell, a vice-president of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company, as president of the Night and Day Bank. The new vice-president of the Night and Day Bank is Frederick Phillips, secretary of the Lincoln Trust Company. Arthur C. James takes the place of his father, D. Willis James, as director of the First National Bank. Lewis L. Clarke has been elected director and vice-president, and Edward Burns, the cashier, has been elected a director, of the American Exchange National Bank. Vice-president Henry A. Smith is a new director of the National Bank of Commerce, and Frank L. Grant, of the Carnegie Trust Company, has been elected president of the Hamilton Bank of New York.

....The statement just issued of the Lawyers Title Insurance and Trust Company, of which Edwin W. Coggeshall is president and general manager, shows a capital stock of \$4,000,000, a surplus of \$5,500,000, and undivided profits amounting to \$348,439. The total assets, which have been examined and certified by Haskins & Sells, certified public accountants, amount to nearly \$15,500,000, as against a total indebtedness, to wit, deposits, of \$5,500,000. This shows the growth and magnitude of the company. The cash reserve in office during the recent panic was 7 39-100 per cent., although only 5 per cent. was required, and in bank there was a reserve of 16 per cent., the law requiring 10 per cent.; in fact, the deposits of the company shrank only \$1,500,000 during the year, which makes a remarkably good showing.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1908

No. 3087

Survey of the World

Governor Hughes a Candidate

In a letter to James S. Lehmaier, chairman of a committee appointed by the Republican Club, of New York, on the 21st, Governor Hughes virtually announced his candidacy for the Republican presidential nomination. Mr. Lehmaier had written to the Governor concerning the club's resolution in favor of his nomination by the national convention. To further the purpose of this resolution the committee had been appointed. "It has seemed to us," said Mr. Lehmaier, "that some expression from you would be timely." He also invited the Governor to meet the members of the club in their club house. The Governor wrote in reply:

"I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred upon me by my fellow members of the Republican Club in the passage of the resolution to which you refer, and it will give me pleasure to accept the invitation. In accepting it, it is proper for me to restate my position.

"It is my desire that the sentiment of the party shall have the freest expression, and that such action shall be taken as will be for its best interests. I do not seek office nor shall I attempt to influence the selection or vote of any delegate. The State administration must continue to be impartial and must not be tributary to any candidacy. I have no interest in any factional controversy and desire above all things that there shall be deliberation, honest expression of the party will, and harmony of effort.

"I cannot fail to recognize the great honor which the nomination would confer, or the obligation of service which it would impose. Nor should I care to be thought lacking in appreciation of the confidence and the esteem which prompt the efforts of those who sincerely desire to bring it about. The matter is one for the party to decide, and, whatever its decision, I shall be content. I shall be glad to meet with the members of the club, as you suggest, and to make such further statement as may be appropriate. In view of the engagements already made, I do not see how it will be possible to have such a meeting before the evening of January 31st."

This letter gave great satisfaction to those in New York and elsewhere who had been identified with the movement for the nomination of the Governor. On the 23d, Secretary Taft sent the following letter to Congressman Herbert Parsons, chairman of the New York County Republican Committee, at the recent meetings of which action upon a resolution in favor of the Governor's nomination has been deferred by the votes of members regarded as supporters of the Secretary:

"My Dear Parsons:—I am aware that you and many other friends of mine in New York State, who are also friends of Governor Hughes, have hesitated as to the course to pursue in respect to the Republican nomination for the Presidency. I wish you and them to know that, as far as I am concerned, there should be no embarrassment in this regard.

"I have uniformly urged friends of mine not to attempt to divide in my interest the delegation from any State which has a candidate of its own. Since Governor Hughes has indicated his willingness to accept the Republican nomination, I now make the same request of you and my other friends in your State. Moreover, I would greatly deprecate a contest which might imperil Republican victory in New York in November. Anything that I can do to avoid this I am anxious to do."

After the publication of this, it was admitted everywhere that the Governor would have the entire delegation from his State. Mr. Parsons said he would call a special meeting of the County Committee, to be held this week, for the passage of resolutions even more emphatically in favor of the nomination of the Governor than those which have been pending. He and other friends of Mr. Taft asserted that the Governor would have and ought to have a solid delegation.—The legislative board of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen past and sent to Governor

Hughes, last week, resolutions asking him to explain why, in appointing ten Public Service Commissioners, he had not given one of these offices to a member of the Brotherhood recommended to him by the organization. In reply he wrote, on the 24th:

"I may repeat what I have said in answer to similar inquiries. In making appointments to the Public Service Commissions, as in other cases, I have chosen the men whom I believed to be best qualified for this very important work. Nothing is more important to our wage earners than to secure, to the highest degree possible, efficient and impartial administration, and this has been my object in every appointment I have made. If I should attempt to make appointments for the purpose of satisfying particular interests, the result would be inevitably a patchwork of compromises. It would be impossible to satisfy all interests in this way, and for every one that would be pleased there would be many who would feel slighted. I have endeavored to obtain the best service for the State. And by this course the interest of the members of labor organizations, as well as those of all other citizens, will be most surely protected."

He was informed by vote of the board that this response was "decidedly unsatisfactory."—Dispatches from Washington say the friends of Mr. Taft claim for him 504 votes on the first ballot.

Suit Against the Harriman Roads

Attorney - General Bonaparte announced, on the 25th, the purpose of the Government to sue the Union Pacific Railroad Company, Mr. Harriman and others, in the United States Circuit Court at Salt Lake City, for a dissolution of the combination in which the Southern Pacific and several other railroad companies are alleged to be included. This suit, the most important of its kind since the prosecution of the Northern Securities Company, is a result of the investigation made last year by the Commission. The Government will proceed by filing, this week, a bill in equity, and will allege that the defendants have violated the Sherman Act. The defendants are the Union Pacific, Southern Pacific and San Pedro companies; the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of New York, as depository of all the San Pedro stock under a combination contract or agreement, and the following individuals: Edward H. Harriman, Jacob H. Schiff, Otto H. Kahn, James Still-

man, Henry C. Frick, H. H. Rogers and ex-Senator William A. Clark, "who are alleged," Mr. Bonaparte says, "to have conceived and carried out the conspiracy complained of." The court will also be asked to declare to be illegal the ownership by the Union Pacific or by the Oregon Short Line of stock in the Atchison, Great Northern and Northern Pacific railroad companies, their competitors. Mr. Bonaparte says the Department of Justice "regards the suit as of first importance, as it is sought by means thereof to break up a substantial monopoly of the transportation business of the country between the Missouri River and the entire Pacific Coast south of Portland." He asserts in his statement that Mr. Harriman and certain of his associates set out in 1901 to make this monopoly, and in his long statement he points out how control of the Southern Pacific was obtained, the acquisition of Northern Pacific and Great Northern stock, the Union Pacific's interest in the Atchison, and the contract for control of ex-Senator Clark's San Pedro Company, alleged to have been procured by "harassing litigation and threats." It is reported that Mr. Clark will be a witness for the Government, and it is pointed out that, with respect to the San Pedro contract, Mr. Harriman did not acquire immunity by giving testimony.—Upon appeal, the Ohio Supreme Court upholds the State's Anti-Trust law and the judgments of Judge Kinkade's court in Toledo in the cases of the convicted officers of ice companies, plumbers' combinations and brick associations, but holds that the jail, instead of the workhouse, should be the place of imprisonment. Execution of sentence in the cases of thirty men (several of these prominent in business) was suspended. They will now go to jail—Twelve members of a plumbers' combination in Mobile have been indicted for violation of the Federal law, and the International Harvester Company has been indicted in Kentucky for violation of the Anti-Trust law of that State. Senator Hansbrough asserted in the Senate last week that this company (commonly called the Harvester Trust) was striving to capture North Dakota's delegates to the Republican convention and to prevent his re-election.

The San Francisco Prosecutions

The course of the prosecution in the San Francisco bribery cases may be affected by the conduct of Abraham Ruef, the political boss, who shared a part of the bribe money with Mayor Schmitz and who is accused in 122 indictments. It was announced on the 19th that immunity was not to be granted to Ruef, and that he must be tried. This was at the conclusion of a series of conferences between Ruef and District-Attorney Langdon. The situation was explained when Langdon made public the text of a formal contract, entered into by Ruef and the prosecutors in May last. Ruef was then on trial with Schmitz in the extortion case. It was agreed in this contract that immunity in all other cases should be granted to Ruef, in return for his testimony against all the other indicted men. The contract is an elaborate document, filling two newspaper columns. Ruef was to plead guilty in the extortion case, and he did so in a dramatic speech. Afterward, the prosecutors say, he broke the contract. Complaint is made that he would not testify against Tirey L. Ford, who was acquitted. Jurors in that case attached much importance to his failure to appear after his testimony had been promised. It is said that recently he was encouraged by the remarkable decision of the three judges of the Appellate Court, who annulled the conviction of Schmitz. As he was not inclined to abide by the contract in any case, and as Judge Dunne refused to countenance the agreement, the prosecutors decided that he must go to trial. It is said that they were relying upon his testimony for the conviction of the most prominent men under indictment.



Mr. Taft's Report on the Philippines

A long special report concerning the Philippine Islands, from Secretary Taft, has been sent to Congress. He recommends that sugar and tobacco from the islands be admitted free of duty, subject to limitation as to quantity; that the present restrictions as to the acquisition of mining claims and the holding of lands by corporations be removed; that the Philippine Government be authorized to open and conduct an agricultural bank, with a capital not ex-

ceeding \$2,000,000; and that our coast-wise navigation laws be made permanently inapplicable to trade between the ports of the islands and ports of the States. In a letter transmitting the report, President Roosevelt heartily concurs in the recommendations, directs attention to "the admirable work of Governor Smith and his associates," and continues as follows:

"No great civilized power has ever managed with such wisdom and disinterestedness the affairs of a people committed by the accident of war to its hands. If we had followed the advice of the misguided persons who wished us to turn the islands loose and let them suffer whatever fate might befall them, they would have already passed thru a period of complete and bloody chaos, and would now undoubtedly be the possession of some other power which, there is every reason to believe, would not have done as we have done; that is, would not have striven to teach them how to govern themselves or to have developed them, as we have developed them, primarily in their own interests. Save only our attitude toward Cuba, I question whether there is a brighter page in the annals of international dealing between the strong and the weak than the page which tells of our doings in the Philippines.

"I call especial attention to the admirably clear showing made by Secretary Taft of the fact that it would have been equally ruinous if we had yielded to the desires of those who wished us to go faster in the direction of giving the Filipinos self-government, and if we had followed the policy advocated by others who desired us simply to rule the islands without any thought at all of fitting them for self-government. The islanders have made real advances in a hopeful direction and they have opened well with the new Philippine Assembly; they have yet a long way to travel before they will be fit for complete self-government, and for deciding, as it will then be their duty to do, whether this self-government shall be accompanied by complete independence. It will probably be a generation, it may even be longer, before this point is reached; but it is most gratifying that such substantial progress toward this as a goal has already been accomplished. We desire that it be reached at as early a date as possible for the sake of the Filipinos and for our own sake. But improperly to endeavor to hurry the time will probably mean that the goal will not be obtained at all."

The report includes a review of the progress made under American rule. Peace prevails thruout the archipelago to a greater degree than ever before. The new Assembly, Secretary Taft says, "could have done nothing which indicated its good sense so strongly as the selection of Señor Osmena as its presiding officer." It is unwise to attempt to

fix the time in which complete self-government may be granted. Conditions warranting such action "cannot be reached until at least one generation shall have been subjected to the process of primary and industrial education." It is "not unreasonable to extend the necessary period beyond a generation":

"If the American Government can only remain in the islands long enough to educate the entire people, to give them a language which enables them to come into contact with modern civilization, and to extend to them from time to time additional political rights so that by the exercise of them they shall learn the use and responsibilities necessary to their proper exercise, independence can be granted with entire safety to the people."

In the course of his comments upon the assertions and arguments of those who would give up the islands, he estimates the annual cost of keeping them to be \$5,000,000. The question is, he says, whether the United States, to avoid this expenditure, "should pursue the humiliating policy of scuttle, should run away from an obligation which it has assumed to make the Philippines a permanently self-governing community, and should miss an opportunity at the same time of building up a profitable trade and securing a position in the Orient that cannot but be of the utmost advantage in obtaining and maintaining its proper proportion of Asiatic and Pacific trade."



Hayti's Revolution

General Juneau, leader of the revolutionists in Hayti, was captured near Gonaives, on the 25th, and then shot by the Government's troops. Whereupon President Alexis announced that the revolution had been suppressed. The revolutionary movement, which now appears to have failed completely, was in the interest of General Firmin, who opposed Alexis in 1902 and has recently been in exile. He is said to have landed on the Haytian coast a few days before the death of Juneau, which was preceded by the capture of several places on the north shore by the latter's followers. The revolutionists suffered a severe loss by the arrest in New York, on the 20th, of their agent, Jose M. Giordani, a Corsican, and the capture of 2,000 rifles and 200,000

cartridges which he had attempted to send to Gonaives by the steamship which sailed on the 8th and arrived at the Haytian port a day or two after the Firminists began their work. He had packed the rifles in boxes marked "structural iron," and the cartridges were in barrels marked "cement." They are held by agents of our Secret Service, and Giordani is accused of counterfeiting. In his possession was about \$800,000 in Haytian notes. It is said these are genuine and are part of a fund received in 1902 by Giordani, as Firmin's agent. Letters found last week in the man's room implicated Charles Miot, a Haytian, who has been Consular Agent of the United States at St. Marc, and Miot was promptly dismissed. Seven months ago Giordani was engaged in promoting an uprising in Cuba.



Various Topics

Testifying before a committee of Congress, Colonel Goethals said last week that, in the original plan, the western locks of the Panama Canal had been placed too near the sea. The lower flight had practically been in the Pacific. Locks in such a position could easily be bombarded by warships lying in a basin only four miles away. The plans have been changed and the locks are to be four miles back from the first position.—Joseph L. Bristow (formerly Assistant Postmaster-General), who made for the Government a special investigation concerning steamship and railway traffic in the neighborhood of the Panama Isthmus, says that the Government should own and operate six or eight steamships on the Pacific side, for the proper maintenance of those which it owns on the Atlantic side.—The battleship fleet sailed from Rio de Janeiro on the 22d. It is said that 300,000 persons thronged the waterfront at the time of departure. Sixteen Brazilian warships escorted the fleet for 25 miles. Rear Admiral Evans expected to reach Punta Arenas in ten days.—The new railroad in Guatemala, from Puerto Barrios to the capital, 195 miles, was opened for traffic on the 19th. A new railway route across Central America has thus been made, as there was already a road from the capital to the Pacific.

Socialism and Labor in England

The conference of the British Labor party meeting at Hull on January 21st declared that socialism is the definite objective of the party. The importance of this step can hardly be overestimated, since the delegates at Hull represented practically the whole strength of the trade union movement, which, on account of its numbers, wealth and organization, wields immense power. The resolutions declared that the processes of production, distribution and exchange should be controlled by a democratic state in the interests of the entire community and that social and economic equality between the sexes should be established. Hitherto the efforts to commit the party to a socialistic program have failed, not so much because the members did not believe in it, but because of their dislike of "theory." The action of the Congress is strongly opposed by some of the members, especially by the representatives of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, with a membership of 70,000. The chief argument brought against the action is that the funds of the unions will be diverted from their original purpose of directly aiding the members to the support of the socialistic propaganda. The vote is merely an expression of opinion and does not necessarily bind the trades unions or the individual members. On account of the fact that the Liberal Government relies upon the labor members of the House of Commons for support, particularly in its campaign against the House of Lords, the coming session of Parliament, which opens on January 29th, is likely to be an important and exciting one. The leaders of the Unionists are endeavoring to rally to their party all forces opposed to socialism. They also will conduct an active campaign in favor of the Chamberlain tariff plan against the importation of goods from foreign nations which impose a duty on exports from Great Britain. The Tariff Reform League is encouraged to believe that this is a winning card by the result of the election in Mid-Devonshire, where a Liberal majority of 1,283 of last year was changed into a minority of 559 this year in a campaign waged on the tariff question. The tariff reformers and the Socialists, who are in

favor of a change of England's policy, have the strongest of all arguments in that the army of the unemployed grows daily and the strain on private charity and public funds is unendurable.—One great danger has been averted by the settlement of the strike of the cotton mill workers of Manchester. Four mills with over two thousand operators struck for an advance in wages of the ring spinners. This was resisted by the Employer's Federation on the ground that it was a breach of the Brooklands agreement, and they determined upon a lockout if the strike continued. In the present depressed state of the market and the small demand for goods and the rising price of cotton the temporary closing of the factories would be rather to their advantage. On the night before the lockout was to begin the representatives of the men and the employers came to an agreement, the form of which has not been made public. At Newcastle-on-Tyne 4,000 men employed in shipbuilding struck on account of a proposed reduction in their wages.—The settlement of the Irish difficulty will be one of the most important questions before the coming Parliament. Lord Londonderry, in the House of Lords, and Walter Long, in the House of Commons, will bring forward evidence to prove that a large part of Ireland is in a state of anarchy, that law is practically unoperative and life and property insecure thru the mob rule organized by the United Irish League. The Government is expected to take further steps in the direction of Home Rule and is in the meantime making special efforts to restore order. A force of 200 constabulary invaded the Geevagh district in the night and arrested twenty men charged with unlawful assembly and riot and interfering with the mails. The landlords of the Keogh and Knox estates refused to sell land to tenants, and the latter organized a "No Rent" war. The processes for rent were sent by the landlords by mail and were suppressed. Baron Curzon of Kedleston was elected by a narrow majority over Lord Ashtown as a representative Irish peer. On his resignation as Viceroy of India Lord Curzon was anxious to be made a peer, but the Liberal Premier refused to enlarge the House of Lords. A question of the eligibility of Lord Curzon

has been raised on account of his failure to qualify for admission to the roll of Irish peers.



Suffrage Riots in Prussia

The question of the reform of the electoral law of Prussia was brought into the Reichstag by means of a skillfully worded interpellation: "On what ground does the Chancellor consider manhood suffrage, as already granted for the elections to the Imperial Parliament, to be harmful to the interests of one of the Federal States?" Chancellor von Bülow refused to consider the question and denounced in the strongest language the street demonstrations which the Socialists have been organizing. He addressed himself directly to the Socialist members when he said that the instigators of these riots would be held responsible and severely punished, but they received his threats with jeers and laughter. Herr Fisher, Socialist, accused the authorities of increasing the disturbances by the employment of police spies to incite the mob to acts of violence and sedition. Herr Kreth, Conservative, accused the Socialist leaders of cowardice in sending men, women and children into danger while they kept in a safe place. The exchange of shouts and insults thereupon became so tumultuous as to drown the debate and the entire Ministry left the house. The mass meetings of the Socialists were attended by some 12,000 persons, many of whom afterward formed processions and endeavored to reach the Reichstag but were driven back by the police, who charged with drawn swords, wounding over a hundred persons. In Brunswick similar demonstrations were held and a fight ensued between the mob and the police. Duke Johann Albrecht, Regent of Brunswick, who was attending the Court Theater, left early by a private entrance to avoid the mob. Professor Silbergleit, director of the Municipal Bureau of Statistics, states that the number of unemployed in Berlin is far greater than last year. On December 31st, 1906, those receiving relief from the city and from private sources numbered 102,510, which is 12,500 more than the number on the same date the year before.—The bill introduced by Chancellor von Bülow into the Prussian Diet providing

for the compulsory purchase of lands held by Poles in Prussian Poland and the settlement of Germans on them is likely to pass in spite of the vehement protests of the Polish and Socialist members. In its present form the land which can be so expropriated is limited to 174,000 acres.



A Republican Plot in Portugal

The police of Lisbon discovered, on January 22d, a plot to overthrow the monarchy and establish a republic. Several of the conspirators were captured in a raid made in the night on the house where they were meeting. Among them were Joao Chagres, who was a leader in the republican rising of 1891, and Franca Borger, editor of *O Mundo*, which was suppressed by the Government. Most of the conspirators escaped in the confusion and darkness when the police broke in the doors. In the cellar of the house bombs and revolvers were found. It was their intention to assassinate Premier Franco and call upon the republican and labor organizations to rise and overthrow the Government. Forty republican politicians have been arrested and confined in the fortress of San Julia, and the newspapers in Lisbon are forbidden to publish anything in regard to the matter. Premier Franco sleeps each night in a different house, guarded by a squadron of cavalry. Troops are kept in their barracks ready for any emergency. So far there has been no sign of disloyalty in the army, tho the Opposition claim that many of the soldiers and officers are in sympathy with them. Premier Franco promised over a month ago to hold an election in April and terminate his dictatorship, if the country remained calm, but the discovery of this plot will afford him an excuse for the continuance of absolutism.



Japanese Cabinet Wins

The Saonji Cabinet remains in power, in spite of the combination of all the Opposition forces to overthrow it. The Progressives joined with the Independents and with the Daido Club, led by ex-Premier Katsura, in a resolution censuring the Government on account of its financial measures, but omitted all reference to its foreign policy. After a

debate of three and a half hours the motion of censure was lost by a vote of 177 to 168. No reference was made to the emigration question in the discussion. This will in all probability insure the passage of the budget, involving increased taxation. The speech of Foreign Minister Hayashi, explaining the policy of the Government, was set for January 25th, but was postponed to the 30th on the receipt of Secretary Root's reply to the Japanese note forwarded thru Ambassador O'Brien. Viscount Hayashi made the following statement of his policy, which is said to be entirely satisfactory to our Government if faithfully carried out. The prohibition of emigration to Mexico will remove one of the chief deficiencies of the present system:

"The Government of Japan is determined to investigate the personal standing of those that go to America as students, requiring two sureties before they leave. The Government realizes that the emigration of laborers pretending to be students is liable to be embarrassing to America, and therefore we are determined to prevent the emigration of laborers. While the proposed restrictions may be embarrassing to real students all legal restrictions will be made alike, because one dishonest person may embarrass many who are honest.

"The Minister of Foreign Affairs will not hesitate to entirely prohibit Japanese emigration to Hawaii, if necessary. The Foreign Office intends to prohibit emigration to Mexico. Those who send emigrants to Mexico will be regarded as assisting emigrants to enter the United States thru the frontier, and therefore they will be treated as lawbreakers."



Foreign Notes

In Morocco the fighting continues between the French troops, under General d'Amade and the Arabs under the command of Mulai Rachid, one of the chiefs of the Sultan of the South, Mulai Hafid. The French troops occupied Settat on January 17th, after an engagement in which the natives are reported to have lost 600 men, but the French appear to have been unable to hold the town, for they have fallen back to Kasbah ber Rachid, where they have repulsed with severe loss an attack of the tribesmen. In a debate in the Chamber of Deputies, in reply to an interpolation introduced by M. Jaurés, the Socialist leader, a sensation was created by the statement of M. Delcassé that he had been compelled to resign as

Minister of Foreign Affairs in 1905 in consequence of a threat of war on the part of Germany. He had retired rather than yield to Germany's demand for an international conference on Morocco. Germany's object, he said, was to break the secret of France's alliances and friendships. But this had failed, and now France is stronger than ever, her greatest peril now being found not abroad, but in internal dissension at home. M. Jaurés accused the Government of having flirted alternately with Abd-el-Aziz and Mulai Hafid, and involving France in military adventures which would require the mobilization of 100,000 to 150,000 troops to march to Fez.—The Duma is appalled by the demand of the Government for the expenditure of \$500,000,000 for naval construction. The program is said to involve the creation of five fighting squadrons, two of which will be stationed in the Pacific, two in the Baltic, and one in the Black Sea. The Government wishes the whole amount to be authorized at once, leaving it to the Ministry to decide how it is to be spent each year. All parties of the Duma regard the proposition as impossible, and the Monarchists join with the Constitutional Democrats in opposing it. The members of the Cabinet themselves are also said to disapprove of it personally, but the Emperor is determined to create a new and stronger navy at any cost. The Duma may be dissolved if it refuses. Nothing, in fact, has been accomplished by it in the three months of its existence. The eleven minor bills which have been passed have been held up thru the failure of the Drafting Committee to come together.—The Transvaal Government has been forced to modify its severity against Asiatics, and will attempt to devise a less objectionable registration system. In the meantime all prosecutions for violation of the present law will be dropped. Fifty of the prominent Indians and Chinese in the Transvaal had been arrested for the violation of the registration law, and some of them had been sentenced to imprisonment. The Hindus claim that the law requiring them to give the names of mother and wife violates their religious ideas, and that taking their finger prints is treating them like criminals.

Edmund Clarence Stedman

BY JOEL BENTON

FRIEND of us all, and the maker of lyrics that touch and soften the heart—
Heartfelt, and lavish of fancy and beauty that golden-tripped cadence impart—
Fallen in Azrael's shadow, and borne to the Islands unknown;
Now Poetry loses her lover, and Letters a Knight from her Throne.

A Voice that could thrill, and encourage, yet winnow the chaff from the wheat,
There is now not another so genial, so tenderly earnest, and sweet;
Yet it leaves as a monument, greater than stateliest marble can show,
Rare, garnered fruits of his fancy, of music, and tintfullest glow.

Last of the troubadours early, loyal to truth and the past,
Seeing the beauty and wonder of song, and its crystalline cast—
We feel that a seat is left vacant, a voice is made suddenly still,
And a prophet has gone from his forelook, which no one hereafter shall fill.

Sad is this sorrow of Letters, and loss to the loftiest Art;
But we, who knew him in lifetime, from something still greater must part;
Not merely the critic and Poet, suddenly risen above
From this weariful world's dark troubles—but one who had dowered us with
Love.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.



Edmund Clarence Stedman

BY THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON

THERE lies before me a letter dated November 2d, 1873, from the late Edmund Clarence Stedman, poet and banker, greeting me for the first time in a kinship we had just discovered. We had one and the same great grandfather, each on the mother's side, in the Rev. Aaron Cleveland, of Haddam, Connecticut, then a noted man, but now best remembered as being also the great grandfather of a President of the United States. In the same letter which announces this discovery, Stedman goes on to speak quite disapprovingly of men who consider seventy years a proper term of life. "I never could understand it," he says, and thus continues:

"Five hundred years of Earth are none too many, could we *retain vigor and health*. Wouldn't you like to be fifty years a traveler, fifty an inventor, fifty years a statesman—to

practice painting, sculpture, oratory—and all the time a fisher, sailor, poet, author and man of the world? I should, and then might be willing to try some other sphere."

To these desires fate may already be responding, tho elsewhere and beyond our ken. The author of these wild wishes lived three years beyond seventy, dying on January 19, 1908, in New York City; and we know not where or how the career of his next self-imposed half-century, if such a thing there be, may now have begun.

We know at least that he opened his own course for varied discipline by means of a changing life. He tried Yale College and was suspended, altho pardoned and honored; went into newspaper work at Norwich, Conn.; was for ten years a journalist in New York, acting during two years as a war correspond-

ent; changed his life in 1865 from that of a literary man to that of a banker, but retired from Wall Street in 1900, after the usual alternations of success and failure. A few, at least, of his imagined conditions were thus actually tried in life. He married Laura Hyde Woodworth in 1853 and lived with her a hospitable and agreeable life in New York City. She died some years since and their son, Arthur Stedman, with their granddaughter, Miss Laura Stedman, are the only representatives of the household.

I find among his letters but one referring retrospectively to his college life, on occasion of our being associated at one time upon a committee of three with a system of prizes adopted, in connection with the elder Mrs. J. J. Astor, for rival colleges of the nation in the direction of essays and translations. Here, it will be noticed, he refers to his early Yale discipline and restoration.

"New York, Dec. 15, 1877.

"My Dear Higginson:

"It is evident that you and I know what's what—tho I don't know who's who. I *hope* 'Carolus' and 'Julian' are *Yale* men; but *Yale* rarely turns out any writers—or rather, she usually turns out what writers she has, and sometimes reclaims them afterward, as in the case of your associate Triumvir.

"Here are my rough notes scrawled in *articulo legendi*. Possibly you can make them out. I send them that you may note the singular coincidence in *language*, even, between your comments and mine. E. g. the case of *In hoc signo*. As you say, 'Carolus' and 'Partisan 2d' of the *Politicals*, and 'Julian' and 'Eckhardt' of the *Pendennises* seem to be the winning nags. Will return the MSS. to you on Monday. 'Tis now Saturday p. m.

"Ever truly yours,

"E. C. STEDMAN."

Those who have watched for many years the development of education among American women may well dwell with pleasure on the influence over Stedman of his mother, to whom he always looked with devoted attention. The following letter was received from him just after her death, when I wrote to him about a sonnet of hers called "Fading Autumn":

"44 EAST 26TH STREET,

"New York, January 16th, 1889.

"My Dear Higginson:—

"I can't say where 'Fading Autumn' first appeared, tho doubtless my mother's papers—which I have not yet had the heart to go thru with—will inform me of such matters.

But it may be properly credited to the collection of her miscellaneous poems, 1867. I have a spare copy here, which you may care to own, and I'll mail it to you. See your sonnet [i. e., that which I had mentioned] on page 198; various others, before and after. She was a correct sonneteer, for her (American) period, tho used to ending with a couplet. I will mark a few of her lyrics and sonnets which always seemed to me to show her best natural vein. She had a 'born' ear for rhythm, as one sees in the many odes which Mr. Kinney's Wordsworth-Coleridge influence led her into writing. [This was her second husband.] She used to read them aloud, superbly. If she had been in a right poetic atmosphere she would have gained by it. Her flower was the violet. The blossom on the fly-leaf was taken from a cluster of violets that was buried with her.

"Faithfully yrs.,

"E. C. STEDMAN."

I rendered some co-operation, also, on his Library of American Literature, and can testify to its thoroness of treatment—a work in ten volumes, thruout which he was assisted by Miss Ellen M. Hutchinson—and one, doubtless destined like all such compilations, to be displaced ere long. More distinctive and likely to live longer are his later works, still largely in part compilations. The latter class includes "A Victorian Anthology" (1894), "An American Anthology" (1900), while those of another class are more original and personal, "Victorian Poets" (1875), "Poets of America" (1885). Some of these past thru twenty editions, and they really remain the memorial of their author's literary maturity, apart from his poems which must be separately viewed.

It will probably be found that Stedman is one of the many men and women whose poetry appeals to a circle of friends during life, but mainly dies with them. Longer and earlier poems, even of Lowell, usually remain unread; while here and there a short one proves unexpectedly immortal. These happy exceptions may occur at the two ends of life: Holmes's fame, for instance, began with "The Last Leaf," and ended with "The Chambered Nautilus"; the rest are being rapidly forgotten. Lowell made fame early in his "A Year's Life" yet lived to omit the greater part of its contents. Both Stedman's and Lowell's "occasional" poems are apt to be failures—the latter's "Commemoration Ode" being an exception, tho his other "occasionals" are hardly exceptions.

Scarcely any of Stedman's longer poems, any more than of Aldrich's, will live, but the "Stanzas for Music" will, were it only for the power of the last two lines. "Kearney at Seven Pines" has so strong a cadence that it may be one of the few Civil War poems which will last. His sea verses, called "Surf," have a similar ring to them. His poem on "Hawthorne" before the Harvard Φ B K will hardly equal these in permanence of hold, for it is too wordy, as Lowell's similar poems often are; but "The Discoverer," on a child three years old, has more chance of remembrance. His longest poem, like "The Blameless Prince," will find few readers, and the difference of grade between his work and Aldrich's is beyond question. His Greek versions gave promise and he had life-long plans of extending them, but stopped short. He had planned a complete version of the three pastoral poets, Theocritus, Bion and Moschus, and his friends tried in vain to keep him to the work. That is where a poet loses, almost hopelessly, by the whirl of a great city. Even his longer poems for festivals and before colleges, while never without fine flashes, rarely show that continuous power, for which some share of solitude is needed.

At a time when I myself was pretty heavily drawn upon in editing works of some extent, I wrote to ask Stedman how he managed similar matters, and he sent me in return the following circular printed in a type designed to imitate handwriting. Its usefulness he sums up in a postscript:

"New York, Feb. 29th, 1888.

"Dear Sir:—

"Your letter is received. For several years so much correspondence has reached me, from friends and strangers, that their commissions and requests, and even *the letters written in reply*, have exhausted my time, forced me to abandon my professional work, and added to a burden of ill health under which I have been struggling.

"It is a question whether I shall give up all my other duties, or pray to be excused from this labor which has forestalled them. Finally

I have been *compelled* to resolve that hereafter I must not:

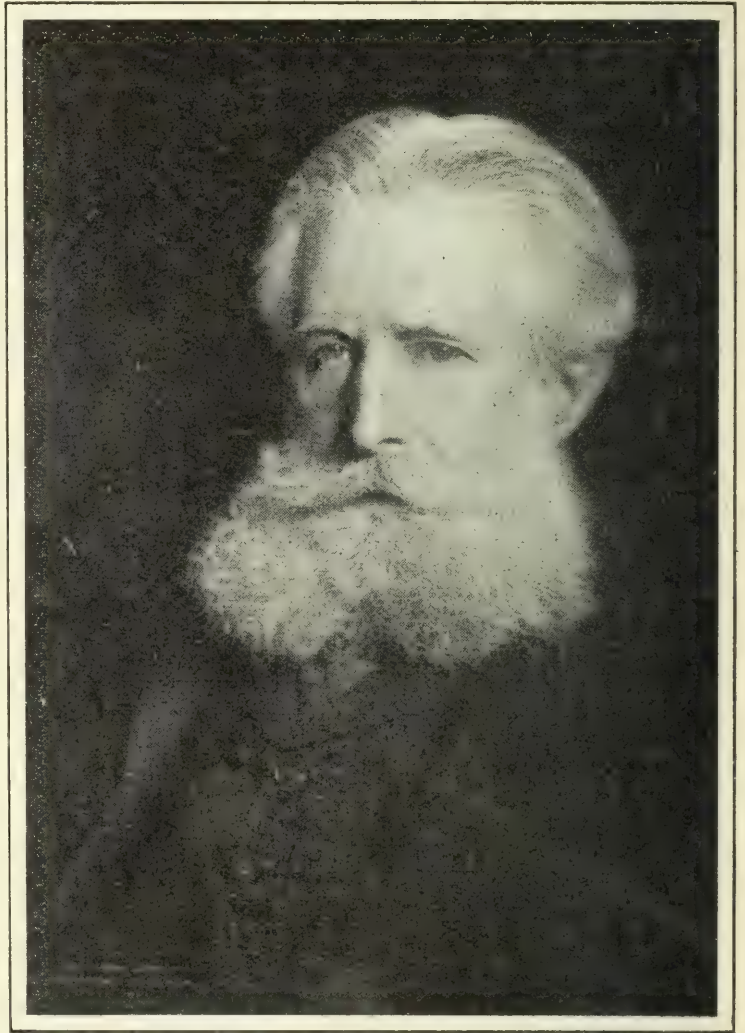
"(1) Read any MSS. sent me, nor give advice concerning them;

"(2) Offer any person's MSS. to an editor or publisher;

"(3) Engage to deliver poems or addresses, upon ordinary occasions, before societies, etc.;

"(4) Respond to miscellaneous requests for service, and to literary and other communications not essential to my regular work.

"I am also under strict orders to forego the pleasure of social and general correspondence



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EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

with my personal acquaintances. It is with reluctance that I have prepared this manifold letter, which I trust you will considerably regard as *private*. My friends will not misinterpret it, and no others can justly enter a complaint.

"Very truly yrs.,"

To this he adds with pen and ink:

"This circular answers one-half of my mail. One-quarter can be answered by my secretary. The remaining one-quarter referred to in the note on the next page is the tough pull."

This additional note is as follows:

"While one reserves the precious liberty of keeping up the lost art of (true) letter writing, according to his modes and tenses, it is, after all, the letter writing to one's *peers* that is the real burden of an author who must live by his pen. Enjoyable, but exhausting. *Inter-professional* letters on literary *business* are exceptions, and belong to the comity of authors."

He wrote to me before the age of the typewriter, more profusely than men now write, and the very fact that we lived far apart made him franker in utterance. The following letter came from Keep Rock, New Castle, N. H., September 30th, 1887:

"You are a 'noble kinsman' after all, of the sort from whom one is very glad to get good words, and I have taken your perception of a bit of verse as infallible, ever since you picked out three little 'stanzas for music' as my one best thing. Everyone else had overlooked them, but I knew that—as Holmes said of his 'Chambered Nautilus'—they were written 'better than I could.' By the way, if you will overhaul Duyckinck's 'Encyclopedia of Literature' *in re* Dr. Samuel Mitchill, you will see who first wrote crudely the 'Chambered Nautilus.'"

Two years after, he wrote, April 9th, 1889:

"The newspapers warn me that you are soon to go abroad. . . . I must copy for you now the song which you have kindly remembered so many years. In sooth, I have always thought well of your judgment as to poetry, since you intimated (in *The Commonwealth*, was it not?) that these three stanzas of mine were the thing worth having of my seldom-written verse. I will write on the next page a passage which I lately found in Hartmann (a

wonderful man for a pessimist), and which convey precisely the idea of my song."

To this he adds as a quotation the passage itself:

"The souls which are without knowing it, and which can approach no nearer by ever so close an embrace than they eternally are, pine for a blending which can never be theirs so long as they remain distinct individuals."

The song itself, which he thought, as I did, his high-water mark, here follows. Its closing verse appears to me unsurpassed in American literature.

STANZAS FOR MUSIC.

(From an Unfinished Drama.)

Thou art mine, thou hast given thy word;
Close, close in my arms thou art clinging;
Alone for my ear thou art singing
A song which no stranger has heard:
But afar from me yet, like a bird,
Thy soul, in some region unstirred,
On its mystical circuit is winging.

Thou art mine, I have made thee mine own;
Henceforth we are mingled for ever:
But in vain, all in vain, I endeavor,—
Thou round thee my garlands are thrown,
And thou yieldest thy lips and thy zone,—
To master the spell that alone
My hold on thy being can sever.

Thou art mine, thou hast come unto me!
But thy soul, when I strive to be near it—
The innermost fold of my spirit—
Is as far from my grasp, is as free,
As the stars from the mountain-tops be,
As the pearl in the depths of the sea,
From the portionless King that would wear it!

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



"Gravity Yard" and Other Shambles

BY CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL

[Mr. Russell is a journalist of wide and varied training and has written much on social reform and the progress of democracy here and abroad. He is the author of "Such Stuff as Dreams," "The Twin Immortalities," etc.—EDITOR.]

THE switch engine had puffed laboriously up to the top of the hill, pushing before it a long line of freight cars, red and yellow, twenty-five or thirty, I should think. At the summit the engineer shut off steam, the wheezy din gave over, and along the train went the clanking of drawheads as the slack ran out on the first of the descent. The switching boss got off the engine and looked down the line to see if the men

were ready. Then he took off his hat and wiped his hot forehead. He seemed to me anxious and depressed, and as one that at the moment cared little for his job. But he gave the signal, and the engine pushed ahead a little. Then the couplings were pulled between some of the forward cars, and they began of their own weight to slide down the hill.

For the next two miles ahead of them the main track was joined at intervals by

spurs leading to side tracks. The descent was continuous but easy, tho I noticed that before the cars had gone far they had gathered momentum and rolled along at a speed of ten miles an hour; perhaps more.

On the tops of the cars, or in some instances standing on the bottom step, were several men, young men, sturdy, wholesome-looking young men. As the separated cars ran down the incline quickly thrown switches shifted them upon the side tracks, and thereupon the young men worked the brake wheels to bring the switch cars to a standstill. Often to make the brake more effective they would thrust into the spokes of the wheel a wooden lever, as if it might be an ax handle, and throw upon that their whole weight and strength. Yet sometimes the flight was not wholly checked, and bang! went the switched car into another car that stood on the siding. The spurs went forth at rather wide angles to the main track, and when the car struck the spur the car always lurched violently, and at such times the young men always clung hard to the brake wheel, that they might not be hurled to the ground. Because at those places many men before them had been so hurled to the ground or between the cars, and the switchmen knew well enough what that meant.

This was in what is called a "gravity yard." For certain reasons of security to certain men it seems wise not to mention which "gravity yard," but that is no matter: the "gravity yard" is about the same everywhere. It is designed, I may explain, to enable a freight train to be arranged and made up quickly and cheaply. It is a most ingenious device, also useful and economical; but it does fill the hospitals and graveyards; of that there is no denying. This is how it works:

Here comes along a freight train, approaching, let us say, Chicago. It has forty cars in it, cars picked up all about the West and destined to places all about the East. Here are cars billed to leave Chicago on every one of a dozen railroads, but scattered through the train; one for the Michigan Central, one for the Lake Shore, one for the Wabash, another for the Michigan Central, one for the Pennsylvania, another for the Lake Shore and so forth.

You have never thought of it, but when that train gets to Chicago to break it up and distribute its cars is a tremendous task. There must be a side track for each road, and in the crowded city and among the always crowded and overcrowded yards how can that be? And then the switch engine must run back and forth picking out each car and putting it down on its proper siding, and all that consumes time, much time, and moments of time in the railroad business are like nuggets of fine gold: or railroad men think they are.

So the gravity yard was devised to save all this time. They choose a place for it some miles from the terminal, and construct the long decline, sometimes two or three miles of it, with spurs running from the main track. Then they let the train (in pieces) slide down of its own weight, and as it goes along they distribute the cars upon the proper sidings. Thus all the cars for the Michigan Central, let us say, are switched off upon side track No. 1, and all those for the Lake Shore upon No. 2, and all those for the city of Chicago upon No. 3, and so on. And when the train has past thru the yard all the cars have been assorted and made ready for instant and easy delivery in Chicago. It is like a huge sieve or automatic separator.

This is a grand device for car-switching, but it is to human life and limb the most perilous invention ever used upon a railroad. Every single car run thru this sieve must carry with it a brakeman; to avoid being slung from the car at the switch or catapulted from it on the side track requires almost superhuman strength, skill and presence of mind. The brakeman must often apply the brake at the same time that he is clinging to his perilous perch. But the brake he uses is of the old hand-wheel pattern, and since the compulsory introduction of the air-brake the hand-brake has become chiefly a nominal thing. In many instances it is operated with the greatest difficulty; in many others it cannot be operated at all. The result is that the car flies around the curve with undiminished speed, and the brakeman struggling with the useless apparatus is flung upon the ground or the tracks to be maimed or killed.

I have here the record of one of these

terrible places. In thirty-two days the foot of one man was torn off, one man was scalped, two lost their arms, three lost their legs, and three were killed outright—that was all that happened in that particular yard in thirty-two days. I have here also a photograph of six of these victims, six young men with their crutches and canes, crippled for life; bright, intelligent looking young men, you would know them instantly and anywhere for young Americans; young men with good faces and good heads and the stamp of the public school upon them; the oldest twenty-two or thereabouts, all crippled and sent forth legless or armless into this seething battle we call life.

Six of them. They were working for the railroad company. They were performing with their utmost skill and diligence a dangerous task that in the view of the company must be done by somebody. They had fallen in the service and the power they had served and been maimed for had thrust aside what remained of them as no longer useful to the enterprise. They were broken cogs removed from the machine and already forgotten, for new cogs had taken their places, to be in turn broken and cast aside.

Such are the facts. They are typical of the gravity yard and they are typical of many other phases of this monstrous slaughter. Day by day they fall all around us, the men that make it possible for us to ride at ease and so swiftly. Of American railroad trainmen in 1901 one in every 137 was killed and one in every eleven was injured. To comprehend the hideous significance of these figures is almost impossible. The truth is that railroad employment in the United States is more perilous than the average soldier's life in war time; and far more cruel. Of every ten trainmen at work today one will be killed or maimed within a year.

No figures are available, but from observation and general report I am convinced that in the gravity yards one person in every five employed is killed or injured every year. We have many other fatal appendages upon our railroad management—the "permissive block," the overworked employee, the boy operator, the trust-made defective rail, the "facing switch," the rotten tie and others, but none of these equals the gravity

yard for persistent slaughter. Nobody ever hears of these victims; they are not printed in the newspapers, their names are not mentioned in the annual report. Yet every gravity yard is, in the course of the year, a place of dreadful death and disaster to which the railroad operations of all the rest of the world can furnish no parallel.

Another undesirable peculiarity of the American railroad system and responsible for much of the terrific death record was pointed out in 1904 by Hoff and Schwaback, German railroad experts, tho I think very little attention has ever been paid to the matter here. It appears that, compared with European countries, our rails are inadequately watched. Thus Hoff and Schwaback declared:

"The saving in expenses which the American railroads effect thru diminished watching of the rails is extraordinary. In the United States only 49,961 persons are engaged in watching the lines and guarding crossings. If the United States had proportionately the same number as are thus employed in the Prussian system the figures would be 636,000, an increase of 586,000, which is greater by 356,174 than the total number of employees in the Prussian system."

Then one need not wonder that, proportionately, the death lists among our railroad men lead the entire world. Here are some comparative figures from the records* in the office of the Interstate Commerce Commission:

THE SLAUGHTER OF RAILROAD EMPLOYEES.

| IN GREAT BRITAIN. | | | | |
|-------------------|---------------------------|----------------------------|----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Year. | Em- ployees killed. | Em- ployees injured. | Propor- tion killed. | Propor- tion injured. |
| 1895..... | 489 | 7,480 | 1 in 951 | 1 in 62 |
| 1896..... | 490 | 14,110 | 1 in 949 | 1 in 32 |
| 1897..... | 566 | 14,402 | 1 in 821 | 1 in 32 |
| 1898..... | 542 | 12,979 | 1 in 985 | 1 in 41 |
| 1899..... | 584 | 15,582 | 1 in 914 | 1 in 34 |
| 1900..... | 631 | 15,698 | 1 in 946 | 1 in 34 |
| 1901..... | 565 | 14,740 | 1 in 1019 | 1 in 39 |
| 1902..... | 485 | 13,858 | 1 in 1187 | 1 in 41 |
| 1903..... | 497 | 14,356 | 1 in 1158 | 1 in 40 |
| 1904..... | 448 | 14,561 | 1 in 1298 | 1 in 39 |
| 1905..... | 437 | 14,335 | 1 in 1331 | 1 in 39 |

| IN THE UNITED STATES. | | | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|----------------------------|----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Year. | Em- ployees killed. | Em- ployees injured. | Propor- tion killed. | Propor- tion injured. |
| 1895..... | 1,811 | 25,696 | 1 in 433 | 1 in 31 |
| 1896..... | 1,861 | 29,969 | 1 in 444 | 1 in 28 |
| 1897..... | 1,693 | 27,667 | 1 in 486 | 1 in 30 |
| 1898..... | 1,958 | 31,761 | 1 in 447 | 1 in 28 |
| 1899..... | 2,210 | 34,923 | 1 in 420 | 1 in 27 |
| 1900..... | 2,550 | 39,643 | 1 in 339 | 1 in 26 |
| 1901..... | 2,675 | 41,142 | 1 in 400 | 1 in 26 |
| 1902..... | 2,969 | 50,524 | 1 in 401 | 1 in 24 |
| 1903..... | 3,606 | 60,481 | 1 in 364 | 1 in 22 |
| 1904..... | 3,632 | 67,067 | 1 in 357 | 1 in 19 |
| 1905..... | 3,361 | 66,833 | 1 in 411 | 1 in 20 |

*Compiled by Mr. Lewis S. Boyd, the acting librarian. Mr. Boyd's tables on this subject are not only the best in the world, but the only tables that give complete and trustworthy data.

Therefore, while in Great Britain the life of the railroad worker steadily becomes safer, in the United States it steadily becomes more perilous.

These 70,000 soldiers of our industrial army thus stricken every year—what becomes of them? Invariably they are poor men, very poor; for the most part they are now not only very poor, but incapacitated for earning their living. What becomes of them and what care do we take of the men that fell thus in our behalf?

Practically none at all. Some of the railroads maintain sick benefit or accident funds, from which a measure of relief may be obtained. In order to secure this relief the employee must contribute from his wages a monthly sum fixed by the company. Should he change his employment he commonly loses what he has paid. The control of the fund is solely in the hands of the officers of the company; they decide how much shall be paid in the event of an accident. Practically, the extent of the employee's participation in the control of the fund is his enforced monthly payments. He gets what certain officers of the company are pleased to allot him from his own and others' accumulated savings, and as long as these officers are pleased to let him have it. How these savings of his are invested, whether they are well or ill managed, whether he and his fellows reap from the fund as much benefit as might otherwise be secured for them, he does not know. All he knows is that month by month something is taken from his wages, and if he lose a leg or an arm, something is paid to him until the stump heals up. Whereupon he shifts for himself.

On railroads where there are no accident funds he shifts for himself from the start.

This is a plain statement of practical conditions. Of course, nominally things are very different. Nominally the law provides remedies and compensations for those that suffer in accidents. Nominally the railroad employee that loses a leg or an arm can bring his case before a jury, and, on proving his injury, receive a judgment that the company, his employer, must pay to him.

But in practice this is not so. One of

the conditions of the accident relief fund, as it exists on our railroads, is that, before an injured person can partake of its benefits, he must release the employing company from all legal responsibility for his injury. Hence he is offered the choice between immediate tho inadequate assistance and a long, costly and doubtful contest in the courts, pending which he shall be without funds. This, of course, is no choice at all; it is coercion, with pistol at your head.

How barren, how long, costly and doubtful the legal fight would probably be can be estimated by any one that will take the trouble to reflect upon our methods of litigation. In many of the States any action for accident damages is enormously complicated with the "contributory negligence" and "fellow workmen" phases of the statutes. An injured man cannot recover if it can be shown that he did not take all necessary precautions for his own safety, and he cannot recover if it can be shown that his doing of a hazardous thing was on the instruction or instance of another employee. These barriers narrowly wall in the actions that the injured may bring, because there are not very many accidents in which one or the other condition cannot be shown. Then the cause is always liable to the attacks of clever lawyers, the idiosyncrasies of juries and the peculiar charges of judges, and, above all, it is subject to the abominable delay that make our court proceedings so pathetically absurd. In most parts of this country an injured man must wait from six months to two years from the instituting of his suit to its first trial, with the comfortable knowledge that if he wins the case will be appealed, and that from two to five more years will be consumed in waiting for the decision of the appeals. Whereupon the whole case may be ordered to a retrial in the first court after a lapse of time in which memories have grown dim and witnesses moved away or died. When a prominent lawyer of Chicago declared not long ago that, under the court methods of Illinois, he would guarantee to keep any man for fourteen years out of his rights, no matter how clear his case and just his cause, he did not overstate the existing conditions.

In Germany, the care of the injured

and of the sick among all men that labor is not left to chance nor caprice nor good luck, but is carefully and minutely provided for by the Government. For all men that incur injury at their vocations there must be adequate compensation—and support. That is the fundamental doctrine. It has been worked out into Accident Relief, Sick Relief, Invalid Pensions, and Old Age Pensions, all under the care of the Imperial Government, which maintains a vast department to direct these enterprises, and annually expends thru them hundreds of millions of dollars. I should like to describe all the operations of this department, because it is a great and memorable object lesson in practical beneficence; but what comes home most sharply to us (in view of the American accident figures) is the part that relates to the care of injured workmen on the German railroads.

Out West once I knew a freight conductor that was a sober, decent man of family; and one night the engineer of his train misunderstood the dispatcher's orders and plunged into a head-on collision. The conductor was caught between two cars and lost an arm and a leg. When he got well there was next to nothing he could do in his crippled state, and the railroad company was esteemed gracious and kind when it allowed him to be a crossing flagman at \$30 a month. I don't

as a shambles, nor to regard injured railroad men with less concern than we have for injured cattle. It is quite possible to be decent and still maintain an efficient transportation system. In Germany, for instance, the maimed railroad employee is invariably held to be the patient and care of the public; he has been injured in the service of the community, and the state, which operates the railroads for the community's benefit, proceeds at once to the relief of the fallen public servant. And for many reasons that seems to be wise policy.

All the processes in this relief are wonderfully direct, simple and speedy. No court proceedings are ever necessary, no summons and complaint, no lawyers, no trials, no juries, no witnesses. Contributory negligence has nothing to do with the matter; neither have fellow servant clauses. The accident is certified by the local railroad authorities and the physician of the railroad department. Then from a fund provided by the State for the purpose, and accessible without courts and without delays, the Government's great insurance department begins to pay an indemnity that is continued as long as the injury lasts, no matter how long that may be, and calculated on the fixed basis of a percentage of the man's wages. Here is a table used in calculating these indemnities:

PERCENTAGES OF WAGES PAID BY THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT FOR INJURY IN THE RAILROAD SERVICE.

| -----Fingers----- | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|-------------------|-------|--------|--------|--------|--------|---------|-------|---------|---------------|--------|------------|------------|
| | Eyes. | Arms. | Hands. | Thumb. | Index. | Middle. | Ring. | Little. | Four fingers. | Legs. | Lower Leg. | Great Toe. |
| Right .. | 33½ | 66⅔-80 | 60-80 | 20-33 | 15-33½ | 10-15 | 10-12 | 6-10 | 50-20 | 55-75 | 50-66⅔ | 6-10 |
| Left | 33½ | 60-70 | 50-66⅔ | 10-15 | 10-12 | 8-10 | 8-10 | 6-10 | 40-50 | 55-75 | 50-66⅔ | 6-10 |
| Both ... | 100 | 100 | 100 | | | | | | | 90-100 | 80-90 | |

know what perverted views we had then about responsibility, but we all thought it was good of the company, and the man thought so, too, and refused the kind offers of various attorneys to bring suit. After some years the company was compelled (very tardily) to elevate its track at this particular place, and had no more use for the flagman there. So the flagman made his way to the river, preferring that to the poorhouse.

Every man that has intimately observed railroad matters knows of such cases; indeed, once in this country we scarcely knew of anything else. Yet it is not really necessary to conduct a railroad

Similar bases exist for internal and other injuries.

These indemnities are paid for life by the Government voluntarily, and without other action by the injured man than the filing of an application.

The physicians attached to the railroad service certify, after an examination, to the extent of the injury. Some of the "remarks" on the official circular to these physicians are interesting. Thus:

"1. *Arms.*—In case of injury to the arms you must consider whether the arms can be raised to a horizontal position, or beyond.

"2. *Hands.*—In the case of a left-

handed person the percentages must be reversed.

"3. *Fingers*.—You must note especially whether finger stumps can be used in whole or in part; whether patient can grasp anything. Any exceeding stiffness is also to be noted. As, for instance, can the patient lift tools?

"4. In case there has been a former injury, has the present accident increased it? Has there been any illness or breakdown?"

These are mere specimens of the minute inquiries the physician must answer. But once answered and the answer filed, there is an end of the matter. The indemnity is paid until the man dies.

All this is subsequent to the first relief. From the scene of the accident the Government removes the man to the hospital, provides him with medical attendance, nurses and medicines until he is discharged; and meanwhile applies his indemnity to his family.

In the case of a fatal accident to a railroad employee a pension is paid to his widow and his minor children, and should the widow remarry she receives a lump sum in quittance of further claims. But the children continue to be pensioned until they become of age.

Sickness not resulting from accidents is relieved among the railroad men by the operation of the Workingmen's Sick Fund, which is contributed by the employed, the employers and the Government. Old Age Pensions are provided by compulsory insurance of all persons in receipt of less than \$500 a year income.

The railroad men are only a small part of the vast army of German workingmen and women, numbering close to 20,000,000 persons, that are by their Government provided with insurance against misfortune and old age, in all the world the most conspicuous and extensive scheme of government insurance. The annual receipts of the Workingmen's Sick Benefit Fund amount to more than \$50,000,000, of the Accident Insurance Fund to more than \$40,000,000, of the Invalidity Insurance

to more than \$50,000,000. It is the conviction of all the German writers upon these subjects that the existence of these funds has not only furthered the national strength, vigor and happiness, but has tended to diminish accidents and to increase the safety of the public.

When Emperor William I, on May 17th, 1881, sent a message to the German Reichstag requesting a national system of indemnity and insurance, he said:

"We consider it our imperial duty to impress upon the Reichstag the necessity of furthering the welfare of the working people. We should review with increased satisfaction the manifold successes with which the Lord has blest our reign could we carry with us to the grave the consciousness of having given our country an additional and lasting assurance of internal peace, and the conviction that we have rendered the needy that assistance to which they are justly entitled. Our efforts in this direction are certain of the approval of all the federate governments, and we confidently rely on the support of the Reichstag without distinction of parties. In order to realize these views a bill for the insurance of workingmen against industrial accidents will, first of all, be laid before you, after which a supplementary measure will be submitted providing for a general organization of industrial sick relief insurance. But likewise those that are disabled in consequence of old age or invalidity possess a well-founded claim to a more ample relief on the part of the State than they have hitherto enjoyed. To devise the fittest ways and means for making such provision, however difficult, is one of the highest obligations of every community, based on the moral foundations of Christianity. A more intimate connection with the actual capabilities of the people, and a mode of turning these to account in corporate associations, under the patronage and with the aid of the State, will, we trust, develop a scheme to solve problems for which the State alone would prove unequal."

Good words! And the Emperor is commonly referred to as the father of the gigantic Government insurance organization that has revolutionized life among the wage-earners of Germany and enormously contributed to the sum of happiness there. But of course the real author of the scheme was not the Emperor. It sprang to life in the sagacious and powerful mind of Bismarck, and the real impetus to it was the first manifestation of the German socialist movement.

NEW YORK CITY.



The True Experiences of a Consumptive

BY SYDNEY C. HALEY

[As the following article raised the very important questions of the duty of the general public toward the consumptive, we have thought it worth while to make comment on it this week in our editorial columns.—EDITOR.]

IT is wholly impossible for the great public of our country, the healthy, prosperous, respectable majority of our citizens, to realize what it means to be a poor consumptive. The sordid and recurring cares of poverty are bad enough; the torture of physical weakness and the fear of a lingering death are worse; the persecution arising from an almost venomous dread of the disease is the worst of all; but a combination of the three is a situation whose concentrated horrors can never be described in words. Being one of the few who have tasted all the bitterness of this ordeal, and have survived it, I venture to tell my story in the hope that by so doing I may, in some manner, have the privilege of contributing my mite toward the righting of an intolerable wrong. I believe that if the facts were generally understood something might be done.

I was just twenty-two years of age when the first symptoms of tubercular mischief manifested themselves in my case. I shall never forget the wild terror that seized me when, seated in my office one wintry afternoon, the blood burst from my throat, and I knew that my blackest fears had been well founded—I was a consumptive. For more than a year I had been apprehensive; but five physicians had assured me that my lungs were intact, while my friends had foolishly concealed their own doubts concerning the matter, and this had lulled me into inaction. The medical men had all known that I was diseased. One of them, who was a friend of mine, simply lacked the courage to tell me the truth. The others were strangers, and could not possibly have had this motive. That they realized my true condition is shown by the fact that they gave me remedies supposed to be good for tuberculosis, tho this significant fact was concealed from me at the time.

Forthwith I resigned my position, and, acting upon the advice of physi-

cians and friends, resolved to leave St. Louis, which was my home. I have never regretted this decision, for long experience has taught me that, when practicable, there is nothing so beneficial as frequent changes of climate, which seem to act as a natural tonic upon the nervous system. On more than one occasion I have been saved by a timely move of this sort.

But here arose a difficulty. No two authorities could agree on what was the best place for me to go. Finally, after learning all I could from inquiry, I made up my mind to try Texas. I could not enter a sanatorium, because I could not pay the price required in these places, nearly all of which are conducted on commercial principles. And so I made my way to B——, a little town in the mountains of the Lone Star State, forty miles from the nearest railway. And it was here that I experienced my first taste of phthisisphobia—that dread of tuberculosis that has since then arisen to the height of a public panic. My landlady was a German. Taking it for granted that I knew nothing of her language, she spent the greater part of the first two days “cussing me out” in her native tongue, and expressing the firm conviction that I could not live a month—all within my hearing. That was delicious, for there was no other boarding-house in the town, and the river had swollen behind me so that I could not get away.

Finally they told me that I must leave. I was at that time in the third stage of tuberculosis, for my illness had been allowed to progress until my chances of recovery were nil. A thousand miles from home, in a God-forgotten hole in the Texas mountains, without friends, poor, dying, and about to be thrown into the street, I was scarcely to be envied. Moreover, the story of my condition had got out, and no one else would have me. My plight was desperate.

Fortunately for myself, I had, even at that early age, mastered one or two of the essential principles of human nature. There was a young lady in the family, a kind, sweet-natured girl, who evidently pitied me. I succeeded in getting her alone one afternoon and made an appeal to her sympathy. She took my part with her parents, and I was allowed to remain till the river subsided. When I left, six weeks later, the old lady deducted three dollars from my bill in recognition of the fact that I had been of so little trouble to them. I mention this to show that the persecution that has followed me thru nine years of sickness has not, in any way, been due to my own uncleanness or want of consideration for those about me.

I left B—— on a cold, raw day in April, and rode forty miles across the mountains, over the roughest road I have ever felt. When I reached the railway my lungs were bleeding profusely and my temperature stood at 105 degrees. How I survived that ordeal I know not. But I did survive it, and the next morning I reached San Antonio. Here I succeeded, by rare good fortune, in getting a good boarding-house. But a few days later I had the pleasure of lying in my room and overhearing a conversation between my landlady and a professional nurse, wherein the latter was trying to persuade the former to throw me out. She succeeded. It was carnival week, and everything was full to overflowing, and I was so feeble that it was only by a tremendous effort of will that I could walk; but I managed to drag myself around the city looking for accommodations. Everywhere I was refused, or the price asked was more than I could pay, for poverty has, from the very first, been close ally to the disease. At last, when I was about to despair, my landlady took pity on me, and consented to keep me till I could make arrangements to leave.

Before this time I had tried several so-called "cures" for tuberculosis. Creosote did me almost irreparable injury. In San Antonio I took the serum or tuberculin treatment; and at the end of ten days was reduced to such a condition that my physician, who was an honorable man, told me that science had failed; and that nothing remained for me but to go

and die in comfort. But to die was the very last thing in the world that I intended to do. As soon as I could arrange for transportation, I left Texas for Michigan; for it was now mid-summer, and I wanted a cool climate. The change held me up for a couple of months, and saved my life. But everywhere I went I found the people in deadly terror of "catching consumption," as they called it. Some of these foolish folks went to such an extreme that they were afraid to pass me, or to talk with me; and if forced to do so would sit looking at me as if I were an infernal machine with a lighted fuse. How delightful it all was!

From Michigan I went to Kentucky, and became worse. My death was expected in a few weeks; and all preparations made for the funeral, such as the choosing of pall-bearers, and so forth. A premature report of the event came out, and my parents received eight letters of condolence, which I had the pleasure of reading.

But my old-time aversion to being dead came to my rescue; and I made up my mind to try Florida. I succeeded in getting there alive; but hardly had I got well settled when I was requested to leave my boarding-house, on account of my affliction. My friends, however, took my part, and the landlord was compelled to permit me to remain, or to lose six other boarders. But I was tired of this absurd persecution, and so, as soon as I could, I scraped some money together and bought a small place, with a grove and a fairly good house on it. That was directly after the great freeze of 1895, and property was selling for a song.

On this place I lived for five years, a mile and a half from the little town of Eustis. I was alone during the greater part of that period. As no one wanted to board me, and as I could not afford to pay much, in any event, I was compelled to do my own cooking, and all of my other work. I was socially ostracised—for the same old reason—and utterly forlorn and melancholy. For months at a time I was in daily, almost hourly, fear of death from hemorrhage, for at times the bleeding from my lungs was the most profuse I have ever seen or known. Still, amid a thousand discomforts, heartbreaks, disappointments and hard-

ships, I was slowly improving. I had a little garden, in which I worked when I could, and that, more than anything else, kept me from losing my mind. My chief malady was complicated with a large number of minor ones; and I was naturally handicapped by having one of the frailest physiques I have ever seen, being six feet three in height, and measuring only sixteen inches across the chest. Words utterly fail to do justice to the horribleness of my situation.

After five years of invalidism I seemed to be out of danger. Then I was forced to go thru a fearful ordeal of a nature not necessary here to describe, and as a consequence of this I went down with nervous prostration, and was almost *in extremis* for eighteen months. When I at last got over this, an accident occurred that set me back for another eight months; and just when I was once more upon my feet a runaway team put me out of commission for a year, and it seemed that I should certainly die of very despair. But I recovered once more, and got so much better that I went to a cheap local hotel to board. Alas for the vanity of human wishes! There was a silly old man among the boarders who knew that I was a consumptive. He was afraid that a fly might get a germ from some part of my person, light upon his hand, drop a deadly thing into some chance abrasion, and "give consumption" to him! This may seem funny—but when I was ordered from the hotel as a consequence of it, it did not so appeal to me.

After this misadventure I secured a room with some poor but kindly folk who, being old-fashioned, did not believe consumption "catching." They were the only people in the town who would have me. Then, for the sum of one dollar a day, I was granted the precious privilege of going to a nearby boarding house and having my food passed out to me on a tray, at the kitchen door, so that I could carry it off to my cell and eat it in solitary grandeur. I soon discovered that my landlady had a special knife, fork and plate, and a special tray covered with a special napkin, kept on a special table in a special corner of the kitchen, and that these utensils were washed in a special dishpan, with a special rag and soap, and dried with a special towel, all

for my most especial benefit—to keep the deadly contagion from spreading. *O tempora, O mores!* Could the force of human folly further go? And yet this silly woman was no sillier than many I have met.

Disgusted with such incredible foolishness, I left the place, and again began cooking for myself. After nine years of this kind of thing I am so far convalescent that I can now conceal my malady; but even so recently as last spring I was repeatedly refused lodging at Saint Petersburg, Fla., because I had a little cough. I met one poor fellow there who was in the same condition that I had been in during my stay in Texas. He told me he was going home to Tennessee. "Do you know what that means?" I asked. "It means death," he replied. "But better death at home, among my people, than on the streets of Saint Petersburg." And so he went—and died.

Such, in brief, is the story of my quest for health. I have told it because it is typical of what the poor consumptive may expect; and because I hope that, by bringing these facts before the people in the form of a personal narrative, I may have the privilege of influencing public opinion on this important subject. My story is not overdrawn. Indeed, I have told but half of it. For obvious reasons I cannot, in this place, give the details of my suffering, or tell of the obscure and private trials from which most of my misery sprang, tho all of this grew out of the general condition I have endeavored to describe.

The blame for this public panic, which the doctors call phthisiphobia, lies with what I may call the semi-quacks of the medical profession; not the honest, conservative majority, but the unscrupulous money-mad minority of physicians, who pose as regulars and pretend to have "cures" and "treatments" for tuberculosis. These men, for purely business reasons, encourage and foster the belief that tuberculosis is highly contagious, tho many of the greatest authorities, such as Von Behring, scout the idea. As a result of this policy, the poor consumptives, who cannot afford to go to sanatoria, are treated as criminals and lepers; and the gentlemen with "cures" at \$50 and upward a month grow rich. I have not here the space in which to describe the common-

sense treatment of consumption by which I have cured myself; but after nine years of experience, during which I have been attended by forty-two doctors, I can unhesitatingly say that every man who professes to have a "cure" which he administers at a high price is either self-deceived or an impostor.

Now, it seems to me that the Government could, without committing itself to a general policy, take this matter up. A hundred thousand young men and women die yearly of tuberculosis. Counting each life at a thousand dollars, this is an annual loss of a hundred million. It would be good business, if nothing more, to stop this terrific drain on the nation's resources. Or, is there not some private individual, in whom a great heart and a great fortune unite, who could take up the matter? An Anti-tuberculosis League should be established with a permanent organization, with trained solicitors, who should collect funds from all over the country for the purpose of building sanatoria for poor consumptives. Any person who will do this can earn the thanks and gratitude of millions.

And O the bitterness of such an experience as mine has been! To see the precious days, and months, and years go

by; to know that the passing opportunities will never recur; to be ostracised, shunned, feared and avoided; to realize that the priceless strength of manhood is being dissipated and wasted in an obscure and inglorious struggle against disease; to awake every morning and see one's brightest dreams, one's dearest ambitions, one's fondest hopes, lying on the paper at the bedside in the form of a loathsome putrescence—and yet to feel that, with a little help, the malady could be overcome, and happiness once more achieved! It is terrible beyond the power of words to portray, terrible beyond the power of imagination to conceive. It is an earthly hell, a present perdition; and yet, in some form, it is the fate of a hundred thousand young Americans each year. And, pity of pities, it could be avoided! The sacrifice is not necessary. A fair understanding on the part of the public, a reasonable expenditure on the part of the Government, and the curse could be ameliorated. There is no valid argument against such a course, and every preventable death from consumption is an irrefragable argument for it. It seems to me that *something* should be done.

EUSTIS, FLA.



Phil. B.

BY FLORA L. MASON

A MESSAGE to me from the Oracle came:
"Wouldst know thyself," said she,
To Radcliffe College at Cambridge go,
And study Philosophy B."

I started in with an open mind,
From previous wisdom free,
And fully expected to answer the Sphinx,
When I'd studied Philosophy B.

From Descartes's clear and distinct idea,
"*Je pense-e, donc je suis,*"
I learned that I was a consciousness,
When I studied Philosophy B.

Spinoza no individuals found:
"All being is one," quoth he;
So I learned I was nothing if not *à la mode*,
When I studied Philosophy B.

Then Leibnitz came with his doctrine of force,
To make matter and mind agree,
And a windowless monad I called myself,
When I studied Philosophy B.

I was quite complacent till Locke appeared:
"You're only a blank," said he,
And I learned I was just an experience,
When I studied Philosophy B.

Now Berkeley came and politely said
There was nothing the matter with me;
So I learned from him I was simply idea.
When I studied Philosophy B.

But Hume took away my conceit, for he
proved
I could have no identitee:
A mental modification was I,
That studied Philosophy B.

I'm glad I've a little dog at home,
And I trust he will still know me;
For I don't know who or what I am,
Since I studied Philosophy B.

TAUNTON, MASS.



The Insurance Laws of New York

BY DARWIN P. KINGSLEY

[Mr. Kingsley, President of the New York Life Insurance Company, while vigorously attacking in the following article certain sections of the Insurance laws passed at the last session of the New York Legislature as a result of the Armstrong investigation, heartily acknowledges the general advantage which will come from these laws and would conserve and preserve that benefit by eliminating certain extreme features before they work a disaster which he holds will be worse than the condition in life insurance disclosed in 1905—worse because, being in the statutes, they are almost beyond reach.—EDITOR.]

MANY people take pride in the success and importance of the business institutions of the Empire State. They even take some satisfaction in the fact that the banks, the trust companies, and the life insurance companies of the State are stronger and larger than many in other States. This attitude may not be altogether philosophic, but it is human.

Such people were disturbed by tables which I submitted thru the columns of the *New York Times* on January 5th last, showing that the life companies of this State not only have not prospered under our new laws, but have actually retrograded, and showing at the same time that, while these laws have injured the companies of other States, the injuries have not gone so far.

My tables and their logic are now officially confirmed by the head of the Insurance Department of the State. Completing my exhibit by adding the figures of 1907—which at the time I did not have—Superintendent Kelsey shows that the loss of business in the New York companies reported in 1906 continued in 1907, that within two years the companies of this State have begun a process of liquidation, and that today they have less insurance in force than at the close of 1905 by an amount aggregating \$256,000,000.

This as a fact by itself is quite sufficient to startle the ordinary unphilosophic citizen. He doesn't like to see the business institutions of his State going back-

ward. The exhibit will convince most men that the laws have gone too far and that it is time some remedial measures were undertaken. But let us deal with the frame of mind of the man who is so completely philosophic that he brushes all such considerations aside and is disposed to assume that the fault is not in the laws but probably in the companies. Let us assume for the sake of argument that instead of the exhibit which the Superintendent of Insurance has made he was able to submit an exhibit which showed that the companies of the State of New York had flourished under these laws and had moved ahead at an accelerated pace. Even under that condition of affairs, I should still maintain that a number of the laws enacted by the Legislature of this State in 1906 are vicious and dangerous. They can never be anything else. They are fundamentally, economically wrong, and modification or repeal is the imperative duty of the State in any event.

The fact is that the average citizen has never read these laws, and is not at all familiar with the principles involved in the legislation. What he knows is that there was an insurance investigation; that the investigation developed conditions which cannot be defended on any theory of business or on any theory of morals. He knows that men had been unfaithful, that they had betrayed their trust. He knows that there was an immense scandal. Appreciating the value of life insurance and

the high character of the duty of trustees, he demanded quick and drastic action. He didn't stop to analyze the laws proposed to ascertain whether they were economically wise or unwise. He was shocked at existing conditions and he demanded that those conditions be obliterated. He thought the laws proposed would accomplish that, and so thru the countless avenues of information which reach a Legislature, the citizenship of the State made known its wish that the laws be passed and they were passed.

What are some of the principles written into the insurance statutes of this State in 1906?

First, a law which arbitrarily limits the amount of business which a company may do within a calendar year. What economic principle is involved in this? It is exactly the principle against which Herbert Spencer protests when he says in "Social Statics":

"Suppose . . . that all men having incomes under £50 a year were to resolve upon reducing every income above that amount to their own standard and appropriating the excess for public purposes. Could this resolution be justified?"

Assuming now that fundamentally Mr. Spencer is wrong, and that those modern leaders of public opinion who advocate substantial confiscation of private fortunes when they exceed a certain amount are right, after all, and assuming that the Legislature of this State would have been justified if it really appeared that some of the life insurance companies of this State were so large that they had become a public menace, how, then, does the case stand? Were the life insurance companies a public menace? Were they likely to become a public menace? Was it a fact, as the so-called Armstrong Committee claimed, that the membership in the three great life companies of New York is already so large and the resources so vast as to make the question of responsible control and conservative management one of extreme difficulty; and that their magnitude if permitted to grow unrestricted would soon become a serious menace to the community? A conclusion that such a condition existed and that the State was face to face with such a menace certainly ought not to have been reached hastily. The mere statement that such conditions existed was startling. Abuses of power

and malfeasance in office are things with which the public has had experience, but no one before had seriously supposed that beneficent institutions could thru sheer success, and by that fact become malevolent forces in society. If such a metamorphosis had actually taken place, the State was faced with what was almost a new problem in government.

Arbitrarily to take a duly chartered institution by the throat and strangle it on the theory of public policy is a departure so startling and so radical, and involves such far-reaching and fearful possibilities, that the deliberate judgment of the people of the State ought at least to have been carefully ascertained, after time for discussion and an investigation not made under the lash of the daily press. But between the 6th of September, 1905, and the 26th of April, 1906—a little over seven months—the investigation was begun, was completed, a report made, and laws written which reverse all ordinary theories of individual and corporate rights.

I deny emphatically that any such condition existed or that the community was confronting any such menace, and I claim that the question of the exercise of such extraordinary legislative discretion—which involved almost a voluntary declaration of bankruptcy—should have been turned back to the people for consideration and discussion. The people should have declared whether the emergency which the legislative committee believed they found did as a matter of fact exist, and that legislative proceedings of such an extraordinary character were, therefore, warranted.

There had been wrongs committed. Can any kind of business be named in which wrongs have not been committed? Can any kind of business be named involving as great interests in which the wrongs have been relatively so small?

The amazing fact is that the companies aimed at in this legislation had been strikingly, almost phenomenally, successful. No one ever questioned their solvency, altho financial solvency in interests like those involved in life insurance has ordinarily been rated as a great virtue. They had carried out the purposes for which they had been chartered in masterful style. They were serving the State in a remarkable manner. They

were gathering together the small savings of millions of people, savings which would otherwise mostly be squandered, and were investing them soundly for the protection of dependents and in the general interests of society. All the enormous activities of these companies were distinctly on the side of sound civilization, good morals, peace and social progress. And yet because the men who were largely responsible for these achievements developed in a few instances the ordinary weaknesses of mankind, a legislative committee suddenly came to the conclusion that the institutions were a public menace, that society had broken down. Principles were written into the statutes of the State of New York of which the people had no conception, principles which involve the right of a legislative majority to attack any business or to curtail the natural rights of any man.

Space forbids a discussion at this time of other sections in which similar doctrine is lodged.

The investigation of life insurance by New York State in 1906 has resulted in enormous public benefits. No fair-minded man will deny that. Many of the laws written at that time were good and should be retained. The evils uncovered were properly ended. But the reforms achieved, not only for the benefit of life insurance but of all corporate life, are jeopardized and may in the end be destroyed because legislation introduced at the same time principles which under our form of government can be tolerated only after the fullest discussion and to meet a great public emergency. Such an emergency has never yet arisen in our society, and is not likely to arise at any time.

NEW YORK CITY.



Our Currency Question

BY CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NEW YORK

CURRENCY legislation is inevitable. The demand for it is imperative. The necessity is inexorable. We have been doing business with almost miraculous success upon makeshifts. It is the one formidable barrier against our aspirations as a world power, today.

In national wealth, in marvelous productiveness, in agriculture and manufacture, in ability to command the world's markets, in the genius, skill and industry of our citizens and in unparalleled opportunities, infinite possibilities lie before us. But there are ways in which we are weakly opposing insurmountable obstacles. The obstacles must be removed before we can achieve success.

The flag upon our battleships, today, is almost the only evidence on the sea and in ports and harbors of foreign lands of our existence as a maritime power. No nation can hold a first place among nations whose goods and mails depend

upon foreign ships for transportation. But the lack of ships is not so detrimental to us, commercially, as the weakness and inability of our financial system. It hampers the natural flow of money to meet industrial necessities and prevents our holding the place which our resources should command. Passion and politics have governed our currency legislation, rather than a careful study of the lessons taught by the successful practices of other highly developed countries, and our own failures. Our lessons are not to be derived from marvels which we have accomplished in spite of the deficiencies of our fiscal system and its unscientific methods, but from the greater marvels which were possible if we had been wise. The wheat fields of the West and the mines in the mountains were productive with primitive appliances and hand-power, but it is the aid of steam and electricity which has brought about the present results.

One of the greatest creative geniuses the world has ever known, Alexander Hamilton, when Secretary of the Treasury under General Washington, devised our system for treasury and customs, which has expanded, but has not been altered from his day. He made to Congress the report upon manufactures which has been the basis of all tariff legislation and of the development under the tariff from his day to ours. He went much farther in efforts and advice. With prophetic vision he saw that a country like ours, of infinite, undeveloped resources, with its vast latent wealth of forests, mines and agriculture, and its limitless possibilities of manufacture must, to attain perfect results, have a sound and scientific financial system, both as regards the money collected by the Government and in the issue of currency. At this point, however, unhappily, there came the breach between the ideas of Hamilton and Jefferson, which has retarded our growth and antagonized the people at different times for a century.

The first national bank was the product of the teachings of Hamilton, and during its existence it was a most efficient help to both the Government and the people. Thru the persistent opposition of Jeffersonian principles it was refused a second charter. It took a panic which shattered the credit of the Government and ruined the business of the people, to bring about the organization of the second national bank, founded upon sound principles and which proved a great success; giving the Government an agency by which it could use its credit to advantage for the market of Government bonds and thru which the money collected from the people for taxes and customs could be made available for the people's use; thru which the people had a circulating medium which contracted and expanded according to the necessities of trade. But by strong and able men about him, Andrew Jackson was made to believe that the bank was being used as a political machine for his overthrow, and after four years of determined warfare he drove it out of business.

This was followed by the panic of 1837, in which practically the whole

country was sold under the hammer. Then we tried the device of State banks, for the deposit of public moneys and for circulating medium under charters which differed as widely as the States, until by the failure of many such banks the Government lost large sums of money and the business of the country was deranged. Then we tried the subtreasury scheme of locking up the Government funds and leaving the States to provide their own currency. Some of them, like the New England States, under the Suffolk bank system, did it wisely, but some others did not. Business everywhere was demoralized by the uncertainty, and when the panic of 1857 came there was no banking means of preventing or controlling it. In the necessity for preserving the nation during the Civil War, our helplessness, because we had no financial or banking machinery which the Government could use, very nearly lost the day for us. The present national banking system sprang from the necessities of the hour, for the purpose of creating a market for the sale of the bonds of the Government. And to still further meet immediate demands the Government issued an irredeemable currency which fluctuated between par and forty cents on the dollar and made the war cost us a thousand million dollars more than it would if we had been upon a proper financial basis.

Again, as the natural result, there followed the panic of 1873, the most disastrous, revolutionary and ruinous which a country has ever experienced. It is not from what we have accomplished but from these lessons where we have failed that we should be warned for the future. Ignorance on this subject has been a very fruitful source contributing to fresh failure. In weak and uncertain ways we have tried from time to time to help the matter by legislation which should prop up the present system. In the last Congress a law was passed by which the customs receipts—which last year were over three hundred millions of dollars—can, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, be deposited in the banks. But it should not rest absolutely in the discretion of any one man, no matter how able, how pure, how great he is, to contract or expand the currency

of a great nation. The power has never been abused, but there is always the possibility of scandal, even when it is not abused; for the market responds instantly, and prior knowledge means a fortune.

There is not another highly organized financial and industrial country on earth which has a currency that of itself is absolutely inelastic—a currency which does not and cannot respond automatically to the requirements of business and the needs of the people. Our interest rates leap as high as a hundred and twenty-five per cent. per annum upon call loans to bankers and brokers on collaterals which are listed at the Stock Exchange. These rates have contracted money so that the business community was seriously injured. The banks could give only very limited accommodation on commercial paper, and borrowers were compelled to sell their notes through brokers at ruinous discounts. A number of solvent corporations and firms were driven into bankruptcy.

But the volume of our currency never changes except by long processes which are of no avail in panics. In England, France, Germany, Canada, the volume of currency contracts and expands automatically, according to the needs of business, while the interest rates never fluctuate more than two or three per cent. That is an object lesson which we should take to heart and an experience of others from which we should benefit.

In Canada, where conditions are practically the same as ours, the banks are authorized to issue a credit currency, based upon their assets, to one hundred per cent. of their capital, taxed less than one per cent. to provide a guaranty fund for banks which fail. In the autumn, as with us, there is a marked increase in the amount of money called for. When the emergency is over the notes return to the banks for redemption and the circulation is decreased, according to the immediate necessity. The average life of a note in France and Germany is about ten days, in Canada about thirty days. The notes of our national banking system remain out, on an average, over two years. This duration graphically indicates the immediate response to the needs of the community in countries

which have a scientific banking system. The fact that our currency remains out till the paper is used up, shows that it does not respond at all to the fluctuating demands of our business.

In all great manufacturing and producing countries the conditions are practically the same. They only differ in degree. The results are more serious and the need of a scientific system is greater in the United States than anywhere else in the world, on account of the extent of our territory, the quantity and variety of our products and the tremendous volume of our internal commerce. Between two and three hundred million dollars is required by our farmers in harvesting and moving their crops in the fall. They make demands upon their local banks. It is past on to the banks in the reserve cities and again on to these in the central reserve cities, New York, Chicago and St. Louis. The demand is imperative and must be responded to immediately, and this vast sum of currency is taken from the centers and shipped bodily, for distribution all over the country. As it must come out of the reserve of lawful money it must result in the contraction of credits to four times the amount called for—eight hundred to twelve hundred millions of dollars. No wonder that demand loans are called in and accommodations refused, that interest on money rises by leaps and bounds to abnormal figures, and that business contracts and disasters come, that the wheels of industry slacken when they ought to revolve the fastest, that the worker's time is reduced when it is most needed, and that detrimental results reach every home, from the banker to the farmer and the artisan. Then, when the harvest is over, the farmer returns the money to the local bank, that to the reserve bank and so on, back again, and in the effort to put out the redundancy, interest rates go down to one or two per cent. There is a carnival of speculation and a subsequent harvest of disaster and distrust. It has occurred year after year, ever since the Civil War. It increases with the growth of business. It is an incident, not an accident. And politics, and century-old prejudices, accentuated by demagogues and doctrinaires, have thus far prevented any remedy. It puts us out of competi-

tion for leadership in the world's markets and controllership in the world's finances. The Old World will not suffer from advance in our material interests so long as there is no corresponding progress in the development of our financial system and tools of trade of commerce.

During the last panic the crisis became so acute, with money ruling at over a hundred per cent., in New York, that the New York Chamber of Commerce gave careful consideration to the causes of the trouble and their remedies. The investigation covered the whole field of financial legislation in the United States and the currency conditions in Europe and Canada, and the Chamber of Commerce and the Associated Bankers of the United States came almost unanimously to conclusions which they embodied in the following suggestion:

"First. Any national bank having been actively doing business for one year and having a surplus fund equal to 20 per cent. of its capital shall have authority to issue credit notes as follows, subject to the rules and regulations to be determined by the Comptroller of Currency:

"(a) An amount equal to 40 per cent. of its bond-secured circulation, but not to exceed 25 per cent. of its capital, subject to a tax of $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. per annum upon the average amount outstanding: *Provided*, that if at any time in the future the present proportion of the total outstanding unmatured United States bonds to the total capitalization of all going national banks shall diminish, then the authorized issue of credit notes shall be increased to a correspondingly greater percentage of its bond-secured notes.

"(b) A further amount equal to $12\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of its capital, subject to a tax rate of 5 per cent. per annum upon the average amount outstanding in excess of the first amount mentioned. The total of credit notes and bond-secured notes shall not exceed the capital.

"Second. The reserves shall be carried against credit notes as are required by law to be carried against deposits.

"Third. The taxes provided upon credit notes shall be paid in gold to the Treasurer of the United States, and shall constitute a guaranty fund for the redemption of notes of failed banks, and for the payment of expenses of printing and the cost of redemption.

"Fourth. The Comptroller of Currency shall designate numerous redemption cities conveniently located in various parts of the country. Through the agency of the banks in such cities adequate facilities shall be provided for active daily redemption of credit notes."

This suggested means to secure an elastic currency, coming from the source it does, is worthy the most profound consideration on the part of our legislators.

Experience has taught us that the bond-secured currency, alone, instead of responding to commercial needs, fluctuates according to the price of United States bonds in the market; but the foregoing proposal enables the banks to issue additional currency within the limits of the present law, which will be sufficiently elastic to prevent annual perils due to the present unscientific system. For while the banks are sound, safe and ably managed, they are at present so curbed and hampered as to be restrained from performing an essential public service for which they can be readily equipped.

It is not surprising that to European financiers our present system seems a relic of barbarism. We are bound by traditions—fetiches of our ancestors which have become religions of our own, but which we ought to have outgrown. The dead hand of Andrew Jackson holds our banking development by the throat and a central bank, such as maintains the equilibrium in all other highly organized commercial countries, is still a political impossibility. Every day increases the damaging influence, for the greater the commerce, internal and external, the greater the productiveness of the farms and mines, the greater the output of the factories, the larger the demands upon transportation, the more the need appears of a sound and scientific financial system upon which the wealth, prosperity and development of the country depend. So true is this that our advancement, thus far, has been largely due to the ingenuity of our bankers and business men, by checks, drafts and clearing-house certificates overcoming, to the best of their ability, the effects of Government hoarded money and inelastic currency.

The marvelous strides we have made in growth and expansion are something unequaled in all history, in everything which makes a nation great. But most of all it should suggest to us greater things which might have been; because for two months in the year business is retarded, partially paralyzed and demoralized. Scientific methods in every other department have added immeasurably to the productiveness of the soil, the capacity of factories, the facility of transportation; while a compromise, makeshift and unscientific system of finance has re-

tarded our development at home and our equality abroad. The recent shock to our credit, upon which rests our entire fabric of industrial stability and development, has awakened us from a false sense of security engendered and fostered by our phenomenal prosperity.

It is a reproach to the financial intelligence of our legislation that there has been no earlier action by Congress to meet these constantly recurring emergencies, when it has been universally admitted that our only means for averting disasters has been some makeshift for lawful currency.

Just what the outcome of the present currency legislation will be remains with the future, but for the first time since Jackson's leadership we have reason to hope for the completion of measures of relief which were partially successful in the last Congress.

While the sentiment in Congress is now practically unanimous for an emergency currency, it is evident that the majority favor an extension of our present bond-secured system. This will enlarge the volume, but it lacks the essential principle of response to the demands of commerce.

There is an element of liberality in adding State, municipal, and possibly railway bonds to Government issues. Certainly \$250,000,000 and probably \$500,000,000 of this temporary currency will be permitted. The privilege will be granted to banks to issue currency on seventy-five per cent. of the bonds deposited with the Treasury. This will require a quick purchase and afterward a rapid sale of over three hundred millions of bonds at the minimum, and six hundred millions at the maximum. This condition is based upon the idea that the banks cannot hold these bonds in their vaults for emergencies. It is a most interesting question if the bonds can be secured and, if obtained, the purchase and sale can be effected without loss. Some law, however, is an immediate necessity and probably this will be adopted. It may be hoped that experience with it will at no distant day lead to amendments which will put our whole currency system upon a sound and scientific basis, and that we will no longer be handicapped by an experiment which the unanimous financial judgment of the world calls barbarous.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



The Transformation of Rio de Janeiro

BY L. S. ROWE, Ph.D., LL.D.

[For the past few days the papers have been filled with accounts of the hospitality of Rio de Janeiro to our fleet on its way to the Pacific. We are glad therefore to present this interesting article to our readers on the Brazilian capital from the pen of the Professor of Political Science in the University of Pennsylvania and a delegate of the United States to the recent Pan-American Conference at Rio de Janeiro.—EDITOR.]

TO the northern mind the name of Rio de Janeiro is so closely associated with yellow fever and other tropical diseases that it is difficult to realize that during the last five years the capital of Brazil has been undergoing a transformation so complete as to make it practically a new city. Public improvements have been undertaken on a scale which can only be compared with the reconstruction of Paris during the Empire.

It would be hard to imagine a more difficult task than that which confronted the local authorities. For generations no

attempt had been made to regulate the growth of the city. The narrow, winding streets, the tropical climate, the interminable rains of the summer months, the habits of the population in all matters relating to personal and public hygiene complicated the situation and made the task of improving the public health seem almost hopeless. Administration after administration drafted plans but they all seemed impossible of execution and were permitted to rest quietly in the offices of the Prefect of the Federal District. With the inauguration of Dr. Rodrigues

Alves as President of the Republic the administration of Rio entered upon a new epoch. The leading principle of his presidential program was the execution of great public works. During his term the great port works of the coast towns of Brazil have made remarkable progress, the construction of new railway lines has been encouraged and important steps have been taken toward the exploitation of the great mineral resources of the country. The reconstruction of Rio was an integral part of this great program of public improvements. In this task the Federal Government has undertaken a portion of the work and has delegated the remainder to the authorities of the Federal District.

The administrative position of Rio is similar in many respects to that of Paris. The local executive authority, known as the Prefect of the Federal District, is appointed by the central Government and local legislative power is vested in an elective Assembly. Owing to the commanding position occupied by the Prefect, the District Council has never acquired great importance. Many of the rules and regulations which, under our system of local government, are matters for legislative action are, under the Brazilian system, determined by executive decree. Under the guise of such decrees the Prefect is able to conduct the government of the Federal District without the need of constantly consulting the District Council. That this mixt appointive and elective system would develop serious antagonism was as unavoidable in Rio as in Paris, and the relations between the Prefect of the Brazilian capital and the local council are about as cordial as those existing between the Prefect of the Seine and the Municipal Council of Paris.

President Alves, soon after his inauguration, determined to place the Federal District in charge of a man upon whom he could depend for the execution of the great sanitary improvements of which the city stood so sorely in need. For this work he selected Dr. Passos, whose executive ability had been tested in a number of important public positions, but especially as manager of the Brazilian Central Railway. The problems demanding immediate attention were improved drainage, more abundant water supply

and the clearing of insanitary districts. To each of these Dr. Passos directed his attention with such energy and determination of purpose that the inhabitants of Rio were at first alarmed, then astonished, and finally won over to the new order of things. In order to carry out his plans the Prefect had to overcome many traditional prejudices, overthrow many accepted principles and disturb many acquired rights. But with a singleness of purpose which disarmed all petty criticism he continued to carry on the work of regeneration. During the four years of his administration the water supply of Rio has been made one of the best in the world and the benefits of underground drainage have been extended to large districts which, formerly, were the victims of typhoid and yellow fever, and other epidemics directly traceable to insanitary surroundings.

The greatest work undertaken by the District was the construction of a series of new streets and avenues, with the two-fold purpose of improving the sanitary conditions and utilizing the magnificent possibilities of the water front. Work was begun simultaneously on two series of avenues. The first of these cuts thru the most congested sections and is planned to open new arteries of traffic as well as to improve the circulation of air. The other will give to Rio de Janeiro the most magnificent driveway and promenade in the world. After repeated attempts to do justice to the wonderful beauties of Rio harbor, writers, both in prose and verse, have abandoned the task in despair. It seems impossible to find words adequate to the magnitude and grandeur of these prodigalities of Nature.

To make the bay accessible to the inhabitants of Rio and at the same time serve the requirements of commerce, a broad avenue following the shore line to the entrance of the harbor was necessary. Until recent years the shores were used as a dumping ground for city refuse and had become a source of infection. To fill in the swamp land and to build great stone sea walls along a water front of four miles is no small task. Nevertheless this task has been undertaken and is now being carried to successful conclusion. No city in the world will have any-

thing to compare with the Avenida Beira-Mar. In spite of the high price of materials the work has been carried out without unduly burdening the city with indebtedness. A loan of twenty million dollars was floated, a portion of which was used for refunding purposes and the remainder—over ten million dollars—for the new avenues.

Had the cost been double it would have well repaid the city, for the construction of this avenue contributed more than any other factor toward the extermination of yellow fever. The filling in of the marshy shores of the bay destroyed the breeding centers of the mosquito and thus eliminated the only known vehicle of contagion. During the last two years the city has been free from this scourge and the vigilance of the local authorities is such that it is not likely again to re-enter the city.

In order to supplement and make more permanent this great achievement, the District authorities established a system of house-to-house inspection, the principle object of which is to remove stagnant pools in courtyards and to cleanse and disinfect possible centers of contamination. This service is now so thoroly organized that a new standard of domestic cleanliness is making itself apparent. In this respect Rio is but one instance of a movement which is becoming general thruout Brazil. The incidental effect of the great port works in most of the coast towns is the elimination of yellow fever. The most notable example of this is the city of Santos, which for many years was known as the "cemetery of the foreigner" and in which today yellow fever is unknown. The construction of the magnificent dock works made necessary the filling in of the surrounding marsh lands and thus destroyed the mosquito foci. In the organization of local inspection service the Santos authorities are no less vigilant than those of Rio.

Altho all these improvements mean much to the commercial advance of Rio, the great need of the city as a trading center is the construction of port works which will furnish adequate dock facilities. The necessity of lightering all cargo has weighed heavily on the commerce of the city. Altho both the Federal and

District Governments recognize this fact, the magnitude of the undertaking was beyond the financial resources of the District and even offered a serious financial problem for the Federal treasury. The solution was finally found in a general law under which port works are being constructed in all the important coast towns. Under this law an additional customs tax of 2 per cent. ad valorem must be paid in gold on all merchandise imported, the revenue from which is used for the payment of interest and amortization on indebtedness contracted for the construction of such works.

The construction of the port works of Rio involves an expenditure of seventy million dollars. When completed the dockage facilities will be the finest in South America, if not in the world. The plans include not only the construction of the most modern dock system covering more than two miles of shore line but also a series of highways which will furnish the most ample means of communication between different sections of the city. One of the most important of these avenues was recently completed. It was cut thru a network of narrow, ill-smelling streets and involved the destruction of a large number of insanitary dwellings. At present a great modern avenue, one hundred and twenty feet wide, runs thru the most important business section and at the same time connects two portions of the bay, thus constituting a link in the chain of highways which will furnish the means of communication between the docks and the center of the city.

Although intended primarily for commercial purposes, the construction of the Avenida Central constitutes a great sanitary improvement and has greatly enhanced the artistic beauty of the city. In exercising its right of eminent domain for the construction of the avenue, the Government appropriated territory sufficient to secure the building lots on either side of the new highway; adopting, in this respect, the plan of the French Government in the construction of the Avenue de l'Opera, in Paris. The ownership of these lots enabled the Government to accomplish a two-fold purpose: First, to make the sale of these lots con-

tribute a large amount toward the expense of the avenue, and, secondly, to control the general architectural design of the new buildings. In order to preserve the street perspective the purchasers of lots along the avenue were compelled to observe certain general rules in the construction of façades and to submit all architectural designs to the approval of a special commission. The result has been that the beauty of the new avenue has been greatly increased by the harmony of design of the newly constructed business houses.

In order still further to increase the architectural effect of the new avenue the Government reserved the choicest sites for the construction of new public buildings. The first of these to be completed is the new Monroe Palace, which commands the entrance to the avenue and is a reproduction of the Brazilian Building at the St. Louis Exposition. Other

noteworthy structures occupying prominent positions are the Municipal Theater, which is being constructed at a cost of over one and one-half million dollars; the National Library, and the National School of Fine Arts. With the completion of these great public works the reconstruction of Rio de Janeiro will be well under way. The example set by the Government is stimulating the inhabitants to make Rio the finest capital on the American continent. Nature has done more than her share toward this end. Unless present indications are fundamentally misleading the Federal and District Governments, with the co-operation of the people, are determined to do their share to make a reality of this possibility. The Rio of 1908 is a new city when compared with the Rio of 1898, and it seems likely that the Rio of 1916 will give evidence of an advance no less remarkable.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



The Theaters and the Panic

BY DANIEL FROHMAN

[Our readers hardly need to be told that Mr. Frohman is one of the most successful theatrical managers in the United States and has also done much to educate the musical public.—EDITOR.]

USUALLY, when a financial panic happens in the United States the theater, it is said, thrives quite as well, if not better than ever, simply because the people flock to it in order to forget their troubles. Undoubtedly such was the case for many years. But during the last decade the business of the American theaters increased to so great an extent that the supply of entertainment frequently proved to be somewhat in excess of the demand. In other words, since the theaters must be supplied with some class or form of entertainment and the quantity of this being generous, there is of necessity much in the offerings that is more or less mediocre. The amount of first class dramatic material being generally meager, recourse is had to musical comedies, extravaganzas and vaudeville,

the last named occupying the larger share of the theaters in the United States. Therefore, in the past, owing to the fact that the theatrical attractions in the country were vastly fewer than they are today, these managed to thrive fairly well during periods of financial depressions, and plays of only fair degree of merit succeeded in pulling thru the season.

But now, when intervals of financial stringency occur, tho the popular desire to attend the theater has in no whit abated, the public exercises more careful discrimination. Instead of spending its money for two attractions, one mediocre and one first class, it concentrates upon the latter. So attractions which might ordinarily draw a fair share of patronage are, by reason of this discrim-

ination, forced to the wall in favor of the bigger and more striking offerings.

The period involving the recent "flurry" has been an unfortunate one in which to produce new plays, since, unless these turned out to be of most unusual attractiveness, they were denied a patronage to which the fair degree of excellence which they possessed would have given them in "flush" times.

The taste for and judgment of theatrical attractions in America is of the most liberal and cosmopolitan kind. All classes of entertainment find favor here when each is good of its kind. No form of dramatic work is likely to receive greater patronage than another because of its kind or class. What the public demands is quality. Under this impression, managers do not hesitate to put forth their offerings. But the quality of the play is decided by the public the first night of its production, and it is then the great prizes and surprises are awarded; it is then the unexpected in the way of success as well as of failure frequently happens. As a general thing, failures are due to the inherent shortcomings of the play or other form of entertainment offered. Recently, however, some works of really good quality have failed when they doubtless would have met with some degree of success, if the public had not felt "pinched."

Fortunately for the drama, periods of financial depression in the United States are rare. They come at long intervals and are not usually regarded as factors in the theatrical business. And when they do occur they prove a blessing in disguise, since, notwithstanding the inconvenience suffered by the individual manager, they eliminate the less worthy offerings, and operate as a kind of dramatic clearing house in favor of the fittest.

The principal losses that occur during normal conditions are almost invariably suffered by plays that are not entitled to public support. Such losses sustained thru the production of plays, farces and other forms of entertainment in this city alone during the present season, run from \$500,000 to \$700,000. On the other hand, the loss of patronage suffered by the better, the accepted entertainments, owing to financial depression, has been

slight, and has but a temporary effect. The theatrical business in the country at large has suffered greatly. Reports from the West show that business with the traveling companies is very bad. But the better ones of these have, because of the discrimination which I have pointed out, and which is decidedly more marked in the smaller cities and towns than in the metropolis, suffered very little. In other words, they have got the whole of the business which, under normal conditions, they would have had to share with the less worthy attractions.

The actor has suffered a good deal by reason of the financial depression. The flurry has sent back to the big cities, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, and the like, many capable actors who had been engaged with touring companies. A considerable element of relief to actors and actresses, however, is found in the employment given to many in the large number of located stock companies in the United States. These companies secure from the producing managers the big successes of the past and at low prices offer them in rapid rotation to popular patronage in the various towns and cities of the country. In many of these places the less well-to-do people, deeming the prices of admission to the first class traveling entertainments exorbitant, have recourse to the cheaper theaters. At first glance it might appear that the low-priced theaters might operate to the detriment of the better class. It is hardly probable that they do so even temporarily. On the contrary, these theaters, by reason of their small prices of admission, create a taste for good and sound theatrical entertainment, acting as missionaries for better acted and newer plays as well as for the popular stars. A man's taste having been developed, it stands to reason that so soon as his earning capacity increases he will seek to gratify it by patronizing better acting, if not better plays. The man who pays 50 cents for a "popular priced" show will presently pay more for high class drama.

The drama is not a fleeting entertainment. It is a fixed institution. Without wholesome plays there would be smaller intellectual and moral progress by the people.

NEW YORK CITY.

Sunday Closing in Kansas City

BY W. R. DRAPER

[The fight of Judge Wallace, of Kansas City, for Sunday closing has been the subject of much discussion thruout the Middle West. We are glad to give our readers Mr. Draper's account of the fight and the following statement of his position by Judge Wallace himself.—EDITOR.]

IT would seem the Sunday theater, the open cigar store, the barber emporium, the soda fountain and other places not required to keep open shop on Sundays would enjoy a vacation during the summer of 1908—a forced vacation as it were. The old blue laws put on the statute books of Missouri fifty years ago are to be rigidly enforced by Judge William H. Wallace, of the Criminal Court, at Kansas City.

The judge began his war against Sunday labor early in October, 1907. The fight has waxed warm and furious since that time. The results are apparent: three of seven theaters, and all of over one hundred cigar and billiard parlors, every barber shop and numerous soda fountains, candy stalls, etc., have the doors locked Sundays and the workers are taking a rest.

Kansas City is now the example par excellence of the blue law Sunday. It is a happy town none the less and is enjoying splendid business relations with the outside world. No stores have failed, no breweries bankrupt, no suicides, and all seems to be well in the town at the mouth of the Kaw.

When Judge Wallace began his campaign in October the theatrical managers got together and raised a huge fund to oppose the indictments found against them by the grand jury. Judge Wallace was the first object of attack. Reports were spread industriously that he was crazy—that he was working for notoriety, and a fat political job. The law was said to be unsound, and when the Supreme Court got hold of it, there wouldn't be a fragment left of Judge Wallace's decisions against the Sunday worker.

But it seems Judge Wallace had based his arguments on sound law—sound law in that it was a part of the Missouri statutes and had never been repealed. Six efforts have been made in six differ-

ent courts on six different pretexts to set aside the decisions of Judge William H. Wallace, of Criminal Courts, Division No. 1. All have failed.

Judge Wallace was appointed to his position in April, 1907. He has been a resident of Kansas City for twenty-five years. When a young man he helped prosecute the James outlaw gang and was prosecuting attorney then. He is a State politician and a stump speaker. But he does not aspire to further political jobs and has recently turned down an offer from the Democrats to endorse him for Governor.

Since the fight began the attorneys for the local theaters have made efforts to get the cases out of his jurisdiction, but each time they have failed. The first known of the judge's effort to prosecute Sunday workers was his open charge to the grand jury, as follows:

"All unnecessary labor on Sunday should be punishable. All persons engaged in the sale of merchandise not needed at the moment are also violators of the Sunday law. The theatrical manager and the actors and actresses are the worst offenders because they aid in the corruption of public morals. Our Supreme Court has upheld the enforcement of the Sunday laws and I charge this grand jury with doing its duty along these lines."

Indictments followed by the hundred. Theatrical managers, cigar dealers, grocers, barbers, soda fountain vendors and others were brought into court on charge of working on Sunday. Numerous convictions followed.

The judge at first was easy with the shows, and allowed them to play all thru the week before bringing the indictments. After fifty or more traveling actors had skipped out before their trials the judge caused indictments to be made and the Sunday law violators brought into court Monday. Monday was therefore theatrical day in Judge Wallace's dingy courtroom.

One of the actresses recently tried before him provoked quite a lengthy argu-

ment with the judge on the moral ethics of the Sunday theater. She was in charge of a moving picture exhibition, which showed religious scenery and argued for her release. The judge agreed that the work would tend to the betterment of the Sunday theater goer, but it was out of all harmony in its surroundings. She was held under \$300 bail like the rest of the Sunday workers.

Judge Wallace dislikes to be classed as a crusader. He contends he is not a reformer in any sense of the word and that his fight against Sunday theaters has long been in his mind even before he went on the bench.

Meanwhile the indictments go merrily on, and every actor that comes to town

and plays on Sunday pays a visit to the Criminal Courts Building, puts up a \$300 bond and goes on his way.

The final argument on the validity of the law will be brought before the Supreme Court, and when it is decided finally the bonds will be forfeited. The judge is warmly supported by Governor Folk, of Missouri, and the Supreme Court, having refused to interfere, has caused cold chills to attack several Kansas City theater owners who have cancelled their Sunday shows after the judge agreed not to press the charges against them. It is believed the entire seven theaters will eventually come to the terms of the law.

KANSAS CITY, MO.



My Views on Sunday Closing

BY WILLIAM H. WALLACE

JUDGE OF CRIMINAL COURTS, DIVISION NUMBER 1, KANSAS CITY

Sunday is a day of rest. It was made so by higher laws than ours, but has been concurred in by the Missouri statutes and practically every other State. Laws relating to the observance of the Sabbath date from 321 A. D. The Sunday law has existed in England since the seventh century. In Missouri these laws have been on the statutes for over fifty years.

Human experience teaches us that workers require one day's rest in seven. The law is plain that unnecessary work shall not be done. No man can dispute that the Sunday theater, the billiard hall and saloon are demoralizing agencies. The theater directs attention to the coarse and base passions—few uplift public morals.

I have based my fight against these agencies upon the law, but I have appealed to the public moral supporters for assistance. In this I was not mistaken, for every business man of the higher type has come to my assistance. Only those who wish to cash in on the baser element have opposed me.

Every city is interested in the protection of its youth and its women. Every city should therefore be interested in the

suppression of Sunday traffic. Make Sunday a day of rest, when women and children, and men, too, can go into the country and the public parks and listen to sacred concerts, or lectures on travel, on history or on the Bible. Men and women all have the inborn desire to be good and moral and upright, and it is these coarser agencies that destroy the pure and righteous purposes in the growing mind and body. I believe every city should destroy these agencies, on Sunday at least, which should be a day of rest and uplift rather than intense excitement and degradation as brought about by visits to the average Sunday show.

Again, in the closing of cigar stores, grocery stores, dry goods stores, etc., everyone can purchase from these shops what they need for Sunday the day previous and give the helpers a day of solid rest. These stores are not agencies of immorality, but they are unnecessary Sunday laboring places. If our people get in the habit of doing all their shopping on Saturday, everything will move along just the same.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

British Telegraphs and Telephones

IF government ownership and management of public utilities in Great Britain is to be studied with any success it must be approached from all sides. Its advantages must be examined as well as its weak spots exposed, as has been done in the report recently published by the Civic Federation. Obviously this is not the frame of mind in which Mr. Hugo Meyer has approached the subject.* It would seem rather that without much examination of conditions on the spot—none that is evident in what he writes—he had come to the conclusion that government ownership of any public utility is all wrong, and that it was his duty to assail it. His book on "Municipal Ownership" was marked by characteristics that warrant this suggestion; and the same characteristics are manifest in his study of the working of the system of State ownership of the telegraphs. It is, in fact, giving more credit to Mr. Meyer than is his due—perhaps more than he himself would claim—to describe his book as a study of the working of State ownership of telegraphs. It is an examination of some of the weaknesses of the system, with an over-emphasis on each of the defects exposed.

The points that Mr. Meyer sets out to make are (1) that the Government made a bad bargain with the telegraph companies and the railway companies when it took over the telegraph system in 1870; (2) that it made also an unprofitable agreement with the newspaper proprietors; and (3) that the employees of the post office—the State department that operates the telegraph system—have used political influence to secure increases in salaries and improved condi-

tions of service. Mr. Meyer's methods in his new volume are much the same as he used in compiling his book on municipal ownership. He has ransacked Hansard's Debates, and the reports of commissions and of House of Commons and departmental committees for the last thirty years in order to make good these three points. His diligence in this direction has been phenomenal; but it could all have been done at the Public Library at Boston, which possesses a complete set of all British official publications for nearly a century past, without Mr. Meyer having gone to the trouble of spending even a couple of weeks in England. Nothing in these official publications—minutes of evidence before committees and questions to the Postmaster-General in the House of Commons—that would tell in the remotest degree against government ownership of the telegraphs has been permitted to escape him. It is all set down in detail. But as to the general working of the British system of telegraphs he has given himself no concern. There is no contrast with private ownership in this country; and there is no hint anywhere in his pages that the people of Great Britain are satisfied with the system and its workings, and would be astounded beyond measure were any English statesman to have the hardihood to suggest that the telegraph service should be again turned over to private enterprise.

It is a matter of history that the British Government did not make a good bargain with the old telegraph companies and the railway companies in 1870. It is equally a matter of history that the newspaper owners in 1870, acting thru the Newspaper Society, stole a march on the Government when they induced it to commit itself to the present ridiculously low rates for the transmission of news over the telegraph lines. Had Mr. Meyer relied a little more on his own individual inquiries and observations in England and less on committee reports and Hansard's Debates, he might

*THE BRITISH STATE TELEGRAPHS. A STUDY OF THE PROBLEM OF A LARGE BODY OF CIVIL SERVANTS IN A DEMOCRACY. By Hugo Richard Meyer. Pp. xvii, 408.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP AND THE TELEPHONE IN GREAT BRITAIN. RESTRICTION OF THE INDUSTRY BY THE STATE AND THE MUNICIPALITIES. By Hugo Richard Meyer. xviii, 386. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50 each.

have laid even more stress than he does on this unprofitable arrangement with the newspapers. He would have discovered that the dissemination of much of the news that goes over the public wires for these ridiculously low rates is against public policy; and that while Parliament has of late been enacting laws to suppress gambling on horse racing, the post office goes out of its way to facilitate the transmission of racing results to the newspapers, and that the wires during the racing season are overburdened with sporting results and predictions—tips from turf correspondents—for publication in the newspapers, the suppression of which would do more than any act of Parliament which has yet been past to make an end of the gambling evil in England. Mr. Meyer is on safe ground when he is exposing this weak spot in the British telegraph system; for if the existing news tariff were raised, and an end made to the system under which messages can be duplicated to any number of newspaper offices on the payment of twopence for each additional address, the deficit that now results from the working of the telegraph would begin to disappear.

In tracing the movements by which the post office employees have in the last thirty years secured increases in wages Mr. Meyer slurs over the fact that in this period wages of all skilled labor in England have advanced. Political influence has been used to bring about the increase in the wages of post office employees; but the civil service vote is not as powerful in English elections as Mr. Meyer insists. There is no strong and widely-prevalent feeling in England that post office employees are overpaid, notwithstanding the advance in wages. In spite also of the defects in the labor system on which Mr. Meyer is disposed to lay so much stress, there has never been a strike of telegraph clerks like that which paralyzed business in this country for some weeks in the autumn of 1907; and since the Government took over the telegraphs in 1870 no one ever filed a telegraph message and left the post office with a feeling of uncertainty as to whether it would get thru. This certainty of the telegraph service and also

the confidence in its inviolability, together with the low rate charged for an excellent service, go a long way to offset any disadvantage arising from the influence of the post office staff in politics; and even Mr. Meyer shows that this influence is openly exerted, and is not characterized by hole-and-corner methods.

One of Mr. Meyer's complaints is that promotion is not always by merit; that seniority too often counts when promotions are made. Promotion by merit is not always the rule in England; but no British city within the last thirty or forty years has imposed on it as postmaster a middle-aged failure at the bar or in business, simply because he had a political pull. Mr. Meyer makes no mention of the service which people in all ranks of life in England get out of the telegraphs system except to sneer at some of its social uses. Nor does he contrast its charges and its service with those of telegraph companies in the United States.

A manifest unwillingness to see any but one side of a question and special pleading so constant that it becomes tiresome are the characteristics of Mr. Meyer's second book, *Public Ownership and the Telephone in Great Britain*. Admittedly the telephone is not nearly so general in service in England as it is in this country. English people look more closely into expenditure on telephone rentals than do people in this country, both as regards business and social use of telephones. Mr. Meyer pays little heed to this attitude of English people toward expenditure, and attributes the lack of progress in telephone development to the muddleheadedness of the Government, which has been anxious to safeguard its interest in the telegraphs, and to the muddleheadedness of Parliament and of the municipal corporations. The only men of any common sense or of common honesty, in telephone politics, according to Mr. Meyer, are such men as the late Mr. J. S. Forbes and his colleagues of the directorate and management of the National Telephone Company—a company which is glorified by Mr. Meyer on nearly every other page in the later chapters of his book as "a public-spirited institution which obeyed not only the letter but also the spirit of the

law"; and for whose every shortcoming—or what are considered shortcomings by telephone users and by Parliament and Parliamentary committees—Mr. Meyer is ready with a plausible explanation or excuse. Mr. Meyer's indictment of Parliament and the municipal corporations for stupidity is really an indictment of the nation; for he continuously overlooks the fact that Members of Parliament, members of municipal corporations, and of the Association of Municipal Corporations, are all where they are by the votes of the English people, and that none of them could for long occupy their positions if they had not the confidence and support of the Parliamentary and municipal electors.



For Health and Good Spirits

ONE of the most striking features of certain present-day literature is the deliberate effort made by writers to do away with sources of disquiet founded on apprehension as to the future, which may be, of course, and is, indeed, in most cases unfounded, or in the event proves unnecessary and merely gratuitous. The motto of much of this rather perfunctory writing might well be, "I am an old man and I have had many troubles, but most of them never happened." There is no doubt at all that much good can be done by the inculcation of this philosophy of life, and two recent specimens of this literature are before us. Dr. Saleeby calls worry the disease of the age,¹ but it is probable that men have always worried about as much as they do now, at least those of them who have had a sufficient knowledge of the possibilities of evil to anticipate them. Dr. Saleeby calls attention to the expression of Shakespeare, "What a piece of work is man. How noble in reason in apprehension! how like a god!" and points out how significant is the change in the meaning of the word apprehension, which in Shakespeare's time meant understanding, but to us means worry. It would seem inevitable, however, that men should worry almost

in proportion to their increase of understanding. This is true for nearly every advance in the sensitive as well as intellectual life. We get added pleasure from development, but also added possibilities of pain. It is charming to have a cultivated ear for music, but to have to live in a noisy neighborhood with raucous discords all round us is a heavy compensation. It is part of the price apparently that must be paid.

As far as it is possible for the educated to put off their worries the reasons and the encouragements for doing so will be found in Dr. Saleeby's book and in Orison Swett Marden's *The Optimistic Life*.² Both of them are eminently suggestive and are likely to prove helpful. We find no source of worry that has not been discussed, and we are glad to see that in so distinctly modern a book prayer finds its proper place as one of the cures for certain of the most difficult forms of worry. The main feature of Mr. Marden's book is its very practical application to the ordinary affairs of life. The titles of some of the chapters show this very well. There are, for instance, "The Man Who Couldn't Afford a Vacation." "Does It Pay?" "Don't Take Your Business Troubles Home." "Do You Know Enough to Keep Young?" "Let It Go," etc. That the book has its applications only for the business man, however, must not be imagined. There are chapters on "The Watched Boy," "On the Cost of an Explosive Temper," "On the Habit of Not Feeling Well," that have their applications for the mother of the household as well as for her husband. There is a tendency to platitude that is a little appalling if we consider that many more books of this same kind are almost sure to be written along similar lines. Man's troubles, however, do not differ much from generation to generation, and so it is that consolation must come about in the same form.

We are in the midst of a period when people are taking their health much more seriously than ever before, and as a consequence it seems that we are to have a number of books with regard to the art

¹WORRY: THE DISEASE OF THE AGE. By G. W. Saleeby, M. D. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. \$1.35.

²THE OPTIMISTIC LIFE; OR, THE CHEERING UP BUSINESS. By Orison Swett Marden. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell Company. \$1.25.

of preserving the health. Most physicians would be very apt to say that the very best way to keep in good health is "to forget it." The peasantry of most countries probably has better health than any other class of people in the same latitude. Outdoor air, simple food, not too much of it, and to have to earn your own living are probably the best factors for good health. Many of the books that are being issued call attention so much to matters of health that a good many people will become neurotic trying to keep the rules laid down. Dr. Sager's book³ contains a large amount of excellent information, and yet we think that it is not likely to be productive of unmingled good. Just at the present time there are so many repetitions in the public print of the necessity for moderation in eating; so many expressions such as men dig their graves with their teeth and the like occur that many people are limiting the amount of food taken more than is good for them. It is an absolute rule that each individual must be a law to himself and that no one else can dictate what another shall or shall not eat. Even quantity is entirely individual and may differ most surprisingly. This is the crux that makes such a serious test for most books on the matter of diet. Dr. Sager's book has much of our present scientific dietetics, some of which is universally accredited, but some of which has not as yet been confirmed sufficiently to make it absolute.



François Rabelais. By Arthur Tilley, M. A. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.50.

This is the latest volume of the series of monographs on French men of letters, edited by Dr. Alexander Jessup. Edward Dowden's "Montaigne" and a translation of Brunetière's "Balzac" are the earlier volumes of the series, which, it is to be hoped, will be extended until it includes as many names as the "English Men of Letters." All that the ordinary English-speaking student of Rabelais requires is a good translation—or a good text if he can read the original—and an accurate account of his life and

works. The perfect text has not yet been constructed, but Smith's translation and the present volume are each admirable in its own way. Our knowledge of the life of Rabelais has been greatly increased in the last five years by the publication of the quarterly *Revue des Etudes rabelaisiennes*, and Mr. Tilley is the first English biographer who has been able to make use of this new material, and in consequence this book supersedes all other biographies in English. Following the biographical portion of the work is a serviceable analysis of the various books of Rabelais, which will be found of the greatest use to students. There are also chapters on Rabelais's art and philosophy which are carefully, if somewhat coldly and academically, done.



Comrade John. By Merwin Webster. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

The hero of *Comrade John* is not the man who names the novel; the most dominant figure in the book is Herman Stein, "at forty-five a success as the prophet of a new and growing religion." He is a bold and bloated charlatan, who publishes his *magnum opus*, "Toil and Triumph," himself and sells three hundred and sixty thousand copies of the work. His mind was filled with a not unpicturesque mixture of Ruskin, William Morris, Froebel, Whistler, the New Testament, Rossetti and St. Thomas Aquinas; he believed in "salvation by work," joyous work with the hands; and he lived at Beechcroft. The name would seem to point to the rosy-fingered philosophic dawn at East Aurora; but Herman Stein has much of Alexander Dowie and even of Mrs. Eddy in his mental makeup. New religions are not rare, nor, unfortunately, are men of the Stein type, shrewd observers and exploiters of the pathetic follies of mankind. Like so much of the literature of satire, *Comrade John* fails of poignant effectiveness through being more a caricature than a portrait of life. The most absurd of social theories has flecks of lucid light and the most egregious of prophets has his virtues and sincerities, or he would have no followers. *Comrade John*, however, is a study in morbid psychology among the more or less deluded followers of a fakir who is not only dishonest but immoral to

³THE ART OF LIVING IN GOOD HEALTH. A Practical Guide to Well Being Through Proper Eating, Thinking, and Living in the Light of Modern Science. By Daniel S. Sager, M. D. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. \$1.35.

an unbelievable degree. His architect, Comrade John, consents to be a party to the deceit, but not to the hideous immorality of the prophet who gives laws to Beechcroft and to the wide world of the gullible. The heroine is hypnotized, alternately, by the two strong men who both desire the girl whose beauty is described as "lambent—like a great cathedral candle burning. Luminous, she made me think of the angel of the resurrection." After that, it is no wonder that she makes a good deal of trouble for the hero, the villain and various subordinate characters. Even a "cathedral candle" might drop destructive sparks in a powder magazine. Such a magazine is the undisciplined nature of the evil prophet who presumes to teach a "new morality" to men. Altogether the story has interest in spite of its perverse exaggeration, and may serve a purpose of warning to those who mistake the desires of their own faithless hearts for the inspiration of God, and who yield to the cunning temptation to serve Self by means of an arrogant "service to Humanity." Such men desert their wives and children; forget that the morality of common men is the painful achievement of generations and not to be lightly discarded. Perhaps that is the lesson of *Comrade John*.



Literary Notes

....*The Youthful Haunts of Longfellow* (\$1.50), written and published by George T. Edwards, Portland, Me., contains a good deal of information about the Portland of Longfellow's early days, and tells of the setting of many of his poems. The book is well printed and contains many interesting illustrations not before published.

....The standard French annual, the *Almanach Hachette*, 1908, contains many interesting features not found in American works of this kind. Great ingenuity is shown in presenting in graphical and pictorial forms the statistics of commerce, politics, finance and human life; more attention is paid to scientific progress than to sport; there is much instruction on the management of the household, and many maps are included. (Librairie Hachette et Cie. 3 fr. 50.)

....*The Peter Pan Picture Book*, intended for the very youngest readers, and prettily illustrated by Miss Alice B. Woodward, is published by George Bell & Sons (London, \$2.00). The text is the usual commonplace prose, which is the invariable result of "writing down" to children, but no *résumé* can quite spoil the imaginative play which has been the delight of so many children. The illustra-

tions are in color, and tho not so charming as those of Maude Adams's "Peter Pan," they are attractive and pleasantly toned bits of fairy portraiture.

....A personal tribute of love and admiration to the late Ernest Howard Crosby, by his friend, Leonard D. Abbott, is published in neat form by the Ariel Press, Westwood, Mass. (40 cents). Mr. Abbott shows that his unique personality was the resultant of two powerful forces, the spirit of Puritanism and the spirit of restraint. His character was full of apparent contradictions, yet no one who knew him could accuse him of personal inconsistency or insincerity. His attitude was that of goodwill toward all men, yet he was unable to co-operate with any organized movement. He was a non-resistant, of the Tolstoyan type, giving up a judicial career because he would not judge. He dreaded the tyranny of socialism as he did that of militarism. Altho he was rich he classed himself with the poor; altho he had a strong antipathy to violence and sexuality, he became the defender of anarchists and free lovers.



Pebbles

POPULAR.

CLARA—What kind of face powder do you use?

Maud—Why do you ask?

"Charlie Spooner says it's the best he ever tasted."—*Life*.

APPENDICITIS.

NURSE.—Doctor, a sponge is missing; possibly you sewed it up inside the patient.

Eminent Surgeon.—Thank you; remind me to add ten dollars to the bill for material.—*Puck*.

AN Atchison man refuses to eat a meal away from home. He refuses to eat with any one outside of his immediate family. Several young girls heard of his peculiarity and told a story about that he had been disappointed and that he had had a romance. This is the truth: Years ago he went to a dinner party. There was a big bowl of salad sitting in front of him and he got the idea that it was a private dish and he ate it all. Pretty soon the hostess began asking, "Where is that big bowl of salad," and he got up and went home.—*Atchison Globe*.

THERE are several girls in Atchison who have an Art Class. They meet two or three times a week and an expensive man who looks like a professor shows them how to paint. The other day the professor arranged some stuffed birds in his studios as subjects. The birds were suspended from the ceiling by wires. One of the young ladies, and by the way she has all that art talk down fine, not only painted the birds, but painted in the wires that supported the stuffed figures. The professor went into an esthetic rage. He said she never could learn to put a coat of paint on a barn or house; in other words, she was not eligible for the painter's union, let alone painting a picture. This particular girl says she just loves to put zigzag lightning in a storm scene.—*Atchison Globe*.

The Independent

A Weekly Magazine. Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen
130 Fulton Street, New York

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents

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We are always glad to receive articles for examination, but writers desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and addressed envelope. We cannot, however, even so, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

Index for Volume 63 Ready

The index for the last six months, July to December, 1907, is now ready and will be sent free of charge to any subscriber requesting a copy. If the issues for the last six months are sent us we will supply an index and bind them at the terms given at the head of this column.



Our Cement Mill

ONE of the duties of an American President is to coin convenient phrases to express our movements and ideals. Cleveland was good at this, and it is to him we owe the words: "It is a condition, not a theory, that confronts us." This expresses our political psychology so admirably that it would do as well for a motto as "*E pluribus unum*." For the average American hates to be confronted by a theory. It is about the only thing in the world that he is afraid of. But confront him with a condition, however appalling, and he will adopt any theory—in so far as it may be necessary to help him out of that particular difficulty.

The Government engineers who have charge of the Salt River irrigation proj-

ect are true Americans. We do not know that any of them are enamored of the theory of socialism. We know, on the contrary, that some of them are opposed on principle to any extension of governmental activity, except, of course, when the conditions demand it. But the conditions did demand it, and they nobly met the demand. May we all be equally ready to throw aside our principles whenever they interfere with our doing something that ought to be done.

They were engaged in turning 200,000 acres of desert into farms where crops and people can grow. In the make-up of that region the water got misplaced in some way, and land without water is about as useless for agricultural purposes as water without land. In this case the water is not up in the sky where it is most convenient, but down in the bed of Salt River, and in order to get it where it was available the great Roosevelt dam was planned, 270 feet high and 1,080 feet long on top. This will make an artificial lake covering 25½ square miles for the storage of water capable of supplying 1,300,000 acre-feet to the valley below.

The dam was to be a concrete masonry structure, and in its construction there would be required 200,000 barrels of cement. In accordance with our governmental policy of doing everything as far as possible by proxy, informal bids were requested from cement manufacturers. It appeared that the best price they could make on cement delivered at the dam site was \$9 a barrel. It was not regarded as an attractive proposition even at that, because the nearest railroad point, Globe, was 43 miles away.

But as soon as the Government announced its intention of constructing its own plant there was a vigorous protest from the cement manufacturers of the country, who requested that formal bids be asked for. The Government complied, with the result that the lowest bid received was \$4.98. This again was promptly rejected, for it was much higher than the cost of manufacturing, plus the cost of the mill, according to the estimates of the Government engineers. The manufacturers made strenuous efforts to have the Secretary of the Interior set aside the decision of the Reclamation Service officials to construct their own

plant, but in vain. In spite of friendly and patriotic warnings against embarking in such a hazardous and un-American scheme the Government persisted.

The mill was built and has been in successful operation for over two years, making cement from materials found in the neighborhood. The actual expense of production was \$2.10 per barrel in the month of April and \$1.92 in May, with the prospect of material reduction in the future when the plant is run continuously at its full capacity of 350 barrels a day. At the time when the bids were asked for cement was selling at the works at \$1.10 a barrel; today at the same points it is selling for \$2 to \$2.10, so the Government is making its own cement on the spot for what it would have to pay for it at the works of private manufacturers. The utility of the plant is not limited to the Roosevelt dam. Near Phoenix a large diversion dam is to be built requiring 50,000 barrels of cement, and it is estimated that it will be cheaper to make it at the Government mill at Roosevelt and haul it sixty miles to the new dam than to buy it in the open market.

The total cost of the cement mill was \$218,380.57. It has already paid for itself and will effect a saving on this job alone of something like a million dollars. That is, the settlers who will occupy these irrigated lands would have had to pay about five dollars an acre more if the Government had accepted the first bids.

We have a bigger job on our hands down in Panama. We are going to make an artificial lake of 164 square miles by the dam at Gatun. To this lake, 85 feet above the sea, vessels will be lifted by the double flight of triple locks, which will cost between fifty and sixty million dollars. This structure will be the largest mass of artificial stonework ever put together by man. Under the first plan it was calculated that 5,000,000 barrels of cement would be needed to make the concrete, but if the locks are to be widened to 110 feet this will be considerably increased. The materials for making it are to be found on the spot. There is mud to burn, dredged from the Chagres River or the old canal. Coral rock from the Colon beach will supply the purest of lime. Rhyolite tuff, to supplement the

clay, can be obtained near the Panama Railroad. They make good cement. It has been tried. The geologist of the Isthmian Canal Commission, Mr. Ernest Howe, states with confidence his conclusion:

"that Portland cement equal to the best grades manufactured in the United States or Europe may be made on the Isthmus and at a cost not greater than \$1.34 a barrel, and probably less."

If that is so why should we not make it? Whenever we have tried to do things by contract in Panama, whether it is digging or running hotels, we have found it did not work well and had to fall back on more direct methods.

Colonel Goethals, chief engineer of the Panama Canal, said last Saturday before the Senate Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals:

"I think it is much more economical and practical from every viewpoint to prosecute the work, as now, by the Government. I have never known a piece of contract work to be done cheaper than if done by the Government. I don't believe any contractor or firm of contractors can do the work as cheaply or as quickly as the Government can."

To be sure a long haul by water is less formidable than a short haul across the desert, but we believe the same policy that has been successful in Arizona would be advantageous in Panama. Cement manufacture is a well known process. There are no trade secrets of importance and the machinery can be bought. It would probably pay to build a Government cement mill at Gatun, even if it were never fired up. It will serve as a styptic for Uncle Sam.



Tuberculosis Actualities

WE publish this week the life story of a consumptive, because it contains some precious lessons for those who have consumption, and some others quite as precious for those who have not the disease, all gleaned from the actual experiences of one sufferer.

There is no doubt at all that as the result of the recent diffusion of the knowledge of the contagiousness of tuberculosis, a dread of the disease has been engendered which makes life much harder than it need be for the consumptive. While tuberculosis is contagious, it is not virulently so, and no

one has ever caught the disease except after long-continued careless contact with sufferers, themselves careless in their habits.

Proper precautions absolutely prevent the spread of the disease. Nurses who serve in hospitals for the tuberculous do not contract consumption. This has been shown by the carefully kept statistics of all of the German sanatoria. Nurses who are suffering from the disease to a slight degree may be sent to such a sanatorium, where they may be allowed to do as much work as their strength will permit, and if they are favorable cases they always recover. The dread of the disease that has arisen in recent years has well been called phthisiphobia. The *phobias* in medicine are the dreads that arise in people's minds without any good reason for them. Some people cannot look down from a height without an attack of vertigo; this is acrophobia. Some people cannot go thru a narrow street without an intense sense of depression; this is claustrophobia. Some people cannot cross an open place or square without a sense of trembling; this is agoraphobia. These terms give the best possible idea of the meaning the physician would attach to what he calls phthisiphobia.

There is no doubt that the spread of tuberculosis can be prevented by the wide diffusion of the knowledge that the disease is contagious. This does not mean, however, that consumptives must be avoided as if they had plague or typhus fever. One may associate with them for years without danger, provided the proper precautions of cleanliness are observed and the patient himself is careful. A large amount of suffering may be and is actually being inflicted on sufferers from the disease without any good reason. The inhumanity of the attitude assumed by many persons in this matter can scarcely be sufficiently deprecated. One out of eight of the population die of tuberculosis. Not all those affected die from the disease, so that about one-fifth of the human race has tuberculosis. At least one-half of these can either have their disease arrested or their life prolonged for a considerable period if they are given proper

opportunities. If, however, the first sign of the disease is to be followed by such ostracism as is mentioned in the "Life Story of a Consumptive," the chances for recovery are sadly diminished, and untold suffering is inflicted on the human race. Such unreasoning states of mind are not uncommon, but they are a sign of lack of mental poise. We hear much of the danger of leprosy, which, it must not be forgotten, is classed in the same category, that of the infectious granulomata by the pathologists, yet those who talk wildly about it evidently know nothing of the disease. No one has ever contracted leprosy who has been less than seven years in intimate contact with a leper, and the Moravian missionary authorities announced not long ago that some of their men had been in contact with lepers now for a much longer period than this, and their work among the lepers has extended over half a century, yet none of them has ever contracted the disease.

The lessons from the side of the consumptive himself are very interesting and will appeal to that one-fifth of the population who are suffering from the disease. Unfortunately, many doctors consider it advisable to hide from the consumptive the existence of the affection just as long as they can. This is always a mistake. The idea, of course, is to spare the patient the shock of such a revelation. Friends, indeed, often plead that if there is anything the matter in the lungs the patient must not be told. Those who have had most experience with consumptives know that the most prominent symptom of the infection is what Hippocrates long ago called the *spes phthisica* or phthisical hope, which makes sufferers from the disease plan the day before they die what they will do next year. There is a momentary depression after the announcement of the diagnosis, but this is followed by a reaction that will save the patient's life if the proper stamina are present. If consumption exists the patient must give up work and devote himself to regaining health. Any other arrangement is almost sure to be fatal. Let him know the worst then and let him arrange his life according to that knowledge. He can-

not pursue a strenuous life in town thereafter, and the sooner he gets out of it the better.

What characterizes all the consumptives who get better is pluck. That is brought out very well in the story we publish this week. Consumption soon takes away all the quitters. It is a curious compensation of nature that the toxine of the disease produces a certain sense of exhilaration, makes the pulse rapid, and, when not in too large quantities, so as to produce fever, gives a renewal of strength, a vigor of purpose, and the "consumptive's hope," so characteristic of the disease. If patients will only follow the promptings of this conservative reaction all will be well. Some of the other experiences are very instructive. Practically no remedies do any lasting good in the disease. What is necessary is to live out in the air and gain in weight. Some of the remedies do lessen the amount of cough when first taken, but this is a very dubious advantage. Cough is meant to remove diseased material. So long as material continues to break down in the lungs it should be removed by coughing. When patients live out in the open air and properly ventilate their lungs, tissue no longer breaks down and then the cough stops naturally. Practically all of the cough remedies hurt the appetite. Nearly all of them interfere with digestion. The stomach is the consumptive's sheet anchor. He must supply his body with sufficient nutrition not only to repair ordinary waste, but also the waste caused by disease. Otherwise the inevitable end is not far off. These are the lessons that the sad story of this consumptive's life will tell our readers if it is read aright.



Afraid of a Girl

THERE was a commotion on the acropolis of New York City when Columbia University received the names of the debaters whom Cornell had chosen for the intercollegiate debate of February 28th, for on the list was "Miss Elizabeth A. Cook." A vigorous letter of protest against the inclusion of a woman on the team was sent to Ithaca by the Columbia debaters. They were, they ex-

plained, afraid of being beaten, since she would be sure to win the decision of the judges because they would be prejudiced in her favor.

There is no real reason for their alarm. Miss Cook may not be so good a talker as they fear, and the judges may be of the same stamp as themselves, prejudiced against women on the platform. But the attitude of the Columbia students is quite comprehensible. It is the natural result of their environment and training. They are accustomed to see women shoved off into an annex across the street and deprived of a large part of the freedom and advantages they enjoy. They are aware of the prevalence of the opinion among the faculty that to admit women to their classes would lower the standard of scholarship. They know that women are by a law of the university excluded from entering the newest and finest building on the campus, Hamilton Hall. Women may enter it on their knees for the purpose of cleaning off the filth left by masculine habits; they may come for office consultations or as assistants and stenographers to write the letters of the professors and take down their ideas for future books, but they are not allowed to express in these sacred precincts any ideas of their own. It is inevitable that young men seeing women employed only in a servile or subordinate capacity should come to regard them as only fit to wait on men, and should be shocked at the idea of meeting them as equals, as comrades and as competitors.

The attitude of the Columbia boys is not only natural, but it is also wise from their standpoint. The only way they can avoid being beaten occasionally by a girl in debate is to bar them from the contest. The only way to prevent being beaten in many of the studies is to shut them out of their classes. The only way to prevent their capturing the Phi Beta Kappa and the prizes and the scholarships and everything else of the kind that is obtainable by combined intellect and industry is to confine them arbitrarily to masculine students. The whole history of the world shows that brute force is the only way by which men can prevent women from becoming their equals and occasionally their superiors. The only way to keep a woman down is to knock

her down. So far this weapon of last resort has been successful, but look out; the girls of this generation also have their gymnasiums.

The Columbia boys may ultimately succeed in their effort to get women students excluded from the Triangular Debating League, altho the Cornell students are standing gallantly for fair play and equal rights. The authorities of Columbia may continue to guard the students against feminine competition with great vigilance, and the debaters of that university may do the best they can to save themselves from the possible ignominy of defeat by a member of the despised sex, but do they realize that this protection can only last a few years at the most? They cannot forever remain in the monastic atmosphere of the college, and when they come out they will find themselves in the twentieth century instead of the tenth. They will then come into competition with women whose training has given them an equal knowledge of books and a better understanding of the conditions of modern life. If they would be authors they will be confronted with the fact that nearly half of the best selling books are written by women. If they enter the law they may have to argue cases in court against the women they refused to meet in debate. If they would become doctors, teachers, artists, financiers, preachers, merchants, in short, if they would enter any occupation above the level of bricklayer or ditch digger, they will be forced to recognize the ability of women, and they will wish that their chivalry or bashfulness had not kept them from acquiring earlier in their career the knowledge necessary to their success. If the Columbia students do not back out from the present contest they will find that the opposite sex is neither so formidable nor so contemptible as they now suppose. In the good old days of the little red schoolhouse on the hill every boy was taught, on his first day at school, not to be afraid of girls.



Hughes and Taft

IN his course with respect to the promotion by others of his candidacy for the presidential nomination, Governor Hughes has been true to that ideal conception of duty and propriety which has

shaped the administration of his present office. Engaged in the work for which, as he once said, he had been "retained" by the people of his State, he ignored the utterances and efforts of those who desired that he should rise to a higher place until the beginnings of factional bitterness convinced him that he ought to speak.

His brief letter to Mr. Lehmaier is a model of its kind. He does not seek office. He will not attempt to influence the selection or vote of any delegate. The State administration at Albany must continue to be impartial and must not be tributary to any candidacy. He desires, above all things, harmony, deliberation and free expression of his party's will. And he will accept the party's decision, whatever that may be.

Following this was the manly letter of Secretary Taft, urging his friends in New York to seek for him no part of the State's delegation, because the whole of it is due to the Governor, now that the latter has permitted it to be known that he will accept its support. The Secretary, too, desires harmony, and is most anxious to avoid a contest which might imperil Republican victory at the polls. He means what he says, and we are glad to see that his friends in the State are promptly honoring his urgent request. Mr. Taft is for fair play and for straightforward work in the open. The Republicans of New York will not forget all this, if the Governor shall not have enough votes in the national convention.

This desire for harmony, as to which we believe both of these admirable candidates to be perfectly sincere, should be felt and shown by all of their friends in the State. Factional strife should cease at once. Governor Hughes should have the united and solid support of the State of New York. If this should prove to be insufficient, there should be nothing in the history of the canvass to prevent every Republican in New York from voting with hearty good will for Secretary Taft, if he should be the nominee of the convention.

Governor Hughes richly deserves the support which his party in New York will give to him. He has been faithful not only to his party, but to all the people of his State. An earnest Republican, he laid aside his party affiliations when he

assumed the duties of his high executive office. Representing all the people who desired good government, he believed that if he should do his duty he could rely upon them to hold up his hands. Having speedily earned their respect and confidence in the early part of his term, he appealed to them when a combination of the unworthy at Albany sought to thwart his purposes. They promptly and gladly responded, and their influence caused the enactment of important reform legislation. They will never forget either his firm confidence in them or his devotion to their interests.

It is not our purpose now to set forth in detail the Governor's qualifications for a higher office, but we must refer briefly to his just and admirable views as to the relation of politics to the work of a responsible executive officer in the public service. With respect to this relation, never has a Governor's administration been conducted on a higher plane. From the beginning he let it be known that there was to be on his part no interference with the legislative branch, no attempt to control legislation by executive rewards and punishments, no submission to the party "organization" in the matter of appointments, no use of State or Federal patronage to affect legislative action, no attempt to build up a Hughes party. At a certain crisis he rejected or ignored an attempt to assist him by Federal patronage. Probably he felt that he preferred failure after honest and just endeavor to victory won by such aid.

This is a part of the record which shows the man's character and the rules which govern his conduct in office. In due time the public will have from him a clear statement of his views concerning the great national questions of the day. Not that he has hitherto withheld them. For example, at Elmira in May last, he said, in answer to a speaker who opposed official regulation of public service corporations and who asserted that such regulation was causing popular revolt:

"What American citizens are in revolt against is dishonest finance. What they are in rebellion against is favoritism which gives a chance to one man to move his goods and not to another; which gives one man one set of terms and another set to his rival; which makes one man rich by giving him access to markets and drives another into bankruptcy or into combination

with his more successful competitors. It is a revolt against all the influences which have grown out of an unlicensed freedom and of a failure to recognize that these great privileges, so necessary to the public welfare, have been created by the public for the public benefit and not primarily for private advantage."

But as a rule in his public addresses he has dealt with the varied interests and difficult problems of the State whose Governor he is.

It is conceded, we think, that the foremost candidates today are Secretary Taft and Governor Hughes. The Secretary is abundantly qualified for the office by great ability and exceptional experience. Without disparaging several others, some one of whom may yet win the convention's prize, we must say that both the Republican party and the country are fortunate in having at the top of the list two men of such excellent quality. Not with the approval or consent of either will the contentions of those who support them be marred by injustice or bitterness.



The Futility of American Art

LAST week we discussed the Winter Exhibition of the National Academy of Design from the artistic point of view. But there is another aspect of the subject that is quite as important to consider: Does American art represent the ideals of the American people? Is it national, is it modern, is it living? Has it any connection with what we are all doing and thinking and hoping? Does it have any lesson, inspiration or influence? Everybody knows and deplores that the great mass of the people of this country take very little interest in the paintings that are being turned out by the thousand every year. Is it altogether their fault, due to their lack of culture or to the sordidness of their lives?

Here is an exhibition claiming to be "National." In how far has it a right to that honorable title? Suppose the exhibition to be preserved intact for two thousand years, and then opened to the antiquaries of that day to determine from it what sort of people we were and what we cared for most. Their first and most assured conclusion would be that we loved scenery more than anything else in the world, and ourselves next;

that we spent most of our time looking out of the window or into the mirror. Seventy-six per cent. of the pictures exhibited are either landscapes or portraits. We have classed as landscapes those where human and animal life is absent or inconspicuous. To him who, in the love of nature, holds communion with her visible forms in an art gallery, she speaks a various language. But many people are not vitally interested in the mineral kingdom or in any forms of life lower than the mollusca. The sight of painted stones and trees does not influence their thought and affect their actions. There is this to be said in favor of landscapes, that they are the easiest and cheapest form of art. An artist can paint them after a fashion some years before he can attain an equal degree of proficiency in figure work, and he is, therefore, less of a burden on the community during the unproductive period of his apprenticeship. Slight inaccuracies in the outline of a cliff are less conspicuous than in drawing a man's nose. The landscape artist does not have to study history and literature and theology. He does not usually agree with Ruskin that a knowledge of mineralogy and botany is essential to his craft. He does not have to hire models or buy costumes, and many of our landscapists show a creditable intention to demonstrate the beauty in common scenes by never going more than a mile away from a trolley line in search of their subjects.

The landscapes, amounting to 54 per cent., are, by their inevitable limitations, outside the range of this discussion; so also are the 22 per cent. of portraits. This is the best paying branch of painting and also one of the most useful, but in one way it is more limited in its appeal than the landscape, for the artist has in most cases practically no choice of subject and little in style of treatment. We find portraits of "Miss X.," "Mr. Y." and "Mrs. Z.," but these are unknown quantities to us, and the pictures do not usually give any high opinion of the value of the personalities represented by these symbols. They are not people we would turn our heads to look at on the street, nor has the painter made them more interesting or significant on canvas. He has not chosen young women because their faces are beautiful, or old men be-

cause their faces are full of character, but has taken the men and women who have money enough to pay for portraits. He is guided in his choice by the same motive as the tintype artist who stands in front of his tent on the beach and picks out certain individuals from the passing crowd; it is a most commendable motive, that of a desire to earn an honest living; would that every one had it! It's business, but is it art? At least there is no reason for expecting people to be interested in individuals who are neither beautiful, distinguished nor related to them.

In searching the walls for some pictures which bear internal evidence of having been painted in America in the twentieth century, we run across all sorts of queer relics of antiquity. Venus—but she has been painted before, if we remember right. Sirens no longer attract. Great Pan is dead; do not our artists know that? Even the poets found it out years ago. Peter Pan is alive, but Ivanoski is not in the Academy. Mermaids—it has been at least five hundred years since a real live one has been seen. In all probability the species is extinct. Angels with wings, saints with halos—do they appear to people nowadays, or are they second-hand visions borrowed from books? So much trouble has been taken to hunt up places in America where oxen are used; they are almost as rare as purple cows.

Here over the door is a large picture undeniably modern and American, a prize-fight, but nobody but a second class saloon-keeper would hang it on his walls. The same artist, Mr. Bellows, has essayed the excavation for the Pennsylvania Railroad station in New York, a wonderful sight in itself but insignificant in the picture. Here is a view of Madison Square after the rain by Paul Cornoyer, which gives us a new conception of the artistic possibilities of sky-scrapers; a beautiful and significant picture. "After the Wedding," by L. W. Hitchcock, also has a message. It is the sort of thing that W. D. Howells would do if he were a painter instead of a novelist. Some Indians, mostly taken from Cooper's novels; a fire engine in action, not very exciting; a bootblack with clean face and manicured hands; a tenement or two with no particular

meaning, and that is all—no, there is Smedley's "Booklovers," a portrait group which took the Carnegie prize of \$500, and deserves it because it contains a Teddy Bear.

It is saddening to think of all the magnificent opportunities our artists are missing. We have our heroes; the Carnegie committee finds them, the artists do not. We have our faiths that men and women are devoting their lives and ready to die for, but they do not find expression in art as they have at former times. We have our daily commonplace interests and duties, but men of genius who could idealize them for us and show us their deeper meaning are lacking.

The most distinctive characteristic of the present age is the advance of science and its application to life, yet our antiquary of the future would not suspect this from the specimens under consideration. The wealth of new forms and color combinations, revealed by the microscope and polariscope, are ignored by our decorators. The miracles of the laboratory are unnoticed. The inventor, the surgeon, the railroad employee, the factory operator, the bridge-builder, the sand-hog of the caisson, the printer, the financier, the electric-light mender, do not exist for the modern artist. The whole range of college life, full of interest, picturesqueness and significance, is not represented by a single picture of these 383. Where are the summer hotel, the Coney Island, the Bowery melodrama, the Sunday school, the kindergarten, the sweat-shop, the steam plow, the bachelor maid, the subway, the social settlement, the department store, the cowboy on the range, the miner in the mountains working his prospect alone, the baby tied on the fire-escape, the fleet going to the Pacific on its mysterious errand, the run on the Knickerbocker, the delivery room of the public library, and the grandstand at a foot-ball contest? Can our artists find nothing worthy of their brushes in the international peace movement, the cause of labor, the rise of woman, racial conflicts on the Pacific Coast and in the South, the development of the Philippines, the digging of the Panama Canal, the dominance of the trust, the opening of the irrigation empire, and the problems of immigration?

We could keep an army of artists busy

on the pictures we want to see painted, and every one of our readers has as many more that he wants. These are not impossible subjects. We cannot tell how they could be painted; that is the business of the artist, that is why he has been endowed with genius. If he cannot see these things on a blank canvas he is not an artist. The usual objections are quibbles. Our clothes are ugly and conventional, but that does not prevent the painting of good portraits. It is no more difficult now to advocate free trade with paint and brush than it was to defend the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception. There is no subject too abstract to be rendered concrete, none so prosaic that it cannot be transmuted into poetry, none so ugly that it cannot be made attractive, if the artist is a genius and will work hard.

American artists as a class seem to be lacking in both ideas and ideals. They are absorbed in the questions of technique until they forget what technique is for. They practice their arpeggios in pigment and expect the public to applaud. They think of a picture as merely a rectangular surface covered with masses of color harmoniously placed. If that were all we wanted we would spend our 50 cents for a kaleidoscope instead of an academy ticket and then we could have an infinite number of such color schemes, some of them quite as good as those on the walls of the gallery. It is not well for an artist to be too absorbed in his art nor to insulate himself too completely from contact with the Philistine mind. The great artists of the past were men of importance in their day, influential in court or city, active in affairs, interested in life about them; and in consequence they were able to interpret the meaning of their age, to give symbols to its patriotism, and to fix the forms of its religion.



Where Civilization Breaks Down

A CAREFUL investigation conducted by the Charity Organization Society results in the cheering demonstration that in New York City there are only 35,000 willing-to-work but unemployed unfortunates, instead of the 150,000 that unscrupulous agitators and sensational newspapers have estimated. The rent

strike on the East Side of this same good town has amounted to nothing beyond the turning of a few hundred quite un-influential families into the streets. It is a pity that snow and cold weather came on just at this time, because some of the homeless folk may have suffered a bit. But let us be thankful that Indian summer prevailed until a few days ago. In Chicago a threatened mass meeting of the unemployed was valiantly routed by the police, who behaved themselves with exemplary restraint. "A good many heads were broken in the fighting, but no one was seriously hurt," a special dispatch to the *New York Times* assures us.

It is plain that the general distress among the working classes consequent upon industrial depression, which was so freely predicted after the October panic, is not going to be so dreadful, after all, and there is no immediate reason to fear that the constituted authorities will be unable to preserve order. We must still regret that a business disturbance had to come, because it has considerably cut down dividends thereby compelling the charitable to curtail somewhat their usual benefactions and to refrain from their customary generosity in giving—thru charity balls and similar functions—for the relief of distress. These misfortunes, however, quite often come at inopportune times, and we must view them philosophically. It is sufficient to give mild expression to our regret by indorsing the calm summing up of it all by Mr. John D. Rockefeller in the remark that President Roosevelt ought not to have done it.

In view, then, of these assurances that things are not, after all, as bad as they might be, we are unable to see how sincere men, prejudiced and misguided tho they are, can maintain, as they now and then do, that in financial crises, industrial depressions and periods of unemployment, our boasted civilization breaks down. If it could be shown that hundreds of thousands of working people were actually starving to death, or that, failing to bear patiently the ills that are the common human lot, they indulged in riotous demonstrations which seriously threatened the existing social order, we might, indeed, say that our civilization had not yet attained perfection. But nothing even approaching such a state of affairs is alleged. We are sorry—all

kindly disposed persons must be sorry—that there is a contingent of even 35,000 unemployed persons in a city of great wealth and activity like New York. It would be gratifying if our many prominent families, who are in comfortable circumstances, felt that they could afford the time and the means to provide occupation for the unintentionally idle, but of their ability to do this, they themselves must be the conscientious judges. It is not becoming in those who have not themselves attained to great worldly success to pass judgment upon men and women who have demonstrated their intellectual and moral superiority by "arriving."

Civilization has not broken down. The temporary disturbance of business will give place to returning prosperity. Dividends will be restored. Great fortunes will be amassed in the coming years, as they have been amassed hitherto. Employment at living wages will once more hold out its opportunities to the industrious, who, by prudence, patience and virtue survive their present hardships, and it is not extravagant to predict that within a year or two at the longest, the treasuries of the charitable societies will be as bountifully filled as of yore and that the charity ball will again be a resplendent means of grace and beneficence.



America's Greatest Composer

Announcement of the death of Edward Alexander MacDowell, on January 23d, came with a shock of surprise, notwithstanding the general knowledge that his career as a creative artist had ended nearly three years ago, when, in March, 1905, his brain was shattered by the strain of overwork. Yet, early as the end came (he was born in New York City in 1861), the rare quality of what he accomplished ranks him easily and beyond the possibility of dispute as the foremost musician America has yet produced—foremost in the originality and the poetry of his conceptions and foremost in the technical proficiency of their expression. Some of his compositions bear distinctive and distinguishing marks of certain characteristics which the world has come to recognize as typically American. From the "Indian Suite," one of the first fruits of his maturity, to the "Keltic" sonata the

range is a wide one in sympathy and in depth of emotion, as well as in growth of power. While he possessed unusual command of the orchestral palette and wrote many charming songs, the bulk of his work was written for the pianoforte, for which instrument, indeed, he accomplished something of what Richard Strauss has done for the orchestra, in making it the medium for a delineative, descriptive, music of the highest kind. And tho he said his aim was not so much the depiction of an object as a commentary on it, in such entrancingly beautiful piano pieces as "To a Wild Rose," "To a Waterlily," "Told at Sunset," "A Deserted Farm," "Starlight," "To the Sea," "In Mid-ocean," and the rest, he sang with a lyric fervor scarcely to be met with in any other composer of his time. His place is in the small group of the world's greatest lyricists.

The New Biblical Manuscript

The announcement made by Professor H. A. Saunders, of the University of Michigan last week, as to the nature of the Freer Bible manuscript acquired by him from excavations in Egypt is very interesting and whets appetite for more. He says it covers two-thirds of the Bible and compares for value with the three best and oldest manuscripts, the Sinaitic, Vatican and Alexandrian. Professor Saunders puts the age from 400 to 600 A. D., and imagines it was buried and lost at the time of the Moslem invasion of Egypt in 640 A. D. He tells us that it does not contain the Revelation of John, but instead of that probably the Revelation of St. Peter, which was found in the same place some years ago. It is well known that the Revelation of St. John came late into the canon and it is not in the oldest of manuscripts, the Vatican, altho it is in the Sinaitic (with the Epistle of Barnabas) and in the Alexandrian. But the late discovery of the Revelation of Peter proves that it by no means compares in value with that of John, and that the Church was right in putting John rather than Peter into the canon.

More Scrap-iron

Will the nations never cease provoking each other to greater military extravagance? Will no agreement be made be-

tween them to limit expenses for more battleships until each nation shall hope to surpass in expenditure all its neighbors, and all on the plea of insurance for peace? It seems impossible to see an end of this enormous waste, for all the wealth and labor spent in military supplies, ships or cannon, is so much taken from productive industry. It gives neither food nor shelter nor clothing, nor even the comforts and luxuries of life. Here is Great Britain determined to keep a navy equal to the sum of any two other Powers. And here is the United States determined to be no lower than second; and here is Germany fully planning to surpass either the United States or France. Great Britain built a new and much more powerful "Dreadnought," and now Germany plans to have sixteen Dreadnoughts in six years, and forty-seven in twelve years. We can hardly hope to keep up with that rate of production of scrap-iron; for scrap-iron we all hope it will be; and we believe it will be before many years. Whatever rulers may choose the people will not submit many years longer to settle their differences by murder.

Here is Governor Vardaman's doctrine of unequal rights as enunciated in a formal appeal to the peace officers to "make an honest attempt to drive crime from the State" of Mississippi. He thus tells them how:

"Men talk of justice and the enforcement of the laws upon the white men and the negro alike as though such a thing were possible. Justice must be the end and the aim of all, but justice to the negro does not mean that you must treat the negro in all matters, even in the enforcement of the law, as you would the white man. There are certain laws that are suited to the white man that cannot be adjusted to the negro's peculiar condition. There are certain things that must be done for the control of the negro which need not be done for the government of the white man. In spite of the provisions of the Federal Constitution, the men who are called upon to deal with this great problem must do that which is necessary to be done, even tho it may have the appearance at times of going somewhat without the law. The races are not alike, and the law cannot make them alike, nor is it possible to treat them exactly alike before the law."

That is frank nullification of the Constitution and of Federal law, and the denial of the doctrine of equal rights. There will and must be eternal war against the

undemocratic and unchristian theory on which Governor Vardaman's instructions are based until the principles of our Declaration of Independence, our Constitution and the Gospels are accepted and put into life as well as law.



We have the first published evidence of the effect in this country of the Papal encyclical requiring that information be given of any suspected taint of Modernism, in the delay in the acceptance at Rome of the choice of Rev. Edward J. Hanna, of Rochester, N. Y., as Coadjutor-Archbishop of San Francisco with the right of succession. It is evidently a case of what the French call *delation*, that is, of information sent to injure one, as in the case in which the choice of the Bishop of Providence as the Coadjutor of Archbishop Williams, at Boston, was, it is said, annulled at Rome on a false report sent as to his health. The Modernism charged against Father Hanna, who is an able and scholarly man, appears in his two mediating articles in the *Ecclesiastical Review*, in which he insisted too much on the human ignorance of Christ, and his enemies are using Modernism as a club. The curse of such documents is the power they give the evil-minded to injure their fellows. We learn that both the Papal Legate Falconio and Cardinal Satolli favor Father Hanna.



In a letter by Stedman, quoted by Colonel Higginson in his article this week on the deceased poet and critic, Mr. Stedman speaks of his mother's sonnets as flawed by their ending with a rimed couplet. We well know that the present critical school objects to this final couplet, but we venture a heresy in this matter. Wordsworth's "Sonnet on the Sonnet" ends with Milton, and says that in his hand:

"The thing became a trumpet whence he blew
Soul animating strains, alas too few!"

There is a final couplet for you. And Milton occasionally did the same thing in his "trumpet" sonnets:

"Help us to save free conscience from the paw
Of hireling wolves, whose Gospel is their
maw;"

And he did it oftener in his Italian sonnets. A rimed couplet seems to give completeness to a sonnet, whose rime-system is difficult to follow, and gives it a recognized termination.

The most extraordinary legends may reproduce themselves in veritable facts. One of the most remarkable stories told by Herodotus is that of the Lydian king who was warned that his good fortune had been so dangerously great that he ought to break it by destroying his most precious possession. This was a wonderful ring, which he threw into the sea, but a day or two after the ring was returned to his palace in the body of a fish. The late parallel is that of a too happy fiancée who not long ago lost her engagement ring in the Passaic River, at Belleville, N. J. She wept over her loss for a week, but a day or two ago a fisherman found it in the body of a carp he had hooked, and it goes back to the happy, but, we believe, not too happy owner.



Without any great amount of observation the process of public ownership goes on. Here in this city the Boro Presidents of Manhattan and the Bronx ask leave to establish an asphalt paving plant, on the ground that it is impossible to make the paving companies live up to their contracts. And now the city authorities are seeking the legal right to acquire possession of or run the ferries. That is right; ferries as well as bridges and tunnels, and street cars as well as either.



The right thing has been done for once in a students' riot. The University of Pennsylvania sophomores, in an attempt to break up a freshman banquet, pretty nearly wrecked the restaurant. The police were called in and three of the young men arrested, held in bail for trial, and instructed meanwhile to pay the damages, amounting to a thousand dollars and over. It is to be hoped that they will not be let off with paying the damages, and the university authorities ought to have something to say and do.



While in this Christian State Governor Hughes is engaged in an almost hopeless effort to abolish gambling at racetracks, in pagan Japan a proposition is influentially before the Diet asking the prohibition of horse racing, on the ground that it does not improve the breed of horses and does injure the breed of men.

Currency Measures

THE Aldrich bill will not be improved by the changes which are said to have been agreed upon. One of these would increase the total issue from \$250,000,000 to \$500,000,000; another would remove the original bill's restrictions as to the population, age and financial records of cities whose bonds may be accepted as security. If there is to be legislation, it will probably provide some form of emergency currency, as the passage of so radical a measure as the House Committee's new Fowler bill cannot be expected. Some of the objections to the Aldrich bill have been forcibly set forth by a sub-committee of the Currency Commission of the Bankers' Association. The Aldrich plan, it is pointed out, would involve possibly fatal delay, cripple a bank's lending power, create a fictitious market for municipal bonds, and serve as an entering wedge for the use of comparatively undesirable bonds as security. We have remarked that it would require banks in time of stress to tie up cash by the purchase of bonds. It may be added that it would discriminate in favor of banks owning the specified classes of bonds, and therefore in favor of banks in the East. The Bankers' Association committee proposes a bill upon the lines of last year's Fowler bill and of the Association's last year's report, a bill for taxed emergency issues upon the security of assets and reserve and a guarantee fund, with the new feature that the notes are to be a prior lien. It is a good bill, except that the proposed tax is not high enough.

Legislation for emergencies is all that can be obtained at this session. This legislation should either be on the lines of the proposition of the Bankers' Association or should provide for the utilization of clearing house association loan certificates as security for emergency issues of currency. The latter plan was clearly and strongly advocated last week by James G. Cannon, vice-president of the Fourth National Bank, in a lecture at Columbia University. He would have clearing house associations in Sub-Treas-

ury cities incorporated and authorized to do business with the Government, and would empower the Treasury to advance emergency circulation upon the security of their loan certificates to the amount of 50 per cent. of their face value, with interest at 6 per cent. to insure prompt retirement.



....Building expenditures in the United States during 1907, according to *Bradstreet's*, were \$622,818,000, or less by about 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. than those of 1906.

....Estimates recently published make the world's output of new gold last year \$403,230,000, or less by \$2,700,000 than the quantity produced in 1906. There was a reduction of about \$4,500,000 in the United States.

....The capital of the Lincoln National Bank has been increased from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, and, in addition to the usual dividend of 16 per cent., an extra dividend of 100 per cent. has been declared. During the recent financial panic 600 new accounts came to the bank, bringing \$3,000,000 of deposits, making the deposits \$22,000,000 and the total resources \$24,500,000.

....The Corn Exchange Bank has made an increase in its dividend, so that the stock is now upon a 16 per cent. basis instead of 14 per cent. as heretofore. The board of directors last week presented to the president, William A. Nash, who is also a member of the Clearing House Committee, a silver loving cup, as a token of their appreciation and in celebration of Mr. Nash's twenty-fifth anniversary as president of the bank.

....The Seaboard National Bank celebrates this month its twenty-fifth anniversary. Its original capital was \$500,000. Its present capital, half of which was earned, is \$1,000,000. Its surplus and profits, all of which have been earned, now amount to \$1,575,000. It has paid dividends regularly since organization, and now has deposits of \$27,000,000. S. G. Bayne is president; and Stuart G. Nelson, vice-president.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1908

No. 3088

Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt's Special Message

A long special message sent to Congress by the President on the 31st ult. is generally regarded as one of the most remarkable papers of the kind that has come from his hand. At the beginning he recommends the immediate re-enactment of the employers' liability law (recently found by the Supreme Court to be unconstitutional), so changed that it shall apply only to employees engaged in interstate commerce, as the court's decision suggests. He is confident that the States will make similar laws relating to intrastate employment. He also very earnestly advises that an act be past providing for compensation, to be paid automatically, by the Government to all employees injured in its service, repeating the arguments of his recent annual message for placing the entire trade risk for industrial accidents upon the employer. He directs attention to the need of action relating to the abuse of injunctions in labor disputes. In such cases, he says, injunctions have sometimes been used heedlessly and unjustly, "inflicting grave and occasionally irreparable wrong upon those enjoined." If some way of remedying the abuses is not found, he adds, "the feeling of indignation against them among large numbers of our citizens will tend to grow so extreme as to produce a revolt against the whole use of the process of injunction." The Interstate Commerce Commission, he says, should be empowered to pass upon any rate or practice on its own initiative, and to issue an order prohibiting a proposed advance of rates, pending investigation; it should also have means for making a physical valuation of any railroad. Over the financial operations

of interstate roads the Government should exercise supervision:

"In no other way can justice be done between the private owners of those properties and the public which pay their charges. When once an inflated capitalization has gone upon the market and has become fixed in value, its existence must be recognized. As a practical matter it is then often absolutely necessary to take account of the thousands of innocent stockholders who have purchased their stock in good faith. The usual result of such inflation is therefore to impose upon the public an unnecessary but everlasting tax, while the innocent purchasers of the stock are also harmed and only a few speculators are benefited. Such wrongs when once accomplished can with difficulty be undone; but they can be prevented with safety and with justice."

Railways should be permitted to make traffic associations, he says, and he repeats his recent recommendation for a modification of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. Each of the laws or amendments thus recommended, he remarks, "would represent part of the campaign against privilege." Our laws hitherto "have failed in precisely this point of enforcing the performance of duty by the man of property toward the man who works for him, and by the man of great wealth, especially if he uses that wealth in corporate form toward the investor, the wage worker and the general public":

"I do not know whether it is possible, but, if possible, it is certainly desirable, that in connection with measures to restrain stock-watering and overcapitalization there should be measures taken to prevent at least the grosser forms of gambling in securities and commodities, such as making large sales of what men do not possess, and 'cornering' the market. Legitimate purchases of commodities and of stocks and securities for investment have no connection whatever with purchases of stocks or other securities or commodities on a margin for speculative and gambling purposes. There is no moral difference between gambling

at cards or in lotteries or on the race track and gambling in the stock market. One method is just as pernicious to the body politic as the other in kind, and in degree the evil worked is far greater. But it is a far more difficult subject with which to deal. The great bulk of the business transacted on the exchanges is not only legitimate, but is necessary to the working of our modern industrial system, and extreme care would have to be taken not to interfere with this business in doing away with the 'bucket-shop' type of operation." He suggests that the Federal Government could forbid the use of the mails, telegraph and telephone wires "for mere gambling in stocks and futures."



Concerning Predatory Wealth

The subject of the remaining two-thirds of the message is predatory wealth and the policy of the Administration for the restraint of it. Taking up the statements recently "published broadcast" by the Standard Oil Company and the president of the Atchison Railroad in their own defense, the President submits a letter from Mr. Heney, the San Francisco prosecutor, inclosing one written by the freight traffic manager of the Atchison company to the company's auditor, relating to a rebate agreement alleged to have been the result of negotiations with President Ripley. This is cited to "illustrate the methods of the high officials" of the Atchison, "and to show the utter falsity of their plea of ignorance, the similar plea of the Standard Oil being equally without foundation." Wide circulation has been given, the President says, to the "elaborate, ingenious and untruthful" attacks of the two corporations already named by writers and speakers who act as the representatives of predatory wealth—"of the wealth accumulated on a giant scale by all forms of iniquity, ranging from the oppression of wage-workers to unfair and unwholesome methods of crushing out competition and to defrauding the public by stock jobbing and the manipulation of securities":

"Certain wealthy men of this stamp, whose conduct should be abhorrent to every man of ordinarily decent conscience, and who commit the hideous wrong of teaching our young men that phenomenal business success must ordinarily be based on dishonesty, have during the last few months made it apparent that they have banded together to work for a reaction.

Their endeavor is to overthrow and discredit all who honestly administer the law, to prevent any additional legislation which would check and restrain them, and to secure, if possible, a freedom from all restraint which will permit every unscrupulous wrongdoer to do what he wishes unchecked provided he has enough money. The only way to counteract the movement in which these men are engaged is to make clear to the public just what they have done in the past and just what they are seeking to accomplish in the present."

The Administration, he says, and those who support its views, are strenuous upholders of the rights of property:

"We attack only the corrupt men of wealth who find in the purchased politician the most efficient instrument of corruption and in the purchased newspaper the most efficient defender of corruption. Our main quarrel is not with these agents and representatives of the interests. They derive their chief power from the great sinister offenders who stand behind them. They are but puppets who move as the strings are pulled. It is not the puppets, but the strong, cunning men and the mighty forces working for evil behind and thru the puppets, with whom we have to deal. We seek to control law-defying wealth; in the first place, to prevent its doing dire evil to the republic, and in the next place to avoid the vindictive and dreadful radicalism which, if left uncontrolled, it is certain in the end to arouse. Sweeping attacks upon all property, upon all men of means, without regard to whether they do well or ill, would sound the death-knell of the republic; and such attacks become inevitable if decent citizens permit those rich men whose lives are corrupt and evil to domineer in swollen pride, unchecked and unhindered, over the destinies of this country."

He speaks of the large sums recently spent by representatives of "certain great moneyed interests" for the publication of "huge advertisements attacking with envenomed bitterness the Administration's policy of warring against successful dishonesty," and also in the circulation of books, pamphlets and speeches:

"The books and pamphlets, the controlled newspapers, the speeches by public or private men to which I refer, are usually and especially in the interest of the Standard Oil Trust and of certain notorious railroad combinations, but they also defend other individuals and corporations of great wealth that have been guilty of wrongdoing. It is only rarely that the men responsible for the wrongdoing themselves speak or write. Normally they hire others to do their bidding, or find others who will do it without hire. From the Railroad Rate law to the Pure Food law, every measure for honesty in business that has been passed during the last six years has been opposed by these men on its passage and in its administration with every resource that bitter and unscrupulous

craft could suggest and the command of almost unlimited money secure."

Some attack cunningly by complaining because the Government does not procure imprisonment instead of a fine:

"The man making this assault is usually either a prominent lawyer or an editor who takes his policy from the financiers and his arguments from their attorneys. If the former, he has defended and advised many wealthy malefactors, and he knows well that, thanks to the advice of lawyers like himself, a certain kind of modern corporation has been turned into an admirable instrument by which to render it well-nigh impossible to get at the head of the corporation, at the man who is really most guilty. When we are able to put the real wrongdoer in prison, this is what we strive to do; this is what we actually have done with some very wealthy criminals. . . . But it often happens that the effort to imprison a given defendant is certain to be futile, while it is possible to fine him or to fine the corporation of which he is head; so that, in other words, the only way of punishing the wrong is by fining the corporation, unless we are content to proceed personally against the minor agents. The corporation lawyers to whom I refer and their employers are the men mainly responsible for this state of things."

The apologists of successful dishonesty always declaim against any effort to prevent or punish it on the ground that any such effort will "unsettle business," but it is they who have unsettled business by their acts. Business panic, they say, is the necessary penalty of attempts to secure business honesty. They would oppose efforts to prevent a repetition of the insurance, banking and street railroad scandals in New York, the Alton deal, the corruption in San Francisco, or the offenses of the Standard Oil Company:

"The 'business' which is hurt by the movement for honesty is the kind of business which, in the long run, it pays the country to have hurt. It is the kind of business which has tended to make the very name 'high finance' a term of scandal to which all honest American men of business should join in putting an end."

The movement in which we are engaged, he says, is "fundamentally an ethical one," to secure national honesty in business and in politics:

"We do not subscribe to the cynical belief that dishonesty and unfair dealing are essential to business success, and are to be condoned when the success is moderate and applauded when the success is great. The methods by which the Standard Oil people and those engaged in the other combinations of which I have spoken above have achieved great fortunes can only be justified by the advocacy of a sys-

tem of morality which would also justify every form of criminality on the part of a labor union, and every form of violence, corruption, and fraud, from murder to bribery and ballot-box stuffing in politics."

Under existing laws much has been accomplished during the past six years. It has been shown that they can be enforced against the wealthiest corporation and "the most powerful manipulator of that corporation," and "above all, against the very wrongdoers who have for so many years gone scot free and flouted the laws with impunity"; but these laws should without delay be supplemented (he says) by the further legislation he has recommended. Thoroging and satisfactory control of interstate common carriers can in the end be obtained only by the action of the national Government, which should have full power to do what ought to be done, and what the States cannot do effectively. If Congress does not provide for reasonable and effective supervision, the States will take action, "sometimes wise, sometimes ill judged and extreme, sometimes unjust and damaging to the railroads and other corporations, more often ineffective because unconstitutional." Speaking, in conclusion, of the panic, the President, deploring the sufferings of the innocent, says there is no warrant for a feeling of gloom and fright. "There is no nation so absolutely sure of ultimate success as ours":

"I do not for a moment believe that the actions of this Administration have brought on business distress; so far as this is due to local and not world-wide causes, and to the actions of any particular individuals, it is due to the speculative folly and flagrant dishonesty of a few men of great wealth, who seek to shield themselves from the effects of their own wrongdoing by ascribing its results to the actions of those who have sought to put a stop to the wrongdoing. But if it were true that to cut rottenness from the body politic meant a momentary check to an unhealthy seeming prosperity, I should not for one moment hesitate to put the knife to the corruption."

—Among the published comments upon the message are those of Chancellor Day, of Syracuse University, who remarks that "much of it reads like the ravings of a disordered mind," and other portions are "large with the suggestion of the adroit and cunning, the shrewd but reckless, demagog." Dr. Day says he has received no pay for his published

defense of the Standard Oil Company and attacks upon the President. The message is warmly commended by Mr. Bryan and Senator La Follette.



Governor Hughes's Platform

Before the members of the Republican Club, of New York, on the 31st ult., Governor Hughes spoke at length upon national questions, setting forth the views which may be regarded as the platform on which he stands as a candidate for the presidential nomination. At the beginning he emphatically commended President Roosevelt and his work:

"We are contemplating a new Administration at the close of one which to a degree almost unparalleled has impressed the popular imagination and won the confidence of the people. The country is under lasting obligation to President Roosevelt for his vigorous opposition to abuses and for the strong impulse he has given to movements for their correction. Differences of opinion now as always exist with regard to the best means of solving some of the extremely difficult problems that are presented. But those who earnestly desire progress and the establishment of our security on its necessary foundations of fair dealing and recognition of equal rights appreciate the great service he has rendered and the fundamental importance of the purposes he has had in view. We shall have in the next campaign a notable vantage ground, gained thru the general admiration of his strong personality and the popular appreciation of the intensity of his desire to promote the righteous conduct of affairs and the welfare of his fellow men."

He did not profess to be able, he said, to speak the last word with regard to the questions which confront us. Many of them were difficult, and in the effort to reach true conclusions mistakes might be inevitable. Political contributions from corporations had wisely been prohibited, and publicity of campaign expenses should be enforced. The battle for free institutions had been a struggle against special privilege. There must be no encroachment on the common right for the purpose of serving the interests of the few at the expense of the many. Respect for the rights of property was the security of thrift, but the unlawful acquisition of property must be prevented or punished. He desired to see the opportunities for labor protected and enlarged, and the conditions for labor improved. He would have the employers' liability law

re-enacted, within the limits defined by the Supreme Court, and he approved the laws concerning safety appliances and the hours of labor on railroads. The Constitution in its entirety must be observed. The division of powers between the Federal and the State Governments must be recognized. It was essential to the permanence of free institutions that each community should attend to its particular affairs:

"The necessary extension of the activities of the Federal Government as to matters inevitably committed to its control should make us the more solicitous that the administration of State governments should show the highest degree of efficiency. There are two dangers. The one is that serious evils of national scope may go unchecked because Federal power is not exercised. The other lies in an unnecessary exercise of Federal power, burdening the central authority with an attempted control which would result in the impairment of proper local autonomy and extending it so widely as to defeat its purpose. It must be remembered that an evil is not the proper subject of Federal cognizance merely because it may exist in many States. All sorts of evils exist in many States which should be corrected by the exercise of local power, and they are not evils of Federal concern altho they may be widespread. On the other hand it cannot be regarded as a policy of unwise centralization that wherever there is a serious evil demanding governmental correction which afflicts interstate commerce and hence is beyond the control of the States, the power of Congress should unhesitatingly be exercised."

Our forests and public lands should be protected. He did not believe in governmental ownership of railroads, but regulation of interstate transportation was essential to protect the people from unjust discriminations and to secure safe, adequate and impartial service upon reasonable terms. He approved the new Railroad Rate law:

"I believe that the Commission should have the most ample powers for purposes of investigation and supervision and for making rules and orders, which will enable it to deal to the fullest extent possible, within constitutional limits, with interstate transportation in all its phases. This is a just policy."

The Sherman Anti-Trust law should be clarified and made more explicit. It could be made stronger and more effective by being made more definite. Combinations and practices in unreasonable restraint of trade should be condemned in precise terms. But provision might well be made for railway rate agreements, subject to the approval of the Commission. In his

judgment oppression through the conduct of large enterprises could most effectively be prevented, and the enforcement of law against illegal attempts to monopolize be secured, by explicit definition of what is wrong, and by adequate punishment of the guilty:

"I am not in favor of punishment in the shape of fines upon corporations except for minor offences. The burden of fines imposed upon such corporations is either transferred to the public or is borne by stockholders, the innocent as well as the guilty. Nor am I impressed by the argument that American juries will generally be indisposed to convict where the evidence is clear because the crime is punished by imprisonment of the offenders. But if the law be definite and the evidence warrants the presentation of the case to the jury it is better, in my judgment, that the responsibility for failure to convict should lie with the jury than that conviction should be followed by penalties which are either inadequate or bear unjustly upon those who have had no complicity in the offence."

He believed in a protective tariff, as essential to the interests of our wage-earners, but the protective policy should not be a cover for exorbitant rates or for obtaining special privileges not based upon consideration of the general welfare. He believed the tariff should be revised, and he thought an expert commission should be appointed, so that the facts to be considered might be ascertained without delay. With regard to the Filipinos, we were under the most sacred obligations:

"In justice to them and in justice to ourselves we must omit no effort to prepare them for self-government. When they are able to govern themselves and are in a position to maintain their independence the American people will not deny them the boon which we ourselves have so highly prized. In the meantime the work of education and training must proceed, and everything that can be done consistently with the interests of our own people must be done to promote their prosperity."

It was consistent with our devotion to the interests of peace and our desire for friendship with all nations, and it was our duty, to maintain the efficiency of the army and the navy. In conclusion he said:

"I do not come before you in any spirit of rivalry or self-seeking. There are many Republicans who by virtue of their character and distinguished services are worthy of the highest honor the party can bestow. I ask no favor, and I make no claim. I desire that the party shall act for its best interest. We must not underestimate the labors of the next campaign. It will be a hard fought battle. We

cannot expect victory unless we are united, and nothing should be done to imperil success in this State."



Labor Decisions

In the case of William Adair, master mechanic of the Louisville & Nashville road, who was prosecuted under the Erdman law of 1898 for discharging a locomotive engineer because the latter was a member of a labor union, the Supreme Court has decided that Adair had a right to discharge the man for such a reason, and that the section of the Erdman law which he violated is unconstitutional. This section is held to be an invasion of the personal liberty as well as the right of property guaranteed by the Fifth Amendment. It is also characterized as an unjustifiable interference with liberty of contract, and the court remarks that there is no legal connection between interstate commerce and an employee's membership in a labor union.—The dissolution of a labor union in Ohio has been ordered by a court on the ground that it is a combination in restraint of trade and against public policy. In the Amalgamated Association of Window Glass Workers the blowers and gatherers were a majority. The cutters and flatteners, a minority, insisted upon being permitted to use machinery. This was forbidden by the bylaws, which the majority refused to change. After a tedious contest, the complaining members brought suit for a dissolution of the union and a distribution of the funds, said to be \$110,000. They also asked for an injunction restraining the union from prohibiting their withdrawal and formation of a separate union. Judge Phillips, in the Common Pleas Court at Cleveland, decided last week that the union was an illegal organization and ordered the dissolution of it, with a distribution of the funds among the 7,000 members. He remarked, however, that this was an exceptional case, and that labor organizations generally were a necessity. It appears that enforcement of the bylaws prevented many members from obtaining employment.—President John Mitchell bade farewell to the United Mine Workers at their recent annual convention in Indianapolis, and many wept at the close of his address. He was unwilling

to accept a gift of \$2,700 from the miners of Montana and Wyoming, but finally consented that it should be given to Mrs. Mitchell for the education of their children. With much emphasis he urged the miners to keep their agreements with the mine owners.

The Opening of Parliament

The British Parliament was opened on January 29th with a speech from the Throne read by King Edward in the presence of Queen Alexandra, the Prince and Princess of Wales, court officials and diplomats. In regard to foreign affairs, the King said that Great Britain, France, Germany and Russia had joined in a treaty for the preservation of the integrity of the kingdom of Norway. He said that the difficulty which had arisen respecting Japanese immigration into Canada had been settled to the satisfaction of the respective governments. Negotiations were being conducted with the Government of the United States for an agreement to refer to the International Court of Arbitration at the Hague the Newfoundland fisheries questions. He referred to the disturbed condition of Macedonia, necessitating intervention on the part of the Powers, and expressed anxiety regarding the treatment of the native population of the Kongo Free State. In regard to the legislation of the House of Commons, the King said that the Scottish and Irish land bills, which were vetoed by the Lords, would be again introduced, also bills providing for elementary education in England and Wales, a new licensing system, the regulation of the hours of labor in coal mines, providing for the housing of the working classes, amending the system of valuation of property for the assessment of taxes, and extending university education in Ireland. The opening of the debate on the reply to the speech from the Throne brought, as usual, attacks from opposite sides upon the Government program. The Opposition considered it preposterous and impossible to carry thru except by unprecedentedly violent use of the closure and the suppression of discussion. The Opposition leaders, Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons and

Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords, criticised the Anglo-Russian Convention on the ground that it did not sufficiently protect Great Britain's interests in the Persian Gulf, and hoped the Government would exercise caution in regard to the establishment of the proposed International Tribunal of Appeal in prize cases as recommended by The Hague Conference. The Irish members expressed dissatisfaction because no measures leading toward home rule were introduced. The radical members were disappointed in that the references to old age pensions and measures for the relief of the unemployed were not more specific. In defending the Government, John Burns, president of the Local Government Board, denounced the indiscriminate giving of relief in London as tending to pauperize the people and entice loafers into the city. He told how, after leaving a recent official function at Buckingham Palace, he joined the bread line of 2,000 unemployed on the Thames embankment, and said: "I was in my court dress, but pulled my bowler hat over my eyes and looked miserable, and I got my bowl of soup and hunch of bread." On the first division, in which the Irish members, most of the Unionists, and a few Radicals joined the Socialists and Laborites in opposing the Government for not recommending legislation for the unemployed, the Government was supported by a majority of 49. Lord Curzon took his seat without opposition in the House of Lords as an Irish Peer.

The Assassination of the King of Portugal

The political imbroglio in Portugal reached a tragic climax on February 1st in the assassination of King Carlos and Crown Prince Luiz Filipe. The royal family were returning to the palace in Lisbon from the Villa Vicosa and, taking carriages at the Barreira railroad station, they were passing from the Praca do Commercio into the Rua do Arsenal when a group of men on the corner drew firearms from under their cloaks and poured a volley into the carriages. The King and the Crown Prince each received three bullets and were instantly killed. Prince

Manuel, the second son, now king, was struck in the lower jaw and arm, but not seriously wounded. The Queen threw her body in front of her husband and son trying to shield them, and struck with her bouquet one of the men who approached the carriage. The guards returned the fire and killed some of the regicides. Another was captured, but instantly shot himself. Thirty or more armed men had gathered in different groups along the route by which the King was expected to return. The immediate



MANUEL II, KING OF PORTUGAL.

provocation of the deed was a decree issued in the name of the King earlier in the day giving Premier Franco almost unlimited power for the suppression of revolutionary movements and political opposition. The decree was retroactive from January 21st, and authorized the Cabinet to expel from the kingdom or exile to the colonies the members of any associations deemed inimical to the State or that were conducting a campaign against public security. Even members

of Parliament were not immune. Suspects were to be tried within two days and no appeal from the sentence was to be permitted. Last May the Premier, Joao Franco, with approval of the King, dismissed the Cortes and refused to call for new elections. The reason given for this action was that the corruption and factional spirit of the leaders of all parties was bringing the country into financial ruin and political chaos. Since then Franco has been practically dictator and has kept down all opposition by wholesale arrests, the use of the troops and censorship of the press. Of late the manifestations of discontent have become more threatening and the repressive measures of the Premier correspondingly more violent. Depots of bombs and arms had been discovered in Lisbon, and a revolution was feared which would put Dom Miguel, Duke of Braganza, on the throne or turn Portugal into a republic. The late King Carlos I was born December 28th, 1863, the son of Luiz I and Maria Pia, daughter of Victor Emmanuel II of Italy. He married May 22d, 1886, Marie Amélie of Orleans, eldest daughter of the Comte de Paris, and ascended the throne of Portugal October 19th, 1889, on the death of his father. His reign has been an unusually peaceful one for Portugal, and his affability and good nature made him popular at home and in European capitals. Altho he weighed over 300 pounds he led an active life, and excelled in swimming and shooting. He was fond of automobiling, the opera and yachting, and his reckless expenditure of the scanty revenues of his country on his personal amusements was one cause of the financial difficulties leading to his death. His eldest son, Prince Luiz, has not approved of his father's high-handed proceedings of late, and there was some talk of deposing Carlos in his favor. The crown now devolves upon his only other son, Manuel Maria Filipe Carlos Amalia Luiz Miguel Gonzaqua Xavier Francisco D'Assisi Eugenio, Duke of Beja, who will become Manuel II, the first being Manuel the Fortunate, who reigned from 1495 to 1521, when Portugal was foremost in exploration and colonization. He was born in Lisbon November 15th, 1889, and is

now a lieutenant in the navy. The officers of the army and state officials have sworn allegiance to the new King, and the leaders of all the monarchist parties have declared their willingness to support the Government. According to official reports many prominent republicans are implicated in the regicide, but there are no indications of a revolutionary rising. Franco has resigned, and a new Ministry has been formed, with Admiral Ferreira do Amaral as Premier.



Japan and China The Canadian House of Commons has ratified the agreement negotiated by Rodolphe during his recent visit to Japan, by which that country voluntarily restricts the emigration of Japanese laborers to Canada. It is authoritatively stated in Tokyo that a satisfactory arrangement has also been practically concluded with the United States on the same matter and that the measures taken by the Japanese Government have completely checked the influx of Japanese which our Government complained of. Baron Chinda, Vice Foreign Minister, in defending the policy of the Administration before a committee of the Diet, stated that South America offered a favorable field for Japanese, and that special arrangements would be made to facilitate emigration to Chile and the Argentine Republic, adding: "Wherever our emigrants are welcome the Government will not prevent their going." Minister of War Terauchi, when asked why Japan should maintain a large military force and continue preparations for war at a time of assured peace, answered that European countries did so even when there was not the slightest possibility of war. Japan's armament was not, he said, directed against anybody, but the nation must always be prepared against eventualities.—The Russian Minister of War has ordered four brigades of infantry from Odessa to Transbaikalia to protect the Russian-Chinese frontier.—No settlement has yet been reached on the many points at issue between the Japanese and Chinese Governments in regard to telegraph and postal regulations, the working of Manchurian coal mines, the extension of railroads, the fishery disputes, the

tariff regulations, the cutting of timber on the Yalu River, local administration in Manchuria, and the province of Chentao, claimed by both Korea and China. Neither Government seems disposed to make any concessions on these matters or to facilitate the negotiations, and the continued existence and increase of such contentious matter seriously threatens the peace of the Far East.—The final contract for the railroad from Tien-tsin to the Yang-tze has been signed at Pekin by the Chinese Government and the representatives of Deutsche-Asiatische Bank and the British and Chinese Corporation. It provides for a loan of \$25,000,000 at 5 per cent. to run for thirty years. The construction and control of the road are vested in the Chinese Government, with European chief engineers appointed by the Chinese to advise on construction, and subscriptions to the loan will be invited in Europe and in China on equal terms. The German section of the railway will run from Tien-tsin thru Tschau, on the Grand Canal, and Tsi-nan-fu, the capital of Shan-tung, to the southern border of Shan-tung; thence the British section will run thru Kiang-su province to Pu-kou, on the Yang-tze, opposite Nanking. The question of the extension of the railroad in the Kiang provinces is left open on account of the opposition of the provincial capitalists.



Persia and Russia Turkish troops are reported to have invaded Persian territory and occupied the town of Suj Bulak. The people of Tabriz are in a panic because Prince Firma, Minister of Justice, who was sent to protect the Persian frontier, is powerless to defend them. The province of Tabriz is within the Russian sphere of influence as delimited by the Anglo-Russian Convention, and accordingly Russia protested to the Porte against the occupation of disputed territory, while the boundary line is unsettled. The Porte replied that the territory of Persia had not been invaded. On receipt of this response Russian troops were sent from Tiflis to the frontier, and the Julfa railroad opened for traffic, which will enable Russia to defend Tiflis and Urumia.

The Issues and the Candidates

[In our issue of January 9th we asked our readers to anticipate somewhat the action of the coming political conventions by indicating what, in their view, are the chief issues which should be formulated in the platforms and who are the candidates best representing those principles. We have space to print only a few of the great number of replies, but they are fairly representative of all we have received, and we may presume they represent the sentiment of the country at large. To not a few Eastern people and journals that have talked of "Roosevelt's Panic" it will be both startling and instructive to see how nearly unanimous the sentiment is in favor of maintaining and strengthening the present policy of the Government for the restraint of privilege. Indeed, that is the only issue raised except a few letters in favor of prohibition and socialism. All our letters received show that in the Republican party Taft leads with a poll of 43 per cent. of the votes, closely followed by Hughes with 38 per cent. La Follette and Roosevelt tie, each with 7 per cent. apiece. The remaining 5 per cent. are scattered between Knox, Cortelyou and Foraker. Cannon and Fairbanks are not even mentioned. In the Democratic party Bryan leads the field, having 72 per cent. of the vote, with the remainder distributed about equally between Johnson and Folk. We comment on these letters further in our editorial pages.—EDITOR.]

My choice for the Presidency is William H. Taft; he is big enough for the job.

W. G. ALLEN.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.



Platform: Fair play for saint and sinner. Ticket: Taft and Hughes. Taft with the fuller experience has the broader sympathies; Hughes has the stiffer backbone and his arrows hit the mark.

S. L. STILSON.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.



Republican Party. President: George B. Cortelyou.

The principle of National Prohibition adopted into the party creed for the Presidential summer of 1908.

(REV.) JOHN HERRON.

WOOSTER, OHIO.



The chief issue is for all men the right to vote regardless of education. Only one thing ought to bar him, proof not to be a good citizen. We want an effective civil rights bill. We want to force the service of colored men on the juries of the South. Senator Foraker is the best candidate.

P. G. SHADD.

MARTIN, TENN.



Question No. 1.—The control of special interests by the people.

Question No. 2.—La Follette. Why?

1. Because we can elect him.

2. Because he stands for the policies of Roosevelt, the people's policies.

3. Because he is the only Republican who can defeat Bryan.

JOHN LEE.

TOMAHAWK, WIS.



No reactionary, whether nominated by Republicans or Democrats, has the slightest chance of election. Conservatives of both the old parties will have to choose between present policies and policies more radical. The escape of the country at present from attempts at State socialism lies in wisely continuing the work that Roosevelt has begun.

CHICAGO, ILL.

C. F. CASTLE.

The most important issue in the coming campaign will be the "Initiative and Referendum" for the reason that what we most need is to bring the Government closer to the governed, the officer to a condition of respect and fear for the wishes of his constituents. Experience teaches that the more power given the people the less they need to use that power.

JOHN A. SIMPSON,

President The First National Bank.

WEATHERFORD, OKLA.



The most important issue in the coming national campaign should be "Equitable distribution of the proceeds of industry." The second most important should be "More national revenue derived from wealth."

Many of us Democrats realize that Bryan could not accomplish much if elected on account of the legislative branch being Republican.

Governor Hughes would make the best President for the whole nation

HUNTER YOUNG.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.



There is only *one* important issue, and that is the issue between Capital and Labor. All other of the so-called issues, if they can be called issues, are not *important* issues.

The best candidate is William D. Haywood, who will be nominated at the coming Socialist convention.

Representing a principal which will abolish the fundamental cause of financial stringency and industrial depression, he will be brought to the front and carried to a glorious victory on Election Day, next November.

GEO. E. HARRIS.

LEOMINSTER, MASS.



W. J. Bryan is the logical successor of President Roosevelt. All principles advocated by him are stronger and more popular than ever.

The other man I would consider for the Democratic nomination would be Folk. He has done something. He shows where he stands. Cannot consider any man brought for-

ward by the New York *World* or *Sun*, or any subsidized press.

If the above-mentioned men are not nominated, and Taft or La Follette, preferably La Follette, are nominated by Republicans, will vote for them. I am a farmer.

RAWLIN A. KINZES.

LITCHVILLE, N. DAK.

Let efficient service and a "square deal" be our motto. By a "square deal" is meant equality of opportunity and equality of justice for all—the corporation and the individual, the rich and the poor, the white and the black and the yellow.

Governor Hughes seems the one man above all others given us for this particular place. He is not a blind follower in the footsteps of others; but he will see that the good work begun by our present Executive does not languish and we may trust him to act wisely in whatever emergency may arise.

A. E. FULLER.

EAST CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

If there is one issue more important than another, it would be the controlling or owning the transportation companies by the Government.

First, because they have it in their power to ruin (financially) individuals or communities, or to make individuals or communities; and, second, because the companies would know what to depend on; would not be subject to the whims of every State Legislature, as they now are.

Governor Hughes would be my first choice for President, and if you will allow a rock-ribbed Republican a second choice it would be Bryan.

C. D. M.

OAKWOOD, OHIO.

We want for our next President a man who is first a thinker and then a performer, not a mere performer. We want a man who by training and quality of mind is able to foresee the effects of any course of action and who will not take action until he is certain that the cure will not be worse than the disease.

Above all we want a man subservient to no class or political party, a man with sound convictions, and most-important of all, a man with the courage of those convictions.

Such a man, Charles Evans Hughes, by his policies and actions during his term as Governor of New York, has proved himself to be.

IRVING G. STETSON.

BANGOR, ME.

A return to well-balanced government in accordance with the Constitution as adopted by the founders of the nation and as it has been and will be amended from time to time, is the most important issue for the coming Presidential campaign. Present conditions strikingly demonstrate that the general welfare is best conserved under a government that is made up of the organized representation of all the elements of our national temperament.

I do not think Hughes is exactly the man. Taft is a very good man, but he ought to be rejected under the circumstances. Knox, in my opinion, comes nearest to the requirements and would be my first choice. I also like Fairbanks and he would be my second choice.

A GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEE.

The policies of Bryan and Roosevelt will ultimately triumph, regulation and reform, weeding out evildoers. Capital operated in any way affecting the masses should be subject to their control. The man for the occasion is Hughes. He stands out the peer of reformers. He has manifested more nerve, coupled with conservatism, than any man now offered. He has his first mess of crow to eat; his first public failure to mend; his first time to ask for public office, his first time to seek self-aggrandizement. Such a trustworthy servant deserves the suffrage of the American voter, regardless of his party preferences.

Failure to nominate Hughes will give Bryan a clear track to the White House.

J. B. LOTSPEICH.

WEAVERVILLE, N. C.

The most important issue before the American people this year is not the tariff, nor yet the currency question, but the fearless enforcement of all laws against oppressive corporations and grafters, and especially against the liquor traffic, and the enactment of further measures to curb, and, as soon as practicable, to completely abolish the liquor traffic, which more than any other one thing weakens our citizenship, and vitiates politics. Once this question is solved and solved right, the other economic problems of our nation will be much easier to handle. The party and the Presidential candidate who will have the courage to come out openly against the liquor traffic in the campaign of 1908, will, if all signs deceive not, have a splendid victory at the polls.

(PROF.) J. G. EVERT.

HILLSBORO, KAN.

The Republican platform must endorse the views and acts of President Roosevelt, and insist on the thoro execution of the laws enacted in harmony therewith. Such additional legislation as needed must be passed, but, until laws on the statute books are thoroly tested, additional legislation must be enacted very sparingly and in a most conservative manner.

The man who will possess in a pre-eminent degree the qualities needed to lead the Republican hosts is Governor Hughes

I know of no one who meets a wider variety of representative men and women in Montana, Northern Idaho, and Eastern Washington than I do, and I believe that I am voicing not only my opinion, but the opinion of a larger number of people in this locality than will stand for any other platform or candidate.

JOHN F. DAVIES.

BUTTE, MONT.

William Howard Taft. The issue is an honest treatment of his constituents, the people of the United States. We are tired of the men who use words to conceal their position, and keep postponing expected action on any pretext but the right one. The whole tariff crowd from the "stand-pat" Republican to the "Revenue (for my home constituents) only" Democrat, have disgusted the common people, who are not fools at heart. It is refreshing (Roosevelt is a symptom of it) to have somebody without concealments, to whom the interests of the whole people are neither sectional nor selfish. The risk of Federalism under such leaders is better than State Rights under Janus-headed politicians such as Fairbanks, Knox & Co.

(REV.) G. F. GOODENOUGH.

NORTHFIELD, CONN.

The continued and insinuating attacks on the President by Eastern interests are having the effect here of making people more than ever devoted to Mr. Roosevelt. He prosecuted evildoers without fear or favor. This is right and the President's duty. There must not be any backing down from Roosevelt policies. This situation naturally makes the President the logical candidate. He alone typifies the desire of people here. If they cannot get him or some one in close sympathy, they will vote for Bryan as against a reactionary. Nor can this feeling be educated out of the people. The most important issue in the campaign is the enforcement of law. If the laws cannot be enforced as under the present administration, then the current will set in toward public ownership and socialism.

F. D. STEEN.

WEST LIBERTY, IA.

The politicians of Michigan are endeavoring to line up the State for Mr. Taft, but from all present indications they will meet with stubborn resistance. We do not find in Mr. Taft the qualities we need to combat the tremendous influences of the times. We are tiring of excessive talk, we want a man who will do something, who fearlessly does his duty, who cannot be cowed or tricked by designing corporation attorneys. The only candidate at present to whom the people can look is Governor Hughes. We believe there is no other man who can carry to successful completion the work Mr. Roosevelt has begun.

The farmers of Michigan want no general revision of the tariff, only such amendments as are needed to bring some of the trusts and combines under better control. We got enough during the existence of that infamous Wilson law; there never was a greater crime perpetrated on the American people.

O. C. WHEELER.

MARSHALL, MICH.

The most important question before the Americans to-day is the saving of the country for the common people. This cannot be done without the prevention of such transactions as the Standard Oil offences, the Ryan, Rockefeller and Morgan life insurance deals, the

Harriman scandals, the recent Whitney street railway deal in New York in which alone the people have been mulcted of more than one hundred million dollars. Such wholesale offenders in high places make common criminals seem like angels in contrast.

And how may this salvation be accomplished? Only by continuing and extending the honest and fearless policy of Theodore Roosevelt. Otherwise "we, the people of the United States," need expect nothing better in the not too distant future than England's starving masses or Russia's oppression-dulled mujiks.

My Presidential choice is Roosevelt first, last and all the time.

A SOUTH DAKOTA REPUBLICAN.

SUMMIT, S. DAK.

I was for Roosevelt, but since he is out of the race, I am for W. J. Bryan, because he is utilitarian rather than partisan. We are better acquainted with him than any other possible candidate. Third, Wall street is against him. Fourth, insurance grafters are against him. Fifth, tariff-fattened trusts are against him. Sixth, he is right on the centralization question. Seventh, Mr. Bryan is for the farmer, who has been exploited until he has become weary of life and is seeking other pursuits. Eighth, he is right upon the bank deposit, or guarantee fund. Ninth, corrupt politicians have searched for wrong in him for a decade, and found none. Tenth, college and university students who persecuted him a decade ago, to-day honor him. Eleventh, Mr. Bryan is known and honored the world over.

S. T. PIDGEON.

JAMESTOWN, OHIO.

I belong to the laboring class, or did until I was retired by the infirmities of old age. Shall corporate aggregations of capital and vast fortunes like that of Rockefeller be controlled, or shall they govern the country? Shall the policy of the present administration be continued, or shall a policy such as is indicated by Senator Foraker be adopted? In this township, having a voting population of some 500, there are not 2 per cent. who favor the latter—(Taft is the nearly universal choice as candidate). I know one who favors Hughes.

The Democrats are mostly for Bryan. And should some Republican like Foraker be nominated a large Republican vote would go to the Democratic candidate. In my opinion, Taft or Bryan will be our next President.

B. F. PERRY.

WEST ANDOVER, OHIO.

Doubtless the issue that most seriously affects the public well-being is the liquor traffic, which bids fair to be most prominent when Governmental control of business is settled.

Were this issue not in sight, my first choice for the Presidency would be Secretary Taft. But he is reported to have uttered on several public occasions that shibboleth of the saloon interests, "Prohibition does not prohibit," which the President of a large brewery in St.

Louis declared is the utterance of either a fool or a liar, as not one glass is sold in dry territory to twenty in the same territory under license. Still worse, that most disreputable of politicians, the Cincinnati boss, who never serves for naught, is said to support Mr. Taft. I fear that Mr. Taft would veto any measure helping prohibition.

So my first choice is Governor Hughes, and my second Senator La Follette. Is neither of these nominated, I am likely to vote for Mr. Bryan.

HENRY COLMAN.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Theodore Roosevelt, in his Annual Message, December 6th, 1906, said:

"Many times people who were slothful or timid or short-sighted who had been misled by false teachings, have shrunk in unmanly fashion from doing duty that was stern. If there is no intention of providing and of keeping the force necessary to back up a strong attitude, then it is far better not to assume such an attitude."

How can Theodore Roosevelt refuse a second elective term as President of the United States of America without making himself liable to the same criticism that he applies to others.

A large majority of the people believe:

First.—That Roosevelt is the right person to handle the issue.

Second.—It is his duty to do so.

Third.—If he refuses he is not the "little Father" they supposed he was.

C. J. CARLSON.

WAHOO, NEB.

The greatest national need is the embodiment of practical honesty and justice in the simplest, more concise and direct-working laws possible, to be found, and their execution entrusted to the manliest, most able and self-sacrificing men among us, to the end that opportunity be secured for each and all to engage freely and to the full in any right enterprise; that no individual, class or section might exploit, or be exploited by, any other individual, class or section, but that the whole should be superior to any one of its parts.

There is a proper promotion of private interests by a wholesome participation in the welfare of our fellow-workers.

Let this be crystallized in legal, practical, authoritative form, and let us participate in its efficiency.

"Righteousness exalteth a nation."

Governor Hughes evidences the qualities necessary to command not only support but admiration for this magnificent and fundamental work.

F. D. VERGASON.

FITCHVILLE, CONN.

The issue which overshadows all others in importance is the tariff, it being a concrete expression of the principle of the exploitation of the many for the aggrandizement of a few.

The national campaign of 1908 will not decide this issue. Even if the result should be the election of a President and a House of Representatives favorable to tariff for revenue

only, the forces of protectionism are too firmly entrenched in power in the Senate to be dislodged until after years of hard fighting. The campaign of this year may, therefore, be regarded as a prelude to that of 1912.

What the country needs is the election of a President having the wisdom, the courage, and the ability to educate the voters, between 1908 and 1912, to a realization of the injustice wrought by the tariff, so that, four years hence, the people may have a chance of coming into their own.

The only candidate now before the people thru whom there can be any hope of this result being attained is Mr. William Jennings Bryan.

JAMES E. GREEN.

TOWSON, MD.

The most important issues of the coming national campaign should be strict enforcement of the laws of the country, affecting rich and poor alike, as already carried on by President Roosevelt and his Cabinet; and, second, a fair and equitable adjustment of the tariff to suit the changed conditions of the times, special attention to be paid to those articles which would tend to the cheapening of the necessities of life.

From every standpoint the best available candidate for the Presidency is Secretary Taft. He has had a long trial, and his magnificent work in the Philippines, Cuba and Panama: his excellent character and his great experience deserve not only to be highly commended, but richly rewarded. It would be base ingratitude on the part of the American people not to reward him for the arduous work he has so creditably performed for many years for the good of his country. Governor Hughes is all right, but he can wait his turn.

THOMAS RUSSELL.

SCRANTON, PA.

The chief issue in the coming national campaign should be tariff revision. Our monstrous tariff system that permits the selling of the products of our home industries in foreign markets at prices far below the prices exacted from home consumers is a heinous trespass on popular government.

Lesser issues should be the liberation of the people from rough rider strenuousity and a return to a more tranquil and sublime conservatism. A restriction of corporate power and paternalism. These reforms cannot be achieved by evolution in a party lulled by its benefice, reforms from within a party that lessens the luxurious living of its leaders cannot be genuine. We must look to other sources for redress from these grievances and there is none other in sight but the minority party placed under the guidance of that pre-eminent genius and statesman, William J. Bryan, whose strong natural bent is the welfare of the common people. His election would insure the people against the shocking spectacle of their President on a barrel inveighing against his creators or to cater for the trusts.

R. R. HOFFMAN.

BECKNAP, PA.

The most important issue of the coming national campaign will be the question of the continuation of the policies inaugurated by President Roosevelt.

No man can be elected who fails to convince the people that none of the ground won for them by this Administration will be surrendered, or who is not pledged to carry forward to completion the work already under way, and to quickly begin that which has been recommended. This last must include the construction of the projected waterways, the establishing of postal savings banks, the extension of the parcels post, and the continued prosecution of violators of the Federal laws, without fear or favor.

The best candidate at this time is Mr. Taft. Perhaps if Governor Hughes were nominated he might be able to convince the people that he could be safely trusted to carry out the Roosevelt program, for his record is excellent. But a reactionary of the Cannon or Foraker type is impossible, as is also any man who is merely an amiable invertebrate. As against any but the strongest candidate, Mr. Bryan is almost certain to be elected.

WILBER L. STONEX.

GOSHEN, IND.



During the last half century the people of Europe have been steadily making their voice heard more and more in their parliaments, while here the trend has been with equal step in the opposite direction, the control passing more and more under the power of combinations of private interests.

The question of the nomination of the President and of Senators and Representatives in Congress by the people, instead of caucuses and conventions too easily manipulated by shrewd politicians for personal ends, should be kept to the front in every campaign until the emancipation of the people is complete.

Such questions as the control of corporations and other private combinations, the modification of tariffs, and the regulation of currency, will be rightly settled when motives of private interest give place to public good in all departments of government.

Those who have watched the fight for this principle successfully waged in Wisconsin under the leadership of Robert M. La Follette will agree that he should be the candidate and lead the fight in the coming Presidential election.

G. A. MARSHALL.

DARLINGTON, WIS.



The most important issue in the coming campaign is the trust question. This is a very broad subject because it involves the currency, tariff and railroad questions. Private monopoly should be abolished. This is the only remedy. Men are too selfish to be intrusted with the power to monopolize human necessities. The discussion of "good trusts and bad trusts" is simply child's talk. The only good trust is the one in which all the people are stockholders.

Who is the best candidate for President? William J. Bryan. Because he is absolutely

honest and has the courage of his convictions. His ability as a statesman is not surpassed by any living American. His love for power, popularity or money will not swerve him from a position which he knows to be right. Mr. Bryan is a courageous, consistent and persistent advocate of the reforms which the people need. His greatest ambition is to make the world better—to improve the condition of the human race by helping men and women to be better morally, mentally and physically. He would rather be right than to be President.

W. D. VINCENT.

CLAY CENTER, KAN.



The attributes of God are Truth, Love, Mercy, Goodness, Intelligence, etc.

These attributes grouped together are expressed by the one word—Christ. Jesus the Christ possessed the God-attributes in greater degree than any man who ever lived.

Now, a man who possesses the God-attributes in greater or lesser degree may be said to have so much or so little of the Christ in him.

Lincoln, for instance, had more of the Christ in him than most of the Presidents. His deeds proved this. In proportion as a man possesses the Christ so will be his proportion of right acting.

Therefore, the man who would make the best President is he who has most of the Christ in him. In my opinion, amongst the likely candidates for Presidential honors William Jennings Bryan best meets this requirement.

The most important issue is now (as always) to do what is right, and right doing can only be the action of the President who has developed the Christ in himself.

P. WAXMAN.

BUFFALO, N. Y.



How can we prevent the further concentration of wealth to the possession of a few persons?

Some distinct but inseparable questions involved in this issue are:

First.—A regulation of corporations so that neither by consolidation nor by increasing stock or securities can they get an unearned profit from the people.

Second.—A complete revision of the tariff.

Third.—A graded scale of taxation which will give the poor man a home exempt from taxation and which will practically confiscate for government support the income of the multi-millionaire.

Had he not disqualified himself by interpreting his first election as his second term Roosevelt would through his tested loyalty and the work already accomplished be the logical candidate. His "big club" methods, however, would prevent him being an ideal candidate.

By an unusual perception of the meaning and use of public office Governor Hughes is easily the best man for the present campaign. If we judge by his promises Mr. Bryan should be next. They can't lead us up to Uncle Joe.

MYRON C. MIGHILL.

SUGAR GROVE, ILL.

The most important issue before the country at this time is patriotism and honesty of office-holders. Second, such control of large corporations and trusts as will give the smaller dealer and capitalist a fair show in business in competition with large trusts and corporations, and will afford every laborer, whether union or non-union, an equal chance to secure employment and enjoy the remuneration to be paid for such labor.

Issues of great importance, but perhaps somewhat less important, are economy in administration of public affairs, the temperance question, and tariff.

For candidate we would name, first, Governor Hughes, of New York, and give as our reason for supporting him that so far as we know he has spent no time and given no effort to persuading the people they would get poor service and make a great mistake if they did not vote for him. A man who can go forward faithfully, continuously and incessantly in the discharge of his duties as a public servant and pays no attention and expresses no opinion as to who shall be elected to a particular office certainly challenges the admiration of a very large portion of our people.

OTTAWA, KAN.

A. WILLIS.

The leading issue of the coming national campaign seems to be whether our Government shall be run for the benefit of the banks, trusts and railroads, or whether a new way shall be tried, and the Government run for the good of the mass of the people. The money question will occupy the foreground. The banks will, thru the two old parties, attempt to get a stronger controlling hold on the country's life-blood of trade—money, so that they may continue, with the railroads and trusts to dominate the policies of the Government.

Among the Republican candidates La Follette seems to me to be the best man—a man capable and qualified to uplift his party, if given an opportunity.

The Democrats seem less fortunate. The perennial Bryan would, with some misgivings, be my choice were I a Democrat.

In the Socialist ranks will be found my favorite candidate. There the candidate, whoever he may be, will be the party's servant and not its boss. He will get my vote. I think Debs the best man. His party will eventually win.

ERNEST R. OSTROM,

Vice-President Fruit Growers and Shippers' Association.

SILLOAM SPRINGS, ARK.

The most important issues are either a continuance of the unwise laws and governmental policies that concentrate in the few, inordinate wealth with its abnormal power and corrupting influence; or, a return to a government of equal rights thru constitutional methods under our dual system, by and for the people, with provision for such direct action by them as will make representative agencies reflect the popular will.

Ability, knowledge of political philosophy,

courage, candor in discussion, insistence upon right rather than expediency, purity of character, capacity for work and extensive personal acquaintance with the statesmen of this and other countries—these constitute a valuable equipment for the Presidency. More than any other man I know William Jennings Bryan possesses these qualifications. Moreover, he wears well. Twelve years of unreserved criticism reveal him one of the most admirable and remarkable characters the world has produced, and despite clashing opinions that beat around every public man, he stands to-day unrivalled in the confidence and affections of the people. Hence I regard him as the best candidate.

LESLIE E. BROOKS.

MOBILE, ALA.

The most important issue in this campaign is a question not of special legislative action but of method.

Shall we continue to pay the price of progress even tho it costs us a more limited States rights, guarded business interests or infringement on a so-called personal liberty, when needed for the good of the commonweal; or shall we permit the dead hand to dictate the spirit and method of our legislation?

That the executive chair may do its part in carrying out this policy it should be filled by a man who in the prime of life has established unquestioned character and ability, who is in keen sympathy with needed reform yet has a fair and judicial mind, who is not satisfied with a penalty for a few but insists on justice for all, who will differ heartily with opponents and never bring reproach on his high office by forgetting the dignity and language of a true gentleman, who is not the creature of a self-perpetuating administration, yet would carry on its work with more of force and less of demonstration, who is not seeking the office yet will respond gladly and vigorously when sought for it. I should like an opportunity to vote for this man; for Charles Evans Hughes, of New York.

(REV.) H. C. NISSEN.

LEHIGH, IA.

The farmers, as well as many others, are disgusted with a tariff that is protecting and adding more millions to institutions of gigantic wealth that already compete with the world outside our own country.

We are commencing to feel that protective tariff is a thing very much for the other fellow, but a change made by the Republicans would likely be less disturbing than one made by the Democrats.

Those Rooseveltian principles which I can best embody as a theory to build the nation by first increasing and developing the resources and opportunities of the fundamental elements of any nation (the people) rather than concentrating his efforts at the pinnacle of a structure, with flimsy latticework as its support—a broader and stronger builder, not a higher one—will be mothered by both parties. And the candidate opposing his principles, with

possibly the exception of his army and navy expansion idea, is certain of defeat.

Mr. Roosevelt, because of his superior force and courage, should remain President until we obtain a representative Senate.

Senator La Follette is the next choice, because of his more central location and his acquaintance with the great agricultural interests.

My home and interests are on the farm.

JOHN GRATTAN.

BROOMFIELD, COL.



I am not a writer, but a farmer, and while plowing and harvesting the mind has much time for thought, and here is what I have been thinking for some time:

Every business interest except the farmer's is rapidly forming combinations for raising and maintaining prices of their product.

Then why can't the farmer? He certainly has as much intelligence as a hod carrier or a teamster, and they have their unions.

There is a tariff of 25 cents per bushel on wheat, and how is the farmer benefited? As he stands today, \$1.25 per bushel would not affect him in a normal year, simply because he is not in a position to take advantage of it.

We raise more wheat than we consume, so the tariff is inoperative.

But with an organization we could place a minimum price within the 25-cent tariff, for home consumption and, like other trusts, take what we could get for the surplus.

Wheat growers should combine, corn growers, cotton growers, etc., should do likewise, and then, if necessary, a federation could be formed afterward.

Five hundred thousand farmers growing a thousand bushels each could handle the wheat proposition easily.

The regulation of trusts is the most important issue and Mr. La Follette the best candidate.

W. P. FAULK,

STARKWEATHER, N. DAK.



A policy that will insure the equality and protection of all alike, and yet that legislation shall be for the benefit and the protection of the greatest number rather than a few privileged ones, for the common people rather than the influential and the wealthy; for the individual rather than the corporations and trusts. That the tariff laws should be so revised that they may not foster monopolies and trusts; that they may afford a protection to the greatest number rather than a few.

That all corporations and others doing an interstate business should be subject to the full control and under a license issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

That the Post Office should be so managed as to benefit the majority rather than the few. A parcel post system should be inaugurated. The Post Office should include a telegraph service. Postal savings banks should also be created as recommended by Postmaster-General Meyer.

That national bank deposits should be guar-

anteed by the national Government, from a fund created by a tax on all national bank deposits. This measure with postal savings banks would prevent the hoarding of money and would tend to solve the currency question.

For President, William H. Taft, as the best and most available candidate.

ALBERT C. PEPOON.

NORTHPORT, WASH.



One commonplace man, thru the weakness and non-enforcement of the law, has become a multimillionaire, while millions of others equally thrifty and industrious have failed to even gain a competence. Scores of honest investors have been fleeced by the Union Pacific-Alton deal. This one act has done more than anything else to "destroy confidence" in those who have their savings invested in the securities of corporations. The great corporations of this country have become the masters of the people and are greater than our Government.

The *readjustment* and *enforcement* of the laws so that everybody will get a "square deal" is the desire of all honest men. This should be the main issue in the coming campaign. A man who has the courage to advocate such reforms and then enforce the laws with a "big stick," if necessary, unmindful of the sneers of a subsidized press or the bluff of a semi-artificial panic is the man for the hour. The language of Lincoln's time, about changing horses amid stream, seems very appropriate at this time, and it is very unfortunate that the great American citizen cannot continue his work.

Mr. Hughes, of New York, and Mr. La Follette, of Wisconsin, would make a team that could not be beaten, for they would receive the support of the best in all parties.

INDEPENDENT VOTER.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.



As a Republican of fifty-two years' standing observation and devotion and as a subscriber for THE INDEPENDENT of from fifteen to twenty years (can't say exactly), I have to say that I have never before had such difficulty in coming to a *preference*. Without knowing fully his qualifications I should take all the risk of preferring Hughes for President before all others, but for a candidate I fear he is *too good a man*, i. e., that it is *too soon* for a man of his stamp *to win*, combining, as he probably would, all the bad elements against him, the hards and the roughs, the sports and the grafters and professional politicians. I have little doubt Taft is the best qualified for the office, but he has little popularity or drawing qualities and well-known features to arouse bitter and unreasoning class antagonism; and above all the strange, and I am almost prepared to say the selfish and unscrupulous, determination and persistence of the President to force his nomination and inauguration, and give his great influence and sanction to the policy of an administration selecting its successor instead of the people themselves gives me just now more concern

to see Taft "put out of the running" as soon as possible, than any other pending question.

Fairbanks, Cannon and Knox are good, safe men, and it would be hard to predict which of them would be the wisest choice and most available candidate.

W. W. SICKELS.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



As viewed from the standpoint of to-day, the nominee of the Democratic National Convention at Denver in July is likely to be William J. Bryan. This will be a serious mistake for the party. Not that Mr. Bryan is not an able, honest and clean man, and would make a "magnetic" candidate, but he cannot be elected. Undoubtedly he is the most popular man in his party to-day, and the second most popular man in the country; but there are enough Democrats that are unalterably opposed to him to secure his defeat. No man can be elected on the Democratic ticket unless he has practically the united party back of him. Mr. Bryan, like Henry Clay, may run a third time, but, like Clay, he will meet with a third defeat if he does.

The man for the Democrats to nominate is Governor Johnson of Minnesota. He possesses many of the good qualities that Mr. Bryan does, and is in accord with most of his views on public questions. But there is not the prejudice against him that there is against Mr. Bryan on the part of thousands of old line Democrats whose votes are needed to secure success at the polls. Johnson could come nearer to uniting the party than, probably, any other man who could be named. He is an ardent tariff reformer and believes in making that the issue in the coming campaign. With Johnson, of Minnesota, and Wakefield, of Maryland, or Douglas, of Massachusetts, as the nominees, and tariff reform as the battle-cry, the Democrats would enter the contest with bright prospects of winning a brilliant victory in November.

DENVER, COL.

P. AUGUSTUS WIETING.



The tendency all over the United States to-day is for voters to disregard old party ties and divide into two camps, which are best designated as "Radicals" and "Reactionaries." The corporations of the United States will put forth the most strenuous efforts to control the Democratic and Republican conventions; and, owing to the divisions among the Republicans and the opposition to Bryan in the Democratic convention, buying delegates at so many thousand dollars each, they will succeed in having nominated by both the Republicans and Democrats anti-Roosevelt, reactionary candidates.

Let us, therefore, obliterate party lines altogether. Let these four good, patriotic Americans, who are the most influential men in politics to-day, namely, Roosevelt, Hearst, Hughes and Bryan, sinking their private differences for the public good, get together and have the Independence League nominate:

For President of the United States, Charles E. Hughes.

For Vice-President, William Jennings Bryan.

For Governor of the State of New York, Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler.

And just as in 1776 the issue was, "Shall we be governed by the British, or shall we govern ourselves?" and in 1860 the issue was, "Shall we be governed by the slaveholders, or shall we govern ourselves?" so in 1908 the issue is, "Shall we be governed by the corporations, or shall we govern ourselves?"

CHARLES NAISMITH.

NEW YORK CITY.



The great question at issue will be dishonest trusts versus the people. It will have another name on the part of the trusts. Honest men fear neither Roosevelt nor his policies. Roosevelt is strongest from the enemies he has made. If an honest administration, seeking justice and equality thru the enforcement of law will ruin the business of the country, then good men ought to pray for ruin—to such business.

A great mass of people believe in government ownership of all public utilities. These are not from the ignorant classes, but largely from the sober, thinking people, who compare the Post Office business with the railroad, express, telegraph and telephone business, to the utter discomfiture of private ownership, as compared to the Government's. These people are patiently waiting to see if the honest policies of President Roosevelt can be enforced. If they fail, the country will witness a mighty crusade against dishonest trusts. As in all great reforms, the innocent will suffer with the guilty.

No doubt Secretary Taft is best fitted to succeed President Roosevelt, and while we naturally dislike to have a President select his own successor, that seems to be the only way he can hope to see his policies fairly tried. The Roosevelt idea of government needs a Taft to carry it out, why quarrel with what we ought to accept as manifest destiny?

(REV.) JOHN KIMBALL.

MARLBORO, N. H.



The question of tariff revision is the most important one to come before the people at the next general election. Our great monopolies can be traced directly to the protective tariff. It has killed foreign competition, thus affording the opportunity for domestic industries to combine, and has yielded enormous profits to the monopolies formed, thus affording the means of subsistence and growth. Hence, with a revision of the tariff, which would reduce rates enough in the monopolized fields of commerce to permit legitimate foreign competition, the question of trust control would be minimized. With the disappearance of the trust evil the question of railroad rates will be reduced in importance, for all the flagrant abuses of the railroads in this matter have been committed in dealing with the trusts.

The people must bear firmly in mind, when choosing the men to do the revising, that they want men who will represent the interests of the people and not the interests of the trusts. This, in itself, is a harder problem to solve than most men realize.

As an admirer of President Roosevelt's ideas, and one who wishes to see them executed, I would favor Bryan as the most suitable candidate, for close inspection of the public utterances of the two men show that their views upon important questions are surprisingly similar, although the means proposed by each for reaching his ends are not always so similar.

E. P. KREUTZINGER,

Principal Tippecanoe School.

LAFAYETTE, IND.



Powerful interests are determined to turn back to the state of affairs of six years ago, and they have some very plausible reasons to present at this particular time, owing to the disturbance of our industrial and financial conditions. Unless these are skilfully and resolutely met, many voters will be led to think it desirable to have a rest, at least for a time, until we can get upon our feet.

As to the standard bearer at this time it appears to me Taft is the man because he is committed more than any one else to the ideals that have been presented by our President. He is believed to be sincere and resolute. His methods are different from those of our President and this is a distinct advantage to him, as many business men, especially, feel that the situation demands more tact and quieter, not to say less resolute, methods.

This is not to be considered as a criticism of our President. What he has done is going to grow upon the people more and more as the years go by. He has won undying fame.

In the carrying on of the cause further, a new order of talent is required, and I believe our President has seen that and this is the basis of his firm resolve not to run again, a position worthy to be compared with the high resolution of our first President.

Aside from Judge Taft no other person named so far has the qualifications demanded for the situation except Governor Hughes. I think the people generally are not so sure of him, because of their comparatively little acquaintance with him.

W. P. SAWYER,

President National Exchange Bank.

WAUKESHA, WIS.



During the last few years the disclosure of evils has been so widespread, the application of remedies has been so rapid and cures in many instances have been so complete in matters of the most vital importance to the welfare of the people and the preservation of the fundamental purposes of our Government, that we are apt to lose sight of both methods and men in the bewildering swiftness of the transformation.

While thru it all the central, commanding figure in the crusade was a brave and brilliant President, as the struggles practically all involved the rehabilitation and enforcement of old, and the framing and enactment of new laws, the arm upon which he rested, the mind upon which he most relied was that of his trusted personal friend, Attorney-General Knox, who, with unflinching courage and unerring clearness, pointed out the pathways

over which the journey must be made if the eternal principles of justice were to prevail in the obliteration of great evils and the elevation of the functions of the Federal Government above the atmosphere of doubt.

With this record to his credit, and with every line of it written into the history of his country, and with his splendid capacity proven for every great emergency, what more profitable act can his people perform with reference to their own welfare than to place him at the head of this great Republic, to which his heart has been so near, and to which his service has been so great?

JAMES FRANCIS BURKE,

(Member of Congress.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.



The most important issue in the coming campaign is the continuation of the policies of President Roosevelt: The equalization of rights and the establishment of righteousness, the overthrow of corporate and tariff oppression, justice for every man and special favors to none. The cry of the people is, "No steps backward." They want a President who will carry out the desired reforms with the least possible injury to any interest concerned; but they prefer one who may be a smasher to any "stand-patter" who might be content to allow things to be as they have been. They dread breakage, but they are determined to have justice at any cost.

If the money powers are wise they will not seek to prevent the nomination of a Roosevelt candidate. Mr. Taft is the strongest man, and he would prove stronger, even in New York, than Mr. Hughes; for, whether it be true or not, Mr. Hughes is regarded by many as the candidate of the anti-Roosevelt faction of his party, and he seems to have more sympathy than is necessary with certain corporate interests. Why should he fear that a two-cent mileage law might be confiscatory? Such laws are common in Europe. The highest mileage rate I paid last summer on a trip through several countries was for the poorest car over the worst track from New York, by way of the Erie, to my home. There was no need of the reference of that act to the P. S. C.

If Mr. Foraker, Mr. Cannon or a man of their stripe is nominated Mr. Bryan will not need to ask for the vote of one Republican.

(REV.) PETER CRISPELL.

MONTGOMERY, N. Y.



Doubtless you have read the article by the editor, I think, of the new magazine, *Human Life*, entitled "Weighed and Found Wanting," in which Governor Hughes is held up as a mere tool of Ryan, *et al.*, with the idea of belittling him in public estimation.

I trust you will not let this article go unanswered—it seems to me so grossly unfair. To any informed person the idea that Ryan could have long postponed an investigation of the insurance companies is unbelievable. That Hughes performed this service with marked ability and fairness cannot be denied.

There are several things that Hughes has

stood firmly for that make, I believe, a vast multitude of people look to him as the only proper candidate for President that has appeared. His appeal direct to the people in support of legislation; his freedom from political trading, dickering and clubbing makes one feel that such men are the ones to restore confidence in government by the people. Also his attitude as to corporations is one to inspire confidence of fair dealing on both sides, and of progress toward legal prevention of overcapitalization and kindred abuses, at the same time insuring justice to and prevention of corporate mulcting. Also to those who look at character, the contrast he makes to the Administration candidate is all in his favor. It would be well for the anti-saloon people of Ohio, who defeated Governor Herrick, to look up the Taft speech at New Haven, to Yale graduates several years ago, in which he made a statement, as I recall, to this effect: young men cultivate the friendship or acquaintance of the saloon-keeper, etc. Would such a man dare to take the stand Governor Hughes has, on racetrack gambling.

LOREN P. FIMPLE.

COLON, MICH.

The next issue will be one of reform—the demand for an impartial enforcement of law, and for new laws designed to protect all interests equally and fairly.

The issue will probably hinge more upon men than upon principles, for both parties will *platform* to revise the tariff, to curtail the trusts, to amend the financial laws, and to carry out reforms generally.

But the mass of the independent voters—who now hold the balance in power—will vote for that candidate who is a genuine reformer of proven ability.

Pre-eminently among the Republicans stands Governor Hughes, but since he has many advocates I shall pass him by.

Among the Democrats the most promising are Francis J. Heney, of San Francisco, and Gov. Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri. The former is not so well known nor so even-tempered as the latter.

Governor Folk has a record and a character that appeals to the honest thinker desiring the best government.

His action in fearlessly prosecuting all evil-doers in St. Louis, even tho these men were his political friends, started a reform movement that has touched every department of municipal, State and National government.

His answer to the Democratic leaders when, as a candidate for Governor, he was asked if he would support the party ticket regardless of who was nominated, shows clearly the character of the man. In effect it was, "I shall support my party ticket in so far as I believe that its election will be for the best interests of the State. But if any man is nominated whom I know or believe to be corrupt, undeserving or incapable, that man shall not receive my support."

These and many other acts, both public and private, endear Governor Folk to the masses

and make him a Democratic Presidential possibility of no mean reputation.

A. M. FOURT.

HOUSTON, MO.

The great issue is the curtailment of special privilege and its final extinction. Special privilege takes various forms. We have it in unduly high tariff, in combinations made by our transportation companies so that they have become monopolies and are able to dictate terms to their customers and have it in their power to make or unmake cities or individuals, and in power exercised by public utility companies of various kinds in the cities by which the public is compelled to pay excessive rates for light, transportation, or other services rendered. The revelations which we have had of the methods used to acquire special privileges of some sort or another and the frauds practised have convinced me and others that these special privileges must be cut out root and branch and that this is the great issue to-day.

Now, as to the man to meet this issue, my choice is Mr. W. J. Bryan, who has been the champion of popular rights and the enemy of special privilege ever since he began to take part in public life. He has always stood for a reduction of the tariff, for the curbing of the trusts and combinations and for the public control of natural monopolies. Many of the reforms which he has advocated and for which he was ridiculed in the past have been taken up by men who were his bitter opponents at those times, and it would be only a case of justice to place Mr. Bryan in a position where he can successfully promote the ideas and principles which are now being accepted by a great many American people. His high character, his devotion to the principles which he believes in, and his statesmanship commend him as the great leader whom the people to-day can safely trust.

My second choice would be Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin. With President Roosevelt eliminated from the campaign these two men stand in the front as the advocates of popular rights to-day.

SAMUEL TORGERSON.

GRAND FORKS, N. DAK.

The leading issue in the pending national campaign is the prohibition of the liquor traffic. We have reached a period in our national history when there is no longer any issue between the Democratic and Republican parties except the question of which one shall hold the offices. Mr. Bryan's party has absorbed the Populist party and platform, and Mr. Roosevelt has absorbed the Democratic platform. Indeed, there are now no two leading Republicans or Democrats who are so well agreed as concerning national policies as are Mr. Bryan and Mr. Roosevelt.

There can be no issue with these men as leaders between the Democratic and Republican parties, unless one of these parties shall forsake its traditional alignment with the liquor traffic, and declare for prohibition. This

can be scarcely hoped for, and yet the prohibition sentiment is so rapidly increasing in the South that the Democrats may be forced to take up the issue when their National Convention meets. If they do, they will carry the country this year, and the end of the Republican party will have come. If they do not, and if the effort shall be made to pitch a national campaign between these two parties on the old fictitious issues, the National Prohibition party can easily so impress itself upon the country as to make a victorious campaign possible this year, and certainly insure success four years hence.

As to candidates, almost any member of the Prohibition State or National committees would make good Presidential timber. There are A. A. Stevens and Homer L. Castle, of Pennsylvania; Alfred H. Manierre, Frank Taylor and Clinton N. Howard, of New York; J. A. Van Cise, of New Jersey; Charles R. Jones, E. W. Chafin, Oliver W. Stewart and Alonzo E. Wilson, of Illinois; Fred F. Wheeler, of California; I. H. Amos, of Oregon; A. G. Wolfenbarger, of Nebraska; Finley C. Hendrickson, of Maryland, and—as I have stated—almost any other member of our National or State committees.

J. B. CRANFILL.

DALLAS, TEX.

It is a fairly well conceded fact that the rank and file of the people are so well satisfied with the vigorous policy of the first modern President that the country has ever had that they actually deplore the necessity of change, while the reforms that have been inaugurated within such a comparatively short time are yet in their swaddling clothes.

It is therefore self-evident that the coming Presidential campaign will resolve itself into a question of selecting the man whose temperament will not only lead him to continue the reforms under way, but will inspire him to put the breath of life into new problems as they arise from the growing complexity of modern social conditions. This man must back up his moral courage with an enduring physical as well as a perfect mental make-up. He should be a young man, free from old prejudices, and thoroughly imbued with the idea that the new order of things has come to stay. Among the Republican candidates three men would fit my description thus far. But they differ in the fact that Senator La Follette is apparently considered a little ahead of the times, and for this reason would commend himself only to the more radical elements of his own and other parties. Governor Hughes is unusually reserved, and tho requested to do so, has declined to commit himself to any definite policies, but expects the people to judge him on his record, which is embodied in the Public Utilities Bill, now in force in New York, and a veto of the two-cent rate measure passed by the New York Legislature upon popular demand. A man who has given himself up to the practice of law as long as Governor Hughes has done may look at things from an impartial but seldom from a thoroly human standpoint.

The other man whom I have in mind first came into prominence in like manner, not on account of any special political backing, but because he was the most available man to inaugurate a new idea in colonial government. His tactfulness then and remarkable executive ability in his subsequent career are well known. His experience and close identification with the Roosevelt régime mark him as the one best qualified to carry on the present policies. He has come sufficiently in contact with all classes of people to appreciate their ideas in a practical and sincerely human way. In order to prevent any *coup d'état* in the Republican Convention, every one should make it a point to reconcile minor differences of opinion so as to insure the nomination of Secretary Taft.

FRED R. MICHAEL.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

The Issue: I believe it to be the policy of many leaders in both parties to make the tariff the main question of the coming campaign. And I believe that their object in so doing is to take the public mind from the consideration of the real issue—the one that must be settled eventually as decisively as the slavery question was two generations ago—that of the relation of public service corporations to the public.

1908 will not be the year in which the question shall be settled. Indeed, there are not lacking signs that, while it may be widely discussed, it may receive a temporary setback. Circumstances at this moment are such that it is probable a large section of the public are desirous of hearing no more of it, and this feeling is skilfully fanned by special pleaders, who insistently proclaim that all our troubles are due to malicious attacks on vested interests. But it will not down—except temporarily; probably not even to that extent. Therefore, that ought to be the issue.

The Man: Not Taft. Although he ostensibly represents the policies of Roosevelt, he is a reactionary. And even if he sincerely represents those policies, what do they amount to save noise? If there is any good thing which has come out of Roosevelt's course, it is that he has directed public attention to the greatest question this country has ever faced. But if Roosevelt remained in the White House a century we would not advance. Taft might echo; he would not do more.

Cannon, Fairbanks, Knox, Cortelyou—peas in a pod could not resemble each other more. Vested rights—and vested wrongs, too—need fear naught from these. Hughes—(?).

For the other side there is Bryan. Bryan is Roosevelt out of office. Johnson, of Minnesota, has stated that the tariff is the ruling question. It is not, because both parties have declared for revision; it only remains to decide which shall revise it. That exhausts the prominent Democratic possibilities.

But there is one man who has done more than he has talked: A man who has proved he is headed in the right direction. As Governor of Wisconsin and as a United States Senator, Robert La Follette has been a mighty man of valor, and his fight has been the fight

of the people. Another advantage—his candidacy would surely bring to the fore *the* issue.

Therefore, La Follette and the question, Shall corporations rule the country, or the country rule the corporations?

A. J. PORTENAR.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.



In the West we find it hard to say whether the revision of the tariff is the chief political issue or else the consummation of loan policy of the rectification of the "interests" which President Roosevelt has so grandly inaugurated. Little attention is paid to the tariff by the old line politicians, who fancy they own the country, but the sense of outrage on the part of us lay people over its abuses, its opportunities for plunder, is growing and deepening and will eventuate some of these days in a protest so overwhelming that it will be sufficiently revolutionary to be reconstructive.

On these great subjects, which are sufficiently interlocked to be identical, it is easy to see that Taft is the appropriate representative candidate. He is near enough to the people to champion their interests out of a sympathetic heart and good enough to unite the antagonistic sentiments of every section and class in their efficient promotion. Taft enjoys the prestige of a career of integrity, his statesmanship is comprehensive enough to hold conflicting claims and well balanced equilibrium, and it is well understood that he is sufficiently brave and tenacious to adhere to a course his conscience approves without danger of surrender to cajolery or threats.

Massive of intellect, quick of penetration, candid, versatile, experienced, human, patriotic, the American people have an incontrovertible apprehension that the affairs of State will be safe in the keeping of Taft, that he is bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh in a true spiritual sense, and with irresistible determination they are determined to repose in this man, who so thoroughly grasps the claims of their diverse needs, the Presidential administration of their political welfare for the next four years.

Of Bryan, his only possible competitor, nothing prejudicial to the honor of a Christian gentleman can be said, but as an administrator he is too weak and vacillating ever to be trusted with the helm of the national affairs. For one while he is very persistent in his advocacy of municipal ownership, and then apparently for reasons of expediency vacates his defense of this article of his platform as if his convictions were never seriously lodged in it. And then his pains to come to the side of Haywood and the Federation of Western Miners, when on his Western tour, has blackened his record irretrievably. Shall it be said that a prostituted judiciary will permit the murderers of Steunenberg and Brown to go unavenged and that a Presidential candidate must pander to a series of assassinations around which unstinted money has succeeded in throwing the sancity of law because the labor vote is essential to the election of the Democratic candidate for President. Not while the heart of the West cherishes its indignation at the foulest judicial wrongs of the century—those in connection with the Steunenberg trial. CIVITAS.



Our Prejudice Against English Game Preserves

BY DWIGHT W. HUNTINGTON

[Last October we printed two articles from Mr. Huntington arguing that our present game laws are actually exterminating our game and that we must reverse our entire policy if we are to have hunting for the sportsman or game in our markets. These articles have excited so much interest thruout the land that we have asked Mr. Huntington to develop the subject in several more articles of which the following is the first.—EDITOR.]

TWO reasons may be assigned for our not having adopted long ago the English system of game-handling which we know makes game plentiful. There was no necessity for game preserves so long as the birds were abundant in the fields and came in carloads to the markets; and there always has been a prejudice in America against the English methods of individual and

syndicate ownership¹ and of sport. This prejudice, I have observed, is most strongly entertained by those who know the least about the subject.

So long as the birds were plentiful in the markets neither game dealer nor sportsman needed preserves, of course. As the late Mr. Charles Whitehead well

¹This will be discussed more at length in another paper where an important legal blunder will be pointed out.

said it requires the extinction of a valuable game-bird to teach the average American the importance of its preservation. Some of our game-birds have already met the requirement and can never be restored; others have been exterminated in some States and have so nearly met the requirement in many others as to cause the great alarm, which has been expressed in a thousand futile game laws which can only delay the evil day of ex-

in nowise warrant the assumptions above stated.

Before proceeding to examine the English methods I wish to point out that the prejudice against big bags and the sale of game (which has been literally lashed into us by those who believe that restriction is the true and only method of game preserving) must not be entertained against those who have grouse or quail or turkeys or wild fowl in such abun-



PRINCE OF WALES GROUSE SHOOTING.

inction and meantime put an end to good sport.

Our prejudice against the English system is based on the assumption that in England the shooting is only for the rich; that all bags of game are excessive and that the shooting is at tame birds.

The majority, quite naturally, are selfish enough to be unwilling to turn the shooting over to those who have abundant means. We have been taught by somewhat drastic methods to believe that the taking of more than a very small number of birds is indecent and even criminal, and high-spirited sportsmen, such as we rightly believe ourselves to be, do not care to shoot at tame birds. We shall observe presently that the facts

dance that the birds are in danger of epidemics from overcrowding. This would evidently be unfair to the birds as well as their owners.²

It must be remembered that vermin plays a part which is highly beneficial to the birds, because they increase with startling rapidity and soon become far too numerous for their own good if unchecked. "Lighten any check," says Darwin, "mitigate the destruction ever so little, and the number of the species will

²I say "owners" advisedly. I cannot but regard birds imported from England and even native birds which are raised on private grounds as being practically the property of those who have the legal right to prohibit others from taking them. Until we give the care of the birds and the practical ownership of them to the land owners no large number will look after them or protect them from vermin. Our legal blunder will be discussed later.

almost instantaneously increase to any amount." The increase is well known to be in a geometrical ratio,³ and such tendency to increase, Darwin says, "must be checked by destruction." Here we have the scientific principle upon which



THE BAG.

practical game preserving is conducted. The checks to increase are removed (very easily, as we shall observe);⁴ the birds increase with wonderful rapidity; the shooting is good because the birds are plentiful, and necessary because "increase must be checked by destruction," and we have removed the natural cause of destruction, *i. e.*, vermin. If we destroy vermin and thus make the birds abundant, and then cannot shoot over five of them without being denounced and arrested, it is evident that the birds will suffer from epidemics on account of our folly; it is also evident there will be little practical game preserving so long as we can shoot only five birds.

We must, therefore, dismiss from our minds the idea that big bags of game and the sale of the birds are disgraceful, and we must eliminate from our laws the sections which make this disgrace a crime, at least so far as those who preserve the game in a sensible and practical manner are concerned. It has been proven be-

yond a doubt that game cannot stand the ravages of vermin when cats, roving dogs and rats are added to the long list of their natural enemies; and it is evident that those who wish to shoot must first relieve the game from such checks to increase before there can be enough birds to make the shooting worth while, or even to save the race from extinction as population increases and illegal shooters, trappers and the destruction of covers and other ills are added. Our teaching so far as big bags and the sale of game are concerned has been so much overdone that most of the people and some of the game officers now believe that big bags and the sale of game are wrong *per se* and that they should not be countenanced in any place or under any circumstances. There is cumulative evidence that this idea prevails. In their last report the Minnesota Game and Fish Commissioners say:

"We believe it to be a *crime to allow our game and fish to be sold as merchandise*, because it belongs to all the people in their sovereign capacity."

This is peculiar, since in effect it says that it is a crime to allow the majority of "the sovereigns to have any game, since we may safely assume that the majority of the people do not shoot but like to eat quail or grouse."

The idea expressed by the game officers has been carried into the Minnesota statutes recently and applied to wild fowl, so that it is now unlawful to sell even wild ducks in that State.

There can be no doubt that the minority of "the sovereigns" of Minnesota have been actively engaged in connection with duck banks, prairie falcons, coyotes and other vermin in destroying the State property. The president of the Minnesota Board of Game and Fish Commissioners, in a letter to the writer, says that three of the best game birds in the State "*will soon become a thing of the past*"; but it should be remembered that two of these birds (in many States) have had a full measure of the protection now given to the Minnesota ducks.⁵ As population increases the ducks will become as

³See the statement as to the increase of bobwhites from a single pair in THE INDEPENDENT, October 10, 1907, page 650.

⁴In a paper, to follow, on game enemies.

⁵One of these birds, the prairie grouse, has been reduced to four covies in the State of Michigan. The ruffed grouse has decreased in many States under restrictive laws.

scarce in Minnesota as they now are in New England mill-ponds, unless some one looks after them properly.⁶

The poetical Indian word, Minnesota, means land of the sky-tinted waters, and the State is dotted with many thousands of beautiful ponds and lakes which not only reflect the image of the sky but are peculiarly suited to the needs of wild fowl. If one-tenth of these lakes were properly looked after, as such waters are in England, and the ducks were multiplied as they are there, there would be more ducks in Minnesota in a very few years than all of the people could possibly shoot or eat, and a vast amount of money would flow into the State on account of the duck shooting, just as money now goes to Scotland in large amounts on account of the grouse.

The shooting would be best, no doubt, near the preserved ponds and lakes, but there would be better shooting on all of the Minnesota waters than there is today, and, in the writer's opinion, the ducks would be so cheap in the markets as to make market gunning unprofitable.⁷

There are many so-called duck preserves in Minnesota, as there are everywhere in the United States. There has been a general complaint that the desirable places for duck shooting have all been taken by the clubs. There can be little doubt but that the shooting at the clubs contributes to the diminution of the fowl, since for the most part they destroy more than they create.⁸ This is because they do not understand game preserving.

I have referred to the foregoing matters at some length before discussing our prejudice against the English system, since it is evidently necessary, as I have intimated, that we should disabuse our minds considerably before a study of the English system can serve us in any way.

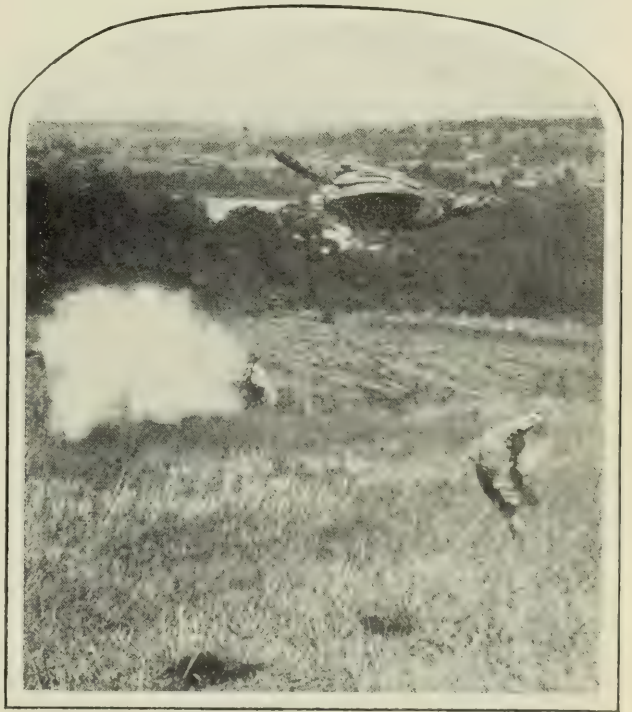
We may assume that we are not prejudiced against the English system because

it makes and keeps the game birds abundant, since we are now spending millions of dollars in the effort to do the same.

We proceed to examine the prejudice which is based on the belief that in England the shooting is monopolized by wealthy men who shoot tame birds in a way quite foreign to our taste.

It cannot be denied that there are many large estates in England, owned by wealthy men; that these estates are well stocked with game; that large bags are made on these estates every autumn, and that the shooting is often done at the *battue* where, I may observe for the benefit of the non-sporting reader, the birds are driven from the covers over a line of guns.

Our ideas of English sport are largely, if not entirely, formed from reading the accounts of the big shoots which are the only ones of sufficient importance to be mentioned in our papers and magazines. We have even been led to believe that shooting over dogs has been abandoned. The English magazines, however, con-



SHOOTING PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

tain many stories of days afield which resulted in small bags of game which were made over pointers and setters in the same manner that our small bags are made. I had, quite recently, an account of a city man who spent his holidays

⁶The method of making and keeping ducks tremendously abundant and cheap in the markets will be discussed in the paper on "Wild Ducks," later.

⁷To argue that this is not so is to argue that we are not as intelligent as the English people, who restored the wild fowl and made them "absurdly cheap" in twelve years' time. This also will be referred to later.

⁸For accounts of excessive shooting at the clubs see "Our Feathered Game," p. 31. The shooting is only excessive because the clubs do not first increase the number of the fowls as they should. They are not game preserves probably because it don't pay; most likely because they do not know the method of increasing the game as stated.

shooting on a small farm in England. The first day his bag contained three and one-half brace of pheasants, one woodcock and two and one-half brace of partridges—thirteen birds all told. Similar bags were made during the other vacation days. The shooting was over a dog and was more difficult than similar shooting is in America, since the birds were wild and did not lie well. It is a well known fact that the English and French partridges (both of which were in the bag) do not lie as well as our bob-white partridge does. The birds were on the farm because the farmer was a game preserver; the price paid for the shooting was small, and if the sportsman sold the birds he did not use, his shooting cost him very little and probably nothing.

The many English syndicates formed to share the expense of a game-keeper do not hesitate to sell the game, and the proceeds so reduces the cost of the shooting as to enable men of moderate means who do not own estates to shoot. A point that should always be remembered is that the birds are abundant because they are properly looked after.

The grouse on the moors of Scotland are shot at the *battue* and also over dogs. Some Americans who go to Scotland take their dogs with them and shoot the red grouse in exactly the same way that we shoot (or used to shoot) the prairie grouse. It was recently stated in an English paper that an American had the best dogs on the moors.

Both the red grouse and our prairie grouse nest in a wild state and the two birds furnish similar shooting, save that the tramping in the highlands is, if anything, more difficult than tramping over the prairies is. The important difference is that the red grouse are always abundant on the moors because they are protected from vermin, and our prairie grouse are everywhere scarce, growing scarcer and soon will be extinct, because they are not so protected.

Our idea that the shooting in the British Isles is always at tame birds, which are easy marks, has been formed from reading the accounts and looking at pictures of pheasant shooting, but even the shots at the hand-reared pheasants passing overhead at full speed are far more difficult than the shots at our prairie

grouse over dogs are. A writer for *Harper's Weekly* says:

"There is no kind of shooting, I think, that requires surer marksmanship than the *battue*. . . . It is not a wild sport, but it is a sport in which skill is everything. Its sporting equation would be: 'The *battue* is to stalking grizzlies as billiards is to football.' I have shot prairie chickens over a good red setter in the stubble of Wisconsin fields, and have had my day in a boat on the reeds for wild ducks; now, believe me, in neither instance does the game have so fair a chance for his life as he does in a *battue*, when he is flagged out of the bush or copse, and driven down upon your gun."⁹

I am inclined to dislike such shooting because, as the writer says, "It is not a wild sport." I much prefer (as I believe most American sportsmen do) the ramble behind the dogs and the seeking of game in picturesque fields and woods to a stand where the fast-flying pheasants are driven overhead; but, to be fair, we must admit that such shooting is more difficult than most shots over dogs are. Pheasants which are reared in poultry-yards¹⁰ and turned out for the shooting are not nearly so interesting as our own bob-white and ruffed grouse are.

When we consider that such prejudice as we have against the English system is due to the half-tame "poultry-yard" pheasants, it seems unaccountable that our State game officers should propose to give us pheasants from State "poultry-yards" in exchange for our native game birds, which we regard as true game on account of their wildness and refusal of domestication, and which are, in fact, the best game birds to be found anywhere thruout the world.

I view with alarm—we all should—the tendency of our State officers to substitute pheasants for quail and grouse. Think of it! Half tame pheasants handed out from State coops in exchange for bob-whites and ruffed grouse! Would it not be far better for us to unite in groups or syndicates, as they say in England, and not only save our native birds from extinction but make them plentiful. There is room enough in America for all. I have the evidence that we can do this and that the shooting will cost the sportsman

⁹See "Our Feathered Game," p. 54. The writer's name is not given in Harper's. American field shots who shoot at the *battue* for the first time are usually beaten by the Englishmen.

¹⁰Stuart Wirtley, a talented English writer, uses the word in connection with pheasants.

little or nothing—*absolutely nothing*¹¹ on individual and on syndicate preserves which are economically conducted. The shooting will be just such as we like and our fields as they are today; and besides we can shoot when the weather is fine and bag enough birds to give some to friends who do not shoot.

The substitution of pheasants for our native birds seems to be the last despairing act, necessary not because of any fault of our game officers¹² but only on account of our legal system of game-handling which stands directly in the way of practical game preserving.

There is an abundance of evidence that

for the shooters of that State and foreseeing (what has since happened) that they could buy no more, say:

"The Lacey act and the stringent laws preventing the removal of game from the other States, *even for propagating purposes*, makes it doubtful whether we will be able to secure more birds in the future, and we believe it is only a question of a short time when it will be impossible to purchase quail at any price from a sister State.

"With this condition rapidly approaching it behooves the people of New Jersey to provide a substitute, and the ringneck PHEASANTS are the only birds TO TAKE THE PLACE OF QUAIL.

"The more your commission comes in contact with and studies the habits of this noble



DUCK SHOOTING NEAR CHICAGO.

this wretched substitution is necessary, and that it has already begun.

The New Jersey Fish and Game Commissioners having purchased some quails

¹¹This evidence should be set out at length and must be diffused. The proof is ample and interesting. The methods are also interesting.

¹²It will be observed that the laws of the United States (the Lacey act referred to) and State laws tie the hands of the game commissioners.

bird, the more we are convinced of the fact that it is the coming game bird to take the place of the quail."¹⁴

¹³The time came almost immediately as predicted by the observing game officers.

¹⁴Two important questions are deferred to another paper (1) Can the bright plumaged pheasants be expected to survive in fields where the protectively marked quails have been exterminated? (2) Do the pheasants fight ruffed grouse and quails and thus aid the extermination in places where any native birds remain?

Our game laws and the notions which precede them are like the measles. One State after another catches them. The State, where New Jersey purchased the quail, caught the notion that it was "a crime" to permit the sale or shipping of birds for propagation and the notion became a law as usual. The quail crop of Alabama had been yielding thousands of dollars. The birds are still plentiful there.

If the land owners in Alabama will properly look after the quail crop it will immediately yield more than potatoes as it was doing before the epidemic set in.¹⁵ "Mitigate the check" due to vermin, "ever so little and the number of the species will almost instantaneously increase to any amount." Would it not be wise for the State to impart this information and say to all who will properly look after the birds, you may have a license to shoot, sell and ship the birds as freely as they do in England? Alabama is no better equipped to look after foxes, hawks, crows, cats and other vermin and illegal shooters than the other States are, and restrictive laws will do no more for her than they have done for other States. No crop on earth can be made to grow and increase by restrictive laws.

That the idea that we must abandon our native game birds to their fate and substitute pheasants and other foreign beauties in their stead, is spreading, is well known to all who study game. Witness the following from far-away Utah:¹⁶

"With the strong prospect of our native grouse running out, as they undoubtedly are doing fast, something should be done to introduce some of the best Eastern and Euro-

pean varieties of game birds, such as the capercailzie, which is a game bird attaining a weight of fifteen pounds."

How the Utah vermin, wild and tame, and the illegal shooters, specially complained of in the report of the commissioner,¹⁷ can be expected to overlook the fifteen-pounders I fail to comprehend. If a few of the big capercailzie should by chance run this gauntlet safely I believe the unorganized Utah sportsmen can hit such marks since they seem to have about finished the remnant of grouse according to the statement above quoted.

Utah has an abundance of large-sized vermin which will, no doubt, appreciate the big birds. The vermin is said to be increasing:

"From all reports received from the county wardens and deputy State commissioners, the predatory animals, such as the bear, cougar, lynx and wildcat, seem to be increasing and it is a matter of common and truthful report that they are all preying vagabonds upon all domestic animals and birds and wild game as well. They are a howling calamity difficult to get rid of."

Any one who has heard the vesper chorus of the beasts in the Utah woods, as the writer has, can appreciate the poetic sentence last quoted.

The sportsmen of Utah should overcome any prejudice they may have against the English system and organize a few syndicates to own large preserves where good gamekeepers will prevent vermin from eating most of the game as it is now doing. Men can be enlisted to prevent the grouse "running out" in Utah if they are granted the right, as such men are in England, to deal with the game they save as if it were their own.

We may easily adopt the English system of game saving without adopting the English method of shooting at driven birds,¹⁸ and places where the birds are made abundant (more so than they ever were) will surely be of great value and will grow more so provided, *and provid-*

¹⁵ "The potato crop in Alabama last year yielded \$645,746." (Year Book, U. S. Dept. Agr.) "Not less than 9,000,000 quail are killed in Alabama each year." (Report State Game and Fish Commissioner.) Quail were worth last year \$10 per dozen for propagation.

¹⁶ Illinois also has started a large poultry yard for pheasants. Ohio and Indiana both had such establishments and I am glad to record their failure. Massachusetts has one and has turned out a lot of pheasants. Minnesota and some other States are giving attention to this business. The writer insists that the time and money should be expended in organizing and aiding private game depots thruout the State where the native game birds will be made tremendously abundant by those who are encouraged to do so. Such game preserves will be a benefit on account of the overflow, as they have been in other States (this will be referred to later), and they can supply birds to the State if it wishes to continue restocking empty fields. The amount taken by vermin will be stated in another paper. The figures are almost beyond belief and indicate that the trouble we have is on account of the destruction that occurs before the shooting begins.

¹⁷ Italians, Greeks and Chinese are mentioned. The first named shot seven game officers in Pennsylvania according to a State report. It is evident, as we have insisted, that the State cannot be expected to look after foxes, weasels, etc.

¹⁸ The writer believes the shooting at driven birds on the sage plains and on the prairies will prove an interesting diversion and will be deemed highly proper provided the birds are made tremendously abundant, as they can be, by good gamekeepers. Such places would command high rentals provided they be not restricted by law.

ed only the laws favor those who will do something practical.

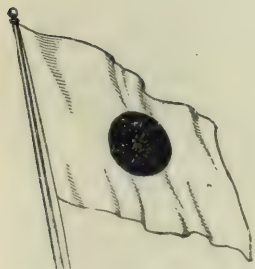
I am sure the plan of perpetuating field sports by the introduction of the capercailzie as proposed by the Utah Commissioner is a mistake. I do not hesitate to point it out since it illustrates the rapid growth and spreading of an idea which is surely wrong. I am much pleased to observe that the Utah Fish and Game Commissioner has made a bold stand against another prejudice which stands in the way of game preserving, and to say that he makes a valuable suggestion which, if applied to game birds, will do much to solve the game saving

¹⁰I refer to the commissioners *aiding* those who are going into the business of trout rearing *for profit*. If the ignorant prejudice is as strong in Utah as it is claimed to be in New Jersey, and undoubtedly is in most States, the commissioner is a brave man. I believe he has pointed out the way to save the game birds and make them abundant, and is entitled to much credit for so doing. "*Aiding*" not "*Restricting*" will surely save the birds.

problem, not only in Utah but everywhere. I shall refer at length to the statement of the Utah Commissioner at another time.¹⁰

There is some evidence that our prejudice against the English system (which prefers game birds to vermin) may be made to disappear before "the birds are gone." I have visited a number of places in several States where the prejudice has been overcome, and have seen our native game birds tremendously abundant in the care of English game keepers who justly were proud to show me quantities of dead cats, hawks and other such vermin and more live game birds than I have ever seen anywhere in the United States when they were abundant in our markets. Believe me the sight is well worth seeing; the act is well worth doing, and it will pay.

YONKERS, N. Y.



The Japan of 1907

BY J. H. DE FOREST, D.D.

JAPANESE CORRESPONDENT OF THE INDEPENDENT



THE one strange fact of the year is the sudden change of feeling toward Japan by sections of people in pretty nearly every nation, and especially in the United States. It will go down in history as the year that disclosed mistrust and even ill will by the nation she has always regarded with deep affection as her very best friend, and for whose sake she would make heavy sacrifices if need be. From this great republic, whose sympathy during the war with Russia was one of Japan's most prized assets, has come slap after slap right in her face. A blow from a friend, repeated blows and insults, until the insane cry of war was taken up by our sensational press and responded to by the same style of press in Japan.

Nothing has amazed Japan as have these insinuations, and even charges, that she was only watching for a chance to

attack us, knowing that she was fully prepared while we were in no position to defend our island possessions of the Pacific!

What Japan has endured during this last year, of astonishment, of pain, of bitter disappointment, of rising resentment, it would be hard to tell. For not only has our republic been her best friend and her "beloved teacher" for half a century, but Japan has never ceased to have a rare and profound friendship for America. To be held up by her former friend as one with sinister designs, as treacherous, has given her a wound that would be hard to heal were it from any other nation. The real heart of the real Japanese nation is sincerely expressed in the words of a high official to me: "We cannot fight America—our friend."

And the millions of Americans are beginning to see thru the purposes of

our jingo press and thru that envious section of Europe that would delight to involve us in war with Japan. The new year opens with a better understanding of each other. Mob violence against Japanese in a section of our land and the immigration problem are serious matters, but they have not broken the real friendship between the two nations.

It seems to me that now is the time to call in mind the very great debt of gratitude we owe to Japan. For decades everywhere I have been in Japan I have been profoundly thanked by Japanese of every class, high and low, army and navy, men and women, for the exceptional friendship of our republic ever since Perry's day. During the war with Russia I could hardly hold a conversation with any Japanese without an expression of this deep sentiment. To which I often replied: "Yes, the sympathy of our republic at this time I know is of very great value to Japan. But we Americans do not forget that this war is one of representative institutions and religious liberty against despotism in church and state. Sooner or later we Anglo-Saxons would have to fight this war, were it not for you. You are in truth fighting our battles for us. We shall never forget the vast sacrifices you have made for the liberties that are dear to us."

This statement was founded on the fact that in Russian advanced schools it was taught that the destiny of Russia is to conquer and control all Asia, which meant the subjugation of Japan and the expulsion of England from India, and ultimately desperate war for the control of the Western Hemisphere.

Since then one of our ablest and best known American citizens has put in my hand the following impressive information:

"In 1840 a number of American diplomats were in London and a banquet was given at which only Americans and Englishmen in public life were present. Lord Palmerston was one of them. He spoke last. For awhile he indulged in a prevailing tone of pleasantry, but after awhile he fell into a far more serious strain. He spoke with great earnestness of the importance of closest friendship between the two great English-speaking nations, and how helpful they could be to each other. He said that men in their position could see, if they would but look, far more in the political situation than appeared on the surface. He looked with apprehension to the future. He

believed that before the close of the nineteenth century the most gigantic war in the annals of the world would be precipitated on the nations. In that war it would not be a struggle for territory, nor for mere commercial advantage, but it would be a contest of ideas—of opposing principles. It would be a conflict between absolutism and constitutional government; between despotism and liberty—whether the people should rule or the will of one man or class should be the law. In that conflict, said he, Russia, by the necessities of the case, must lead the forces of absolutism and most of the organized governments of Europe will support her. The Czar stands for personal authority in its baldest form. By a like necessity England must lead the forces that strive for constitutional freedom, for civil and religious liberty. He sadly confessed that his own country had often been untrue to her ideals, had often been unscrupulous and oppressive in advancing her interests, yet, wherever she had gone and established her rule, there she carried free institutions, and had given to conquered peoples the benefits of her own civilization as fully and as rapidly as they could receive them. She established order and administered justice according to law. He then said with great solemnity: "In that terrible conflict I believe that liberty will win; but England, standing almost alone among the nations of Europe, will be prest and strained beyond any past experience. Her resources will be tried to the utmost, and if in her extremity she cannot reach forth her hand to her mighty daughter beyond the Atlantic and receive help and encouragement, then woe to the hopes of the world for civil and religious liberty. If the forces of freedom be not united, ruin is certain."

Instead of falling to England to fight this "gigantic war," it fell to her noble and brave ally, Japan. Her marvelous victories on sea and land, while saving her national existence, have given strength and joy and safety to all the nations that love liberty. It is simply political madness and a huge crime for sensationalists to try to poison the minds of those who have no time to learn the real situation, and to attempt to make war in this twentieth century with one whose army stood shoulder to shoulder with the allied armies of the West in the relief of our representatives in Peking, and whose battles in Manchuria were, as Count Katsura, the then Premier, expressed it to me, "*Jiu sen*," a *Liberty War*.

Moreover, the possibility of a war far greater than Lord Palmerston foresaw may fall to this century. The millions of the East and the millions of the West are coming together, differing in their civilizations, their religions, their moral standards, and, more than all, in their

languages. The one power that can help us of the West to solve peacefully the staggering problems that are already looming up is Japan. If we of this great republic can only retain unimpaired the invaluable friendship of Dai Nippon, in whose diplomacy there is no shadow of "treachery," and in whose national character is a deep love of righteousness, we shall pass down to our children problems difficult enough, but by no means insolvable. On the other hand, if we alienate the warm friendship of this nation, so that world problems must be solved on lines of yellow and white, it will be "after us the deluge" for our descendants. The invisible line that separates the East from the West now runs thru the Yellow Sea. Don't let us shift it back again into the middle of the Pacific.

So far I have mentioned only the international aspect of the Japan of 1907. The great problem within itself is Korea, and possibly the great problem in Korea is the amazing missionary success. That all sorts of irregularities, accompanied by barbarities, have taken place in Korea goes without saying. Had the Korean problem fallen to us or to England, the world would have witnessed just about the same wicked and brutal incidents, probably on a much larger scale, for Anglo-Saxons have very limited powers in handling a people of different color and language and religion. Japan's action simply saves the peace of the East and consequently of the world. And no nation ever tried with more sincerity and sacrifice to save another than has Japan to save Korean independence. But with such a deceitful Emperor and such an ignorant people, who had nothing to correspond to our laws, who were utterly unable to protect themselves not only from the outside world but from themselves, who knew intrigue as their best path, who were debased and dispirited by ages of oppression, it was to be expected that all kinds of injustice would befall

individuals. Yet Japan has given Prince Ito to Korea, a man of righteousness and justice and peace, the ablest and kindest statesman of her Empire. I know some of the men he has taken from responsible positions to aid him in Korea, men above reproach. I know he hates the adventurers who have swarmed there from Japan and are making the troubles so hard to control. If any man can control them it is Prince Ito.

That wonderful missionary conquest of the northern half of Korea is attracting the attention of the Christian world. But for Prince Ito, I believe that movement would be in grave danger of ending in some political disaster. When Korean young men got hold of the Y. M. C. A. movement, they jumped the traces and began to rush it thru town after town as a political movement of a dangerous character. The real Y. M. C. A. at once had the authorities stop the use of that name for any organization that was not sanctioned by the central Y. M. C. A. With a suspicious and easily excited people, with no time to educate the crowds coming into the church, with no power on the part of foreign missionaries to get the clues to any secret movement that might spring up, what a chance for a political movement to recover Korea's rights, one that would bring suspicion and disaster to the missions of all the East. But with Prince Ito in charge everything is as safe as can possibly be. There is no nation on earth that handles religious problems with the skill that Japan has shown. There is no native church in all the mission fields so powerful in touching national life and so free from martyr-blood as is the growing church of Japan. The question of state and church stands high in France and England and even in the United States, where "In God we trust" is omitted on our coins; but Japan is really the teacher of all nations when it comes to problems of church and state.



The Trouble in the Navy

BY PARK BENJAMIN

MOST people do not understand what all the trouble in the Navy, now filling columns in the daily newspapers, is about. Small wonder, seeing the multiplicity of questions involved and the complexity of some of them. This is an attempt to make things plain.

There are three distinct subjects. First, the ordering of a naval surgeon to command a hospital ship. This is important because it involves not only a fundamental subversion of the customs of the sea from time immemorial, but strikes directly at the discipline of the Navy. Second, the resignation by Rear Admiral Brownson of his office as Chief of the Bureau of Navigation. This is a result of the foregoing subversion. Third, certain alleged defects in the construction of the battleships. This has nothing to do with either of the other subjects, but happens to be brought with special prominence before the public coincidentally with them. I shall deal with each in turn.

I. The Naval Surgeon Command Question.

A year or so ago it was decided to construct and equip a naval hospital ship called the "Relief." Secretary Bonaparte endorsed, on the recommendation of the board appointed to consider the matter, a suggestion that the ship be commanded by a naval surgeon, with the assistance of a merchant master or navigator, instead of by a line or military naval officer. When the ship was completed his successor proposed to follow that suggestion, which was approved by the President. The line officers of the Navy, and, indeed, about everybody conversant with sea customs and naval discipline, believe this course to be wrong. To see why, it is necessary first to understand what a naval hospital ship really is, and what it is for. It is a vessel forming an essential part of every fleet, especially fitted and designed immediately to receive and care for the wounded in event of an engagement. The modern army hospital system gives the wounded soldier immediate assistance from the moment he falls in action until he is restored to health or discharged from service for

disability. The navy ambulance or hospital ship does the same thing for the wounded seaman. On board a modern fighting vessel no proper facilities for dealing with the sick and injured exist. Nor are the "horrors of the cockpit" of bygone days very materially lessened. The sick-bay is usually dark and very small—smaller than in the old wooden vessels—the operating room contracted, and, of course, during action there is no security. At no time is a ship where drills and target practice are constantly going on a place for people to be sick in, nor is it ever possible for her to carry enough surgeons and nurses to afford proper attendance to all who may be hurt in action, even if ample room were available. Add to this the fact that every inch of space in a fighting ship can be utilized for military purposes, and is in fact needed therefor, and the value of a fast steamer with ample operating rooms, abundant beds, all the appliances of sanitation and antiseptic or aseptic surgery, ice plant, laundry plant, cold storage, mechanical means for handling crippled men, and a thoroly skilled medical and nursing staff, which *stays by the fleet at all times*, needs no demonstration. Her function is to take the wounded or sick as soon as she can get them, assist them at once, and, as occasion offers, convey them to hospitals on shore.

There are, however, certain rules governing hospital ships to which all civilized nations have substantially agreed. They are not warships, and their use for any military purpose is strictly forbidden. They are not liable to capture, nor are they subject to be driven out of neutral ports within a time limit. They are required to afford relief and assistance to both belligerents, and both sides have the right to direct and visit them. Either party may order them to withdraw, or prescribe a fixed course, or, in case of military necessity, detain them or even put a commissioner on board. They may approach the fleets in action, but at their own risk and peril, and must not in any way hamper the movements of the combatants. They may also be fitted out either by the State or by private parties under State control, and in either case

their names must be communicated to the hostile powers at the beginning or in the course of hostilities. Finally, they must fly the Red Cross flag and bear a distinguishing color—usually white, with a green stripe for national ships, and with a red stripe for privately equipped vessels.

The point clearly to be perceived is that naval hospital ships are not mere transports for the sick or wounded, and that therefore, wholly unlike army floating hospitals, they are as much an integral and necessary part of every war fleet as are the colliers, the repair ships, the supply ships, the tenders, or the scouts. In brief, they are fleet auxiliaries under the immediate command of the admiral. He directs them by signal or wireless telegraph as he does any other ship. They take station and maintain it in the fleet formation, and while the fleet is under way.

The foregoing is perhaps enough to indicate in a general way why, even if the law and the immemorial custom of the sea be set aside, neither a surgeon nor a surgeon assisted by a "merchant master" is a competent commander for such a vessel. In the presence of the enemy or of fleets in action his duties are difficult and dangerous. They require exact knowledge of the laws and customs of war, trained military discretion, and the capacity for prompt decision, which in nautical matters is only got by long sea experience. He must know the relations of a unit to the fleet whereof it is a part, and the management of a ship in the fleet formation, for otherwise he is a danger to everybody else. He must understand the military modes of communication and the military discipline of the navy, for he has not only a working crew to keep in order, but possibly a collection of wounded prisoners who may need something more than medical control. And, because he may have the latter on board, he must clearly understand his military powers with respect to them. Both the law and the Navy Regulations expressly declare that only military or line officers shall have the right to command ships, and with equal positiveness expressly deny that right to officers of the staff. Merchant masters know nothing about military affairs, and naval surgeons are not educated in them.

Finally, naval hospital ships are something entirely new. Army transports and a little paddle-wheel Mississippi boat during the Civil War (not commanded by a surgeon) are not precedents, for they were never co-ordinated with the modern naval fleet. As the Surgeon-General of the Navy said at the time in his official report, the "Solace," fitted out by us during the Spanish War, was "the pioneer in her work, and indicates a step in advance that it well became the United States to take." The Secretary of the Navy called her "a new departure in the care of the sick and wounded in naval warfare." And she was. She had accommodations for two hundred patients. She took the wounded of San Juan, of the marines who fought at Guantanamo, all the Spanish wounded after Schley had disposed of Cervera's fleet, and plenty of the others; and of our injured men but one died of wounds aboard of her.

The President, under some strange misinformation, goes out of his path to illustrate the "absurdity of permitting a line officer to command a hospital ship" by reflecting on the captain of the "Solace," as in one way or another violating neutrality. The instances given do not appear in the official reports, the captain of the "Solace" was not called at any time to answer for them, and the Surgeon-General of the Navy, reviewing the splendid service of the "Solace" during the war, generously praises that officer as "an ideal commander."

Surgeons of the Navy have actual rank and the power to command in their own departments. A surgeon-captain of a hospital ship has no more real authority over her medical equipment and attendants than the law now gives to a surgeon not a captain. The chief surgeon of the "Relief" would never be interfered with in his medical control by the military captain; for to do so would be to assume a responsibility which no military officer would willingly take. The captain of a fighting ship has always had such power of interference—and never uses it. The ordering of a line officer to the command of the "Relief"—the first naval hospital ship completely equipped in time of peace, and without doubt the most complete vessel of her kind in the world—would not hamper the medical officer in his professional duties in any particular. It would

simply conform to the custom of all sea nations since time immemorial, execute the law and not break it, insure military co-ordination of the ship with the fleet of which it is a part, prevent and not foster ignorant violations of neutrality, avoid a new and dangerous precedent and insure the safety of every one on board.

Despite all the foregoing, and despite endless satire, ridicule and cartoons, the President has ordered a surgeon to the command of the "Relief."

II. *The Resignation of Admiral Brownson.*

The Chief of the Bureau of Navigation is the immediate naval adviser of the Secretary of the Navy. He also details officers for their various duties, controls the distribution of ships and fleets, has charge of enlistments, and, in brief, is the Adjutant-General of the Navy. He does not hold office by reason of his naval rank, nor is the assumption of that office a duty to which he can be ordered by the Secretary. He is nominated thereto by the President and confirmed by the Senate and has a tenure of four years only. The position is administrative, and in that respect does not differ from the headship of any other bureau under any of the Government departments—say, for instance, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. When Admiral Brownson found that the President contemplated sending a naval surgeon to command a ship, he submitted reasons based on the laws of Congress why, in his official judgment, such a step would be inexpedient and derogatory to naval discipline. The President nevertheless affirmed his intention to take it. Thereupon Admiral Brownson tendered his resignation as Chief of Bureau, and thereafter the surgeon was ordered to command. Admiral Brownson did not refuse to obey a superior's order, nor did he resign hastily or because of wounded pride. The conditions are no different than they would have been had the President ordered the Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to keep his force at work ten hours a day. The official would simply have pointed to the eight-hour law, and, finding the President still insistent, would undoubtedly have resigned to enable the Executive to substitute some one in his place more in accord with the proposed

policy. Rear Admiral Brownson had already retired from active service because of having attained the age limit of sixty-two years. His continuance in active work was therefore purely voluntary, and his right to resign is unquestionable.

It is unfortunate that the President should have seen fit severely to condemn Admiral Brownson's motives and to have withheld Admiral Brownson's argument in his own behalf from the public until called for by Congress.

III. *The Defects of the Battleships.*

These are purely technical matters. They are being exploited in the newspapers with more or less owlsh ignorance, and the more the layman tries to understand the details of them the less he will probably know. For some years past the line officers of the Navy have been complaining about the practical working of the ships and pointing out structural difficulties requiring remedy. These complaints culminated in a sensational article published in *McClure's Magazine* which not only contained nothing new to those who were following naval affairs, but which omitted by far the worst shortcomings of the Navy. So much of the matter contained in the *McClure's* article as was of real public interest had been published in *THE INDEPENDENT* months before, and the rest of it was not deemed worth printing.

The so-called "charges" fall into three groups:

- I. Those concerning matters about which experts vigorously disagree. Chief in this class is the armor belt question. A heavy armor belt protects the vital parts of a battleship at the water line. On our battleships it is said to be misplaced and to be too low, so that when the ship is fully loaded with coal and ammunition, it is submerged, in which case it serves no good purpose because projectiles will not dive in order to hit ships. The naval constructors say that it is not too low to protect the exposed underwater body of the ship when she rolls, and that ships do not remain fully loaded, inasmuch as they burn coal. The water line of a ship is a variable level, depending upon her total weight. How the heavy belt should be placed with respect to this constantly shifting line involves a great many fac-

tors, and the question is not one which can be decided either in or by the newspapers. Neither can it be settled by the ex parte statements of the very officials who put it where it is. Of course they will defend themselves. What is needed is the judgment of an impartial board of naval constructors and engineers not connected with the navy.

2. Those concerning matters of past history. Chief in this class are the charges that some of the ships are too low in the water to fight their guns in a seaway, and that the gun ports are too big, and the extremities of the hull are unarmored, and so on. This is hindsight. Ships designed a dozen years ago cannot well embody the results of subsequently acquired experience, especially when the whole conception of the objects, purposes and uses of battleships has changed in the interval. Then we regarded them as exaggerated harbor defense monitors. Now they are units of possibly flying fleets which may thrash out conclusions anywhere on the sea, and in any weather. Then we thought about ship duels or possibly squadron actions—now we know that the next war will be decided on the ocean in a few hours by the collision of the fleets of the opposing nations. The low freeboard, "soft ends" and big ports represent accepted practice of the bygone day and resulted from a chain of other conditions not now existing. What we want to know about these is how much do they diminish the actual present fighting efficiency of the ships. Assuming, for instance, the efficiency of a selected best modern battleship to be represented by 100, what numbers approximately represent the efficiency of the "Kentucky," "Kearsarge," "Indiana," "Oregon," "Iowa" and "Massachusetts." Some go so far as to insist that the first two are mere floating slaughter-houses, inviting the fate of the Russian "Orel." This matter is also one for impartial trained judgment and is not to be settled by the assertions, however fervid, of the designers and builders of the criticized vessels.

3. Those concerning matters confessedly wrong and under remedy.

Here the chief charge is the direct connection between the turrets and the ammunition rooms, so that there is constant

danger of the ship being blown up by burning gases or sparks dropping on cartridges. Several accidents with large loss of life have already happened. The present construction resulted from another chain of causality not necessary here to explain, because the defect is admitted and liquidated in a definite and not large sum of money which Congress is asked to appropriate, in order that the proper repairs may be made.

Now, to sum up the whole trouble. A surgeon having been ordered to command a naval ship, the only thing to do is to wait and see what happens. That he can succeed in the existing order of things is incredible. The Navy has a way of quietly disposing of such troubles in its own body by "carrying out regulations." No one can exactly explain how it happens, but the cause of offense always sooner or later vanishes.

Rear Admiral Brownson simply passes from the active naval scene as have all his professional forbears. Some people, including about all the line officers of the Navy, think he is a hero—a latter-day Thomas à-Becket "Saving the honor of my order." Other people fail to see why he could not have left the responsibility with the President and have done whatever he might have been told to do.

What our fleet is worth is urgently a matter for Congressional investigation. So is the administration of the Navy Department, now bad. How far the existing troubles are due to the hasty and wrong interferences of the President, the vapid inefficiency of the Secretary, and the persistent obduracy and lack of enterprise of the bureaus is something to be found out. What we want is rigorous cross-examination of the jarring factions in the presence of one another—and, if it be possible, the elimination of "politics" from the inquiry. The country does not suppose that its ships are perfect, but it has believed that they are as good, unit for unit, as those of other nations. If they are not, we want to know the fact. If individuals have been reprehensibly at fault and are still in office, we want them put out. If the system of naval administration is wrong—and there is overwhelming evidence that it is—we want that system reformed, and quickly. And we would like a little more intelligence,

a little less flabbiness, a little less willingness to obstruct rather than to promote, and much less deference to the needs of the "big ship" builders on the part of both Congressional committees than they have hitherto shown. The public has been talked to enough about the troubles

in the Navy. It now demands of its servants an accounting for them; and for whatever preventable faults, defects or shortcomings may be established it puts the responsibility, and the whole of it, squarely on Congress.

NEW YORK CITY.



Moving Picture Drama for the Multitude

BY GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH

THE moving picture drama furnishes entertainment for the millions, literally reproducing comic, tragic and great events to some sixteen million people a week at a nominal cost of a nickel or a dime. The effect of this new form of pictorial drama on the public is without parallel in modern history, for it more graphically illustrates the panorama of life than the photographs and texts of the daily newspaper and intrudes upon the legitimate theater thru the actual dramatization of plays that have had a good run. The moving picture drama is for the multitude, attracting thousands who never go to the theater, and particularly appealing to the children. In the poorer sections of the cities where innumerable foreigners congregate, the so-called "nickelodeon" has held pre-eminent sway for the last year.

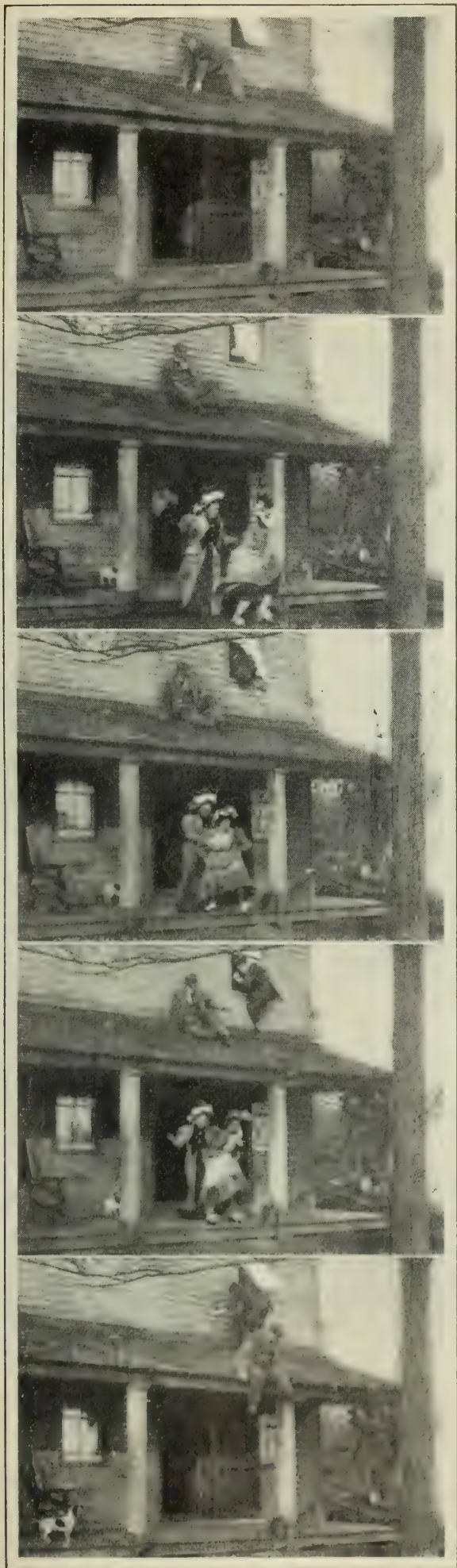
All of this has been developed within half a dozen years, and the remarkable growth of the industry is due to the perfection of the biograph, vitagraph, kinoscope or cinematograph—whichever name the moving picture machine goes by—within the last year or two. Edison first invented the moving picture machine, but he did not perfect it, and others rushed in to secure patents on its improvements which gave them certain protective rights. There have been upward of two hundred patents taken out in the last five years on moving picture machines, and there are something like three-score names applied to the different machines in use. They are all essentially the same in at least one respect—they reproduce enlarged photographs on a screen at

such a rapid rate that lifelike action of the actors is obtained thereby. The question of clearness and sharpness of outline, the speed of reproduction, and cost of operation, concerns only the different owners of the patents, and not the public.

The improvement of the biograph so that strips of photographs could be enlarged and reproduced was costly at first, and the exhibitions were made chiefly for advertising purposes. Large photographs had to be taken, and the cost of a strip of films was very great. Then by improving the magnifying lens it was found that pictures one-eighth the old size could be made equally serviceable. These magnifying lenses cost all the way from \$25 to \$100. The old biograph driven by a motor had to take and reproduce pictures at the rate of thirty a second, but the modern instrument can reproduce equally good results at fifteen per second. A complete outfit for a small exhibition hall can be obtained today for \$125, but from this the cost runs up to almost any price desired.

In the last two years "nickelodeons" or moving picture theaters or exhibition halls have opened in nearly every town and village in the country, and every city from the Klondike to Florida and from Maine to California supports from two or three to several hundred. Millions of dollars have been invested in the shows, and it is estimated that on an average two or three million people in this country attend the shows every day in the week.

The large companies engaged in renting the films for these biograph shows are



THE BURGLARY.

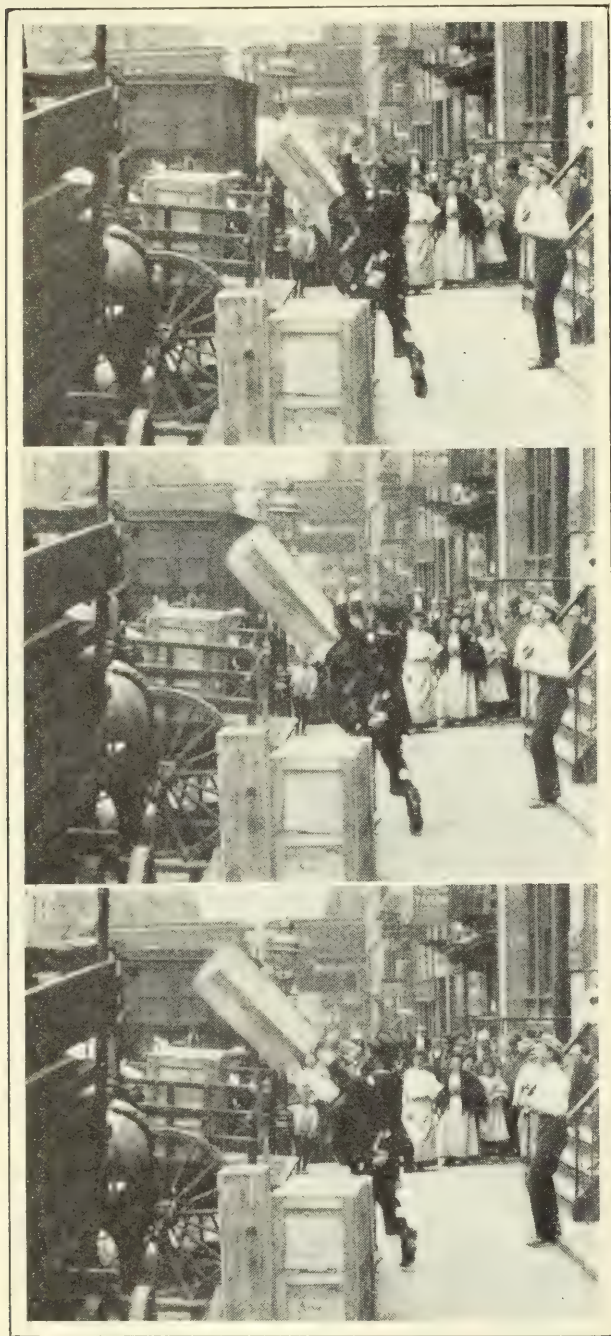
chiefly responsible for the great changes in our cheap entertainment halls. These companies have invaded nearly every department of life to secure interesting photographs. The films used today are five-eighths by one and one-eighth of an inch in size, but they can be enlarged 200 times by the magnifying lense when thrown on the screen. They are projected on the screen and each separate picture is held there one-twentieth of a second. The continuous motion deceives the eye and produces perfect lifelike action. Where greater speed is desired, such as a reproduction of an automobile race or a fast mail-train in motion, the speed of the machine is increased until the eye is fairly deceived by the performance.

The most difficult and interesting feature of the industry is getting the photographs. In this work intense rivalry exists between the different film-renting companies. A first-class set of films becomes a valuable asset, and it is in demand all over the country. The expense to the companies is frequently enormous. For instance, in photographing the Jeffries-Sharkey fight at Coney Island, in 1899, the film company which secured the contract took 198,000 pictures and had over seven miles of film to exhibit. Besides paying the chief exhibitors in the fight a large sum, the film company had to go to great expense in lighting up and focusing the cameras for the work. Yet in spite of the thousands of dollars thus spent, the investment proved a financial success.

Most remarkable tricks can be played by the camera, as every photographer knows, but for reproduction in the biograph these tricks are intensified a thousandfold. For instance, the building of a skyscraper within a few minutes is a feat easily accomplished on the screen. In order to do this a camera is placed in position when the foundations begin, and by means of slow time exposure extending over months an exact reproduction of the building can be projected on the screen, occupying less than ten minutes. When the old Star Theater in New York was demolished a number of years ago a camera took time exposure pictures of the operation, and when finished it was possible to throw on the screen a perfect

reproduction of the work. The theater could be demolished within five minutes, and by reversing the films rebuilt within the same period.

The Passion Play has been reproduced



LOADING DELIVERY WAGON.

by the machines, and when first presented in Paris it proved a huge success. In this country it has met with equal approval. The biograph man is everywhere, and almost any day a pedestrian in our crowded streets may be made a part of a moving throng that flits across the screen to entertain immense multitudes. The story is told of an American who, while watching moving pictures

in a hall in Paris, saw a reproduction of a Broadway throng at the noon-hour. His interest in the old familiar scenes was intensified when he saw his own face and figure in the crowd. When he was close to the camera he was still more surprised to see a valuable watch-charm which he had always worn attached to his fob drop and disappear from sight. He had mourned the loss of this jewel for several months, but had no idea where it was lost. Then out of the moving throng appeared a young lady, who suddenly stooped and picked up the charm from the pavement. The man gasped and dropped back in his seat when he recognized the features of the woman as she approached closer to the camera. A few weeks later he recovered his watch-charm after he had cabled to the woman to ascertain if there was any truth in the strange coincidence or whether it was all fiction.

To secure lifelike exhibitions of strange and difficult scenes the film renting concerns keep a corps of experts engaged all the time. One part of their work is to arrange theatrical groups in an outdoor theater constructed for this special purpose. The favorite place for the enactment of these outdoor scenes in New York is on the roof of some tall building where there is little danger of outside interruption. The roof theater is provided with glass screens and canvas roof to regulate the light. Up there on the roofs plays are being enacted every clear day with no audience. Elaborate scenery is provided, and the costumes of the actors are in many cases as accurate in detail as any used in our high-priced plays. Historical scenes are here enacted, and many popular and classic plays are attempted. The actors and actresses in these plays must be perfect in pantomime, but their ability in declamation does not count. The comic plays produced are the most popular. The average audience of the "nickelodeon" cares more for the comedy and *opera bouffe* than anything else. In some of the higher class plays actors of high standing are employed during the day.

The demand for legitimate picture drama is growing, and within a short time most of our popular plays will be reproduced in the "nickelodeon" shortly

after they have had a run on the road. More than this the film companies are developing their own plays, paying experts in pantomime to invent plots and scenes which will show up well in moving pictures. In Paris this work has reached a higher development than in this country. A considerable class of expert pantomime actors depend entirely upon the film companies for their living. They receive all the way from \$15 to \$40 a week

The story is not written out in magazine form, but is a brief description of scenes and acts which have a well-defined plot. Some of the companies are experimenting with the phonograph in connection with the moving pictures, by means of which the actors in the scenes will actually speak and declaim as the various pantomime scenes are thrown on the screen. This may be the next development in this method of furnishing cheap plays for the multitudes.

Outdoor scenes are also in demand, and these must be obtained by the photographer who goes forth and risks life and limb. The man who stands in front of a fast moving train to secure films invites certain risks that now and then result disastrously. The man who is run over by a train is not after all a real man. By means of a little trickery with the camera he appears to step directly in front of the engine, but it is a well-made-up dummy who is really run over. Moving pictures of bear fights and of animals ranging the wild woods are obtained with great difficulty, and when good films are thus procured they are frequently used for exhibition before scientific societies. A swimming moose or a fight between two wild animals is of invaluable aid sometimes to students.

A storm at sea with the inevitable shipwreck may be imitated in the studio of the professional, but frequently the photographer faces great danger to secure films from actual life. The photographing of important events of the day is another startling feature of this new amusement method. If a steamship is wrecked on the rocks or a railroad train is demolished in a great accident the film makers try to get good photographs of some important part of it. The first visit of the *Lusitania* to this port was photographed in a series of pictures that when reproduced on the screen will give a perfect lifelike birdseye view of the notable event. The building of great bridges and the construction of tower-like skyscrapers are made the subject of moving pictures. One cannot question the value of such pictures in preserving for all time views of important engineering and structural works.

In France they have succeeded in a way in coloring the films so that when



SAYING NOTHING BUT SAWING WOOD.

for their services. Then, too, the story writer comes in for a share of the profits of the new profession. A good story suitable for moving picture reproduction may sell from \$5 to \$30 or even more.

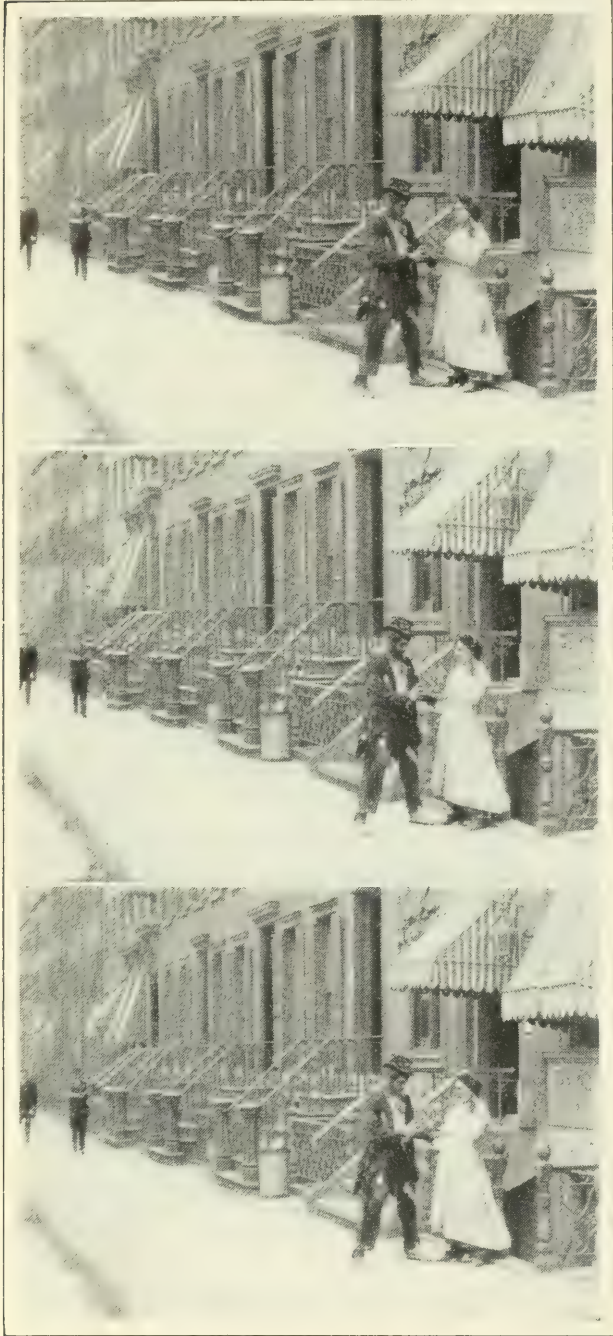
projected upon the screen the lifelike movements are greatly improved. These colored films are now used in many of the higher priced places of amusement, but they cost something like 50 per cent. more than the ordinary black and white ones. Court-room scenes of noted trials

Eames, Nordica or other prima donnas in their great rôles on the stage. It brings grand opera in a way down to the level of the poorest, and when we consider the perfect reproduction of the voices in the modern phonograph and graphophone there seems to be little left to be desired.

The employment of the moving picture exhibition for instructive purposes is also quite extensive. Travel pictures are popular methods of lecturers. Views of a country from the observation car of a moving train carry one thru Europe and America. One can, for a few cents, view panoramic pictures of the famous canals of Venice with all their throngs of moving boats and people, or take a trip thru the canals of Holland or see the market places of the great European centers. From the deck of steamers one gets moving pictures of the coast of Greenland, Iceland or the islands of the South Pacific. Even the growth of plants and flowers is observed. By time exposures extending over months it is possible to reproduce exactly within a few minutes the budding and flowering of plants. Oranges spring from the flower and turn into golden fruit while you wait, or apples come into existence like magic on the trees which a few moments before were bare and leafless. There is in fact hardly a field which has not been exploited, and the use of the moving pictures increase every year as the experts study new methods and ways of securing films.

The average expense of running one of these halls for exhibiting moving pictures is placed from \$150 to \$250 a week, the greatest single item being for rent of hall and the next for wages of manager and assistants. The rent of the films runs as low as \$50 a week for two changes of reels a week, and the cost of the projecting machine is as low as \$10 and \$15 a week. The actual cost of reproducing costly drama and important scenes of the day is thus more dependent upon the rent of buildings and wages of employees than upon the films and machines which are responsible for their exhibition. The field thus offers golden opportunities for those who can induce the multitudes to pay their nickels and dimes to witness up-to-date entertainments.

NEW YORK CITY.



THE TRAMP AND THE GIRL.

are reproduced today in moving pictures so that the public can get perfect views of the actors in these great events. Photographs of great singers and artists in grand opera are made at considerable expense, so that it is only a matter of a few cents for the poorest to view Caruso,

Literature

The Gospel of John

A few months only have passed since attention was called in these columns to a treatise on "The Fourth Gospel" by Rev. Ernest F. Scott, which, with singular acuteness and thoro mastery of its subject, brings out the underlying conceptions and the religious teaching of the most difficult book of the New Testament. The merit of Mr. Scott's work is its occupation with the content and purport of the Gospel, rather than with the questions of authenticity and date with which previous writers have largely busied themselves. It is of small moment when and by whom the book was written, compared with the larger question of the character of the writing and its place in the development of Christianity. Unfortunately more recent discussions are occupied with the less profitable topics of the particular author and at the time at which he wrote. Professor Riggs' threshes over the old straw that the author was a Jew, a Palestinian, an eyewitness, etc., which has been well beaten since the days of Lightfoot, and concludes that the Apostle John composed the book in the last decade of the first century. He admits that the teaching of Paul and the "Ephesian environment" helped to produce the Johannine type of utterance, but he does not see that these later forms of Christian thought changed in any essential degree the conception of Jesus's personal teaching. Paul "helped John remember," but he did not put into John's thought that which John himself subsequently attributed to Jesus. When the Fourth Gospel meets the needs and problems of the Christian faith at the turn of the second century, it is not that its author ascribes to Jesus truths for the situation of his own day, but that this situation called to his remembrance declarations of the Master sufficient to meet the difficulties which

had then arisen. This position of Professor Riggs, which is essentially that of Dr. Sanday, is a difficult one to defend. One may deny that there is any evidence of the thought of Paul in the Fourth Gospel, and that the problems of the third generation of Christians had anything to do with its composition, but, if these contentions are admitted, as they are by Professor Riggs, it is hard to see how the Johannine authorship can be saved.

A large part of this volume is taken up with a paraphrase of the Gospel itself, in which the trend of the argument and the meaning of each paragraph is made clear. The value of such an endeavor is open to question.

The remarkable success of the *Religionsgeschichtliche Volksbücher* has called forth a similar series by writers of the conservative school, the *Biblische Zeit- und Streitfragen*, and in the translations of the first series, edited by Rev. R. J. Cooke, may be found a vigorous brief for the authenticity of the Fourth Gospel.² The author, Professor Barth, of Bern, seeks to minimize the difference between John and the Synoptics, rightly discerning that it is the wide divergence of the two portraits of Jesus which is the chief difficulty in holding to the traditional opinion. Texts are cited in large number which are held to be similar in tone and purport, but when the references are examined they fail often to support the author's contention.

One is impressed in reading both these essays by the fact that their authors seem to hold that there is something better and more Christian than Jesus's own words and life. Dr. Riggs distinguishes between reports which are "true to history" and statements which are "true to truth," and he finds Johannine utterances which are scarcely "true to history," discourses put into the mouth of Jesus which he did not utter, which nevertheless possess the superior merit of being "true to truth."

¹THE MESSAGES OF JESUS ACCORDING TO THE GOSPEL OF JOHN. The Discourses of Jesus in the Fourth Gospel, Arranged, Analyzed and Freely Rendered in Paraphrase. By James Stevenson Riggs, D. D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25 net.

²THE GOSPEL OF JOHN AND THE SYNOPTIC GOSPELS. By Fritz Barth. New York: Eaton & Mains. 40 cents net.

He speaks of a truth "which is even superior because it in part is a Spirit-inspired interpretation of words that were actually said, and a life that was really lived." This would appear to be most dangerous doctrine. It may not be orthodox to hold that any of the sayings ascribed to Jesus in canonical writings are not recorded exactly as he gave them utterance, but if there be a distinction, and if some of those sayings came to the mind of an apostle only after one who had never seen Jesus "made him remember," it is surely perverse to hold that those are most valuable which are farthest removed from the founder himself. The common man is certainly right in thinking that the nearer he can get to Jesus the more perfect is his view of Christian truth.



Some Genre Stories

IN books, as in painting, the genre is both artless and artful. Whatever is typical of life or inherent in the nature of events appeals to our own experience, and renders us at once sympathetic and discriminating—appreciators and critics. How *en rapport* we are, for example, thousands of us, with the *Van Dwellers*¹ thru their evolution into commuters. From the first "not very large and not very light, while the price was more than we intended to pay" flat to that palace of onyx and gilded halls presided over by the fallen nobleman; in the turning from the tyranny of janitors to the tyranny of boarding-house keepers and back again to janitors; in the first abortive attempt at commuting, with its inevitable one more season in the city before becoming permanent suburbanites; in the fall by furniture, by rugs, by bargains, by stocks, seeds and servants, the author speaks whereof we know. Altho the book is essentially a hodge-podge, touching upon almost every known subject, the final chapter on "Things I Have Not Told" fills us with regret at the meagerness of the preceding 402 pages. Turning from this volume, which is not, the author says, "a story with a purpose," a second suburban book² seems almost too pur-

poseful for the caliber of the characters involved. The title story here portrays one of those captivating, futile, inconsequent little women who marry early, and, after making domestic havoc for a year or so, "turn out better than we expect." "The Measure," one of those somewhat trying "little stories of married life," turns on subtle judgment—or is it subtle jealousy? In "On the Ridge" the eternal feminine puts, so to speak, her eternal foot in it, and thereby miraculously heals a breach incident upon the good fellowship of the sons and heirs of two suburban families. "Mrs. Tremley" is a case of mother-in-law prettily modified by ginger jars, wedgewood, damask and a general insistent delicacy. Nothing from Mrs. Bacon's sprightly pen has been pleasanter reading than this third suburban sketch.³ The five chapter titles—Mamie, May, Mary, Maria, and Mamie's Aunt—outline the book's theme, which is the domestic problem, but give no inkling of the adroit love story between the lines.

It is stimulating to turn from these cosmopolitan types to those rugged folk of rural Pennsylvania who have taken their unique place in our literature.⁴ Whether these Mennonites and their neighbors, with their impossible names, morals, manners, food, speech, etc., are as sordid, crafty, bigoted, shrewd, conceited, and generally ungainly in body and soul as their biographer has made them or not, they are most interesting and amusing. The short stories here collected are, perhaps, more artistic than "His Courtship," but the latter shows excellent workmanship in making a conventional sensational plot, with all its time-honored thrills, a plausible link between the world of culture and darkest Pennsylvania Dutchdom.

The antipodes of these aliens are the delicate types which Mrs. Freeman's untiring pen has again sketched for us.⁵ New Englanders complain that this author caricatures instead of portraying them. It is nearer the truth to say that, while her people are not real, they are

¹THE DOMESTIC ADVENTURERS. By Josephine Daskam Bacon. New York: Scribners. \$1.00.

²THE BETROTHAL OF ELYPHOLATE. By Helen R. Martin. New York: The Century. \$1.50.

³HIS COURTSHIP. By Helen R. Martin. New York: McClure. \$1.50.

⁴THE FAIR LAVINIA AND OTHERS. By Mary E. Wilkins Freeman. New York: Harpers. \$1.25.

¹FROM VAN DWELLER TO COMMUTER. By Albert Bigelow Paine. New York: Harpers. \$1.50.

²THE SUBURBAN WHIRL. By Stewart Cutting. New York: McClure. \$1.25.

the incarnations of real principles or attributes, as in the case of Jane Weaver stealing and concealing the willow ware in sheer, irrepressible rebellion against the unendurable traditional uniformity in her aunt's household. Barzilla and Cap'n Jonadab, two Cape Cod ex-seafarers, form the focus of a second New England volume.⁷ As a matter of fact, there is nothing typical about this polyglot, non-descript pair, who are a sort of cross between Shorty McCabe and Samantha Allen, the like of which was never seen on land or sea. The stories in which they figure are none the less excellent—full of humor of a not too delicate sort, rich in amusing adventure, and stamped with the general supremacy in brain and brawn of the homespun heroes over their less picturesque associates.

Another half hour with Eben Holden⁸ is a real pleasure, tho his is a character difficult to transcribe without rendering irksome its perfection of sweetness and shrewdness. There is a certain knowing ingenuousness about these near-to-nature characters that grows as irritating as are the execrable marginal decorations with which the publishers have tricked out the slender volume. A second and far less lovable old friend appears here in the person of Susan Clegg,⁹ whose mirth-provoking monologs (which approach at times the wit and wisdom of Mr. Dooley) would be very grateful but for her aggressively hateful personality. A certain amount of human frailty would be in keeping, but not this uncertain amount of inhuman viciousness that waxes with each successive volume.

As for Anderson Crow,¹⁰ his creator attempts to foist him upon us as a lovable, benign, quaint old Grand Army veteran, after having been at some pains to depict him a lying, cowardly, inordinate-ly vain, sneaking old impostor. The volume has enough incident to make a dozen good plots, and not enough cohesion to make one. It is "a rattling good story," and as such bound to sell well, like all the other books of this popular author.

With army life the average reader is not conversant; but it is difficult to believe it the thing of froth and friction represented by romancers. With the child rôle played here by Letitia,¹¹ we are familiar, but neither the environment nor the product in this instance ring true. This forlorn little waif, remaining unspotted by her very worldly world, the reprehensible morals and manners from which she springs, and the problems of post life as seen here, are compounded of paper and printer's ink.

Happily appreciation of *Gotty and the Guv'nor*¹² depends only upon sensibility to human traits; for the scene is foreign and the theme is semi-nautical. The book is a most delightful bit of character sketching of old Leigh fishermen and 'longshoremen as the *dramatis personæ* in a meandering tale of mild adventure, fraught with genuine humor and beguiling interest. The copious illustrations of the volume do violence to the text. They are caricatures without understanding and without art quality. Gotty, who is pictured as a grotesque clown, is as gentle an old salt, as full of dignity and sweetness, as Mr. Peggotty, while the Guv'nor is worthy the alliance that develops between them.



A Lovable Old Master

VITTORIO CARPACCIO, most lovable of Venetian painters, altho comparatively but little known until recently, must now be accounted most fortunate in his biographers: Professor Pompeo Molmenti, who, repeatedly in former publications, has shown his sympathetic liking for Carpaccio, and the late Dr. Gustav Ludwig, who, besides sharing his friend's enthusiasm, possessed a remarkable gift for documentary research. On a fly-leaf of the fine, large, quarto volume containing his translation of their work* Mr. Robert H. Hobart Cust has printed an extract from a letter written several years ago by Burne-Jones to Lady Lewis. "Of all things," he wrote, "do go to the little

⁷THE OLD HOME HOUSE. By Joseph C. Lincoln. New York: Barnes. \$1.25.

⁸EBEN HOLDEN'S LAST DAY A-FISHING. By Irving Bacheller. New York: Harpers. 50 cents.

⁹SUSAN CLEGG AND A MAN IN THE HOUSE. By Anne Warner. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

¹⁰THE DAUGHTER OF ANDERSON CROW. By George Barr McCutcheon. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

¹¹LETITIA: NURSERY CORPS, U. S. A. By George Madden Martin. New York: McClure Co. \$1.50.

¹²GOTTY AND THE GUV'NOR. By Arthur E. Copping. New York: Mitchell Kennerly. \$1.50.

*THE LIFE AND WORKS OF VITTORIO CARPACCIO. By Pompeo Molmenti and the late Gustav Ludwig. Translated by Robert H. Hobart Cust. London: John Murray. Imported by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York \$15.00 net.

chapel of S. Giorgio de Schiavoni, where the Carpaccios are. The tiniest church that ever was, like a very small London drawing-room—but with pictures! ! ! And whenever you see him give him my love.” That is the proper spirit in which to approach this artist; and it is the spirit which animated our authors, their work was a labor of love. Yet they have not limned their hero with indiscriminating adulation.

By their study of his period and his work they establish the fact that Carpaccio was the most truthful chronicler of the times in which he lived. He “had truth in his soul” one critic aptly said of him. He copied the walk and demeanor of his contemporaries, reproduced their costumes with painstaking care, and in all details as well as in the main effect sought to produce an intimately realistic portrayal. As a delineator of contemporary spectacles no other Italian artist except Pinturicchio can be compared with him. While hardly adequate to the expression of dramatic ideas, both understood how to create a faithful reproduction of the show of luxury which enlivened Italian streets and public places, and to preserve for future generations something of the glamor and romance of the large and beauteous life of medieval Italy. From the public displays in the streets and squares Carpaccio introduces us to the interiors of houses and shows us the home life of the Venetians.

Born in the middle of the fifteenth century, Carpaccio preserved in his work much of the naïveté of the Venetian primitives, and again came directly into contact with the movement for amplitude and color which was to culminate in Zorzi of Castelfranco and Titian. He stands between the tradition of the formative period of the Venetian school and that of its golden age. An ingenious craftsman, this painter yet possessed a warm heart and a tender feeling for religious things. His spirit was none the less unworldly because he expressed it in pictures of Venetian men and manners. His sincerity was certain and deep. Professor Molmenti thus summarizes his final estimate of Carpaccio’s achievement:

Carpaccio, with his homely naturalism, emotional restraint and self-possessed narrative of facts heralds the ample compositions of Titian

and the sumptuous decorative effects of Paul Veronese. Yet in the realm of Venetian art Carpaccio uttered words that no one has repeated after him; not even Zorzi di Castelfranco with all his genius so sublime, nor the great masters of the golden age. The painter of S. Ursula alone possessed the restraint and concision of the strong, who need but few words to convey their message.

This is high praise, but that it is deserved a careful examination of this book should convince any sceptic. English readers are fortunate in having put before them Mr. Cust’s skilful and admirable translation of this excellent work. With its eight photogravure plates, 240 half-tone reproductions and many small illustrations in the text, the publisher has dressed it sumptuously.



Darwinism and Evolution

ONE is safe in saying that, to the great majority of intelligent readers nowadays, the terms Darwinism and evolution are synonymous. At best there is, tho not widely prevalent, a vague and disturbing impression that scientific men have made some unimportant and incompressible distinctions in their uses. That an anti-Darwinist may be an uncompromising evolutionist seems to the great public a paradox. And yet it is quite true that Darwinism today is disputed by a large and growing body of scientific students to whom evolution is the fundamental principle of all life. Perhaps the first attack made upon the all-sufficiency of the distinctive doctrine so convincingly brought out by Darwin—natural selection—was by the Lamarckian school, which rose to considerable eminence a dozen or more years ago. The battle was, for a while, a notable one. The Lamarckians, it is true, have been repulsed by numbers, tho they by no means acknowledge defeat; while their whilom opponents, the Darwinists, are now facing the common enemy, those who deny the effectiveness, or even the possibility, both of natural selection (Darwinism) and of the hereditary transmission of the effects of use and disuse on the organism (Lamarckism), as factors in the origin and preservation of species. We have heard so much about the “struggle for existence” during the past forty years, the phrase has permeated literature so widely, that to be told now flatly and

oftentimes intemperately that there is little or nothing to it is like a dash of cold water; it makes us gasp. Perhaps the center of attack on these generally recognized views is as yet Germany, tho there are some in America who have already entered the lists or have thrown down the gauntlet. That the Germans should declare that "Darwinism is dead" does not surprise us greatly—we are already painfully aware of the predominating German characteristics in science, intolerance and conceit. But, that its friends among the laity may not be frightened at the supposed imminent danger of the citadel of Darwinism from this Teutonic invasion, let us remind them that other theories of evolution have been as intemperately urged by the Germans in the past, theories which now scarcely cut any figure at all in the triumphal procession of evolution.

However, nearly all controversies result in some good, and the present one has very clearly demonstrated to most of us that natural selection is not so all powerful in evolution as we were once disposed to believe it was. Darwinism must be modified and amended doubtless—the Lamarckians showed its adherents that if nothing more; but its staunch defenders have lost no faith in it as the guiding principle of evolution.

Very timely and welcome, then, is Kellogg's work on the present status of Darwinism.* Professor Kellogg is a voluminous and facile writer; he is also a serious student of biology, and is thus by both experience and training well fitted for his present task, one involving good judgment and discrimination as well as wide reading. He has presented the arguments fairly from all sides, biased a trifle, perhaps, by his views, as who could help be? He has given in a readable way the present-day arguments for and against Lamarckism; natural and sexual selection; the mutation theory, that is the discontinuous theory of variation, or heterogenesis; the determinative theory, or orthogenesis, that is that variations may and do occur along predetermined lines, whatever be the cause, tele-

ological or not; the theory of environmental selection or orthoplasia, that is the more recent Baldwin-Osborn-Morgan theory, etc. He has also given what to many of us must seem as the lame and impotent substitutes for some or all these theories; and has done all this within a readable-sized book. Some parts, we must confess, seem a little too technical for any but the special student; and the author has been a little too free in the use of terms that few will understand save the trained biologist. He would better have omitted the long German quotations, or have translated them into his own fluent English; and the proof-reading, especially of the quotations, has not always been all that could be desired. Nevertheless the book may be unhesitatingly recommended to the student of biology as well as to the non-professional or even non-biological reader of intelligence. The author is a protagonist of no doctrine, and has added perhaps nothing of note that is new to the discussion. The main thing is that the book gives a full, concise, fair and very readable exposition of the present status of evolution; and as such its appearance is very welcome. It should be widely read within the next few years.

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Father and Son. Biographical Recollections. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

It is an open secret that this heart-searching biography is the story of Philip and Edmund Gosse in their intimate relation of *Father and Son*, as the book is entitled, tho it might be fitly called *Hierophant and Acolyte*, for it is the religious relation between the two men which gives the book its poignant appeal to a generation which has just freed itself from the more oppressive and tyrannical forms of Puritanism. The father was both an accurate and able naturalist, and at the same time the pastor of a stern little congregation of "Plymouth Brethren," to which gloomy communion the solitary child was admitted when only ten years old. The dramatic reactions between two natures so diverse make a fascinating narrative:

"This book is the record of a struggle between two temperaments, two consciences, and almost two epochs. . . . There came a time when neither spoke the same language

*DARWINISM TO-DAY: A Discussion of Present Scientific Criticism of the Darwinian Selection Theories, Together with a Brief Account of the Principal Other Proposed Auxiliary and Alternative Theories of Species-Forming. By Vernon L. Kellogg. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$2.00.

as the other, or encompassed the same hopes, or was fortified by the same desires. But it is some consolation to the survivor that neither, to the very last hour, ceased to respect the other or to regard him with a sad indulgence."

Yet it is a bitter history of the disappointment of a rigid religionist—we do not say moralist, as it was faith, not action, which was demanded—in failing to coerce the conscience of the being he loved best. We all know the longing desire to be in complete sympathy with the beloved mate or child, to be one in thought and faith as well as in affection.

become the most conventional of moralists; why do none of them write the biography of their apostacy from bigoted anarchism? If told as sincerely and in such lucent prose as the story of *Father and Son*, it would equal in interest this remarkable book. The characters are sketched in with masterly touches; it does not lack humor, as in the passage where the tiny Plymouth Brother of ten years, when he is informed that he is to have a stepmother, inquires whether 'she has taken up her cross in baptism,' and, upon being answered in the negative, exclaims



BULL PREPARING FOR A CHARGE.

Field Sketch of Pablo Allard Herd, Flathead Reservation, 1900. From "Dan Beard's Animal Book."

When a nature is at once strongly-loving and somewhat tyrannical, the desire becomes an obsession. In all histories of like struggles, the reader is inclined to side with the younger intelligence and its vehement assertion of freedom, but we wish it were possible to hear the father's side of the controversy told as frankly and honestly as the son's. There is a book which remains to be written—the opposite reaction against extreme liberalism. We find instances of the children of agnostics flinging themselves into the arms of the most conservative Church accessible; sons of men who have pushed liberalism to the verge of license often

in horror: "Papa, don't tell me she's a pedobaptist!" His memories of his stepmother seem to be very pleasant ones, of a sensible and loving Englishwoman of a wholesome type, fortunately not rare. His own mother is a more shadowy figure, but a woman of unusual talent and character in thoro sympathy with her Puritan husband. The sorrowful story of the slow alienation of the father and son in the matters of deepest import ends in the violent avowal of a young man's right to think for himself, in religion especially, and in the sharp severance of two souls, who, because of their deep love, could hurt each other sorely.

Dan Beard's Animal Book and Camp-fire Stories. New York: Moffatt, Yard & Co. \$1.60.

Dan Beard's books always stand near to the head in the lists of the popular reading of boys, and this new volume will also undoubtedly hit the mark, tho it is little more than a transcript from his field note-books, hunting stories, personal adventures, chats about his pets, observations on the habits of wild animals, and fragments of science, thrown together without apparent order and "played up" by the most liberal and erratic use of capitals and italics. But it serves its purpose. Any boy opening it anywhere will read on and will pick up unconsciously some zoölogical information. The numerous sketches by the author, some in color, are the most original and valuable feature of the book.



The Red Year. By Louis Tracy. New York: Edward J. Clode. \$1.50.

The Red Year tells the story of the Indian Mutiny, the "red year" of 1857; a history of blood and anguish for Briton and Hindu alike. We are loath to revive the horrible pictures of Nana Sahib's Well and of the burning and looting of bungalows where women and children were butchered with a savagery only comparable to the atrocities of American Indians in our own days of frontier warfare. Mr. Tracy, in making his hero, a dispatch-bearer and even a spy, has hit upon a clever expedient for keeping in touch with the various beleaguered cities; and the action changes swiftly from Meerut to Delhi, to Cawnpore, and to Lucknow. *The Red Year* is really a very fair history of the Sepoy Mutiny, and the new generation may need a fresh presentation of the terrible events so far away from present day conditions; but its value is slight as a novel. It lacks the epic sweep of Mrs. Steele's "On the Face of the Waters," and we look in vain for any understanding of or sympathy with the Indian point of view. With its essential fairness no one can take issue, as the English administration is honest, but it is also extremely unimaginative; in dealing with fanatical and superstitious natives it is often crassly stupid, altho not cruel, except in reprisal, as in the history of the "Well of Death" at Cawnpore. And so from the Government cartridges, greased

with lard and "cow's fat," grew the flame and whirlwind of rebellion which swept thru India during the fatal year of '57. A little imagination on the part of the brave but blind English officers, a little sympathetic comprehension of an alien race, a slight yielding to its prejudices, and the red year of 1857 need not have been. Mr. Tracy takes the British attitude toward the natives. Altho his knowledge of the geography and customs of India leave little to be desired, we do not feel in him one throb of human sympathy with the wretched native people caught in the whirlwind of the mutiny. It would seem that Mr. Tracy must have had a grandmother murdered by the Sepoys, so complete is his partisanship. *The Red Year* is timely, as it is so nearly fifty years since the mutiny, and the present unrest in India has turned the attention of England to the question whether another uprising may be possible or imminent.



A Woman's Journey Through the Philippines. By Florence Kimball Russell. 8vo. Pp. 270. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$2.50.

The latest American book on the Philippines is a description by the wife of a Signal Corps officer of our army of her travels in the archipelago seven years ago. She accompanied her husband on the cable ship "Burnside" while it was laying cables to connect the southern part of the Philippines with the central islands and with Luzon at the end of 1900 and beginning of 1901. She has written in a pleasing style a narration of the cable-laying operations (something too much of them) and of the ports she visited during the journey. For one who desires to read simply about Philippine places and people, keeping free from the political discussion or propaganda which are found in most books on those islands, this work may be commended. The author did not travel about the archipelago enough to write a really first class book of travel, and she gathered her information rather carelessly in the places she did visit (being, for example, quite mixt up over the rather well known tale of the Holy Child of Sebú). She has provided copious illustrations and a good index, and the publishers have made the book very attractive in appearance.

The Story of American Painting. By Charles H. Caffin. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$2.50.

Mr. Caffin's book inevitably recalls to mind Mr. Samuel Isham's "History of American Painting," issued only a few years ago—that work was in every way so much better. Yet for those of slender

ume before us. Within the limits imposed (whether by himself or by his publisher) he has accomplished his task with a good deal of credit, producing a readable account of the evolution of painting in America, from its tentative beginnings in Colonial times to the present day, and illuminating it by summary characteriza-



MOTHER AND CHILD.

By Gari Melchers. From Caffin's "Story of American Painting."

pocket this book has the merit of being much cheaper in price, as well as in quality. While Mr. Caffin's contributions to art criticism contain little that is new or original, he gleans his facts and opinions from authoritative sources and he is in the main a perfectly safe guide. He has gleaned widely and well for the vol-

tions of many of the representative artists in that development. Tho a book on art it cannot be called an "art-book." Paper and type are altogether unsuitable. The good intention of full and complete illustration (there are no less than one hundred and forty-three pictures) is nullified by poor half-tone plates,

still more poorly printed and on both sides of the paper. The printing of description and comment in italic type under each picture is a further distressing detraction.

The Real Australia. By Alfred Buchanan. Pp. vii, 318. Philadelphia: Geo. W. Jacobs & Co. \$1.50.

The chief impression left by Mr. Buchanan's *Real Australia* is the cleverness of the author. The book is undeniably interesting. It is a book that, once begun, will be read to the last page; but when the reader has finished, while he will certainly know a great deal more about Mr. Buchanan, his views of life, and his powers and ability, it is doubtful whether he will have a much better or fuller knowledge than he had before about the real Australia. Much of the book is occupied by very clever generalizations which might apply to any new country, and which certainly would describe Canada just as truly as Victoria or New South Wales. Mr. Buchanan is evidently not favorable to Mr. Chamberlain's idea of binding the Empire together by means of preferential trade. Imperialism in the British Colonies, he holds, is a matter of sentiment. Australians need sentiment to give them nationality, and Mr. Buchanan contends "There is nothing in the history of Australia to awaken sentiment of any sort, unless it be a sentiment of disgust at the manner in which the aborigines were treated, and of shame for the early records of Botany Bay." As for the Imperialist who is an Imperialist only out of self-interest—this variety, Mr. Buchanan asserts, cannot be relied upon.

"So far from being a buttress to Imperialism, he is in reality its chief danger . . . For, undervaluing sentiment as he does, dealing with supposed advantages and disadvantages as he does, he is morally certain to adjust his views to successive changes on the international horizon . . . Manifestly the bonds must be different from those of temporary self-interest if they are to have any holding power."

So little is known of Australia, and so little concerning its affairs appears in the newspapers and periodicals, that this bright, readable little book ought to meet with a hearty welcome. The chapters on the poets, authors and statesmen of the Southern Island Continent are especially

useful; and the descriptions of Sydney and Melbourne may well serve to invest each of these cities with an individuality for readers who never expect to sail the Southern seas.

Stories and Sketches. By Mary Putnam Jacobi. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

The literary remains of those who have been noted in other lines than those of letters are seldom of much value, save to personal friends, but in this volume of the early writings of Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi the publishers have truly preserved, as their note suggests, "a real contribution to American literature." The book shows that in the making of an eminent physician and a leader of women when such a leader was needed, a writer was lost; but we see this with the same exhilaration, even, with which we recognize in a chance acquaintance, whom we are to meet but once, those parts which would make him a noble friend, did the chances of life allow. These eight essays and tales were written while Mary Putnam was making her courageous and single handed struggle for a medical training in the schools of Paris. Intent as she was on the scientific pursuits that were to be her life work, she could yet write papers of such delicate wit, such incisive expression, such clearness of thought and appreciation of the picturesque as raises them quite above the level of the magazine article for which purpose they served, and makes them as vividly interesting now as at their first printing, thirty or forty years ago. While the personality and the youth of the writer can be pleasantly detected now and again, as in the enthusiasm over some educational theory, the understanding treatment of the women characters, the medical allusions, yet there is no trace of the amateur in the brilliancy of "Some French Leaders," in the perfect charm of "A Study in Still Life," in the fine restraint of "A Sermon at Notre Dame." By a slip of the proofreader, which should be corrected in a later edition, on page 441 Isaiah takes from Elijah's mouth the irony with which he once taunted the priests of Baal.

Daily Notes of a Trip Around the World.

By E. W. Howe. Topeka, Kan.: Crane & Co. 2 vols. \$3.00.

There is no paper coming to our desk that is more invariably read than *The Globe*, of Atchison, Kan. It discusses the things that the people spend most of their time thinking about and doing instead of the things they are supposed to think and do. *The Atchison Globe* is the idea and personality of one man—"Ed." Howe, who twenty-five years ago astonished the English speaking world by "The Story of a Country Town," which has not yet been surpassed as a close study of real people. The sum of Mr. Howe's philosophy, stated in his own words, is:

"The great things in nature and art impress me, but only the incidents of life affect me deeply. I have never stood in awe before a great picture. A funeral impresses me more than a masterpiece of art; a crying child, the unhappiness of people, the ordinary affairs of men—these are the things that make the cold chills run over me, or make my knees weak, as if standing on the brink of a precipice."

With true kindness of heart, rare insight, a dry humor salted with a grain of sarcasm and an infallible common sense, he writes about the ordinary affairs of life. Nothing is too trivial or commonplace to suggest a generalization, nothing too exalted to provoke an irrelevance. Harnessing a horse, putting up preserves, washing the baby, sweeping the kitchen, falling out of love, the Roosevelt children—these and a million like them are the texts for the philosophical preachments of the "Poor Richard" of Kansas. A year ago this winter Mr. Howe took a trip around the world, traveling in Hawaii, Japan, China, the Philippines, Ceylon, India, Egypt, Palestine and Europe. Every day he wrote a few paragraphs for his paper, telling of his travels. These paragraphs, making a continuous history of his trip, are now published in the two volumes before us, and make the most entertaining record of travel we have read in many a year. Mr. Howe never opened a guide-book from the time he left Atchison until he returned. He wrote only of what he personally saw and felt. But after reading the books, one feels as tho one had actually seen the world just as Mr. Howe did. The horrors of sea-sickness,

the beggars of Ceylon, the soap and towels in the hotel bedrooms, the brakemen on the Indian railroads and the insignificance of the Sphinx are given space on the printed page in proportion to the time they took up the traveler's actual attention on the trip. The one conclusion that Mr. Howe keeps reiterating is that traveling at best is a hardship and that the average stay-at-home American is the best-off person in the world—if he only knew it. Doubtless there are other books giving more information about the people whom Mr. Howe has described in this unconventional narrative, but the homely homespun philosophy and the wry wit of the West (there is no humor produced in the East now) crop out on every page. The book is a Kansas classic.



Cairo, Jerusalem and Damascus. Three Chief Cities of the Egyptian Sultans. By D. S. Margoliouth, D.Litt. With illustrations in color by W. S. S. Tyrwhitt, R. B. A. 8vo. Pp. xiii, 473. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$3.50 net.

The title page and the preface tell us that the pictures were the occasion of the text; but for the text the publishers went to one of the most competent Oriental scholars in England, who left the translation of Arabic manuscripts to attach himself for a while to the precinct of art. Here are fifty-eight illustrations in color after Tyrwhitt's sketches from the most famous cities of the near East, the architecture of which goes back to before the Fatimide dynasty down to the Mameluke and the latest Turkish period. We have mosques and minarets and bazars, walls and citadels and cemeteries; we are shown where they say Paul was let down in a basket in Damascus, the Mosque of Omar in Jerusalem, and Hezekiah's Pool; but richest of all are the scenes from Cairo, that fabulous city of story and renown. The pictures are lifelike and will delight others than those who have visited these Moslem wonders. The text has the rare merit of being trustworthy, and full of historical detail and instruction as to that Caliphate life and period of which we usually have only vague impressions, in which we mix up Cairo with Damascus and Bagdad, and probably all drawn from the "Arabian Nights."

Literary Notes

....*The Burlington Magazine*, the well known international journal of art, will be hereafter issued in America by Moffatt, Yard & Co., New York.

....*The Reader*, which has been published at Indianapolis by the Bobbs-Merrill Company, will be united with *Putnam's Monthly*, of New York, with the March issue. This combination of Western hustle with Eastern culture ought to be a success.

....The Rev. Frank Crane is a name known to INDEPENDENT readers. His working theology may be found in a volume entitled *The Religion of Tomorrow* (New York: Duffield & Co.). Old doctrines receive new forms, and incentives to duty are discovered in truths both old and new.

....A salesman will find not only much of interest, but also a large amount of valuable information, in Walter D. Moody's *Men Who Sell Things*. Aside from the technical points gathered in twenty years' experience on the road, there is some good philosophy mixed in. The book is dedicated to "The Commercial Ambassador." (McClurg, Chicago. \$1.00.)

....*The Bible Under Trial*, by Prof. James Orr, a series of miscellaneous philippics against the dominant tendencies in Biblical criticism, appears in a second edition (New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son). Dr. Orr conceives the works of most modern scholars as "assaults upon the Bible," and he has discovered an "attack" even in Dr. Ladd's reverent volume on "The Philosophy of Religion."

....Matters of greater importance and of more general interest than the affairs of a single Episcopal parish in New York City abound in the Rev. Dr. John P. Peters's *Annals of St. Michael's* (G. P. Putnam's Sons), notably the modest recital of the services of the present rector, the author of the volume, to the cause of Semitic studies in America and to Oriental archeological exploration. The book is beautifully printed and illustrated, and is a model of what a history of an important Church should be. Such volumes will some day furnish invaluable material to writers of more general histories, and are a great credit to their compilers and to those who encourage their preparation.

....The latest section of the great English dictionary, edited by Dr. Murray and published by the Clarendon Press, Oxford, covers the ground from Polygenous to Promious, in which are found 5,726 words and compounds. There is, as always, much interesting reading in it, particularly the paragraph, or rather the article, for it would take eight pages in THE INDEPENDENT, on the history of the word Potato, which was originally applied to the sweet potato (Batata), the now common variety being called "bastard potato." A new and popular fruit which goes in this country by the ridiculous name of "grape fruit" has some twenty-five aliases, among them "pampelmouse," "pimple-nose," "pomelo," "shaddock," and "forbidden fruit."

....Mr. John Manson publishes some severe strictures on the Salvation Army, especially for its financial methods as administered in Great Britain, in *The Salvation Army and the Public* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.) The demand for a full, public accounting of the Army's receipts and expenditures would seem to be justified, especially since the appeals for public support are so vigorous and persistent.

Pebbles

THERE was an old woman of Nicarag-u-a,
Whose back hair was bit off by a jag-u-ar;
The woman said "Ah!"
The jaguar said "Pah!"
What a false, artificial old hag you are!"

A MAN ate peanuts, nothing else,
And when that man was dead,
"He had tried to beat a shell game,"
Was what the obit. said.
—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

WHEN Benjamin wed Annie, oh!
They both were kindly fated;
It Bennie-fited him, you know,
While she was Annie-mated.
—*Saturday Evening Post*.

AN Atchison woman, who is in her thirties, went to her first big reception the other day. She got fussed, as she expected, and when the lemonade was passed around bit a big piece out of the glass.—*Atchison Globe*.

Don't sleep on your left side, for it causes too great a pressure on the heart.

Don't sleep on your right side, for it interferes with the respiration of that lung.

Don't sleep on your stomach, for that interferes with the respiration of both lungs and makes breathing difficult.

Don't sleep on your back, for this method of getting rest is bad for the nervous system.

Don't sleep sitting in a chair, for your body falls into an unnatural position and you cannot get the necessary relaxation.

Don't sleep standing up, for you may topple over and crack your skull.

Don't sleep.—*Puck*.

A LOCAL financier, who feels a deep interest in the financial flurry which has agitated the country for the past week, and who always asks the *News* for "the latest," about 1 p. m., called up today and the 'phone happened to be answered by the wag of the office.

"What's the latest news from New York?" asked the financier.

"Brooklyn bridge suspended," shouted the jokist.

"Heavens, what else?"

"The subway is in a hole."

"Great Scott, it gets worse, doesn't it? Anything else?"

"The Singer Building has gone up."

"Good heavens!"

He rang off. Thirty minutes later he rang up to inform the jokist that he had "caught on."—*Tampa News*.

The Independent

A Weekly Magazine. Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen
130 Fulton Street, New York

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We are always glad to receive articles for examination, but writers desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and addressed envelope. We cannot, however, even so, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

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The Issues and the People

THE American voter who expects to cast a ballot next November for a Presidential candidate cannot do a wiser thing than devote a few hours between now and election day to a detailed comparison, point by point, of the remarkable message that President Roosevelt transmitted to Congress on the last day of January, and the remarkable letters representing popular opinion in every quarter of the United States, which are printed in this issue of *THE INDEPENDENT*.

We believe so comprehensive, so interesting, and so profoundly significant an expression of popular opinion has seldom been offered to the public at one time and in one place in our whole national history as is given in these letters. We believe that it will be the verdict of historians a generation from now that Mr. Roosevelt's latest message is the greatest state paper that he has written thus far, if not the greatest that has been laid before the people by any American President since the Civil War.

If it be true that the judgment of our foreign contemporaries usually foreshadows the judgment of our descendants, we are not rash in our prediction. The *London Times*, in its serious and well-balanced comment, says:

"His pluck and persevering courage never have been so strikingly demonstrated as on this occasion. Roosevelt has been the first since Lincoln's day to see that the responsibilities of the United States on the American continent and in the world demand greater earnestness in treatment."

There is probably no source to which an American reader can turn for enlightenment on public issues which is, on the whole, so thoroly misleading as the editorial columns of some leading Eastern newspapers. The most superficial acquaintance with what people are feeling and thinking in the vast region west of the Alleghenies is sufficient to warn the cautious investigator that these journalists either do not know the mind of the American people or they do not choose to let their readers know that they know. Whoever will patiently look thru the letters that we publish today, noting the pointed, spontaneous, obviously independent and highly individual expressions of political opinion in which they abound, and compare them with the editorial utterances of the leading Eastern newspapers for ten days past, will hereafter attach little value to the Eastern organs of privileged interest and reaction, as a reflection of American political intelligence.

If it be true that whom the gods would destroy they first make mad, the comments of the "influential" press upon the President's message may perhaps be accounted for by supernal influence. As examples of merely human errancy they tax credulity. When, for instance, a leading journal remarks, "It is our belief that Mr. Roosevelt has at last gone where the people will not follow," we find it difficult to imagine that the writer and the responsible editor were fully aware where they themselves "were at." However that may be, Mr. Roosevelt and the people have calculated their own latitude and longitude with a nicety never before displayed in government by

and for the people. If any man quite sincerely believes that the American people will not follow where Mr. Roosevelt "has at last gone," he is destined to have an uncomfortable awakening from his delusions.

Astonishing as is such a misinterpretation of the popular mind, it is soberness and urbanity by comparison with the comments upon the style and manner of the message. To characterize this document as abounding in "passion," "excitement" and "intemperance of speech" is to make the childish assumption that the American people will accept such criticism without taking the trouble to read the message for themselves. They will read it. Literally millions will read it. Tens of thousands already have read it, and they have discovered that the characterizations of it by the President's enemies are simply not true. Forceful it indeed is. But the strength is the relentless force of moral earnestness. It is the Miltonic strength before which the apologists for privilege and for wrong can only break forth in the meaningless phrases of anger.

So far from being an "astounding appeal to the hot-headed and the irresponsible," this message is essentially the most serious and earnest appeal that has ever been made by a public man in America to the moral sense of the nation; and the response which the moral sense of the nation has made and will continue to make to it, so far from showing that the people "are ripe for a war of destruction against the elements of the nation's greatness and stability," shows that the American people are still quite competent for the great task of maintaining republican self-government. Never in history has there been so tremendous an array of power bent upon creating an oligarchical society as that which has been organized in the United States since the Civil War

by the men who, aided by state-created privilege, have exploited the virgin resources of the richest continent in the world. At any former time this power would utterly have annihilated the forces of democracy. But, thanks to that system of universal education which has been created here, to freedom of discussion, to untrammelled communication, and to the sturdy independence of the sons of pioneers, there has arisen in this nation



THE TWO LEADING REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES.

a power that is greater—and *that power will rule!*



Governor Hughes's Platform

IF there were persons who expected that Governor Hughes, in the public address which may be called his platform, would give aid and comfort to the reactionaries, they have been disappointed. Of course there was no such expectation on the part of those who knew the man and were familiar with his work since he took public office. The address was

one of broad scope, not only in its statement of fundamental principles, but also in what was said about national questions of the day. Some of these questions, however, are much more important than others, and by his views concerning them the Governor will be judged.

First, it will be noticed that he heartily commended President Roosevelt for "his vigorous opposition to abuses and for the strong impulse he has given to movements for their correction," speaking also of "the great service he has rendered and the fundamental importance of the purposes he has had in view." This disposes of the assertion, widely published, that the Governor has not approved the President's course and has personally been at variance with him. As to the regulation of interstate railroads, the Governor not only expresses his approval of the Rate law, but goes further:

"I believe that the Commission should have the most ample powers for purposes of investigation and supervision, and for making rules and orders, which will enable it to deal to the fullest extent possible, within constitutional limits, with interstate transportation in all its phases."

With respect to the Sherman Anti-Trust law he is fully in agreement with the President, both as to amendments restricting condemnation to combinations that are harmful and in unreasonable restraint of trade, and concerning provision for railway rate agreements. He asks for "explicit definition of what is wrong and adequate punishment of the guilty."

Because he is not in favor of punishing corporations by fines, except for minor offenses, some have asserted that in this he is hostile to the President. Governor Hughes would have the guilty rebater sent to prison. But Mr. Roosevelt also would like to see him punished in that way. We presume he would have preferred the imprisonment of the Standard Oil officer responsible for rebating, to the imposition of that fine of \$29,240,000 by Judge Landis. The Governor was dealing with many questions in a short time. If the recent prosecutions had been his sole topic, he would doubtless have pointed out that certain Senators withdrew the prison penalty

from the old law, under which the rebate indictments were obtained. There is such a penalty in the new law. It is well known that Attorney-General Bonaparte (representing the President in the Department of Justice), preferred that the punishment should be imprisonment. Governor Hughes and the Administration are not at variance on this question, unless it be in the matter of an opinion as to the inclination of trial juries.

There has been misleading comment upon the Governor's remarks about Federal power and State power, due probably to hasty reading of what he said. Governor Hughes did not object to the use of Federal power for the regulation of interstate commerce. There should be, he said, no unnecessary exercise of Federal power, causing impairment of proper local autonomy, but he also said there was danger that serious evils of national scope would go unchecked because of a failure to exercise Federal power. Surely the following words did not place him with the extreme advocates of State rights:

"It cannot be regarded as a policy of unwise centralization that, wherever there is a serious evil demanding governmental correction, which afflicts interstate commerce and hence is beyond the control of the States, the power of Congress should unhesitatingly be exercised."

He vetoed a two-cent fare bill, and he well knows that State railway legislation, as the President says, is "sometimes wise, sometimes ill-judged and extreme, sometimes unjust, and more often ineffective because unconstitutional." But if we assume that he had in mind the Beveridge child labor bill, the bearing of the following passage in his speech is clearly seen:

"It must be remembered that an evil is not the proper subject of Federal cognizance merely because it may exist in many States. All sorts of evils exist in many States which should be corrected by the exercise of local power, and they are not evils of Federal concern altho they may be widespread."

As for the Governor's opinions concerning the purity of elections, publicity for campaign expenses, the preservation of the forests, the development of inland waterways, and legislation for the improvement of labor conditions, they are in accord with those of the most progressive element of his party. His brief reference to our duty with respect to the

Filipinos is wholly admirable. A revision of the tariff, based upon the difference in the cost of production here and abroad as "the fundamental consideration," would make great changes in the present law, and resort to a commission would cause delay. It is to be noted, however, that the Governor (who stands for revision) believes that the protective policy should not be "a cover for exorbitant rates or for obtaining special privileges" which are not for the general good.

When he asks the Republicans of his State to "forget every personal difference" he seeks to end a factional bitterness that should promptly be laid aside, but which may be kept alive by a contest for control of the party machinery. So excellent a candidate should have the support of all the Republicans of New York, and they should work in harmony. If discredited bosses and agents of reactionaries promote his candidacy for sinister purposes of their own, the rank and file should be so united and earnest in his interest that the selfish schemes of such men will have no weight to his disadvantage in New York or elsewhere.



Another Regicide

It is dangerous to go into battle. It is quite as dangerous to wear a crown. The proportion of kings who die a violent death is as great as of those who die in war. Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown. Even presidents of republics belong to the same danger-class.

It is not long since the attempt nearly succeeded to assassinate the King of Spain and his bride. Now the King of Portugal and his elder son and heir to the throne have been killed by a band of assassins who attempted to destroy the whole family at once, but failed to kill the Queen and the younger son, who now succeeds as King of Portugal.

King Carlos had for months been ruling by a purely arbitrary assumption of power, independently of the Cortes. Such was the friction between the too numerous parties that legislation and even the appropriation of money to carry on the government was blocked, and the King dissolved the Cortes, made Franco his Premier, and ruled by royal mandate,

supported by his vigorous Premier, Franco, and the army. Of course, this procedure produced great discontent. An English Parliament decapitated a king who acted no more illegally. But in Portugal there was no Cortes in session, and Premier Franco was very free in the arrest and imprisonment of those who opposed his arbitrary policy, and the King fully supported him, even altho his son, the young Duke of Braganza, who had taken a journey to visit the Portuguese colonies, protested against such lawless rule. He has now perished with his father. It had seemed that the popular hostility would be directed against the Premier, and it is surprising that he has escaped. In a late journey of his thru the provinces his life was regarded as in great danger. But it would look as if it were the attempt of the Republican revolutionists, as in the case of the Servian murders a few years ago, to destroy the whole royal family.

The world will wait anxiously to see what will be the result. For weeks Lisbon has been almost as much walled against authentic public knowledge of what was going on as was Peking during the Boxer insurrection. Premier Franco suppressed all news. He is now real dictator, for the young King is not twenty years old. He has proclaimed what is really drastic martial law, and will banish from the country whoever he thinks is dangerous to his control. He is absolute autocrat, or will be so long as the people can be held in awe by the army. But that kind of rule cannot last indefinitely. The Republican and Socialistic elements are strong, and they are both utterly opposed to a royal régime. The end will have to be a republic, for France is a republic. It must come, and may come soon. There will be no other country to intervene to save a throne, as would be the case in Eastern Europe, and as was the case in the revolutions of 1848. Between France and Portugal a crown would not long remain on a royal head in Spain, which has once tried unsuccessfully to be a republic. The only hope to maintain a royal house is, as in Great Britain, to abdicate the powers of royalty and allow complete rule by the people. But that is a republic, by whatever name it may be called.

Dispossessing a Nation

POLAND was partitioned, after its lamentable fall, between Prussia, Austria and Russia. But the people have remained Poles, clung to their language, cultivated their history and traditions, and so are three thorns in the side of three empires.

In turn the three empires have tried to subdue the racial sentiment of the Poles, but have as often failed. Whether Poles, Jews or Christians such sentiment grows strong by persecution. It is the sun, and not the frosty wind, that loosens the rustic's cloak. But governments seldom learn this fact, and just now Prussia proposes to try the fool's policy.

There has been for some time a commission whose business it is to purchase estates in Prussian Poland and sell them to Germans. The payment is from public money secured by taxes which Poles themselves pay. In schools children are not allowed to use the Polish language, and Polish is forbidden in public meetings. As if this were not foolish and drastic enough a new and absolutely tyrannical proposition has been presented by Chancellor Bülow to the Prussian Parliament, being nothing less than the arbitrary and compulsory purchase of estates owned by Poles, 174,000 acres this year, and transferring them to German-speaking Prussians, thus dispossessing the owners by a lawless law, making them like Melibœus, exiles from their native land, banished to another continent, citizens compulsorily with us or in Canada or Australia, "*toto divisos orbe Britannos*."

This, we say, is a cruelty, a tyranny, unworthy of a decent Christian people. The Prussian Poles have been good citizens. They have paid their taxes; they have served faithfully in the army; they have raised no revolution. They have only demanded and exercised the freedom to use the language of their fathers, and to nourish the silent hope that in the good day coming the dis severed fragments shall be reunited in a new Poland. They have kept their patriotism bright in their hearts, but have been obediently loyal to the nation of which they have been forced to be a part. They could not believe that a civilized State, which has

courts to recognize and protect the rights of personal property, could select them out as having no rights in their inherited acres, and could compel them, against their will, to give up and forsake the homes and graves of their ancestors, and all to put in their place a people who use a different tongue from theirs. Such a law, if enacted, will be a disgrace to the Prussian name.

That is not the way Great Britain deals with Canada. There she allows the French language in schools and in Parliament. So she allows Dutch in South Africa. So we allow full use of Spanish in Porto Rico and the Philippines. That is the way to secure loyalty and contentment; and it is also the best way to supersede a subordinate and supernumerary language. The world is amazed that Prussia knows no better than does Russia how to rule a conquered and incorporated people.



The "Nerve of Missions"

IT would seem a hundred years, and yet is not so much more than a dozen, since our theological world was stirred by the "new theology" of the day, now a forgotten theology, for the present "new theology" is something quite different. Then Andover Seminary was broken up over it, certain professors, now dead or living, arguing for a second probation, and Professor Park standing behind Joseph Cook in declaring that it would destroy the "nerve of missions" to question that the present probation settled the question of eternal life or eternal death.

It is but fifteen years since it was decided at Worcester that the American Board might send missionaries of a liberal faith, and Secretary Alden and Joseph Cook met final defeat; and now we look to the pages of *The Missionary Herald* of February and we find that old question of the "nerve of missions" again considered by seventeen different writers and preachers of distinction in the Congregational communion, under the title "The Foreign Mission Imperative," and not one of them mentions, unless by distant allusion, that motive of saving the heathen from the pains of eternal death which was in those days asserted to be the very life-nerve and imperative of

missions to the heathen. The contrast with those days is surprising. It marks a stage of religious history. We get by it a startling parallax on our intellectual movement.

These seventeen representative men include twelve ministers living in various sections of this country and five foreign missionaries at home on furlough. They were told that it is said we now need a restatement of the aims and motives of foreign missionary enterprise, as the old arguments have become less effective, and they were asked to set forth the present view of missions with its emphasis and imperative. President Mackenzie, of Hartford Theological Seminary, replies that the motive is found in Christ and in the human experience of his power and grace, who came to save the lost and who puts on all men the demand to repent and believe the gospel. President Tucker, of Dartmouth College, who was deep in the old controversy, tells us that certain motives are unchangeable, obedience to Christ's command, the love of man, and the sense of the sinfulness of sin as seen in Christ's sacrifice; and that to our age a fresh obligation comes with the new valuation of hitherto unknown races. Dr. Jefferson, pastor of Broadway Tabernacle, New York, finds the motive now to be that which sent Paul to Macedonia, in the opportunity of doing mighty things for God and humanity. Dr. Gordon, of the Old South Church, Boston, finds the motive in the love of Christ, constraining us "in the eternal love of God as repeated in his Son, Jesus Christ, repeating itself in all the true disciples of Christ." Dr. Mills, of St. Louis, finds it in the supreme value of the gospel, the law of human brotherhood and the command of Christ. This in substance is what all the other ministers at home say. They emphasize especially the compelling power of brotherly love and the command of Christ.

The five missionaries say much the same thing. Mr. Bunker, of South Africa, finds the imperative in the command of Christ, and the motive in grateful loyalty to Christ in establishing the Kingdom of God on earth. Mr. Hinman, of China, finds the essential good of

missions in God's message of love in Jesus Christ, a simple gospel for the whole world. Mr. Partridge, of Turkey, says that salvation "is not so much being saved *from* destruction as *to* construction," and that such character is cultivated thru constant friendship with Christ. Mr. Howland, of Mexico, is impressed with the returns of missions, "not merely the saving of souls and Christian nurture, but anything in the line of education, temperance," etc., that uplifts the people. Dr. De Forest, of Japan, finds the motive in the value of the Kingdom of God, and the call in the Spirit of God that has long worked thru their moral prophets, lawgivers and religious teachers in the ancient nations of the East, and which is calling us to enlarge their service for the Kingdom of God. Not one of these missionaries, and not one of these ministers, tells us that the heathen are going down to Hell unsaved, and we must hasten to deliver them. This may or may not be in the background of what they mean by salvation, but not one says it. It is not the present and prominent motive in their minds or what they present to us.

And yet missions are carried on more earnestly than ever. The "nerve" is not "cut." Other motives are found sufficient, the love of man, the desire to make men better, the grandeur of the coming Kingdom of God, the command of Jesus Christ, loyalty and love to Him who is our Master—these are the weighty motives presented and found effective.

But oh! what a difference from the day, so little while ago, when we were told that such views involved heresy and were destructive.



The Catenary Novel

THE recognition of the force of economic influences on the course of human events has transformed the writing of political history in recent years, but no economic history of literature has yet appeared. In so far as they attempt to account for fashion in books, the historians of literature seem to regard it as due to simultaneous changes of popular taste or to spontaneous outbursts of individual genius. But the effect of material and financial conditions in determining liter-

ary forms is clearly apparent in cases coming under the observation of all. A conspicuous example is the unprecedented demand for and consequent overwhelming production of short stories. This is due to the multiplication of magazines, which in turn results from the increased demand for advertising space. It has been discovered in recent years that it is possible to write advertisements of almost any commodity so they shall be attractive and readable in themselves, and also that this is profitable in many lines where formerly a direct appeal to the consumer was unheard of. The periodicals were able to provide a vehicle for this new advertising because the introduction of wood-pulp paper, rapid presses, typesetting machines and photo-process illustrations enable newspapers and magazines to be produced with astonishing cheapness and facility.

But there is a limit to the amount of advertising which can be "carried" by a certain amount of "reading matter." Interesting and attractive as the advertising matter became, people would not buy a magazine for that alone, and when it formed more than half or two-thirds the bulk of a number the value of the advertising pages themselves decreased. In making sandwiches the ham must not be sliced too thin. That necessitated starting a new magazine, and so we find from three to a dozen or more periodicals issued by the same house, often similar in character and apparently rivals.

The next problem was how to get the necessary minimum of attractive and in-offensive reading matter to fill the space between the front and back sections of advertising. Besides current events and personalities the most available material was short stories, which, in order to appeal to the largest possible number of readers and to antagonize no one, had to be confined to narrow and conventional lines, practically to romances of love and adventure. On account of this sudden demand the market went short on short stories, and prices, even for second or third rate quality, rose to an unprecedentedly high figure. This brought into the field of fiction hundreds of writers whom nature obviously intended for

other occupations. They were most of them better qualified to do hack work, such, for example, as chopping wood or driving cabs.

The magazines which relied mostly on the news-stand sale of single copies instead of on a subscription list could not count on a permanent class of readers, consequently each number had to be complete in itself. Continued stories, which were the leading feature of the old-fashioned magazine, became less important in the new or were entirely omitted. Instead of the announcement on the cover that such a novel "begins in this number," we more commonly saw "no continued stories."

But while the short story is more salable than the novel in periodicals it is less salable in book form. Volumes of disconnected short stories, even by the most popular authors, hardly pay for publishing. The only way for a writer to secure this double sale was to invent something that would read like a short story in the periodical and like a novel in book form. This is the real origin of what might be called the catenary novel, which consists of a chain of episodes or adventures of the same characters. Any one of the series may be read with interest by itself, but together they form a tolerably connected story. This saves the author the trouble of inventing a new set of characters every month, and the constant reader the trouble of getting acquainted with so many new people. Reading a lot of short stories at a sitting is as tiring as attending receptions all day.

On account of the rigidity of the conditions imposed upon it the catenary novel is restricted in style and scope. The long passages descriptive of persons and places, the careful setting of the stage, the gradual introductions and transitions, have to be eliminated. The most important features of the old-fashioned novel, the complicated plot, interactions of a large number of persons and the development of character, are impossible in the new. The style must be simple and the action swift.

Often the catenary novel is, like the star play, confined to the display of a single character, with the aid of as few

minor parts as possible. The two most popular novels of the last five years, "The Virginian," by Owen Wister, and "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," by Alice Hegan Rice, were of this kind. Kipling's "Soldiers Three," Davis's Van Bibber sketches, Doyle's "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," Mrs. Deland's stories of Dr. Lavendar and his people in Old Chester, Miss Kelly's East Side school children, O. Henry's Latin American tales, Mrs. Madden's Life of Emmy Lou, are representative of the thousands of serial episodes and incidents of cowboy, suburban, domestic, athletic, adventurous, criminal and society life.

Of course the catenary novel is no new thing. The "Decameron" and "Canterbury Tales" do not belong to this class because they consist of distinct stories in artificial setting, but some of the individual tales of the "Arabian Nights," such as "Sindbad the Sailor," are good examples of it and due to the same cause, for the story-teller on a street corner has to hold his casual audience by the same devices as the writer for news-stand periodicals. "Pickwick Papers" took the catenary form because it was issued in periodical parts and was written from hand to mouth, or, perhaps, we should say from mouth to hand, since Dickens was accustomed to recite his dialog before putting it on paper.

But in spite of the prevalence of catenary fiction on account of the ease with which it can be written and read and its adaptation to present conditions of publication, it is inferior to the standard type of novel not only from an artistic standpoint but also in permanence and even in popularity. It should be noted that altho "The Virginian" and "Mrs. Wiggs" stood for a time at the head of the list of the "best sellers" of the last five years, the six books standing next to them, Parker's "The Right of Way," Churchill's "Coniston" and "Crisis," Thurston's "Masqueraders," Wharton's "House of Mirth," and Ward's "Marriage of William Ashe," all belong to the class of "well-made" novels with plot and scenery and characters all complete. Episodes and characters must be linked together to form a net instead of a mere chain if they are to hold the reader's attention.

Animal Slavery

THESE days of sleet and snow, when we see carriage horses stand shivering before opera houses and restaurants and draft horses staggering along the icy streets and falling with bloody hocks or broken legs, make us long for the speedier coming of the time when inanimate steel and tireless electricity shall take their places. In Paris today there are only 83,458 horses employed, where ten years ago there were 92,028, a reduction of 10 per cent. Probably the displacement of the horse by the machine will be more rapid in the future, until ultimately he will receive an honorable discharge from his 4,000 years of service to man. "De Yankees is queer people," said a negro on the street of a Southern city when the trolley cars were first seen. "Dey come down hyar and set free the nigger, and den dey come down and set free de mule." The abolition of animal slavery is to be effected by the progress of applied science, not by legislation, but legislation should facilitate rather than hinder, and public sentiment will be a strong factor in the cause, especially in its later stages. Already the sight of yoked oxen is somewhat offensive to our unaccustomed eyes, and we are shocked when we see in Europe dogs pulling heavy carts or working on treadmills. Dogs, we think, should lead the leisure life as pets or policemen. The extension of slavery to any of the free creatures, such, for example, as the use of moose for dray work or ostriches for carriages, would be likely to be checked by the S. P. C. A. with the backing of public sentiment. A little girl coming to New York recently from the country cried out: "Oh, look, mamma. at that naughty man. He's making horses pull the trolley car." It will not be many years before we all see thru the eyes of this girl.

Whether we will ever be able to dispense altogether with the aid of the lower animals, nobody can say. So long as we are dependent on cattle and sheep and chickens for their flesh and integument we must keep up the system of animal imprisonment, but that is not so bad as animal slavery, because they lead comparatively easy, happy and healthy lives,

with no prescience of a violent death. Let us then manumit our slaves as soon as we can get along without them. The bees, the silkworms and the bacteria we will retain in our service indefinitely.

On the first trial of Thaw the attempt was made, after the far Western or Southern method, to acquit him on the ground, really, of the so-called "higher law," which is not by any means the higher law of Saint Peter and William H. Seward, which was that it is better to obey God than man, but a very different sort, that which declares that if a man thinks he or his has been injured, he has the right to take the law in his own hands and kill the injurer. Part of the jury were willing to accept that doctrine, and the jury disagreed. For all we see, the likelihood is that this defense might have been repeated over and over again until the prosecution was wearied into giving up the attempt and the murderer would have gone free. But for some reason this was not attempted. In the second trial the defense tried to show that Thaw was and had been from his birth insane, and was therefore innocent of criminal intent. This really satisfied the prosecution. But the defense, the lawyers, and the public knew that acquittal on that line of defense meant imprisonment for life. On that plea he was acquitted and sent to an asylum for the criminally insane. Thaw seemed to have sense enough to know what that defense meant, and to object to it. Perhaps his wife, and possibly his other relatives, who must have given their consent to the plea, were persuaded that it would mean but a temporary imprisonment, and that it would soon be proved that he was no longer insane and that he could be safely freed. If so they were mistaken. The defense seems to have shown successfully that he has been insane from birth, and if so it will always be dangerous for him to be at large. That he should be permanently thus incarcerated fits the common sense of justice, and yet it looks as if both the defense and the prosecution were at one in the desire that he should not be set free. And that defense might serve to annul

his marriage on the ground that he was not mentally competent when married. If the family should attempt to secure this there would be considerable popular sympathy for Evelyn Thaw, whose story, in good part, is generally believed, while the result of the trial satisfies the public, or will if he is kept in confinement, as one who is liable to other homicidal attacks.

The Making of Books

Do you aspire to read all the new books as they come out? If so you will have to read at the rate of twenty-six books a day to keep up with American literature alone. Last year we broke the record: 2,481 more books published in the United States than in 1906; far ahead of any previous year. The total number for 1907 was 9,620, from which may be subtracted 695 new editions, leaving 8,925 really new books appearing in the United States. Of these 6,517 were by American authors or were new editions manufactured in the United States, the others being by English or other foreign authors or consisting of imported editions, bound or in sheets. We are gradually making good our literary declaration of independence, every year producing a larger proportion of the books we read, especially fiction. In quantity if not in quality we are catching up with England, where last year 9,914 books appeared, only 294 ahead of us, whereas in 1906 the English publications outnumbered the American by 1,464. The French in 1907 produced 10,785, of which, however, 2,000 or 3,000 were mere pamphlets. The Italian book production for the same year was 7,040. In the American list Fiction, of course, stands at the head with 1,171 titles. Next to it and rapidly gaining on it is Theology and Religion with 876. The classes following are Law, Physical and Mathematical Science, Poetry and the Drama. Why is it that people will continue to say that religion is a dead issue and that nobody reads poetry in face of the fact that last year in this country the number of new publications in religion was more than 40 per cent. greater than the year before, and the volumes of poetry more than doubled?

An Educated Dog

Could Clever Hans, the trained horse of the Baron von Osten, count and add and spell and read, as his owner believed? And can the clever dog, Roger, whose owner has taught him all these things and more, too, so that he even anticipates the answer to a new question by putting his paw on the right card for a number or on the right letter to spell *Constantinople*, really do all this intelligent mental work which his owner describes in the *Century*? We think not. We must accept the explanation, or something like it, of Mr. Yerkes, instructor in psychology in Harvard University, difficult as it is, that the dog is simply guided by his master's eyes or unconscious movements, and that his sight is keener than ours, even as is his smell. He must see his master's face before he can answer the question. It is not mind reading, nor is it intellect.



An effort is making to enact **Vivisection** a law in this State to control experiments by vivisection.

Our position on the subject is not with the extremists on either side. It needs no argument that great advantages have come to medical science by experiments on animals that have involved suffering. We approve them, because men are more valuable than guinea-pigs or even dogs. On the other hand, to repeat these old experiments simply to show them, and to set schoolboys and schoolgirls cutting up dogs and cats, is both cruel and useless. Such vivisection should be allowed only in the real interests of science and human life and health, and under close scientific control by suitable institutions and the department of health. Animals should, whenever possible, be etherized, and if seriously injured be killed when the experiment is concluded. There should be proper registration of those allowed to use vivisection, as well as of the buildings. Such restrictions will not prevent competent private investigators, such as initiate so large a number of important discoveries, from taking their share in such biologic study, for they can secure easily the endorsement of recognized authorities and institutions. The purpose of law should be to prevent needless cruelty, while not at all discouraging the progress of real science.

Which Is True?

At the convention of the National Liquor Dealers in Louisville, Ky., January 22d, resolutions were past with this preamble:

"Whereas, The people of the various States are being urged by certain organizations to prohibit the manufacture and sale of all alcoholic beverages, which would destroy millions of property and throw out of employment hundreds of thousands of men."

Then follow the resolutions, and we read again:

"That a law merely prohibiting the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages, while proving destructive of revenues, does and must inevitably fail to prohibit either the use or the abuse of alcoholic beverages. That prohibitory laws, under which our business is forbidden as a lawful pursuit, only shows as a result an increase in the per capita consumption of wine, beer and whisky."

Well, which? Will it destroy the business and throw liquor-makers and sellers out of employment, or will it increase manufacture and consumption? We cannot harmonize the two statements, and do not believe they cared to tell the real truth. Certainly they are frightened.



The Jewish Race

Are the Jews a race? Both a race and a religion, but chiefly a race, seems to be the view of Dr. Magnes, the young associate rabbi of Temple Emmanuel of this city. When the wealthy Louis Stern, a trustee of Temple Emmanuel, allowed his daughter to marry, not long ago, Baron Leo de Graffenried in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dr. Magnes preached a sermon which has caused Mr. Stern's resignation as trustee. His text was: "Neither shalt thou make marriage with them. Thy daughter thou shalt not give unto his son, nor his daughter shalt thou take unto thy son." That the sermon was directed against the marriage was indisputable, and it was no relief to declare that Solomon and all the rest freely disobeyed the law up to Ezra's time, which is one of the arguments that Deuteronomy is late. But Dr. Magnes's argument to the liberal members of Temple Emmanuel was not the religious one, but the social, that intermarriage would necessarily disintegrate the Jewish community. He urged "racial preservation," "a national entity," and he argued that it is desirable to "rehabilitate the Hebrews as a nation among nations," and he wanted "the establishment of an ideal that

would be more than a theological abstraction." We can see that it may be a precious hope that a Zionist nation may be established in Palestine, to exist as an archeological specimen, with archaic language and laws after the Mosaic type; but we are not in Jewry, and no anthropology can distinguish Jews from Gentiles. Jews have all sorts of tints, blond and brunet, hair light or dark, noses pointed or hooked, hight dwarf as the refugees from Egypt or tall as the Philistines from the Greek isles. If religion does not keep them distinct there is no racial bar, nothing but a lingering sentiment or tradition. And meanwhile the refusal to intermarry is the one thing that so often puts a social ban upon them. When they give up the old religion, and every binding rite but one, we see no reason why they should not intermarry and intermingle and cease to be a separate "national entity" within the nation, as are the Armenians in Turkey.

The answer of the Commissioners of Corporations to the criticisms of the Standard Oil Company on the action taken against it and the decisions of the courts is a very strong and convincing document. The pamphlet issued by the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, signed by its president, denied the legality and the equity of the conviction. The published rate for shipment of oil from Whiting and Chicago to St. Louis was eighteen cents per hundred pounds, but only six cents was paid, and this was secret. It was not a rebate, simply a less charge. There was no competition, for the secret rate had accomplished its work and made a monopoly. Every waybill was false, made out on the eighteen cent rate, and yet only six cents paid. We see no legal or moral defense which would show the conviction unjust or the fine excessive.

We admire the courage of Sir Oliver Lodge in risking his scientific reputation on his belief in spiritualism and the genuineness of the communications from the other world thru Mrs. Piper. The experiments thru which the genuineness of her mediumistic communications with deceased persons is investigated are much like those which Professor Hyslop con-

ducted in this country, and have to do with knowledge of insignificant facts presumably unknown to the medium; but such psychical investigations must be long continued and abundantly verified before so tremendous a fact as the existence of the soul after death can be scientifically demonstrated.

We have the heartiest sympathy with the spirit which controls the letter sent by Dr. Jefferson and over twenty other clergymen, members of a ministers' club in this city addressed to Senator Hale, expressing the earnest hope that Congress will call a halt in enlarging the Navy. It is not long since President Roosevelt said that all we need is to keep our navy at its present standard, replacing old vessels, but that does not satisfy the present program. Even with this present program we do not equal the extravagance of Germany, which will expend \$100,000,000 a year for ten years on its navy.

It did not occur to us to make any mention of the marriage last week of a rich American girl to a titled foreigner, but such an affair stirs all the toadyism of our sensational press, which gave two or three pages of pictures and "story." All we could have said is that the bride could have made surer of married happiness by marrying an American real nobleman. There are just now several cases before the public of such marriages followed by quarrel and separation, and several other divorces.

One of the silly propositions broached to create talk is that for a tax of 20 per cent. on dowries of rich American girls marrying titled foreigners. Why not make it 100 per cent.? Such a bill as that offered at Albany is purposely confiscatory and is doubtless unconstitutional.

It is agreeable to discover that Persia is getting to be as civilized as the United States. We have it cabled that in Teheran a mob stormed the Governor's palace, overcame the guards, took out a prisoner charged with murder and lynched him.

They who say "How small the world is!" are living in a small world.

INSURANCE

Mutual and Stock Life Insurance

THERE has been much public discussion of life insurance questions during the past three years, dating from the time when Mr. J. W. Alexander, then president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, under the inspiration of his ambitious lieutenant, Second Vice-President Tarbell, precipitated the issue with Vice-President James Hazen Hyde, owner of five hundred and twenty of the one thousand shares, of the society's capital stock, involving the demand by the former that the stock interests be retired and the company transformed into a mutual. It was not unnatural that young Hyde, the son and successor of the founder and builder of this giant financial institution, was loath to part with so much power and influence; and far-seeing men had little difficulty then in concluding that the struggle which commenced in February, 1905, between the two factions in the company, would be to the death, and that it might shake the structure of American life insurance to its foundation. For the foundation, as well as the superstructure, had been seriously damaged by the abuses which had grown up out of and were inseparable from the excrescences which covered it.

It is not believed among well-informed life underwriters that the demand of one of the Equitable factions that the capital stock of \$100,000 be retired and the company be placed on a purely mutual basis was sincere. It served as an admirable issue in a fight that, it was hoped, would end in ridding the society of young Hyde and the interests of his family. As is well known now, the contest was of the Kilkenny variety, in that it destroyed all the contestants and failed in accomplishing its alleged purpose.

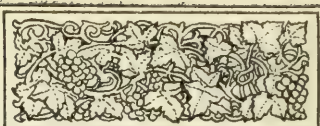
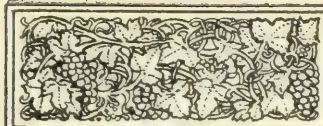
But the issue is a vital one, and, therefore, irrepressible. It has been recently reported — but there is shown to be no truth in it — that a well-known banking house had recently secured the control of the stock of the Equitable Life Assurance Society. This report, together with the recent death of Franklin Butler Lord, senior member of the law firm of Lord, Day & Lord, has again brought up the subject of the mu-

tualization of the Equitable, for Mr. Lord, it will be remembered, began suit in 1905 to prevent the mutualization of the company. The present owner of a majority of the Equitable stock is pledged to the "mutualization" of that company, and will doubtless be held to the redemption of his promises. The question arises: Will the policy-holders of the society be any better off when that event occurs than they are now? The answer is yes, if the mutual management is all that it should be. Why? Because, to begin with, the title to the entire property will then vest in the policy-holders. They can, at will, change their trustees and officers, just as was done some years ago by an important Philadelphia company, and later by one of the large New York mutuals.

It is not argued that abuses of management, resulting in injury to policy-holders' interests, are impossible under the mutual system; but it should be obvious to even an ordinary mind that it is not as difficult for the owners of a property to rid themselves of dishonest or incompetent servants as it is for the same persons, who as mere patrons of a proprietary corporation, to escape the exactions and impositions of that corporation.

Again, insurance, the institution, is a co-operative effort. It is a combination of resources against certain misfortunes incident to human life and its sustenance. It is benevolent rather than commercial in its nature. The many are joined together under a pledge to ameliorate the sufferings of the few. Therefore, there is no natural place for profit to any one. It is an expense to all who seek its protection. Mutuality is plainly apparent. Estimates of pecuniary profits in pure life insurance to survivors are pleasingly plausible, but not true. But there are returns that result in a steady reduction of the cost; and these should be equally distributed among those who bear the burdens.

In conclusion, mathematics proves that an established, going and properly managed life insurance company not only does not need capital, but is worse off thereby to the extent of the dividends paid for its use; to say nothing of the fact that the management is beyond the reach of the policy-holders.



The Steel Corporation

THE effect of the panic upon the iron and steel trade is clearly shown in the Steel Corporation's report for the closing quarter of 1907. Net earnings were larger in October (\$17,052,211) than those of any previous month in the great company's history, but in November they fell to \$10,467,253, and in December they were only \$5,034,531, while unfilled orders on hand at the end of the year were 4,624,553 tons, against 6,425,008 on September 30th. Net earnings for the quarter, \$32,553,995, were less by \$11,000,000 than those of the quarter immediately preceding. Still, it was the Corporation's greatest year, for its net earnings in the twelve months were \$160,984,477, surpassing by \$4,000,000 even the high record of 1906. The reaction from which the company's business has suffered ought to be of short duration. It would have been brief if the immediate and direct causes of it had been clearly seen by the entire public.

Knickerbocker Trust Company

JUSTICE CLARK, on the 1st, gave the depositors' committee of the Knickerbocker Trust Company two weeks more in which to obtain the additional assents which are needed before the company can resume business under the reorganization plan, and it is hoped that on the 15th the temporary receivership will be dissolved. Having referred to the favorable attitude of Superintendent Williams and to the protection afforded by the court, he remarked that "the conclusion that the depositors who hold out are either uninformed as to the situation, or deliberately prefer liquidation to resumption, seems irresistible." Two or three days before this delay of two weeks was granted, W. Butler Duncan, Jr., a member of the depositors' committee, spoke for the committee as follows:

"The depositors' committee is much disappointed that the minority depositors have not taken more prompt advantage of the opportunity given them by Judge Clark to avoid loss and disadvantage of winding up the company thru a receivership. The non-assenting deposi-

tors should realize the gravity of the situation that confronts them. Some of the views entertained as to resumption have been altogether too hopeful, for the deposits still outstanding amount to several millions of dollars. There is no chance of opening the Knickerbocker Trust Company under anything approaching existing conditions as to assents. The responsibility of opening the Knickerbocker Trust Company now rests entirely with the small minority of non-assenting depositors; the time is so limited that prompt action is required or the Trust Company cannot open.

The temporary receivers, who desire to facilitate the reopening of the company, are much pleased at the progress recently made in collecting debts due to the institution. They now have on hand \$8,608,216 in cash. The investment securities have not been sold but have been retained in the expectation that the company will resume business. In the interest of the depositors and of trust company banking in New York, the assents that are needed should not be withheld.

....State Comptroller Glynn has informed R. Ross Appleton, president of the Fourteenth Street Bank, that the bank has been designated a depository for funds and money paid into courts in New York County.

....Comptroller Metz will sell for the City of New York, at 2 p. m. on the 14th, \$50,000,000 of New York City 4½ per cent. tax exempt gold stock and bonds, issued in coupon or registered form. They are legal investments for trust funds. Bids may be sent by mail, and must be accompanied by a deposit of 2 per cent. of the par value. Bidders can obtain information by addressing Comptroller Metz at 280 Broadway.

....Paul M. Warburg, of the banking house of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., delivered an interesting lecture before the students of Columbia University, last week, upon European banking methods and our own. Speaking of present needs here, Mr. Warburg said: "A central clearing house, with power to issue against clearing house certificates notes to be guaranteed by the United States, would, in my judgment, form the best solution for the time being."

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1908 No. 3089

Survey of the World

National Politics

Since the adjournment of the Florida Republican convention on the 6th, there have been indications of an organized movement in the South against the nomination of Secretary Taft. In Florida it appears to be also a movement against the leadership of local Federal office-holders. The convention was a very disorderly one. Soon after the beginning of the proceedings there were two conventions in the same hall. Each elected delegates to the national convention. The two bodies were nearly equal in size, and reports differ as to the facts which would establish the regularity of either. One of them elected delegates for Mr. Taft. Three of these delegates are prominent Federal office-holders; the fourth is the State's member of the National Committee. Delegates chosen by the other convention were not instructed, altho the names of Senator Foraker and Governor Hughes were mentioned with approval, and resolutions were adopted condemning the use of Federal patronage in national politics. It is reported that there are to be similar divisions in other Southern States, and that these will be used at Chicago for contests that will tie up the Southern vote for a time and perhaps largely reduce Mr. Taft's strength on the first ballot. Owing to what has been said about the use of Federal patronage for Mr. Taft, the President has published a statement concerning appointments and the political attitude of certain office-holders. The prospect of many Southern contests excites interest in the preferences of the members of the National Committee, as the action of that body at the beginning of the convention is important with respect

to the temporary roll and the election of a Committee on Credentials. First Assistant Postmaster-General Hitchcock will retire from office on the 15th to take part in the promotion of Mr. Taft's candidacy.—The opposition of negro voters in the North to Mr. Taft attracts much attention. It has caused the appointment of agents to work against him in Southern States. Bishop Walters, president of the Afro-American Council, the Rev. William H. Scott, president of the Negro Suffrage League, and others have issued a call for a convention of the negroes of the United States to be held in Philadelphia on April 7th, for the consideration of Presidential candidates. The long circular which they have published is distinctly and emphatically hostile to the present Administration and to Mr. Taft. At a mass meeting of negroes in Brooklyn last week, addressed by negro clergymen and others, there was much bitterness in the attacks upon the Secretary.—It appears to be admitted that Mr. Taft will have all the delegates from Ohio. At the recent meeting of the Ohio Society in New York Senator Foraker spoke at length about the panic, asserting that the chief cause of it had been muck-raking in magazines, in official investigations, in Government suits, and in official documents, while in the midst and over all had been heard the voice of the President, causing distrust and fright. The other leading speaker was Vice-President Archbold, of the Standard Oil Company, who highly commended Mr. Rockefeller and argued in favor of Federal charters for large corporations.—At a meeting of the Methodist Ministers' Association in Cincinnati last week, long resolu-

tions were adopted by unanimous vote (one negro member excepted), commending the recent message of Mr. Roosevelt, "our God-appointed President." As originally proposed, the resolutions expressed great regret "at the lack of sympathy shown to him on the part of certain ones high in the circles of the church which we represent," but after debate these words (pointing, it was admitted, to Chancellor Day), were withdrawn.

Mr. Roosevelt's Reply to Charges

The President's reply to charges in certain newspapers that he was using the Federal offices to promote the candidacy of Secretary Taft was published on the 10th, in the form of a very long letter to William Dudley Foulke, of Indiana, who had written to him on the 5th, directing his attention to these newspapers' assertions. He says at the beginning: "The statement that I have used the offices in an effort to nominate any Presidential candidate is both false and malicious." Taking up the entire list of 1,352 appointments made since Congress adjourned in March last, he shows what his practice has been with respect to the suggestions of Senators and Representatives. Having referred to his trusted advisers in the South, he says:

"At present various efforts are being made to get up bolting delegations from the Southern States, and the meetings at which these so-called delegates are chosen are usually announced as non-officeholders' conventions. As a rule, this means only, so far as it means anything, that they are held under the lead of persons who wish to be put in office, but whose character and capacity are such that they have not been regarded as fit to be appointed under this Administration."

In about 1,000 words he considers charges made by the New York *Evening Post* concerning the appointments of Appraiser Wanamaker and of Ohio postmasters, giving a history of all the cases. These charges, he says, are "untrue in every particular" and are "a good example of the accusations made by those of our opponents whose partisanship renders them especially unscrupulous and untruthful." We have not space to print the evidence which he gives in detail concerning all the appointments which have excited comment. In conclusion,

having spoken of his letter (June 12th, 1902) of warning to officeholders, he says:

"No officer will be permitted to violate the above injunction with my knowledge, no matter for what candidate he may be working; and I may add that the only officers as to whom any question of violation of this injunction has hitherto arisen have been men who are not working for Mr. Taft. Not an appointment has been made that would not have been made if there had been no Presidential contest impending, and in no case has there been a deviation from the course that I would have pursued had none of those who actually are candidates for the nomination been candidates; nor has a single officeholder been removed or threatened with removal, or coerced in any way to secure his support for any Presidential candidate."

Railroad Questions

At the recent annual banquet of the Traffic Club in Chicago, the new laws for the regulation of railways were attacked by Mr. Dillard, commerce counsel for the Harriman lines. Senator Newlands replied sharply in defense of the Hepburn Rate law, pointing out that in the year following the enactment of it there had been an increase of \$260,000,000 in railroad gross earnings and asserting that the market value of the railroad securities had fallen because investors here and abroad had been impressed by "the cry of confiscation, raised by the great railway magnates themselves." An interview with Vice-President W. D. Brown, of the New York Central, relative to the Senator's speech, has been published in Chicago. Mr. Brown is represented as saying that the Hepburn law has been of great value both to the railroads and to the public. On the other hand, President Elliott, of the Northern Pacific, is reported by the press to have said last week that too much power has been given to the Commission, and that the President's recommendation for Federal control of issues of stock is "so rabid as to be alarming." All railroad development work not largely completed, he added, "must stop because of the power given to the Commission under the present Administration."—The Government's suit against the Harriman roads has been begun in Salt Lake City, where the bill in equity has been filed by District-Attorney Booth. —A few months ago the Interstate Commerce Commission asserted that the

Southern Pacific had up to that time been granting rebates in California. An investigation is now to be made by the California Railroad Commission. Rebating is forbidden by law in that State, where the penalty may be either fine or imprisonment.—The new 2 cent railroad fare law of Pennsylvania having been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court of the State, the schedule of passenger rates prevailing before it went into effect has been restored on the Pennsylvania road.

Decision Against Labor Boycotts

An important decision relating to labor union boycotts was announced by the United States Supreme Court last week, in the case of Loewe & Co., hat manufacturers, of Danbury, Conn., against Martin Lawlor and 200 other members of the United Hatters' Union, of that city. The American Federation of Labor was also a defendant in the complaint, as the boycott was proclaimed by the Federation, of which the local union is a subordinate organization. It is decided by the unanimous judgment of the court that the boycott in question was an unlawful combination or conspiracy in restraint of trade and commerce among the several States, and that the defendants are liable to triple damages, under section 7 of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. It appears that the boycott was declared thruout the country because Loewe & Co. refused to unionize their factory. The greater part of the firm's trade was outside of Connecticut, a portion of it being in San Francisco. Damages in \$80,000 were sought. The decision of the lower court, which held that the Sherman act was not applicable, is overruled. Suit was begun six years ago.—It is predicted by some that the act of 1907, relating to continuous hours of labor on interstate railroads, will be annulled because it has the defect which was recently found to be fatal in the Employers' Liability act, its provisions covering employees engaged in traffic wholly within a State. The law goes into effect in March next.—A report from the New York Department of Labor shows that on December 31st, owing mainly to the finan-

cial depression, 34.2 per cent. of the 66,120 members of 92 representative labor unions in New York City were idle, against 12.8 per cent. at the end of 1906. Up to the beginning of the panic the high level of wages reached in 1906 had been maintained or slightly raised.

Immigration From Asia

At a meeting in Seattle, on the 6th, the Asiatic Exclusion League addressed a memorial to Congress, demanding immediate legislation for the absolute exclusion of Japanese, Koreans and Chinese, and predicting that the people would "take the law into their own hands" if Congress should not act without delay.—On the 2d, an organization called the Yellow Peril Exclusion League was formed at a meeting of labor leaders in Denver, its avowed purpose being to drive Japanese and Chinese from Colorado. Several of the speakers, one of them a Denver alderman, urged that the demand upon Congress for new exclusion laws should be emphasized by riots.—Seventy Hindu laborers recently discharged by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company were driven from a village near Marysville, Cal., last week, by the white residents. They have made complaint to the British Consul at San Francisco.—The British Columbia Legislature past, on the 6th, an immigration bill excluding all immigrants who cannot read and write English or some European language.—Baron Takahira, the new Japanese Ambassador at Washington, said in London, last week, that he was delighted to return to America:

"I know of no truer friends of Japan than the Americans. Our excellent relations and knowledge of each other will insure an amicable outcome at an early date of the negotiations which are still in progress."

He had "never dreamed of the possibility of war between Japan and the United States." Such a thing was "unthinkable."

The Philippine Islands

Benito Legarda and Pablo Ocampo, the two Commissioners elected by the Assembly and the Commission to represent the islands at Washington, took their seats in the House last week. They

have the right to participate in debate, but cannot vote or be members of committees. Señor Legarda, a Filipino of Spanish descent, has been a member of the Commission at Manila. He was educated in Europe, is an accomplished linguist, possesses a large fortune, and is engaged in extensive commercial undertakings. Señor Ocampo is a Filipino lawyer and patriot who has hitherto, it is said, visited no part of the outside world except Guam, to which island he was deported some years ago by the orders of General Otis. At one time he was the editor of a paper which the Government found it necessary to suppress. These Commissioners have been instructed by the Assembly to ask for removal of our tariff duties on Philippine products (imports of sugar and tobacco to be limited in quantity); and for repeal of the act subjecting traffic with the islands to our coastwise navigation laws next year.—It has been decided by unanimous vote of the eight members of the Army and Navy Joint Board that Manila, and not Olongapo, shall be the permanent naval base in the Philippines. Naval authorities have preferred Olongapo and Subig Bay, but an agreement was reached. Plans for the fortifications to guard the entrance to Manila Bay call for about \$7,000,000. The dry dock "Dewey," which was towed to the Philippines by way of the Suez Canal, will be transferred from Subig Bay to Manila. Four battleships or armored cruisers and four submarines will be assigned to that port.—Senator Stone, of Missouri, has introduced in the Senate a joint resolution authorizing the President to relinquish control of the Philippines in 1913 after having secured from other nations an agreement for the preservation of the neutrality of the islands.

Cuba In the province of Pinar del Rio, the negroes have appointed a committee to visit other parts of the island and urge men of their race to bind themselves by oath to take part in no revolution hereafter. They assert that a large majority of those fighting in Cuban revolutionary armies have been negroes, and that they have thus been exploited by the whites, who have quickly forgotten their

services after winning a victory, excluding them from office.—Parra, Santos and Gonzales, who have been on trial for conspiring, in September last, to overthrow the Government, were found guilty, last week, and sentenced to be imprisoned for three and one-half years. Their counsel had argued that there could have been, in a legal sense, no conspiracy against Cuba or the Cuban Government, because Cuba was not a sovereign State, being under American rule.—Now that the date for terminating the Provisional Government has been fixed, a desire is quite generally expressed in the newspapers that the influence and power of the United States shall continue to be exerted, after that date, for the prevention of revolutions.—President Roosevelt has decided that the contract awarded to Americans six years ago, for paving and sewers in Havana, must be executed, and that the insular Government shall share the cost with the city.

The Unemployed in England

The "army" of the unemployed which marched from Manchester to London, under the leadership of Stewart Gray, is now encamped before Windsor, and has addressed a petition to the King asking that a portion of the royal park be given to them for cultivation. Ramsay MacDonald, in the debate in the House of Commons on the subject, stated that the Central Unemployed Body for London had 17,000 persons registered in 1906 and last year 21,000, and the number was rapidly increasing. He said, according to the figures of the Board of Trade, \$7,500,000 more was paid in wages in 1906 than in 1905, but at the same time the cost of living went up 20 to 25 per cent., so that instead of a period of trade boom benefiting the people, official figures showed that the mass emerged from the boom in a worse condition than when they entered it. This was the problem that they had to face as legislators, not as philanthropists. Mr. Masterson called attention to the failure of relief works to solve the question. When first established by the Government the cost of the work done was 800 per cent. above the cost of ordinary

labor, tho this had been reduced last year to 40 per cent. above the normal value. John Burns said the extent of pauperism had been greatly exaggerated. When it was said that we were a dying race, and our industries were vanishing, and that unemployment was a symptom, he would give a fact of two. He would take 1870, the boom year, and 1906 as a test of decay or progress. In 1870 the death rate was 22, today it was 15. In 1870 our pauperism was 46 per 1,000, it was now 25. In 1870 our able-bodied pauperism was 6.7; today it was only 2. In 1870 wheat was 56s. per quarter; today it was not more than 30s. To take disease, in 1870, where 25 persons died per 1,000 of tuberculosis, 10 died in 1906. Where in 1870 £4 9s. was spent in drink per head, today £3 16s. was spent. Our crime had diminished, and our savings had gone up. In regard to wages, in his own trade, where in 1870, the boom year, the figure was 155, in 1904 it was 190, and the figures for 1906-7 would, he believed, reveal nearly 200. With regard to length of life, again in his own trade, 50 years ago, for the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, with 110,000 members, the average age at death in 1870 was 38, today it was 54½, an enormous increase in that short period. Better still, the average age of death of their old superannuated members in 20 years had risen from 67 to 70 years.



The Fall of Franco

The assassination of the King and Crown Prince of Portugal has brought to an end Franco's dictatorship. It appears that at first the young King Manuel was inclined to retain him as Premier and continue the policy of King Carlos, saying "He was my father's friend and he shall be mine," but later, at the entreaty of his mother, Queen Amelie, and the Dowager Queen Maria Pia, and, it is said, in accordance with the advice of King Edward of England, he accepted Franco's resignation and entrusted Admiral Ferreira do Amaral with the formation of a Cabinet composed of representatives of all the monarchical groups. Franco denies the report that the Queens reproached him with being

responsible for the murder of the King. The ex-Premier hastily departed for Madrid, and thence to Bordeaux, in manifest distress at the disastrous end of his attempt at the forcible regeneration of Portugal, but expressing confidence that the future would justify his actions. No time was lost by the new administration in repealing the more obnoxious of his measures. Three decrees were signed by the new King, restoring the freedom of the press, the immunity of members of Parliament, and the jurisdiction of the ordinary courts over political offenses. The three Republican members of Parliament, whom Franco had arrested, and a hundred other political prisoners, have been released. Many persons suspected of complicity in the assassinations have been arrested, but nothing definite has been divulged as to the extent and motives of the plot. Of the three men shot by the guard when the crowd was fired upon only one is supposed to have been connected with it. He was Manuel Buissa, a teacher in the National College of Lisbon, and a fanatical Republican, having led in his youth a disorderly and criminal life. There was an attempt at a rising at Oporto, but there are no indications of a revolution, altho the Republican leaders believe that the overthrow of the monarchy is inevitable and that Portugal will soon follow the example of Brazil. All the telegrams from Lisbon are reassuring as to the general tranquility of the country, but little dependence is to be placed upon them, owing to the strict censorship exercised over the reports of newspaper correspondents. The fact that neither of the Queens appeared in public at the funeral of King Carlos and Prince Luiz Felipe and that the young King did not follow the custom of the country in walking after the body of his father in the street procession seems to indicate a lack of confidence in the people. The funeral, held on February 8th, was attended by the representatives of several of the royal families of Europe, and a long and elaborate procession escorted the bodies from the Necessidades Palace to the Church of Sao Vicente, where the services were performed according to the Catholic rites by the Patriarch of

Lisbon. Charles Bryan Page, the American Minister to Portugal, was the first diplomat to offer his sympathy to the royal family. A message was sent by President Roosevelt and a resolution past by the Senate. In the Hungarian, German and French Parliaments the Republicans and Socialists opposed the passage of resolutions of respect and sympathy, holding that King Carlos deserved his fate for overriding the constitution of the country.



Trouble on the Persian Frontier

The province of Azerbaijan, the northwestern corner of Persia, is now the center of a disturbance which may result in a serious conflict between Turkey and Russia. Many things indicate that Russia, disappointed at the failure of her policy of expansion in the Far East, is determined to turn her attention to the South in pursuance of the movement which has been dominant since the time of Peter the Great. Any attempts at reaching the open sea in this direction will, of course, bring her into conflict with Turkey, but this time it would be Germany rather than England which would defend the "Sick Man of the East." The recent Anglo-Russian convention practically gives Russia a free hand in Northern Persia, where her commercial interests have for many years been dominant. The invasion of Azerbaijan by Turkish troops gives Russia an opportunity to pose as a protector of Persia, and may also serve as the occasion of a quarrel with Turkey if that be her desire. The Persian representatives of the commission appointed to determine the boundary line report that it is impossible for them to accomplish their task on account of the Turkish occupancy of the disputed territory. The Turkish General, Fazyl Pasha, occupied a position four miles north of Suj Bulak and threatened to bombard it unless Prince Firman Firma, in charge of the Persian forces, immediately evacuated the town. Prince Firma replied that he had not come to make war and immediately withdrew. The town of Suj Bulak is undoubtedly on Persian territory, and is the residence of an Ottoman consul. Russia and Great Britain presented identical notes of pro-

test to the Porte, and the Russian Government has ordered the dispatch of 60,000 troops to the Persian frontier with full war equipment. Plans for the expedition were presented to the Duma, February 7th, and the Committee on National Defense unanimously approved of the appropriation. Mr. Guchkoff, leader of the Octobrist party, said that the majority of the Duma were Russian patriots, and willing to part with their last shirt to defend the fatherland. The representative of the War Office, in applying for the credit, stated that Russia had expended much blood and treasure in Manchuria owing to the initial backwardness in armament. Russian prestige in the Middle East was now also in the balance, and Russia must be prepared to defend it. A committee at the same session approved of an appropriation of \$10,000,000 to place floating batteries along the Baltic coast, which, owing to the weakness of the navy, is defenseless against Germany. In Persia the spirit of patriotism has been revived by the establishment of a national assembly and the successful resistance of the people against the tyranny and corruption of the Court. The Persians regard the encroachment of Russia as still more alarming than the invasion by Turkey. On receipt of the identical notes from Great Britain and Russia of good wishes and friendship toward the National Assembly there was some discussion in that body of the sincerity of these protestations, and an inquiry was made to Mushir-ed-Dowleh, the Foreign Minister, as to why the Cossack guard of the Russian Consulate at Tabriz had been increased from twenty-five to fifty, and why Russian troops have been massed on the frontier. The Foreign Minister refused to reply to the question. On the 6th, the indignation of Parliament became so violent that M. Mornard, the Belgian head of the Customs Service, was dismissed from office as responsible for the Russian invasion. —Another question which has disturbed the relations of Turkey and Russia is the proposed railroad thru the Balkans which Austria wishes to construct thru Novibazar connecting the Austrian line thru Bosnia with the Turkish line at Salonika. Russia has declared that it will not permit this extension because it

would give Austrian and consequently German commercial interests a practical monopoly of Western Turkey from the Danube to the sea. Prince Ourousoff, the Russian Ambassador to Austria Hungary, has been recalled by the Government ostensibly on account of his delicate health, but presumably as a protest against the Austrian invasion of Turkey.



The Release of Kaid Maclean

Exactly seven months after his capture by the bandit Raisuli, Kaid Sir Harry Maclean was turned over to the British *chargé d'affaires* at Tangier. The negotiations for his ransom have of late been carried on by the British Government, but there has been a delay in the execution of the plan agreed upon, because nineteen of his followers whose release Raisuli demanded were imprisoned in Fez, which had declared its adherence to Mulai Hafid, and were no longer under the jurisdiction of Sultan Abd-el-Aziz. By a special order, however, the prisoners were sent to Tangier, where Raisuli himself appeared with Maclean and three domestics under the protection of the representative of the British Government. He received \$100,000 as a ransom, and a guaranteed protection for himself and family. Sir Harry is reported to be in good health, but somewhat weaker and older than before his capture. After a brief rest he will go to Rabat to resume his services as colonel of the bodyguard of Sultan Abd-el-Aziz. —The French troops under General d'Amade have repelled repeated fiery attacks of the Arabs and driven them back in the direction of Settat, with few losses. In reply to the appeal made by Sultan Abd-el-Aziz for German protection against the French occupancy of Moroccan territory, the German Foreign Ministry declares, first, that the treatment of Moroccan questions must be clearly within the terms of Algeciras Convention; second, that the followers of Abd-el-Aziz have violated this act, and consequently the Sultan must direct the appeal to all the signatories of the act and not to Germany alone. Germany has agreed to have the amount of the indemnities for damage done during the bombardment of Casablanca decided by

an international commission, as was done in the case of the bombardment of Alexandria. Germany at first insisted that the estimation of her claim should be made by a German commission, but will now agree with the French plan. The debates in the Chamber of Deputies on the Moroccan question continue; one party led by M. Jaurés, the Socialist leader, opposing any interference in Moroccan affairs, and the other, under M. Delcassé, proposing to crush out all opposition by the capture of both capitals. M. Pichon, Minister of Foreign Affairs, adheres to a middle course, declaring for the

"defense of France's legitimate rights and the execution of the European mandate of loyalty toward the Sultan, but no intervention in the interior and no expedition either to Fez or Morocco City. If Abd-el-Aziz falls we will treat with his successor in the name of Europe, but we cannot admit the internationalization of Morocco."



Japan and China

The Government budget bills past the Japanese Diet after a heated debate of five hours. The desired increase of taxation on saké, sugar, alcohol and fur was carried by a majority of 84; that on kerosene by 24. —The failure of China to establish a customs agreement with Russia has been a source of vexation to Japan since her goods entering Manchuria from the south were taxed, while commerce from Siberia was free. It is not reported that this cause of contention between the two Powers has been removed thru the establishment by China of custom houses along the western and eastern frontiers of Manchuria. —The Chinese customs officials seized a Japanese steamer landing arms on Chinese territory, near Macao, presumably for the use of the revolutionists. The vacillation of the Chinese Government is indicated by the order recently issued against the wearing of foreign dress and insisting upon adherence to the established Chinese costume, and by the instructions issued to the schools of the empire making the study of the Chinese classics compulsory in every curriculum, and prohibiting students from reading any books or periodicals antagonistic to the Manchu dynasty.



Poems

BY MUTSUHITO
EMPEROR OF JAPAN

TRANSLATED BY ARTHUR LLOYD.

1. *Utsuwa ni wa
Shitagai nagara,
Iwao wo mo
Tosu wa mizu no
Chikara narikeri.*

Water, so soft that it will take the shape
Of goblet, bowl, or cup, to suit the taste
Of every hand that pours it; yet, withal,
Mighty to percolate the close-grained Rock
That makes the frame-work of the Eternal Hills.

2. *Hitori tatsu
Mi to narishi ko wo
Osanashi to
Omou ya oya no
Kokoro naru ran.*

Such is a father's heart, that tho his son
Grow to man's years and learn to stand alone:
Yet in his eyes, he still remains a boy.

3. *Yori sowamu
Hima wa naku to mo,
Fuzakaye uo
Ne ni wa chiri wo
Suedzu mo aranan.*

No time have I to turn me to my desk,
And, hand in lap, to take my ease and read;
Yet is my table-top kept free of dust.

4. *Yasuku shite
Nashi e gataki wa
Yo no naka no
Hito no hito taru
Okonai ni shite.*

How smooth it seems,
The way that man, as man should daily tread;
But the actual walking on 't—aye, there's the rub!

5. *Amatari ni
Kubomishi noki no
Ishi mite mo
Kataki waza tote
Omoi sute me ya?*

See, how the tiny raindrops from the eaves
Hollow the stones beneath, with constant drip,
Then why should we abandon well-formed plans,
Simply, forsooth, because we find them hard?

6. *Omou koto
Omou ga mama ni
Nareri tote
Mi wo tsutsushiman
Koto wo wasuru na.*

When all things go as thou wouldst have them go,
And Fortune smiles upon thee, then beware,
Lest happy days make thee forget thyself.



7. *Shidzugaya no*
Nokiba ni takaku
Tsumi ageshi
Nii-wara shiroku
Shimo furi ni keri.

The farmer's house new thatched, with clean rice straw
 Heaped thick, defies the cold; but envious frosts
 Have covered all the eaves with glistening rime.



BY BARON TAKASAI]

COURT POET OF JAPAN

1. *Shirasaya wo*
Harai mo ayezu
Kimo wo madzu
Samukarashimuru,
Aki no shimo kana.

Draw but the sword from its white wooden sheath,
 And, straight, cold thrills course gladly thru the frame
 Of him who draws and flashes it aloft.
 Ah! Autumn-frosted* blade of old Japan.

2. *Naka-naka ni*
Kaze ni sumawanu
Nai yo take no
Yowaki wa tsuyoki
Kokoro narikeri.

The weak bamboo, no strength it has to stand
 And wrestle with the onslaughts of the wind,
 But pliant bows its head before the gale.
 Its very pliancy doth show its strength.

3. *Nishi higashi*
Hedataru kuni wo
Irehimo no
Onaji kokoro ni
Masubi katamenu.

A lover's knot, binding the earliest East
 With its far distant sister in the West.†

**Aki no shimo*, "the Autumn frost," is a poetical expression for the Japanese sword, which is as sharp and as fragile as the ice on an autumn morning.

†This poem was composed on the subject of the Anglo-Japanese alliance at the request of the Crown Prince.



The Church I Am Looking For

BY ONE WHO IS SEEKING A CHURCH HOME

FOR some time past I have been, largely by force of circumstances, a church tramp. I have gone from place to place seeking religious nourishment. I have not taken it, however, without paying for it. My Sunday contributions have amounted, in the aggregate, to as much as a person in my circumstances may be expected to pay for the support of religious institutions. Nor have I been unwilling to work. On the contrary, I have had the greatest desire to work in the vineyard of the Lord; but, again and again, when I have picked up a shovel or a hoe and started to cultivate the field, the superintendent of that particular field has set me to building fences. But fence building is not in my line, especially when the object of the fence is not to keep out the neighbor's cattle, but to keep out the neighbor himself.

After a long series of disappointments in seeking a permanent situation, I feel moved to state some of the difficulties I have encountered. I do not say that these difficulties exist for everybody else; I simply say that they exist for me, and I do not think they are difficulties wholly of my own creation.

I am not hard to suit in the matter of religion. While not flexible in matters of conscience, I am flexible and tolerant in matters of taste. The essential thing in religion for me is its fundamental, universal elements. Do not ask me to define them. A man with lungs does not need a definition of air; he needs the air itself. It is religion which satisfies the religious nature. I am seeking sources of religious inspiration and opportunities for religious effort.

One of the chief difficulties I have had to encounter has been that my idea of the purpose and office of a church seems to be fundamentally different from that of a vast number of Christians, both Catholic and Protestant. They seem to look upon the church as a great insurance corporation, whose object is to insure its members against loss by fire or mutilation or actual loss of life in the next world. The

rivalry among such churches is like the rivalry among other insurance companies, to show which can report the largest amount of business, which can insure at the cheapest rate. I do not call this religion; it is simply a form of investment on a policy which is to mature after death. I am not looking for a church to save me from the imaginary terrors of the next life, and to assure me of a comfortable mansion in another world. That precious heritage, the hope of immortality, must not be clouded and debased by this form of commercialism. I am glad to note that, in spite of the fact that this old view of the office of a church is prevalent and persistent, there is a nobler and better view of the soul-saving function of religion, and it is this view which I have in mind when I seek, as I do now, to extend and enrich my religious fellowship.

It might seem from the last paragraph that my attitude toward the churches was mainly critical. It is not; it is rather appreciative. I would rather tell what I like about the churches, and what draws me to them, than to speak of the things I do not like. Any church and any religion which awakens reverence, trust, aspiration, gratitude toward God and the sense of brotherhood toward man, stirs in me a sense of affinity and sympathy.

I find this affinity awakened in the Roman Catholic Church. I am stirred to admiration and reverence in its grand old cathedrals, in its rich music. Tho I cannot worship any human being as God, I am touched by its adoration of Mary. It is easy for me when I stand before the Sistine Madonna to fall on my knees. The beautiful and tender conception of motherhood appeals to me with peculiar power.

So also I find much that is beautiful in the liturgies of the Greek Church and in the Episcopal Church. The Presbyterian Church is dignified, ethical, and impressive. The Methodists are warm and emotional. The Baptists have made a great contribution to the cause of re-

ligious liberty, and I find their main religious symbol suggestive and dramatic. The Congregationalists are unprelatical, and their simple worship is not less genuine that it is not spectacular. The Unitarians attract me by their love of liberty and their willingness to let the verification of religion rest wholly upon spiritual elements. The silent prayer of the Quakers in contrast to effusive ritualism seems to remind one that God is a spirit and must be worshiped in spirit and in truth.

Tho not reared in the tradition of Judaism, its spiritual monotheism and the utterances of the prophets of Reformed Judaism today kindle me as do the writings of Isaiah, Hosea and Malachi, glowing with godlike aspiration and ethical fervor.

The church I would like to find would be one which would contain all that is best in all churches and religions. But that which is best for me may not be best for everybody else. Universal religion cannot be wholly embodied and expressed by any one church or any one set of forms and symbols. What course is left, therefore, to a man who wants to enrich his life by drawing from varied springs and fountains? *Not finding any church in which they are all united, he must affiliate with all the churches in which they are distributed.*

But here I meet with two formidable difficulties. First, in joining a church I am expected, and in most churches required, to subscribe to its whole doctrinal system. I would like to select part of the menu, but I am told that unless I partake of the whole bill of fare I cannot sit at the table. Thus I would like to join the Catholic Church, but I am told that I must believe in the infallibility of the Pope, and must accept as authoritative the astounding deliverances of Pius IX. If I turn to Protestant Churches, the doors of some are closed to membership unless I believe in the infallibility of the Bible. I do not know which is harder to accept, the infallibility of a book or the infallibility of a Pope. I would like to join the Presbyterian Church; but I cannot accept the Westminster catechism in its entirety, either the Longer or the Shorter Catechism, any more than the Heidelberg Catechism or the Thirty-nine Articles of

the Episcopal Church. Not because I believe less, but because I believe something infinitely greater. Why should I be asked to believe in the exceptional incarnation of Jesus Christ when I believe that all life is a manifestation of the Incarnate Word? Why should I be asked to believe in a score of miracles worked in Judea two thousand years ago, or by the Roman Catholic Saints, when the whole universe is a perpetual and unsolved miracle, a manifestation of the life of God?

I am told that in the Episcopal Church it is not necessary for a layman to accept the Thirty-nine Articles, and that in the Presbyterian Church it is not necessary to formally subscribe to the creeds; it is only necessary for the clergymen. Yet in the Episcopal Church the creeds are constantly recited, and my silence proclaims my dissent; and I do not like, either, to have two standards of belief in a church—one for the clergy and another for the layman.

The Baptist Church has fortunately no creed but the New Testament, but will the Baptist Church let me interpret the New Testament in the light of modern biblical criticism? I do not find that immersion is made a condition of communion in the New Testament. I have been immersed by water, but my wife has not; she has been baptized by fire and by the spirit. Is there a Baptist Church which considers that sufficient? Or when we go to church together is the communion cup to be given to me and denied to her?

Another formidable difficulty I encounter is that a man who joins one church is not expected to join, and in some cases would be disfellowshipped if he did join, another church. I should like to be a Catholic-Episcopalian-Quaker, worshiping in the Catholic Church one Sunday, in the Quaker meeting-house next, and in the Episcopal Church the next. I should like to be a Baptist Jew, and a Methodist Presbyterian, but I am told that fellowship with one of these denominations excludes fellowship with another. Have I been misinformed? I know that in commercial, scientific, and educational matters it is not so. I am insured in five different life insurance companies, and I pay my premiums and draw my dividends in them all. I belong to

several different scientific societies and to a dozen charitable societies. I do not find that membership in one excludes membership in another. But, so far as I know, the Unitarian Church, and possibly a few exceptional Congregational Churches, are the only ones in which a man could be in full fellowship as a minister while belonging to two or three other religious denominations; and I do not know in how many churches this liberty would be accorded to a layman.

The difficulties I have described are not fanciful; they are real; they are serious.

In one church in which I applied for membership some years ago I was asked to make some verbal statement of my belief indicative of my religious convictions. I replied by using the following declaration. It is not scriptural nor apostolic, but it is somewhat ecclesiastical:

"I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of Heaven and Earth, and in Jesus Christ His Son, our brother, who was conceived of the Holy Ghost, born of Holy Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried. He rose from the dead, ascended into Heaven, from whence he ever cometh to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the resurrection of the spirit and the life everlasting."

There is another declaration which I like better. It is simpler; it is older; it is the bridge of faith which unites the old dispensation and the new. It is the answer from the Hebrew commandment which Jesus Christ made when a young man came to him to ask the way to Eternal Life:

Thou shalt love thy God with all thy mind, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and thy neighbor as thyself. This do and thou shalt live.

How many churches in Christendom will admit me to membership on my acceptance as an ideal of life of this declaration of Jesus Christ?

The Church that I am longing for is not only the Church of God, but the Church of Man. I seek a church which shall reveal to me my relations to man, as well as my relations to God. I feel the force of the great ethical imperatives; I feel the pressure of humanity, its needs, its sorrows, its tragedies, its sins, its victories, its ideals.

No church can do for me all that it ought unless it somehow enriches my sense of human brotherhood. But when I go to most Protestant churches, the effect is not to enlarge my sense of brotherhood, but to contract it. Why is it that I can form larger and richer human relations outside of the Church than I can within it? I can understand why certain churches should be organized around certain aspects of truth which differentiate them from others; but why should they be organized on class distinctions which turn into mockery the words of Jesus, "The poor ye have always with you"? I have a dreadful sense of oppression when I go into some Protestant churches. I do not complain of any lack of personal attention; hospitality may even be effusive, but I miss a sense of companionship with all sorts and conditions of men. In the rich churches I miss the poor; in the poor churches I miss the rich. One would think that in the Church of the Good Shepherd, the Church of the Humble Carpenter, there might be one place in all the world where all social distinctions would be eliminated! But the Roman Catholic Church and the Greek Church are the only conspicuous examples in Christendom of churches in which social distinctions do not dominate in the hour of worship. In them the rich and the poor, the high and the low, may worship together. Yet neither of these churches is taking the lead in the great social and ethical movements which are necessary for the regeneration and the development of modern society.

I am looking for the Human Catholic Church, a church in which there is neither Greek, nor Jew, nor barbarian, but all are one in brotherhood. I am looking for a church which, with an ancient root, is bearing some fruit in our own day, a church which shows its love for God in its enthusiasm for humanity, a church that is progressive, active, humane, modern, inclusive, preaching the gospel for the hour, addressing the social conscience of our time. I am looking for the Church of the Good Samaritan and the Prodigal Son; the Church of the Lord's Prayer and the Golden Rule. Where shall I find it?

American Foreign Politics

BY ANDRÉ TARDIEU

[The author of the following article is the Foreign Editor of the leading daily of Paris, *Le Temps*, which is also one of the great newspapers of the European Continent. He comes to the United States to deliver the annual series of French lectures before the Cercle Français of Harvard University. M. Tardieu's subject will be the "Foreign Affairs of France." In the meanwhile, it has occurred to us that it might be interesting to our readers to have M. Tardieu's opinions on the foreign affairs of our own country, which he gives in a charming fashion in the pages which follow. We may add, by way of biography, that M. André Tardieu occupies in the French diplomatic service the rank of Secretary of Embassy. In 1895 he passed brilliantly one of the most difficult university examinations in France, standing first in a competitive examination for admission to the Superior Normal School, where are prepared the future professors of the various French universities. But M. Tardieu did not take up his studies at this famous institution, preferring diplomacy to the teacher's career. In less than two years from that date he became attaché at the French embassy in Berlin, when the aged Marquis of Noailles represented France at that capital, and when the American ambassador was Andrew D. White, whose agreeable personality M. Tardieu remembers with much pleasure. At the German court he met many distinguished men and the knowledge gained from these acquaintances has been of great use to him in his more recent work on *Le Temps*. On his return to Paris from Berlin M. Tardieu became the secretary of M. Hanotaux, then Minister of Foreign Affairs, and now member of the French Academy; and when M. Delcasse took over the French Foreign Office, M. Tardieu was attached to his cabinet. Next he became the private secretary of the late M. Waldeck-Rousseau when that distinguished statesman was Prime Minister of France. In 1902 M. Tardieu formed part of the suite which accompanied President Loubet to Russia. In 1904 he joined the staff of *Le Temps*, where his brilliant work, based on semi-official information, immediately attracted attention throughout Europe. During the very critical crisis of 1905-6 his articles in his paper concerning Moroccan affairs exerted a wide influence, and his large book on "The Conference of Algeciras" is the most authoritative work on that subject. M. Tardieu is, furthermore, the author of other political works and a contributor to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. Tardieu's lectures will close at Cambridge on the 21st, when he will visit New York and Washington, where he expects to meet the President, and he will sail for France on March 5th.—EDITOR.]

IT is within only a relatively short number of years that the foreign policy of the United States has interested Europe in general and France in particular. This is probably mainly due to the fact that it is but recently that the great American republic has really begun to participate in what we in Europe call foreign affairs. The long period during which the Monroe Doctrine, in its more negative form, was little else than a platonic assertion, America was in a state of what may be called diplomatic inaction. It is, in fact, only since the Spanish-American War that the United States may be said, to employ an expressive German term, to have entered "big politics."

There are many ways of carrying on big politics, and President Roosevelt has more than once given his conception thereof as regards his own country. "The best way to preserve peace," he has said, "is to let the world see that war doesn't frighten us. We are a great nation, and

we must play a grand part. We have no choice in the matter; we can decide only whether we shall play this part well or badly. Our mission is one of peace, but not a dishonorable peace." Phrases like these I find scattered throughout the speeches and messages of your Chief Magistrate. It is perfectly clear that President Roosevelt considers that the United States must have a policy of expansion, a policy which has, in fact, been in progress for the past ten years. It has been real, material expansion, as in Cuba, the Philippines and in Panama; or it has been rather a sort of moral expansion, as in the purely American affairs of South and Central America, or as seen in the rôle played by the United States at the Morocco Conference.

A Frenchman is in a rather delicate position when he touches upon the part taken by America at the Algeciras Conference, for he might be charged with partiality if he says, what is perfectly true, that the rôle assumed there by the

United States was favorable to France. Whether you consider only the attitude of Mr. Henry White at Algeciras, or the instructions sent him by Mr. Elihu Root from Washington, or the expressed intentions of President Roosevelt, it appears that in nearly every instance American action was a categorical approval of the French contention. I have heard it said that Mr. Roosevelt has been blamed in some quarters for the position he took in this Moroccan imbroglio. But I think this criticism most unjust. The truth is, it was not because the proposals of M. Rouvier and M. Bourgeois came from France that American diplomacy approved them; it was because they were moderate, conciliatory and fair. When are published the official dispatches of that period, it will be seen that, at bottom, the American course at Algeciras remained faithful to its traditional spirit of reserve, which is always observed in circumstances of this kind, and that its acts on this occasion were governed by general interests. I have taken as an example of American foreign policy in Europe this Moroccan affair, but I could have cited several other somewhat similar instances. It seems to me that the conduct of the United States in these problems of general outside concern might be summed up in these words: We do not intervene for personal reasons, but simply to let the world see that we consider it our duty to express our opinion on the general merits of the case. This is a perfectly natural course for a great and independent nation to take.

At this moment the foreign policy of the United States is concerned in a more immediate matter. I refer to what we call in Europe the Japanese-American conflict. It must be considered under two aspects—the causes and the outward manifestations which these causes have produced. As regards the main cause of the trouble—Japanese immigration into the United States—one can but approve most unreservedly the oft-repeated declaration of President Roosevelt that a civilized nation must respect every foreigner within its borders, whatever may chance to be the color of his skin. The vexations and outrages committed at San Francisco have made an unfavorable im-

pression on the European press. But this is a very complicated question, and many of those who talk and write about it know next to nothing about what they are talking and writing. But, little by little, it is becoming clear on our side of the Atlantic that the United States is brought face to face with an economic danger, which, while it should not be roughly handled, must, nevertheless, be firmly but amicably conjured away.

If you go to the bottom of things, it is no more absurd or reprehensible to try to protect manual labor than to protect manufactures. It is, however, more difficult, for here you have to do with human beings instead of mere merchandise. But it does not more offend the principles of free trade. Consequently, there is nothing extraordinary in Americans, who protect their industries, in wishing also to protect their laboring classes. This difference opens up a field for negotiation and for negotiation of a most delicate nature, it is true, but out of which should come an amicable solution. In March, of last year, a temporary expedient was found, which has had a calming effect. But something better can probably be discovered, and, I feel sure, will be discovered. It only needs to be searched for, and it will be found.

Now a word about the outward manifestations of these causes. The most sensational of these is the sending to the Pacific of the fleet of Admiral Evans. Opinion both in Europe and in the United States differs as regards the motive of this move. I think this arises from the fact that there was some hesitation in announcing it in the first place. That such a cruise was to be made was at first denied, then rather timidly admitted, and finally officially confirmed. Under the circumstances this was, perhaps, not the best method to pursue. It would have been better to state at the very beginning what the President said a few months later in two successive speeches at St. Louis and at Cairo, viz., that the United States having coasts on two oceans has the right—I would even say the duty—to have ships on both. I know that the answer to this has been that to send a fleet to the Pacific at this moment looks like a provocation to Japan. I have heard this declared with

deep conviction in some quarters, but, oddly enough, not by any Japanese. The Japanese have their faults, like everybody else. But they have one remarkable good quality. They speak seriously when serious things are concerned. They know that a great nation worthy of that name must be ready for anything and everything; that every war should be foreseen, even the one the least desired; I might even say, especially that one. Precautionary measures of a military or naval nature should not be looked upon as a provocation to war, for each country has the right to prepare for possible future dangers. In 1875, when Germany pretended to have the right to check France in her military reorganization, which was progressing more rapidly than had been expected, Russia and England agreed to send their views in the matter to Berlin. Up to the present time the United States has been practically unprotected on its western shores. They have waited a long time before putting an end to this paradoxical situation. This is the only wonder in it.

The only justifiable criticism which can be addressed to the American Republic apropos of her new foreign policy, which is, I may add, the only policy, to my mind, which she can follow, is the criticism that her military organization is far from what it should be. It is not indiscreet on the part of a foreigner to express this opinion in an American periodical, because the head of the nation has often made this same remark. As far as the fleet itself is concerned this cruise to the Pacific is an excellent exercise. But the lack in the United States of sufficient arsenals, docks and shops would cause this formidable fleet to lose one-half of its value in case of war. Again, this demonstration of the possibility of sending a fleet from one ocean to the other is of very little practical value, for in case of actual hostilities these two oceans are too wide apart. The truth is—and I venture to say that this is the opinion held by the President—America must build a second fleet.

I have nothing to say about the army except what everybody knows. Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Root and Mr. Taft have made some excellent reforms in this arm of America's military establishment. But

they have not created a real land force in keeping with the position of the United States; and such a force is a crying need of the American Republic, it seems to me and to other European friends and observers of the United States. It is true that your geographical position is a powerful protection, but it is not an absolutely safe protection. Let us suppose a war were to break out with Japan. Without a great modern army the United States is at the mercy of a naval battle. If you win that battle, all will be well.



M. ANDRE TARDIEU.

But if you lose it, you have lost everything. Such being the fact, the conclusion is evident. A great nation, rich in population, money and patriotism, cannot accept such a handicap.

I said at the beginning of this article that one could still remember the time when the foreign policy of the United States did not interest France. But that day has long gone by, for now no questions arouse greater attention in my country than these American problems. I think I may go further and state that many Frenchmen study these subjects for the purpose of really drawing lessons therefrom. To one examining the situation at a great distance, as I am forced

to do, it may be that I make some mistakes. But I may add that my curiosity to get at the truth is only equaled by a

deep feeling of sympathy for the nation which I am now going to study, for a brief moment, alas! more closely at hand.

PARIS, FRANCE.



The Demand for More Battleships

BY LUCIA AMES MEAD

[No woman in the United States has taken a more active part in the Peace movement than Mrs. Mead, who, with her husband, Edwin D. Mead, has done such splendid service in this as in most other progressive causes. She has written and lectured much on peace and is now president of the Massachusetts Woman's Suffrage Association. Our readers will notice that she takes a diametrically opposite view of the big navy question from that of the Foreign Editor of the *Paris Temps*, published in this issue.—EDITOR.]

LAST April, President Roosevelt wrote to the National Peace Congress in New York: "We are no longer enlarging our navy. We are simply keeping up its strength, for the addition of one battleship a year barely enables us to make good the units that become obsolete." Since then, the adoption at The Hague of the Porter proposition and the prohibition of the bombardment of unfortified towns, the order and peace secured in Central America, Japan's friendly and helpful attitude in the matter of emigration—such things as these and the assurance at The Hague that a Court of Nations is to be established and that three-quarters of the powers believe in the protection of private property at sea in time of war, have relieved the nations still further of need of reliance on guns and gunboats to settle questions of fact and of right and wrong. Yet, despite this, in December, President Roosevelt asks for four new battleships this year, with cruisers, docks, etc., costing altogether over \$60,000,000, in addition to the appalling budget of last year. If Congress is to take this from the people's taxes, it must give the reason why and declare some new danger unknown last April.

Washington's war budget, with a sea-coast half our present one, was \$1,000,000. Since his day our population has increased twenty times and our war budget 220 times, not counting the President's new demands. This increase is

chiefly for the navy and in very recent years. So far as Europe and South America are concerned, it has no excuse. Since the war of 1812, we have fought a European power only six months. The Mexican and Spanish wars lasted, all told, two and a half years, and were wars which we began and in which no foreign foe came upon our soil. Our unguarded Canadian frontier is our assurance that we no longer dread England. France was always our friend. The Kaiser has tactfully made friends with our nation, which contains so many of his former subjects. We have no more need to dread Germany than she to dread us.

"Were it not for the Philippines we could cut down our navy one-half," said a high naval officer recently. Here lies the only danger point—not that any nation will try to take the Philippines unless we madden that nation with suspicion and insults, but that so long as we hold them we shall parade a boastful fleet as ready for a "fight" as for a "frolic," and shall sink fabulous sums and compel famine-ridden, peace-loving China to create a rival fleet, and Japan to put into armaments the revenues needed for internal development and purchase of our machinery.

Secretary Taft has unqualifiedly promised "ultimate independence and complete self-government" to the islands. Their commercial welfare we are opposing, and tho their political development might—and might not—be greater did we main-

tain sovereignty over them a generation longer, that continuance will endanger peace between us and Asia. The welfare of many hundreds of millions is at stake. Let us be free to lower our navy one-half, and all the navies of the world would look toward reduction.

Two ways are open to us—the securing of treaties of arbitration of sufficient scope, or the getting the nations to pledge the neutralization of the Philippines as soon as we grant independence—just as Switzerland, Belgium and Italy, and, lately, Honduras, have been neutralized. Then we could withdraw sovereignty without “scuttling” and with honor. Foreign interests would have to be properly safeguarded, and fraternal help might be offered when paternal authority was withdrawn. The Pacific would then be free from jealous, rival fleets, and one of the danger spots of the world would be eliminated from the international problem.

Not only will neutralization pay a large part in future history, but organized ostracism as a penalty will be largely substituted for rival navies, in so far as these are not replaced by a proper international police. If one-tenth of the sums squandered on short-lived battleships were spent on efforts toward world organization and on peace budgets, administered

as concerns ourselves by a commission appointed by the President, we could have an international exchange of visits and courtesies and lectureships which would gradually substitute sanity for hysteria, friendship for suspicion, and prosperity for panic. A great navy bears no more relation to our “dignity” than do fire engines or lighthouses. It is not to be gauged by population. China has ten times the population of France, but she does not need ten times her navy. The sole gauge of a navy’s strength must be national danger, and we have no danger that we cannot defend ourselves against with a small navy, if we simply accept and employ those rational measures here briefly referred to, which the best international thought now approves; and if we assume toward all peoples an attitude of friendliness, respect and trust, the only attitude worthy of our great republic, instead of an attitude of self-assertion, bluster and parade. When we once let our common sense and common Christianity have their proper sway, we shall quickly see an end of “big navy” crazes and the promising beginning of a state of things in which we shall not, as now, be spending two-thirds of our total national revenue in caring for past and possible future wars.

BOSTON, MASS.



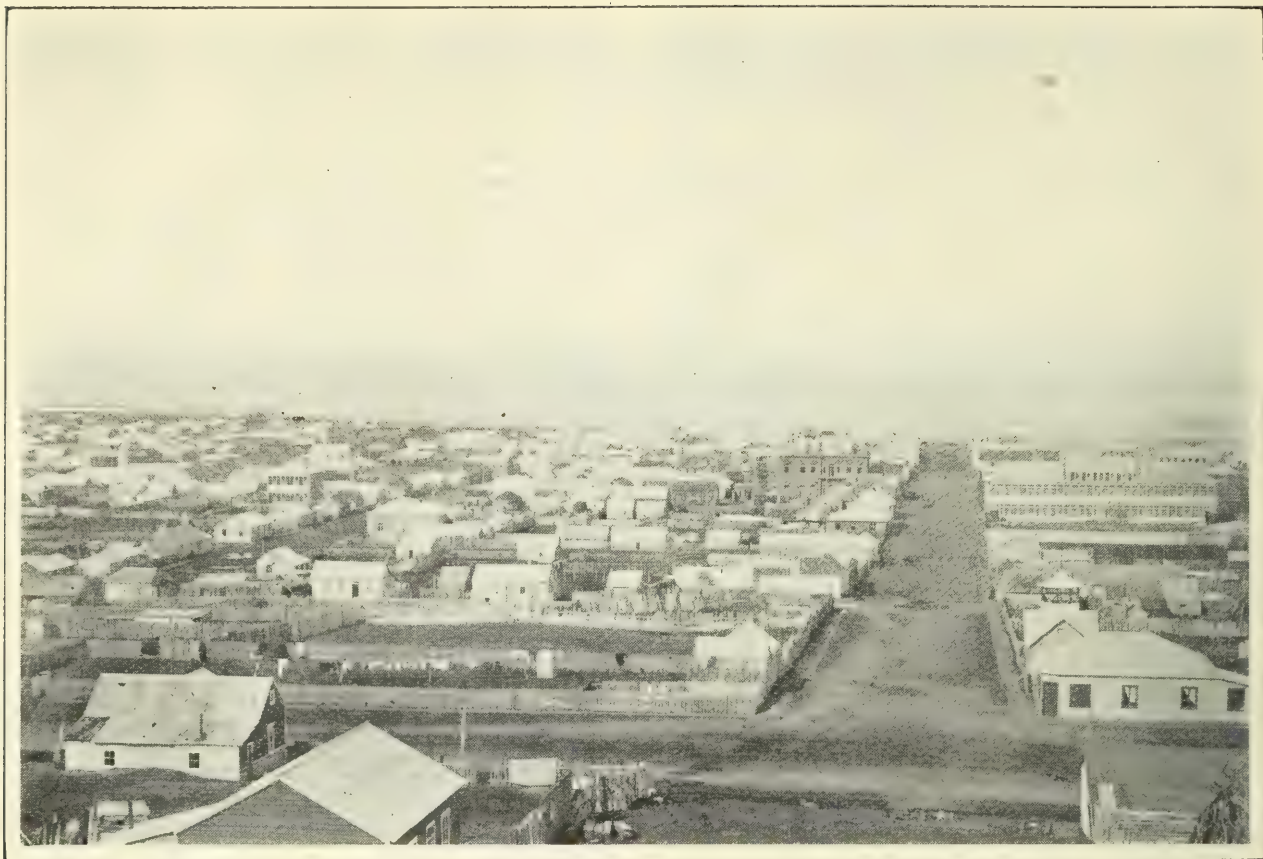
Cupid's Birthday

BY LA TOUCHE HANCOCK

'Tis Cupid's birthday! Yet I hesitate
To tempt my fortune even on this date.
What shall I send her—bracelets, or a ring
As precious as the ransom of a king?
A pair of gloves, some jewels, or a muff?
Ah, no! of baubles such as these she'll have enough.
I'll send her what she may appreciate,
I'll send my love—and boldly challenge fate!

NEW YORK CITY.





PANORAMA OF PUNTA ARENAS FROM HILL BACK OF

Photograph published through the courtesy of Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

The Strait of Magellan

BY BARNUM BROWN

[The author writes of this region from his personal observation as a member of the recent expedition sent out by the American Museum of Natural History for the geological exploration of Patagonia.—EDITOR.]

PROBABLY no part of the long journey undertaken by the American fleet is fraught with such grave possibilities as the interesting historical section that it is now traversing.

"Pataghom!" exclaimed Magellan's men when they landed in the Bay of St. Julian in 1520 and saw large clumsy footprints in the sands. Later some of the Indians who had made these tracks visited the vessels, and they are described by Antonio Pigafetta, narrator of the expedition, as giants with voices like bulls. Magellan and his men spent the winter in St. Julian Bay, from April till October, when they sailed southward. On October 21st, celebrated as the feast of St. Ursula, 1520, they discovered the

cape which marks the entrance to the Strait, and in honor of the occasion named it Cape Virgins. On November 27th they had passed entirely through the Strait and entered the Pacific Ocean, a truly memorable voyage and one that bespeaks well the daring character of that early *voyageur*. To preserve this territory for Spain, Sarmiento in 1585 left a colony of 400 men and fifteen women at a place later called Port Famine. After two fearful winters they were decimated to fifteen men and three women when they were rescued by Sir Thomas Cavendish.

Since the voyage of the indefatigable Magellan the greater part of the channel has been pretty accurately charted. Four



TOWN. ANCHORAGE OF SHIPPING IN ROADSTEAD.

great merchant companies, the Pacific Steam Navigation Company, the Grace Line, the Lamport & Holt, and the German Kosmos, carry on a large trade with the west coast of South America. Each company sends several fine steamships thru the Strait each year. Besides merchantmen, the Argentine and Chilean war vessels frequently pass thru these waters; but sailing vessels invariably prefer the uncertain winds and longer route around the Horn to the shorter and more dangerous passage thru the Strait. No regular accredited pilot can be secured for the Strait, consequently every captain must guide his own vessel.

The Strait is about 400 miles long and varies from two to thirty miles in width. On the Atlantic side the waters are shoal with low, abrupt bordering shores, but west of Punta Arenas they deepen; the passage is tortuous, and the shores are rugged and very picturesque. Near Dungeness (Cape Virgins) there is an accumulation of beach stones called shingle which continually shift under the constantly changing currents of the

Strait. At the first narrows the water is dangerously shoal, ranging from $7\frac{1}{2}$ to 40 fathoms. It was in this portion of the channel that one of the Grace Line Steamers, the "Cuzco," was lost a few years ago. The vessel was returning from the west coast loaded with a valuable cargo of nitrate, and the captain mistook the reflection of the moonlight on the shingle for calm water, running his vessel aground on the Tierra del Fuego side.

The first glimpse of Patagonia, approaching this country from the Atlantic side, is that of a low, abrupt cliff which rises gradually toward the north. Passing Cape Virgins we enter the Straits of Magellan and at last behold the pampas, a level, treeless plain covered with brown, dead-looking grass; a ranch house is seen here and there on the Patagonian side, but nothing else to break the monotony of endless plain. On the more rugged Tierra del Fuego side, the low-lying coastal plain rises rapidly to timber-covered foothills. A strong wind blows from the west, and we button more tightly our heavy over-

coats, altho it is January and midsummer. Thru the second narrows and we pass the small island of Sta. Marta and Sta. Magdalena. Hovering over the latter are myriads of cormorants and penguins. Near to the island is seen to be bare of grass and covered with thou-

mer and fall, westerly winds prevail, sweeping down thru the Straits with terrific force. Winds blowing at velocity of fifty miles per hour are of common occurrence, and frequently the sea is so rough that the shipping cannot be seen from shore. There is no port, simply an



USHUAIA, SOUTH COAST OF TIERRA DEL FUEGO.
Argentine battleship in foreground.

sands of penguin nests, spaced in rows with mathematical-like accuracy.

Passing the big estancia and freezing plant at Punta Delgado we sight Punta Arenas, and after six hours' steaming against wind and tide from Cape Virgins, anchor in the roadstead a half mile from the town.

Punta Arenas is the most Southern city in the world, situated on the northern shore, nearly half way thru the Strait of Magellan. It is a small town of about 10,000 inhabitants, mostly Spanish-speaking people, with a predominating German and Italian merchant class. There are in the town less than two dozen Yankees, as they call all Americans. It is the natural emporium of Patagonia, thru which most of the goods imported and exported pass. Situated in latitude 53 degrees south, it is as far south of the Equator as the south shore of Hudson Bay is north. During nine months in the year, spring, sum-

mer and fall, westerly winds prevail, sweeping down thru the Straits with terrific force. Winds blowing at velocity of fifty miles per hour are of common occurrence, and frequently the sea is so rough that the shipping cannot be seen from shore. There is no port, simply an

open roadstead, but fortunately the anchorage is good. The town is well laid out on ground that slopes to the ocean, giving excellent drainage, but it is only within the last two or three years that the authorities have taken advantage of its possibilities, grading the streets and laying sidewalks. Quite recently the town has been lighted by electricity and it is now connected with Buenos Aires by telegraph, where formerly it took nearly one month to communicate with the outside world. The buildings immediately arrest the attention of the Northern traveler. Many of the dwellings are covered on the outside with corrugated sheet iron, and this material is universally used for roofing in place of shingles. The surrounding country has been unusually prosperous and several residents of Punta Arenas have amassed comfortable fortunes in the last few years. Several fine residences have been erected since the ac-

companying photograph was taken. In most of these the owners have satisfied the Chilano's inordinate love of stucco and ornate effects.

Southern Patagonia is not an agricultural country. The Patagonian pampas are an epitome of recent wonderful geological changes. The whole southern end of South America has undergone several alternating periods of elevation and depression; at one time above and at another time below the ocean. The country is now rising, and the greater part of its surface is covered with shingle or beach stones that were left by the receding ocean as the country was elevated. The pampas are covered with tussocky bunch grass. It is a good

ern Andes are practically untouched. On account of the treeless nature of the pampas, coal is of first importance in developing the country, but so far only one vein has been discovered—a poor quality of lignite that is mined on Las Minas River, three miles from Punta Arenas, and sells in the town at twelve dollars per ton. Gold was discovered in the beach sands at Cape Virgins a few years ago, and later was found in considerable quantities in Las Minas River, near Punta Arenas, where the Loreto Gold Mining Company operates. Gold was also discovered on Tierra del Fuego and the Southern Islands. This is all placer gold, brought up by the action of the sea from submerged mountain areas.



COCKBURN CHANNEL NEAR ENTRANCE TO STRAITS ON THE SOUTHWEST.

Photograph published through the courtesy of Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

grazing country and especially adapted to sheep.

Altho settlements were established along the Straits so long ago the interior country long remained a *terra incognita*. Punta Arenas was established as a penal settlement, and the opening of the first large sheep farms dates back not more than twenty-five years. The greater part of the country is still unsettled.

The mineral resources of the South-

Within the last two years not less than six large gold dredges have been shipped to Punta Arenas by the Grace steamers alone.

Since the days of Magellan Patagonia has been a name with which to conjure up scenes of strange animals and giant people. On the main land there are two distinct tribes of Indians: the Auracians in the North, and the Tehuelches in the South. The latter are the far-famed giants, and altho not as large as

they have at times been represented, are people of magnificent physical development. The men average about five feet eleven inches in height and the women slightly under that, altho one often sees men who are from six to six and a half feet in height. They are finely proportioned, with a slight tendency to obesity among the old people. The name Patagones, meaning clumsy foot, was a misnomer, for these people really have small feet and small hands for their size. They do, however, wear a very clumsy boot made out of guanaco skin.

Formerly they were a numerous tribe and ranged over Southern Patagonia, spending part of the winters along the Strait of Magellan. But the white men have settled most of the territory along the ocean, and they have been forced inland so that at present they are distributed along the rivers Gallagos, Coy and Santa Cruz farther north. They migrate from one part of the country to another following the herds of guanacos, which are small species of camel, about the size of a deer. The flesh of the guanaco furnishes the Indians with meat, and the skins are used for clothing and tents. Beautiful skin mantles are made of young guanaco skins, and these are used for clothing and sold to travelers. These Indians are purely carnivorous. They have never known the use of vegetables, and fruits are not highly esteemed by them.

Lieutenant Musters, and Coan, an early missionary, in their writings state that there were several thousands of the Tehuelches. There have probably never been more than five thousand of these people, and at present there are not more than five hundred left. They are slowly on the decrease, for they are not a prolific people. Rarely are there more than two or three children, and frequently there are no children in a family.

To the west of Punta Arenas the scenery in the Strait becomes wilder and much more picturesque. Beyond Cape Froward the Strait cuts thru the backbone of the continent and in reality vessels pass thru a valley in a great mountain chain. Rock, ice, snow, wind and water are constantly warring with one another, and few are the travelers who pass Cape Pillar without witnessing some of their quarrels. Nowhere in the

world can the barometer drop more suddenly and the gale follow more swiftly than in these western stretches of the Strait.

There is a mysterious grandeur in these shores where mountains rise one above another with wooded valleys between. In the channels to the southward magnificent glaciers extend down the mountain side to the water's edge and the channels are so tortuous that strait ahead there seems no possible way



TEHUELCHÉ INDIAN.
One of the Patagonian giants.

of finding an opening. In the distance magnificent Sarmiento, the highest peak in the Tierra del Fuego, lifts its glacier-covered head among the clouds, a monument to the force that formed these mighty earth folds. From Cape Froward west the Strait is deep and fewer soundings are necessary for passing vessels, but gales are frequent. Cape Pillar marks the western boundary of the Strait and the entrance to the calmer Pacific.

The Philippines Assembly

BY DAVID J. DOHERTY, M.D.

WHEN, on October 16th, 1907, Mr. Taft rose to deliver his noble opening address to the Assembly and looked down upon the ranks of delegates and the vast audience grouped about them, a glow of satisfaction must have filled his frame, for a long step forward had been taken in the road of progress and a new people was to be dedicated to freedom and self-government.

The delegates of the Philippines Assembly number eighty, and they were elected on July 30th by a total vote of 98,251 out of a total registration of 104,966. Opinions differ as to the possible electorate of the Islands, guesses ranging from 2 to 3½ per cent. of the population, or from 120,000 to 280,000. The registration for the recent November local elections was nearly double that for the July election. The election protests numbered fourteen, the most important being based on disputes as to the meaning of the law with regard to eligibility, residence, etc. The election was unique in respect to tranquillity and freedom from actual crime or attempts to circumvent the law.

In political complexion the Assembly stands as follows: Affiliated to the Nationalist party, 48; to the Progressist party, 15, and to neither party, 17. The latter are all, with possibly one exception, Nationalists. In point of age, it may be said that at first sight the Assembly seems entirely composed of quite young men, for youthful appearance is characteristic of the Filipino race. As a matter of fact, only ten are between twenty-five and thirty years, while the rest are over thirty, and a fair sprinkling are over forty.

As to occupation, there are 46 lawyers, 23 farmers, 4 physicians, 2 journalists, 1 druggist, 2 teachers, 1 merchant and 1 clergyman. In his work on "*La Supériorité des Angles-Saxons*," Desmoulin presents a comparative table of the occupations of representatives in the English House of Commons and the

French Chamber of Deputies, and he deduces the conclusion that a predominance of producers over the professional classes is a cause, or at least a concomitant, of material prosperity. Without discussing the value of his argument, it may be said that a profession like that of law, which is the very priesthood of justice, ought to be a desirable element in a body dealing with law and human rights.

From the standpoint of race, the Assembly may be set down as truly Filipino. The population of the Archipelago is, like that of the United States, much mixt. For the purpose of classification, a Mestizo may be considered to be a native whose father or mother was a non-Filipino, and a pure Filipino may be considered to be a native whose father and mother were natives of pure or mixt Filipino blood. In other words, the third generation should be considered as pure. Viewed thus, the Assembly contains seven Mestizos and seventy-three Filipinos. Of the latter, the majority are, in a strictly ethnographic sense, unmixt in any degree. It is also worth adding that only thirteen took part in civil or military office (above the rank of captain) in the Filipino revolutionary war.

The first two months of the session have been occupied in the work of organization. Without much wire-pulling, Sergio Osmena, former Governor of Cebu, was elected Speaker. He completed his twenty-ninth year on September 9th, 1907, and is in all respects a prudent and competent man. Twenty-four committees have been organized, the chief ones, Ways and Means, Banks and Corporations, Railroads and Franchises, and Metropolitan Relations (i. e., with the United States), being presided over respectively by Manuel Gueson, Alberto Barretto, Rafael Palma and Filipe Azoncillo—who are all well-known Nationalists. The rules of the American House of Representatives have been temporarily adopted. The language

used is Spanish, and none other would, at this time, be practicable.

The most important and critical step was the election of two resident Commissioners to Washington. The act of Congress (July 1st, 1902) authorizing the Assembly is somewhat obscure on this and a few other important points. If the two resident Commissioners were to be elected by the Commission and the Assembly (which are the two branches of the Philippines Legislature) in joint session, it would mean the election of two Nationalists. If separately by each branch, there was danger of failure to elect. It was, therefore, agreed that each branch should present a candidate unobjectionable to the other, and each should vote separately for both.

The election resulted in the choice of Benito Legarda, a member of the Civil Commission and a Progressist, and Pablo Ocampo, a Nationalist, not a member of either house. In making this prudent agreement, the Nationalists no doubt saw that they would thus create a vacancy in the Commission, which would, in ordinary fair play, be filled by a Nationalist.

Up to the Christmas recess, 55 bills or *proyectos de ley* have been presented, which may be roughly classified as follows:

Commercial.—To petition Congress to permit parts of rice, sugar, ice and wood-working machinery to enter the islands at the same rate of customs duties as whole machines; to admit agricultural machinery free; to create co-operative credit clubs on the Raiffeisen plan; to regulate the liability of employers.

Educational.—To appropriate 1,000,000 pesos from insular funds for the erection of schools in the *barrios* (villages); to make school attendance obligatory in towns; to teach the native language in the village schools; to supervise private schools; to teach manual arts and industries in the schools; to provide a national library.

Miscellaneous.—To provide assembly and other buildings; to abolish the death penalty; to permit Chinese coolie immigration under certain restrictions; to regulate public health; to permit each municipality to create and maintain a "commons" or public grounds; to make

October 16th a legal holiday; to create the office of municipal *fiscal* (or prosecuting attorney); to remit under conditions loans previously made by the Commission to certain provinces; to cancel forced tax sales in certain conditions; to petition Congress to extend the jurisdiction of the Legislature over the Moro Province, which is now governed by a special board appointed by the Commission.

About half of the proposed measures are in the nature of amendments to existing laws and give a clue as to the causes of dissatisfaction among the people. Those which affect the municipal code would exempt from current tax property that was unproductive during the previous year; permit the use of narrow-tired vehicles on farms and unmade roads without payment of the present tax; regulate distribution of municipal funds; permit the local mayor, instead of provincial officials, to appoint certain minor employees, etc. The amendments proposed to the civil and other codes would change the age of majority (for marriage, inheritance, etc.) from twenty-three to twenty-one years; prevent increase of penalty on appeal to superior courts; enable district courts to act for land registration; permit justices of the peace in certain emergencies to issue writs of *habeas corpus*; regulate the appointment and salaries of justices of the peace and abolish their fees; provide for a defendant appearing without an attorney; more clearly define the libel law; restore the Spanish penal code, which made adultery and sexual crimes private and not public offenses, etc. The amendments to the electoral law would exclude clergymen from the Assembly and provincial election offices; prohibit sale of liquor near election booths; make persons convicted of gambling and cockfighting ineligible to office, etc. There are also measures proposing the suspension of the recent law as to weights and measures for five years, and the extension of the time for issuing gratuitous titles to land.

It may be stated that Archbishop Harty wrote a letter to the Assembly against a return to the Spanish law as to adultery, and that the bill regulating employers' liability (which closely fol-

lows the Spanish law) is criticised by a prominent lawyer as confiscatory. The machinery of the Assembly is well devised to prevent hasty legislation, and all measures receive methodic consideration. No bill so far proposed bears any mark of "freak" legislation, and most of them are sensible and constructive. The first measure to become a law was that providing for the village schools. There is no friction between the upper and

lower houses, and this is due to the patriotic conservatism and good sense of the Nationalists and to the admirable tact and sympathetic management of Governor-General Smith. A prejudiced man, looking down upon the Filipinos as an "inferior" colored race, might easily have caused an *impasse* and might have caused a revolution on the part of this unarmed, but justice-loving, easily manageable and aspiring people.

MANILA, P. I.



George Meredith and the World's Advance

BY G. W. HARRIS

[The fact that Mr. George Meredith, the Nestor of English writers, and since the death of Lord Tennyson in 1892, President of the British Society of Authors, celebrated the eightieth anniversary of his birth yesterday (February 12) gives an added interest of timeliness to this appraisal of his work and summing up of his teaching by Mr. Harris.—EDITOR.]

IN his rapid survey of a half-century's intellectual activity, contributed to the fiftieth anniversary number of *The Atlantic Monthly*, Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, commenting on the "slowness of effect of new truths upon the sentiment of men," said that, while the theory of evolution "holds sway in every field of science, and with such attractive force as to draw most of the vigorous and capable intellectual life of the time into these fields in pursuit of knowledge or of wealth, it still seems to affect but little the higher spiritual life of the mass of men. It has indeed been of incalculable benefit in loosening the bonds of superstition from the minds of men, but at the same time it has indirectly exerted a powerful influence, tending, thru the rapid and intoxicating advance of control of the great forces of nature and of the boundless sources of natural wealth, to the subordination of spiritual to material interests." When Professor Norton penned those words he must have forgotten, temporarily, the lifework of the foremost of his remaining contemporaries in England, who reaches his eightieth year on the twelfth day of February; for none

has wrought more valiantly thruout the last fifty years than Mr. George Meredith to embody the application of Darwin's doctrine in a creative literature dealing with the spiritual life, and none has waged a more relentless or a more glorious warfare against "the subordination of spiritual to material interests."

Mr. Meredith has lived long enough to see his works become classic—not in form, for their form, like their content, is largely of his own invention—but classic they are by reason of their power. Appraising his writings in the light of De Quincey's famous classification, no English author of the nineteenth century has surpassed his contribution to the literature of power. None has taken a firmer grip on the life of his time. Equally eminent as novelist, poet, philosopher and reformer, he has exerted a larger influence than any other on the work of the novelists, poets, essayists, younger than himself, scores of whom have been glad to recognize that influence and to acknowledge his supremacy. Altho the wonderful body of literature he has created has not yet gained the popularity it surely is destined some day to command,

the number of his readers is growing steadily larger; and the significant fact for us to note today is that, by reason of the larger audience reached by his own message and by those who have lighted their torches at his beacon fire, this man's new truths are actually beginning to "affect the higher spiritual life of the mass of men." The leaven of his teaching is at work.

George Meredith was born in the English county of Hampshire, on February 12th, 1828. His Welsh father and Irish mother both died in his early childhood, leaving the boy to be educated as a ward in chancery, under a guardian with whom he never had any real friendship, and who early sent him to a Moravian school at Neuwied in Germany. Foredoomed to loneliness of spirit, the lad at school laid the foundations of a remarkable classic learning, caught a great love for music, which has lasted all his life, and nurtured budding sympathies that later grew to phenomenal breadth until they came to include all human and intellectual endeavor. Recalled to England at fifteen he began studying law, but soon found this not to his taste. On reaching his majority he abandoned London and the law for the English countryside, literature and journalism. Burdened with a load of debts not of his own making, the outlook must have been anything but encouraging, but George Meredith was of the conquering temperament; he made stanch friends among the poets, novelists, thinkers of the day, and inspired by romance—"breathing confidently the air of power and poetry"—in the hand-to-hand struggle with poverty he conquered. By arduous drudgeries he won freedom from debt and builded on the hard rocks of fact the foundations of his gospel of frugal self-support. But, stony and difficult as his life was, there were no "spiritually arid tracts" in his daily existence, which he never permitted to deteriorate to the doleful. His experience only proved his conviction that "there is nothing which the body suffers which the soul may not profit by."

That experience had its depths and bitternesses in other than merely material misfortunes. Early mated with the brilliant and witty Mrs. Nicholls, the widow-

ed young daughter of Thomas Love Peacock, the satirical novelist, the young genius that was Meredith knew for a brief period the delights of wedded bliss in an ideal comradeship of heart and mind. But the happiness was turned to deepest sorrow and suffering, for the wonderful fifty poems called "Modern Love," and forming the heart-breaking tragedy of a mismated husband and wife, were forged in the fires of his own ordeal. Thus he wrote at the end of it all:

Thus piteously Love closed what he begat:
The union of this ever-diverse pair!

These two were rapid falcons in a snare,
Condemned to do the flitting of the bat.
Lovers beneath the singing sky of May,

They wandered once; clear as the dew on
flowers:

But they fed not on the advancing hours:
Their hearts held cravings for the buried day.
Then each applied to each that fatal knife,
Deep questioning, which probes to endless
dole.

Ah, what a dusty answer gets the soul
When hot for certainties in this our life!—
In tragic hints here see what evermore

Moves dark as yonder midnight ocean's
force,

Thundering like ramping hosts of warrior
horse,

To throw that faint thin line upon the shore!

Mr. Meredith's first volume of poems was issued in 1851; his latest in 1901. In the course of the intervening half century he published six other books of verse, four brilliant novelets, two or three critical essays distinguished for penetrating and illuminative thought, that gorgeous Orientalized allegory of human endeavor, "The Shaving of Shagpat," which stands in a class by itself, and a baker's dozen of novels which constitute for people who read with brains as well as eyes the most delectable feast ever spread by any English novelist. In these novels he has created more than one thousand characters*—people that live and move and have a being as real for the reader as any personages of history; "citizens to match the noblest in the world of man's creation," said the late William Ernest Henley, "they are of the aristocracy of the imagination, the peers in their own right of the society of romance." And, while the

*Mr. Elmer James Bailey, in his book on "The Novels of George Meredith," lists the astonishing total of 1,247 separate characters endowed with the breath of life by Mr. Meredith—including the personifications in "The Shaving of Shagpat," but not counting any characters in the poems.

development of character is always his chief concern, and his appeal is to "the conscience residing in thoughtfulness," he nevertheless has had fascinating stories to tell. It is time to protest against the depreciation of his novels as novels. Even readers who "read for the story alone" find his stories enthralling, and any man who will compel his understanding thru the first fifty pages of any one of Mr. Meredith's novels will never fall asleep over the rest of it. "The Adventures of Harry Richmond" alone is sufficient to prove him dowered above his contemporaries with the art of narrative.

It was no less because of the newness of his message than because of the novelty of the style in which it was imparted that book after book of his was met with an outcry of censure and disapproval. "Ideas," he says, "new-born and naked original ideas, are acceptable at no time to the humanity they visit to help to uplift it from the state of the beast."

At first much bruised in spirit by this unremitting abuse, he gradually ceased to mind it greatly and wrote to please himself. This has made some of his later work hard to read. For Mr. Meredith is a pioneer of thought. Possessed of a swift, darting intellect, a wonderful alertness of mind, a really marvelous insight; equipped with colossal learning and the daring of an explorer in "the nebulous border-lands of knowledge," and being as impatient of the obvious or the commonplace as he is intolerant of shams and sentimentality, he does not stop to consider how fast the minds of other men can fly. His pages fairly bristle with metaphor, and he carries compression and the omission of unessentials to the

extreme. Yet the charge of obscurity, as in the case of Browning, eternally harped on by the critics, has been bruited too far. As regards most of his work, that accusation is, in fact, a mere bugaboo to scare timid readers. The key to the novels and poems which are difficult is to be found in his simpler writings.

Because of the very mass of work accomplished by this intellectual giant we are in danger of losing sight of his steadiness of purpose. Until one has

studied several of his volumes one cannot see the wood for the trees. But the study brings its golden reward. For his purpose is steadfast and single-minded. Great as is his art in poem and story, he is primarily and pre-eminently and persistently a teacher. The Truth is ever his quest.

—O sir, the truth, the truth, is't in the skies,

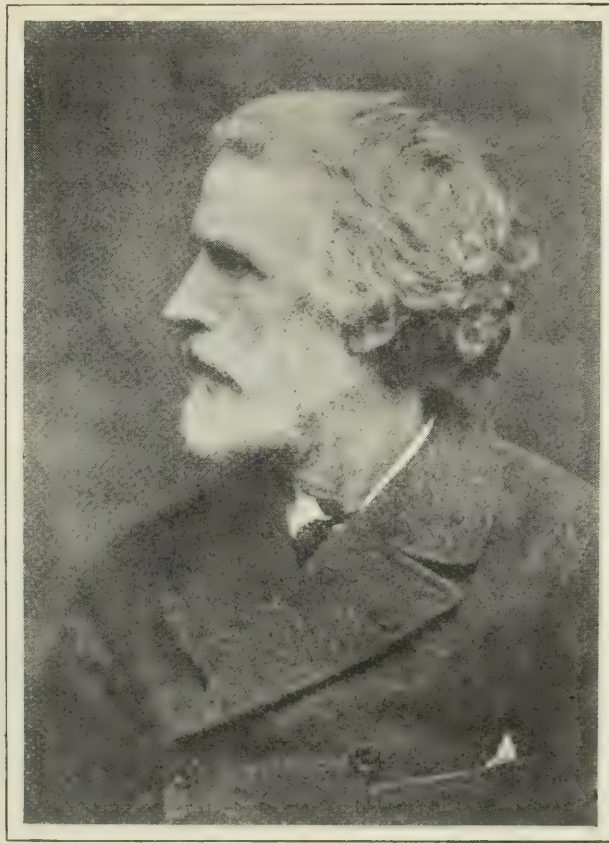
Or in the grass, or in this heart of ours?

The soul life is for him the only life. In "The Tragic Comedians" he makes Alvan

say: "It is the soul that does things in life; the rest is vapor." The development of the human soul is his constant study and his only theme,

How from flesh unto spirit man grows,
Even here on the sod under sun.

Everything that goes to make up that development interests him. No contributory fact, incident, happening, minute relationship, is too insignificant for his notice. Hence the appearance of diffuseness in his matter and hence the charge of whimsicality, which is a malappraisal of his great and multiform mental activity. His writings are "glossaries on his reading of life," and, to quote Mrs. Henderson again: "He is a psychologist, tho embodying his psychology



GEORGE MEREDITH.

in poetic and not in scientific form; a poet's mind is penetrating caverns and recesses of thought, and the pathway behind it is aflame."

Concerning his novels Mr. Meredith once wrote to an appreciative critic:

I think that all right use of life and the one secret of life is to pave the ways for the firmer footing of those who succeed us; and as to my works I know them faulty, think them of worth only where they point and aid to that end. Close knowledge of our fellows, discernment of the laws of existence, these lead to great civilization. I have supposed that the novel exposing and illustrating the history of man may help us to such sustaining roadside gifts.

Even in as early a work as "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel," which was published in 1859—the very year that Darwin's "Origin of Species" issued from the press—Mr. Meredith recognizes and insists that the making of a human soul is the climax of the processes of the world:

"Nature is not all dust, but a living portion of the spheres. In aspiration it is our error to despise her, forgetting that thru Nature only can we ascend,"

was one of the aphorisms put into the mouth of the master of Raynham Abbey, head of the Feverel family, but readers of his later books soon find that this is of the essence of Mr. Meredith's own thinking. The intellectual atmosphere of that time seems to have been surcharged with intimations of the Evolutionary process. The scientific work of Darwin and Wallace served to supply the concrete setting and the name. Mr. Meredith was one of the first thinkers to embrace wholeheartedly the new faith. But Darwinism was only the basis of the working hypothesis he formulated for himself, and in which he deals not alone with the development of man—thru flesh to mind, thru mind to soul—but also with the whole Cosmic procession.

His philosophy and religion are writ large across the page of the novels, which also abound in poetic qualities; but his gospel is epitomized in the poems, and these have been described, in one aspect, as "the novels themselves in distillation."

It was said at the outset that his writings are seldom classic in form, yet he has done beautiful and noteworthy work in some of the classic forms. As a sonneteer he occupies an eminence unique for virility and audacity. He has made

the sonnet in English a new thing. It may not always be imbued with sweetness and light in his hands; it is seldom delicate; but it is always packed with power, always concentrated, often explosive. He forges his sonnets on an anvil of iron and they ring with sledgehammer blows. A fine example, and one that sounds a warning note of his teaching, is the sonnet on "The World's Advance":

Judge mildly the tasked world; and disincline
To brand it, for it bears a heavy pack.

You have perchance observed the inebriate's
track

At night when he has quitted the inn-sign:
He plays diversions on the homeward line,
Still that way bent albeit his legs are slack:
A hedge may take him, but he turns not back,
Nor turns this burdened world, of curving
spine.

"Spiral," the memorable Lady terms

Our mind's ascent: our world's advance presents

That figure on a flat, the way of worms.

Cherish the promise of its good intents,
And warn it, not one instinct to efface
Ere Reason ripens for the vacant place.

Reason, intellect, the ability to think about his own thought, is the chief endowment of man—is the crowning achievement of his rise from the brute and his mark of differentiation from all other animals, is the first step in the soul's ascent. Perhaps the most significant aspect of this teacher's practical attitude to life—certainly the one on which he is repeatedly most insistent—is his firm belief in intellect as a reconciling influence between man and man, no less than between man and nature. And in his view the chief hope for the future lies in making more of it. The World's Advance is to be procured by thoughtful and loving service.

That he has found this teaching in the book of Nature, in which he has read deeply and with loving eyes, makes his attitude toward Nature of greater significance in the advancement of thought than that of any other English poet since Wordsworth. Nature, in Mr. Meredith's conception, is no series of isolated phenomena, but is intimately related, in all her manifestations, to the human soul. "Earth" is the word he employs to express the gist of this concept and to include it all. Earth is the Ali-Mother, whose spirit dwells within us, animating our love and even our rebellions against her. To understand this word as he under-

stands it, and to feel toward Earth as he does, is to be "heir to the new inheritance conferred by his poetry upon human life and thought." Thus in "Earth's Secret" he sings:

Not solitarily in fields we find

Earth's secret open, tho one page is there;
Her plainest, such as children spell, and share
With bird and beast; raised letters for the
blind.

Not where the troubled passions toss the mind,
In turbid cities, can the key be bare.

It hangs for those who hither thither fare,
Close interthreading nature with our kind.
They, hearing History speak, of what men
were,

And have become, are wise. The gain is
great

In vision and solidity; it lives.

Yet at a thought of life apart from her,

Solidity and vision lose their state,
For Earth, that gives the milk, the spirit gives.

Nature is only one phase of this all-embracing view of Earth, which begins on a lower level than Nature. The very dust under foot is Earth, for Earth forms indeed "the foundation and the crown of life."

For he who the reckoning sums
Finds nought in his hand save Earth.
Of Earth are we, stripped or crowned.

And the whole range of human nature is included. Thus in the sonnet "Appreciation" he says:

Earth was not Earth before her sons appeared,
Nor beauty beauty ere young Love was born.

Mother Earth is our one visible friend,
our initiator into life, our only authentic
priestess:

She can lead us, only she,
Unto God's footstool, whither she reaches.

His attitude to Nature is best exemplified in brief, perhaps, best explained and justified, in the lyric called "Outer and Inner." The poet walks into the woods on a sultry August afternoon, tells us what he sees there and draws for us its lesson on our human life:

Along my path is bugloss blue,
The star with fruit in moss;
The foxgloves drop from throat to top
A daily lesser bell.
The blackest shadow, muse of dew,
Has orange skeins across;
And keenly red is one thin thread
That flashing seems to swell.

My world I note ere fancy comes,
Minutest hushed observe:
What busy bits of motioned wits
Thru antlered mosswork strive.
But now so low the stillness hums,
My springs of seeing swerve,
For half a wink to thrill and think
The woods with nymphs alive.

I neighbor the invisible
So close that my consent
Is only asked for spirits masked
To leap from trees and flowers,
And this because with them I dwell
In thought, while calmly bent
To read the lines dear Earth designs
Shall speak her life on ours.

Accept, she says; it is not hard
In woods; but she in towns
Repeats, accept; and have we wept,
And have we quailed with fears,
Or shrunk with horrors, sure reward
We have whom knowledge crowns;
Who see in mould the rose unfold,
The soul thru blood and tears.

Such poems as "Hard Weather," "The South-Wester," "The Thrush in February," "A Night of Frost in May" and "The Lark Ascending"—that exquisitely perfect embodiment of the Joy of Earth, title by which a whole section of his verse is called—all vibrate with this wonderful new music.

To one thus crowned with knowledge of her ways what can Earth teach but love, what can Nature inculcate but service to one's fellow men? Hear the sturdy clarion note of the sonnet, "My Theme":

I say but that this love of Earth reveals
A soul beside our own to quicken, quell,
Irradiate, and thru ruinous floods uplift.

And read "The Thrush in February":

Love born of knowledge, love that gains
Vitality as Earth it mates,
The meaning of the Pleasures, Pains,
The Life, the Death, illuminates.

For love we Earth, then serve we all;
Her mystic secret then is ours:
We fall, or view our treasures fall,
Unclouded, as beholds her flowers

Earth, from a night of frosty wreck,
Enrobed in morning's mounted fire,
When lowly, with a broken neck,
The crocus lays her cheek to mire.

Yes, Death as well as Life, will be revealed to him whom love of Earth inspires; for what is Death but a part of Life? Counseling a positive attitude toward life and the joy of life, making happiness a duty, this poet "looks calmly upon Death and along the road to Death, and shows that to the last step flowers still spring on either side." To work! Be up and doing! Waste not the day in dreams or idle speculation on "The Question Whither?"

When we have thrown off this old suit,
So much in need of mending,
To sink among the naked mute,
Is that, think you, our ending?

We follow many, more we lead,
And you who sadly turf us,
Believe not that all living seed
Must flower above the surface.

Sensation is a gracious gift,
But were it cramped to station,
The prayer to have it cast adrift
Would spout from all sensation.
Enough if we have winked to sun,
Have sped the plow a season;
There is a soul for labor done,
Endureth fixed as reason.

Then let our trust be firm in Good,
Tho we be of the fasting;
Our questions are a mortal brood,
Our work is everlasting.
We children of Beneficence
Are in its being sharers;
And Whither vainer sounds than Whence,
For word with such wayfarers.

One other lesson, only glimpsed in this poem, Earth has for us which must not be overlooked. Valuable as they are, the individual must not exalt too much his sensations. To attain to the Joy of Earth, which leads him to understand and delight in her beauty, he must appreciate the meaning of his own existence—that he is only one man among many. And this earth of ours also is only one among millions of worlds. In the infinite, starry universe there is a revelation of the same spirit, the same order, that animates our earth. From "Meditation Under Stars" the poet finds that

. . . Space is given for breath of thought
Beyond our bounds when musing: more
When to that musing love is brought,
And love is asked of love's wherefore.
'Tis Earth's, her gift; else have we nought:
Her gift, her secret, here our tie.
And not with her and yonder sky?
Bethink you: were it Earth alone
Breeds love, would not her region be
The sole delight and throne
Of generous Deity?

And further in the same poem this lesson is developed:

So may we read, and little find them cold:
Not frosty lamps illumining dead space,
Not distant aliens, not senseless Powers.
The fire is in them whereof we are born;
The music of their motion may be ours.
Spirit shall deem them beckoning Earth and
voiced

Sisterly to her, in her beams rejoiced.
Of love the grand impulsion, we behold
The love that lends her grace
Among the starry fold.

He who conceives thus of himself and of the stars above him, sees Earth with new eyes:

Then at new flood of customary morn,
Look at her thru her showers,
Her mists, her streaming gold,
A wonder edges the familiar face:
She wears no more that robe of printed hours;
Half strange seems Earth, and sweeter than
her flowers.

In the final analysis the object of all human endeavor must be to "identify itself with the Divine purpose, to be more and more a conscious vehicle for the expression of that reason which is the will of God." And while he seldom names the name of God, Mr. Meredith urges the habit of prayer—communion with the Divine Spirit in us and over us—as a genuine expression of a man's belief in the living Spirit of the Universe; he sets forth the psychological basis of morality, and finds the rational sanction for faith in the fact that faith is the sublimation of reason.

Thus all too crudely may be blocked out the salient features of the teaching of this sage and seer. Great poets are the beacon bearers of the ages. And such an one is George Meredith—that rare phenomenon, a poet who is also an original thinker—a man with a message, who has demonstrated by his life and his work the great practical efficiency of persistent idealism; who has learned to live, like his Mother Earth, not for himself, but for his kind; who has thus rendered faithful service for the furtherance of the world's advance, and whose thought and love expressed in service have contributed to the civilizing process. His words will be a lamp unto the feet of generations yet to be, for as he learned from his February Thrush:

Full lasting is the song, tho he,
The singer, passes: lasting too,
For souls not lent in usury,
The rapture of the forward view.

NEW YORK CITY.





Il Bel Canto

BY LUISA TETRAZZINI

[It is doubtful if any operatic singer heretofore visiting New York ever leaped into such popular favor as has been achieved "at one bound" by Mme. Luisa Tetrazzini, at present the bright particular star in Mr. Hammerstein's galaxy at the Manhattan Opera House. Certain it is that many years have passed since any other prima donna unknown to this public has been welcomed with such frenzied demonstrations of approval and delight. This is not the place for a critical estimate of Madame Tetrazzini's art; suffice it to say that she has been singing with great success in the opera houses of Europe and South America for the last ten years (and one season in San Francisco). Her voice is a pure soprano of unusual beauty, with a range extending to one note higher than the topmost note achieved by Adelina Patti. She is an exponent of the Italian "Bel Canto"—"The Perfect Art of Song." And because she is the newest comer she is the most remarkable of all the queens of florid song in the short memory of the opera-loving part of our cosmopolitan population. It is the wonderful liquid purity of her highest notes, the perfection of her bird-like fluting, that transports her auditors to the seventh heaven of sensuous joy. The following article is the substance of an interview which Madame Tetrazzini kindly gave to a representative of THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

YOU ask me about *Bel Canto*? It is not easy to give a definition. With us in Italy the word *canto* means so many things. It means song, of course, but also it means all music—instrumental music as well as vocal music. It means sometimes a section or part of a poem. It is used as a technical term to designate the melody in a piece of concerted music. And then, besides a song, any song, *canto* means the singer's art. That is *bel canto*—(*bel* means beautiful or perfect)—beautiful song, song that is good to sing because of its beauty. The art of *bel canto* is the art, as your American ladies would say, of "perfectly lovely," "perfectly beautiful" singing. It is rather the art of beautifully perfect singing; singing that is beautiful, that has the perfection of beauty, and then an added beauty of faultlessness in the way it is done.

This term is an old one. It has been used in Italy for many generations, several hundred years. The highest art of singing was so called because in Italy

everybody sings without making a profession of it. I suppose *bel canto* was so named because the song had much melody, because it had feeling—what we call soul or heart—in the melody. And this art of singing beautiful melody with feeling is a very different thing from the modern art of declamation in music. It is not declamation; it is song. Everybody recognizes it at once. You do not have to tell anybody who has a musical ear that he is listening to *bel canto*. He knows it the minute he hears it.

The earliest signs of *bel canto*, of the kind of song and singing that has come to be so designated, were found in Italian music, away back in the time of the great master of church music, Palestrina. And from Italian music it spread to Vienna, to France and other countries. Many composers besides Italians have written *bel canto*. This kind of melodious music, in which the beautiful melody is pre-eminent—it is the music in fact—is the most popular and the best loved of all the kinds of music ever writ-

ten. And it is easy enough to see why it should be. In it the public is able to judge of the singing—that is, the public which has a musical ear. Any one who can hear musical sounds correctly can tell at once whether the singing is good or not. And who can doubt that the knowledge that what he is listening to is good and beautiful increases his enjoyment in listening to it?

Among the earlier Italian composers Donizetti is the greatest master of *bel canto*. He wrote more operas than any other containing fine examples of this kind of song for the soprano part. And next to Donizetti I should place Bellini. Then comes Mozart, who wrote to Italian texts, you know, and whose *bel canto* parts are among the most beautiful ever written. Among the modern composers, of course, Verdi stands first in *bel canto*. But there are fine and beautiful examples of this sort of music in Flotow's "Martha," in Gounod's "Faust" and "Romeo and Juliet," in Thomas's "Hamlet." Massenet is the only French composer now living who writes in this style; some of his soprano parts are exquisitely beautiful in melody—are real *bel canto*.

Personally, of all the operas in which I sing, I like "Lucia" and "Puritani" the best; these because they enable the singer to give to the public the best that is in her—all the artistry of which she is capable. Lucia and Elvira I consider my best parts, and I enjoy singing them best of all for this reason, that they enable me to do my very best, to give the people who listen to me the best work I can do, my most beautiful singing of the most exquisite melodies.

"Traviata" and "Dinorah" are my next best favorites among all the operas, for each of them contains a most beautiful and artistic part for the soprano. I am fond of singing in both these works, and I have sung in them many times. I have sung in "Dinorah" for weeks at a time.

I said the public can understand *bel canto*, can judge of the singing for itself, and therefore enjoys it more than any

other kind of music. I have had abundant proof of the popularity of this style of singing. In Italy, in France, in Spain, in Russia, in England, in Brazil, Argentina and Paraguay, in Cuba and Mexico, in San Francisco (where I sang sixty-five times, four years ago), and now in New York, I have found it equally popular.

In South America? Yes, I have had much success in South America, espe-



MME. TETRAZZINI.

cially in Buenos Aires and Rio, where the people are as fond of good singing as anywhere in the world. In those cities the opera is very popular. Buenos Aires is a cosmopolitan city. It reminds one more of Paris than any other place. There the people like French music more than anything else, but Italian opera is very popular, too. All the artists are Italians and all the operas are sung in Italian. A full quarter of the city's popu-

lation is Italian. In Rio everything operatic is Italian.

Now, as to the outlook for *bel canto*—the promise for the future of the art—I do not know what young singers may be coming up. *Bel canto* cannot be taught. The colorature voice is the gift of Heaven. But *bel canto* must remain. If it appears to have been lost at any time it must be revived; for the singer must sing. The people who love music and the opera will never be satisfied with anything else in place of *bel canto*. Wagner and the new "lyric drama" cannot super-

sede it. I would not be misunderstood in saying this, for these newer things have beauty of their own, too. I enjoy Wagner's earlier, more melodious works greatly — "Lohengrin," "Tannhäuser," "Tristan" and "Meistersinger"—and I have sung parts of some of them in concert. There is room for all. And so I say the art of singing we call *bel canto* cannot be superseded or dropped into oblivion as long as humanity loves song. That the public likes it as much as ever is shown right here in New York by the reception it has given me.

NEW YORK CITY.



Ode to Love

BY ELIZABETH WORTHINGTON SMITH

O LOVE, they say thou art more fair to sight
Than stars that thru the gloom of midnight
glow!

That they that view thee, lost in the delight,
Sweet thing, forget the sun, the flowers that
blow,—

To watch the mysteries
Of thy far-shining eyes,
The nimbus of soft hair that crowns thy brow,
The curves most exquisite
Of thy light form!—thy beauty, the despair
Of all created things that vaunt them fair!

O Love, they say that thou art measureless
As in linked eons, the eternity!
Thy being infinite what soul may guess?

Let man add sky to sky and sea to sea,
So high he should not soar,
So deep in ocean hoar
Descend, to prove thee! When young stars
shook free

Each lambent, floating tress,
Thou wert! yet smilest radiant on high,
While eyeless ages, groping mute, go by.

O Love, they say that thou art excellent!
Here is no good, unless of thee it is.
Lapped in the Eden of a sweet content
Are they that feel thy presence, taste thy
bliss!

Light of supernal ray
Fills the enchanted way,
The bow where Joy and Promise meet and kiss,
Clear in the sky is bent!
Nor know they if on earth, or sphered above,
They dwell, that know the perfectness of
Love.

O Love, by lovers sought nor always found,
Yet may a stranger come on thee by chance,
By stream reclined, thy slender zone unbound,
Listening the murmur with soft half-veiled
glance;

Or throned on loaded wain
Around a jocund train,
'Neath rustic brim disguised; or in the dance,
With nodding roses crowned.
All may not learn thy tongue,—yet youngest
child
Babbles thy speech from breast of mother mild.

O Love that called, did I not haste to thee,
Drawn by the gracious vision all divine?
Angel of sorrow hast thou been to me!
As a gay child before a festal shrine,
I gathered garlands sweet,
I danced with gladsome feet,
And sang thy hymns, as drunk with magic
wine,
And laughed in simple glee.
Lo, on thine altar stands pale Grief alone!
And 'mid the withered leaves I kneel and
moan.

O Love, art thou true angel? Thou hast cast
A spell upon mine eyes that dims the sky;
Yet saw I late two lovers that went past,
As tho to heaven that beckoned they drew
nigh!

Guiltless,—and all in vain,—
Bear I the piteous pain,
Suspense that slays, in ceaseless constancy!
Yet death I fain would taste
For thee, nor would I alien live, unblest;
O Love, relent, and grant thy pilgrim rest!

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Literature

The American Nation

The American Nation,* now complete in twenty-six volumes of text, with a volume of general index, is the most important piece of co-operative historical writing yet produced in the United States. When the American Historical Association refused, some eight years ago, to undertake a work of this character, Professor Hart, who had led among its advocates, assumed the task himself. To aid in the work he enlisted twenty-three scholars, most of whom have remained loyal to the end. His volumes have appeared promptly and according to specifications. Their general average and coherence has been higher than could reasonably have been expected; only one or two have failed in worthiness; several have definitely extended the bounds of our knowledge of facts and organization; a few have touched the highest level that American historical scholarship has reached. We have read thru the volumes as they have appeared, reviewing them in groups from time to time, and ever more conscious of their uniformity in high performance.

Our last notice of the series ended with Mr. Hosmer's two volumes on the Civil War. With the title "Reconstruction: Political and Economic," Professor Dunning follows, covering the years 1865-1877, and touching a level not reached by any of his predecessors since it was marked by Professor Turner in his "Rise of the New West." We have long been waiting for Mr. Dunning to give us a history of reconstruction. For years he has been directing his students into the careers of the different States of the old South. We still await a greater book on the subject, but we accept this as an earnest of what is to come. Writing in his usual caustic and incisive style, seeing the shams and tergiversations of the arrogant Republican majorities whose leader "would shed tears at the bare

thought of refusing to freedom rights of which they had no comprehension, but would filibuster to the end of the session to prevent the restoration to the Southern whites of rights which were essential to their whole conception of life," Professor Dunning has produced the only brief history of the period that commands respect. His work invites and need not fear comparison with the last three volumes of Mr. Rhodes's dispassionate and enlightened history. Within their respective spheres both have established records to last for many years. And with their last pages both have touched the frontier post which has until now separated historical judgment from journalistic guess.

With Professor Dunning's volume the charted sea of American history is finally covered, and his successors in the series are obliged to organize and classify the facts of present day history, with no safe guide before them. We are fully convinced of this as we read Professor Sparks's contribution on "National Development," in which the two administrations after 1877 are described. The volume starts better than it finishes. The opening chapter, which treats the Centennial as a landmark in economic development and artistic progress, is at once startling and convincing, while the four descriptive chapters that follow are well conceived. We have seen no better summing up of the United States at the turning point between its first and second centuries. But in the chapters of narrative Mr. Sparks, to our mind, misses the point. They read like magazine articles on current problems, with almost no connecting thread. Their treatment of the currency question is too simple to be enlightening. They show little first-hand knowledge of that revolution in transportation facilities which brought about a new epoch in the early eighties. And we find no insistence upon the fact that the disappearance of the frontier within the years of this volume is the real key to the history of the period. Indeed, a

*THE AMERICAN NATION. Edited by Albert Bushnell Hart. Vols. xxii-xxvii. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.00 each.

map showing the Indian frontier is notable because of its remarkable and numerous inaccuracies. The book is useful, chiefly, as giving a point for departure for the next writer.

With the modesty of a sure scholarship, Professor Dewey remarks as he approaches the years 1885-1897 that as yet "the historian can only conjecture; he cannot hope to pronounce final judgment." As we follow his treatment of his years and their problems we are impressed not only by the truth of his introductory apology, but by the clear-headed sanity with which he has analyzed and described. When perspective shall have been corrected by distance the historian will still find in this volume much to commend in its calm statement of current facts. Yet here, as in the last volume, but little has been made of the results following upon the disappearance of the territorial frontier. We note in this connection that the author has not only misquoted, but misused, a statement of President Harrison, in his message of 1890, that "another belt of States stretched from the Atlantic to the Pacific." The remark, quite permissible in 1890, is misleading when used in reference to 1889, when Idaho and Wyoming were still outside the Union, and an unbroken belt of Territories still separated the East and the West. But we doubt whether a better book on these years could now be written.

The last narrative volume brings the series, as Mr. Latané, its author, has himself remarked, down to "day before yesterday." It covers the years of Spanish war, insular problems, Asiatic diplomacy, and corporate integration, under the general title of "America as a World Power." Dealing as it does largely with diplomatic affairs whose details have been made public at an unusually early date, many of its chapters have a definiteness unusual in current history. But the author would himself be the last man to claim for his book anything more than an intelligent survey of recent facts. With his volume the year 1907 is reached. Volume twenty-six, which follows from the pen of Professor Hart, deals at once with prophecy and retrospect. We are not certain what the Editor has tried to do with his "American Ideals His-

torically Traced." He has not added another to the class of works invented and filled by De Tocqueville and Bryce. Indeed, his volume of essays, some of them interesting and suggestive, upon "Territorial Concepts," "The Man Who Leads," "I Want to Know," and the like, is of doubtful value in a great historical work. It is, after all, the chief function of the historian to describe the past, leaving the lessons of history to the professional moralist.

But with this volume, and the index, the series closes, and our judgment remains that Mr. Hart has done one of the really great works in history in outlining and directing the studies of his twenty-three co-laborers. His own greatest contribution to the work was the pamphlet circular, never seen by the public, in which he instructed the contributors upon the nature and possibilities of co-operative writing, and stated the platform to which he has triumphantly adhered.



De Morgan's New Novel

THE most interesting phenomenon in recent fiction is the recrudescence of the old-fashioned novel of the Dickens and Thackeray type thru the single-handed efforts of William De Morgan. The books that sell best and which therefore the publishers assume are the only kind the public will read are the exact opposite of this; Zenda stories or chains of detective stunts or new Arabian Nights, written in short, jerky sentences, modeled after telegraphic journalese, oratorical according to Demosthenes's definition, for they consist of "action, action, action." It is regarded as especially necessary that the author keep out of sight. He is encouraged to exploit his individuality in the "literary departments" of newspapers and magazines, but the style of his book must be kept rigidly objective and impersonal. The author must go ahead in a straight line, like an express train, never looking back at what happened before, never looking around to see what other people are doing, never allowing the reader to guess what is going to happen next.

Now comes Mr. De Morgan, and, paying no attention to these supposed de-

mands of popular taste, publishes a long, leisurely and garrulous novel, showing naïve confidence in the reader's sustained interest in the pettiest incidents in the lives of a lot of very ordinary individuals. He does not seem to be aware of the custom prevailing among the patrons of our free libraries of selecting a book according to the number of quotation marks seen on a page. Instead, therefore, of coming as near to the drama form as possible he steers away from it, throwing whole pages of dialog into indirect discourse involved with Bits of portraiture, so that one actually has to pay attention to what he is reading to tell whether it is one of the characters who is talking, or the author in his own person, or merely the thoughts of all these people about each other getting set on paper without having been spoken. Sometimes, indeed, the reader gets so confused by this that he feels that he himself is telling the story, or rather thinking over, in a fireside mood, some interesting people he has known, running his mind back and forth over the tapestry of time in order to pick out the threads of their lives. Of course this is pleasant, but no self-respecting author would allow a reader to usurp his place in this way.

When "Joseph Vance" appeared in 1906 people remembered the old saying that every man had one good story in him, and so did not wonder that an active life of sixty-seven years should have provided this abundant and well digested material. He would not do it again; at least not without working another twenty years. But Mr. De Morgan keeps up the pace as well as his youngest competitors, with no sign of exhaustion—"Alice-for-Short" in 1907 and *Somehow Good** in 1908—instead of waiting till he was one hundred and seven years old for his third volume, as was expected. He must work faster than he used to when novel writing was his avocation, or else he has a barrel.

We incline to the latter hypothesis, for he still gives good measure, and the latest of the three is as carefully and lovingly worked over as the first. There is the same genial, quizzical, confidential tone,

the same love for all humanity, not idealized humanity, not Humanity in the abstract, but for the particular human beings whom he—and we—have met. This spirit of benevolence and toleration, as well as the faith expressed in the Tennysonian title of his latest, prevents us from classing De Morgan's books with the humanitarian fiction of the day, which is chiefly characterized by vituperative pessimism and written by men too young to have evolved so sane and mellow a philosophy of life from their own experience.

Somehow Good is a novel of amnesia; so was "Alice-for-Short" for that matter, as also three other novels of the past year. Alternating personality is the latest gift of psychology to romance. It enables the hero, as in this case, to lead a double life without necessarily involving any moral duplicity. Mr. De Morgan has, however, been obliged to utilize a lady with a past, which contrasts with its final goal. That somehow good does thus come out of evil in real life is a proof of the divine forgiveness of nature.

The book is not one to be swallowed at a gulp like most novels of the day. It is to be leisurely sipped, so as to enjoy the flavor. Every paragraph has its charm, and after reading it one wants to read it aloud to those few friends who share one's own good taste in literature. Most of the books that are written nowadays are quite impossible to read aloud, either because of their style or because we are not interested in any of the pages except the last, which tells how the whole thing came out. But in De Morgan's novels every page is as interesting as the last, and would be read with pleasure even if torn out of the book and caught fluttering down the street.



A Prophet in Babylon. By W. J. Dawson. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. \$1.50.

Dr. Dawson in his novel, *A Prophet in Babylon*, seems to be suffering from religious, if not moral, megalomania. He has the temperament of the popular evangelist in its extremest form. If a church is not filled with an enthusiastic crowd of excited men and women he assumes that it has failed in its mission. His hero, a clergyman of New York, is

*SOMEHOW GOOD. By William De Morgan. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.

driven from his church, primarily because his congregations have fallen off thru the removal of many members to the suburbs. We do not know why that state of affairs should be called "failure." Churches, like homes, have been necessarily abandoned in downtown districts as their people moved elsewhere, but it did not mean that the suburban members had suddenly been blotted out of existence, nor that the Church of Christ had failed. Other counts of Dr. Dawson's indictment of the Church are more serious. It would seem that Dr. Dawson finds the Church in America lacking in spirituality and in philanthropy as well as in size. He dreams of a vast organization, purer than the old, a "League of Service," "The union of all who love in the service of all who suffer," which is precisely what the great invisible church of all good men has always been. Why another organization should be added to the already overorganized society of today we cannot see. Does Dr. Dawson dream that enrolling his very disagreeable deacons in a new society will suddenly transform them into angels of sweet reasonableness? No member of any Church will deny the faults which Dr. Dawson points out with a bitterness born, perhaps, of some sharp experience. But he fails to discriminate between the diverse missions of country and city churches. To any one who knows the value of the Church to a small and isolated community, how the social and intellectual life of the little town centers about it, how it is often the one avenue for the aspiration and moral uplift of sequestered souls, how its spire is the symbol of the best and noblest thought and life, and who can reckon the combined sum of the little towns in the aggregate more than that of the cities, to such a one *A Prophet in Babylon* will fail of serious appeal. It is true that in the city there are many avenues of interest, social and intellectual, and the Church need not attempt to do the same work it does in the country, as a rule, acceptably and thoroughly. The city church only adds to the burdens of its members when it tries to be their club and their college. The mission of keeping alight the fire of the altar is enough. That may require prophets of a new order, but not, of necessity, new

pulpits or a new church in which to preach. It has been the boast of Christianity that it is flexible and adaptable to new conditions; it need not cease to be so; and the contention that the reformer "can do nothing within the church," is disproved by history and contrary to present day experience. The fault of the book is overstatement.

"In six months the League had enrolled close upon two hundred thousand members." It had brought to justice many criminals in high places; it had established a "House of Joy" and numerous brotherhoods and sisterhoods of service; its leader had become the inspired social Prophet of Babylon.

"Five thousand joined us on the first night—at this rate, by the end of the year we shall have a million."

The methods used for this propaganda are evangelistic, sensational and meretricious. And we cannot think Dr. Dawson's novel a serious contribution to the solution of the question.



Days Off. By Henry Van Dyke. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

In this Dr. Van Dyke has completed his trilogy of the open air and joys afield with the rod of "Fisherman's Luck" swung over the shoulder and the murmur of "Little Rivers" ahead. Why does the gentle art of angling so appeal to clergymen? Is it that it takes them into the sequestered haunts of heron and hermit thrush far from musty books and crusty deacons, elders and vestrymen? And because it pleases their kindly hearts to know their sport doesn't hurt the fishes—much? In any case, Dr. Van Dyke lures the reader into delightful journeyings in his *Days Off*, and makes him long for a vacation. "Between the Lupin and the Laurel," as well as in the hot August noons, along the Passadumkeag River and the Kowahshiscook, named with that "wild generosity of alphabetical expenditure," characteristic of the State of Maine. The leisurely, reminiscent style of *Days Off* is well suited to the theme of these pleasant excursions, and Dr. Van Dyke is the most persuasive of guides into the forest wilderness. It is a good book to read in preparation of the still-unsettled plans for one's next summer vacation, or the rare days off a busy man snatches from the spring calendar.

Literary Notes

....Paul Elder & Co. have added *101 Desserts* to their series of recipe books. (50 cents.)

....A majority interest in the Suburban Press, publishers of *Suburban Life*, has been purchased by the S. S. McClure Company.

....*Who's Who*, the original English edition, is now out for 1908, the sixteenth year of its issue. It contains over 2,000 pages and ten times as many biographies of living persons in England and other countries. (Macmillan, \$2.50.)

....The effect of many books written as warnings against vice is spoiled by hysterical exaggeration and fantastic physiology. In *Heredity and Morals*, now in its second edition, we have a work without these defects, which can be recommended to all, except those who hold that innocence must be protected by ignorance. Dr. James F. Scott discusses fully and frankly the true use of the sexual instinct and points out, in a convincing way, the dangers of its abuse. It is a subject where a physician of good principles and high ideals can talk more effectively than a preacher. Adolescents of both sexes would be safer with such a book within their reach. (E. B. Treat Co., New York. \$2.00).

....There is no lack of enthusiasm in the Rev. John Urquhart's *New Biblical Guide, or Recent Discoveries, and the Bible* (New York: Gospel Publishing House. 8 vols.). The author is a strenuous defender of everything that is antiquated in views pertaining to Scripture. To him the Higher Criticism is "infidel at heart, and Christian only in appearance and name." He has little difficulty in fixing the date of the deluge. He contends that "divine authority, and consequently infallible accuracy, pertains alike to all Scripture," and that "the inspiration of Scripture is independent of the spiritual and mental state of the writer or reader," and thus he makes the imprecatory Psalms equally inspired with the Lord's Prayer. It will require more than eight volumes to convince many modern folks of such doctrine.

....The third volume of Prof. Charles Foster Kent's *Students' Old Testament, Israel's Laws and Legal Precedents* (New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$2.75), classifies the entire legislation of the Old Testament under five general heads, (1) personal and family laws; (2) criminal laws, comprising injuries to persons, property, and society; (3) humane laws, emphasizing the duty of kindness to animals and men; (4) religious laws, defining obligations to God; and (5) ceremonial laws, containing minute directions regarding worship and the ritual. The laws within each section are further arranged in their chronological order, so that the history and development of each Israelitish law and institution can be readily followed from their earliest to their latest stages. The arrangement, together with the introduction and notes, is of great assistance in the systematic and comparative study of the legislation which forms a large and important element of the Old Testament literature. The volume evi-

dences great pains in preparation, covers a field in which materials for study are not abundant, and should prove one of the most useful issues of the excellent series to which it belongs.



Pebbles

PROCRASTINATION is the W. T. Jerome of time.—*Life*.

DID you take your girl's mother to the game with you?

No—we left her at home. What is home without a mother?—*Yale Record*.

FARMER RAGWEED—Has Bill learned anything tew college?

Mrs. Ragweed—No; an' wuss'n that, he's forgot what he uster know! Says he can't eat pie without a fork.—*Chicago News*.

HERE'S satire for you. Three hundred unemployed attended services at Trinity Church in Boston Sunday, making the plea that the rector deliver a sermon applicable to their needs. He not only refused to do it, but after the sermon had a collection taken up for FOREIGN MISSIONS.—*Atchison Globe*.

A CARNEGIE FUND HERO.

WITHOUT any solicitation from Mr. John Burroughs and entirely of our own volition we call the attention of the Carnegie Hero Fund to the following remarkable example of personal bravery, and recommend that one of its medals be sent forthwith to West Park, N. Y. The feat calling for and amply justifying such award is recorded in the current issue of THE INDEPENDENT in an article entitled "Seeing Straight," devoted to a discussion of Nature Faking. The following modest description of this truly thrilling episode is from the pen of Mr. Burroughs himself:

"I did something the other day with a wild animal that I had never done before or seen done, tho I had heard of it: I carried a live skunk by the tail, and there was nothing doing, as the boys say. I did not have to bury my clothes. I knew from observation that the skunk could not use its battery with effect without throwing its tail over its back; therefore, for once at least, I had the courage of my convictions and verified the fact."

No superlatives are necessary to bring the valor of this deed home to the reader familiar with the peculiar personality of the American skunk. The simple words of the modest human actor in the drama are more impressive than any conceivable combination of adjectives. With no apparent excess of self esteem he tells how he walked unconcernedly about the lawn, directly over the slumbering catastrophe in his hand, which may not unappropriately be likened to a dynamite bomb or an active volcano. For anything he knew the next moment might seal his fate, and yet there was no sign of a waver or a flinch. One may be curious as to how Mr. Burroughs first secured what may, perhaps, be appropriately called his stranglehold on the enemy, but no one can doubt that it was obtained by honorable means and in strict accord with the rules of scientific natural history.—*The Globe*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen,
130 Fulton Street, New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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The Spirit of Japan

THE poems by the Emperor of Japan and the Court Poet which we publish in this issue have a double interest. They are good representatives of a unique form of art, as curious and, perhaps, as instructive to us as Japanese painting; they are also of importance for what they reveal of the inner feeling of the people whose motives and intentions are now exciting the curiosity of the world. The poet in Japan is not "an idle singer of an empty day." It is expected of a leader of men that he should excel in poetry as in other things, just as a Viking chief, who could not give rhythmical expression to his grief or passion, was held to be lacking in one of the elements of greatness. It is, therefore, regarded as natural that General Nogi should have written some of the greatest poems of the language while engaged in the siege of Port Arthur, and that his Imperial Highness should encourage his soldiers in Manchuria and arouse the spirit of his people at home by his poetry.

Some of these appeared in THE INDEPENDENT during the war and were after-

ward published in Tokyo by their translator, Mr. Arthur Lloyd, of the Imperial University of Japan.

The translation and interpretation of Japanese poetry is especially difficult because of its extreme compactness of structure and simplicity of wording. Their ideal of art is to convey the intent by the simplest possible means; a few brush strokes make a picture and a single simile a poem. Their poetry and painting are, therefore, more like our music in throwing upon those who look or listen the burden of interpreting and making them of value to themselves. They do not tell a story; they serve merely as stimuli to the imagination. In form the poetry of Japan is as rigid and conventional as its life and manners. These poems we have here are all in the *uta* or classic stanza of thirty-one syllables arranged 5-7-5-7-7. In translating into English these necessarily have to be expanded, which destroys their effectiveness and yet does not convey the full meaning suggested to the Japanese mind by their traditional symbols. Some further hints as to their meaning may therefore be welcomed by the reader, tho as we have said, one who attempts to expand and elucidate the message of a Japanese poem does so at his own risk, for the author may repudiate and any other reader may contest his interpretation.

In the first poem the picture which the Emperor expects to flash before the reader's eyes is that rock-bound coast. In the perpetual conflict between the waves and the rocks, which shall finally conquer? Of the two elements the water conforms, the stone resists; the one is yielding and courteous but persistent, the other arrogant and stubborn. Yet shall the waters pierce the ageless rock, such is its power. Can anything better represent the aim and method of the Japanese who are now engaged in "percolating" Manchuria and Korea and with great difficulty are prevented from percolating America? In the fifth stanza much the same simile is used with a slightly different implication—the pertinacity with which Japan carries out a plan, as, for example, when checkmated in 1895 by

the three European Powers and driven from Korea only to return in greater force ten years later. In his third stanza Baron Takasaki uses the pliant bamboo waving in the wind as the emblem of Japan. It bends, but it returns. Its apparent weakness is its real strength.

The Emperor's poems are spoken to his people as a father to his children; the father who still would guide his growing son. But Japan has come to manhood so swiftly since its release from the swaddling clothes of feudalism that it is no wonder if elder nations are inclined to regard it as a child. The Japanese, since 1868, the Era of Enlightenment, have thatched their old farmhouse with "clean rice straw," sufficient to defend it against the darts of winter. Whether the ice which bristles along the eaves refers to Japan's armament must be left to the intuition of the reader. For the rest, the Emperor in the same paternal spirit warns his people that it is difficult to walk in the strait and narrow path of duty, that they must keep the desk-top clean for work at any time and that they must not forget their future duties in the enjoyment of peace and prosperity. Baron Takasaki, as becomes a laureate, celebrates the alliance with England which means so much for his country and expresses the warlike enthusiasm of Japan by its ancient symbol, the samurai sword. In how far these poems have special reference to pending questions and forthcoming events we have no means of determining, but they have in any case a timely interest as the expression of the spirit of modern Japan in its highest aspirations and deepest resolutions.



The Negroes and Secretary Taft

WE strongly advise our negro friends to be a little slow in swearing that they will never, never vote for Secretary Taft if he should be nominated for President. They had a big meeting in Brooklyn last week, at which they demanded, in the name of ten thousand negro voters of Kings County, that Taft be not nominated. There was present as a speaker Brigadier-General Andrew C. Burt, who commanded for ten years the Twenty-

fifth Infantry of colored soldiers, from which regiment President Roosevelt dismissed three companies "without honor" for their asserted part in the "shooting up" of Brownsville, and he made a strong defense of the record and bravery of the negro soldiers. It is all right that such a meeting should be held in support of Governor Hughes, whose nomination would deserve their heartiest support, but to demand "the nomination of some other candidate than Secretary Taft for President" is a matter of quite different wisdom or justice.

Have our negro friends forgotten how warmly they praised the action of Secretary Taft in holding up President Roosevelt's initial order disbanding those soldiers, and could they not gather from that what his own views might be? Supposing that he should be nominated, and should then necessarily retire from the Cabinet, and should then be free to let the whole story of his position and action be known, and it should then appear that he opposed to the end the dismissal of those soldiers, and that, when the President insisted, as he had the authority to do, Mr. Taft had to choose between submitting in silence or resigning from the Cabinet, where would our over-hasty colored friends stand then?

It would have been a flight from duty for Mr. Taft to resign, for let our negro friends remember that he had a tremendous and immediately insistent racial problem on hand, the dealing of justice to the ten millions of colored men in the Philippine Islands, and lifting them to the position and rights of free men, possessing the ballot, which they never had before; and even yet did not know how to use, and giving them self-government, the possession of a Legislature with the power of making laws. In this country ten million colored men have not a representative in Congress, and scarce one in the State Legislatures of forty-six States, while ten millions in the Philippines fill the lower house and almost half of the upper house of their Legislature with members of their own race, and act everywhere as governors of provinces, mayors of cities and judges of courts; and the man who has had the privilege of doing this and of creating the free school system of the Islands—was he to resign

and run away from that task, a task for racial justice and equality, because he did not, and could not, agree with the President on the matter of the dismissal of two or three hundred men? So long as he felt it his duty to remain in the Cabinet, it was not his privilege to criticise the action taken, and it was his duty to carry out the orders of his superior and hold his peace.

Now we do not say that all this was so, that Mr. Taft was opposed to the end to the dismissal of those soldiers. He has not told us, and we have no private source of information. We have not thought it decent to ask him. But it looks so, and it may be so; and if this should prove to be the fact, and be so made known after Mr. Taft leaves the Cabinet, it will put these negro critics who declare they will never vote for Taft in a very awkward position as having done a serious injustice to one who had been their friend and who has done more for racial justice than any other man living. We advise them simply to hold their peace and wait for information. If they prefer Hughes or Cannon or Knox or Foraker as the candidate, let them say so, but let them not make threats in advance of knowledge. They would probably far prefer Taft to any candidate whom Vardaman and Tillman and Hoke Smith and Jeff Davis and the States they represent will vote for.



As to Archbishop Brent

SOMEBODY made a damaging comparison between the little done in Brazil for the elevation of the negroes there, and the success of their elevation here during the forty years since emancipation, whereupon Archbishop Brent, of New Orleans, makes what the Catholic journal of Philadelphia calls "a splendid reply," but what we should rather call extraordinary. He declares that emancipation and education have been to the injury of the American negro. He says:

"We all know that millions of dollars have been expended by the Government to educate and protect the negro. Millions of dollars were sent down to the South in the years immediately after the war, and are still being sent by Northern Protestant churches and societies for the education of the negroes. They have had for forty years or more the same

advantages and protection politically and legally accorded to the white man. . . . Are they a better race physically, mentally, morally and spiritually? Have education, freedom and book knowledge given the negro what he really needs?

"Now, after forty years, we face the truth. On all sides we see nothing but unrest and discontent among the negroes. As a race they are still untrained and undeveloped children. They are, as a rule, ignorant, naturally jealous, with unbridled passions and superstitions. Education—mere book knowledge, without true, deep religion and piety—has developed all the worst passions in the negro breast; and there is scarcely a day that we do not read of some awful crimes being committed, such as were unheard of before the war.

"Fanatical sentimentalists and unscrupulous politicians did in the South just what men of the same ilk, and women, too, styling themselves missionaries, are now seeking to do in the Spanish American countries.

"Millions of American dollars were not sent to Brazil to help educate the mass of illiterates, as was the case in the South, when hordes of missionaries flocked down upon us, backed by the subsidies of the Northern churches, to educate and Christianize the negro. Have they destroyed or have they built up?"

It is evident that Archbishop Brent does not believe in the benefits of education; it has done more hurt than good, even when accompanied with Protestant religious instruction. We may leave him this unfaith, but here is a statement that needs attention. He was sent to Porto Rico as bishop of the Catholic Church there, and he says he heard many stories against the morality of priests there. He adds:

"Not a missionary went down there that did not charge the picture with deeper gloom than those who had preceded him. The most careful investigation and constant vigilance on my part brought to light a couple of men who did not live up to their priestly obligations. I summarily deprived them of their charges, suspending them from all priestly functions. It was not long before they took unto themselves wives to console them, and then they preached the pure gospel according to the tenets of the denomination which offered the biggest salary." . . .

We commend this statement for investigation. Doubtless Archbishop Brent would give the names of those two suspended priests. And here is his concluding statement, which we commend to missionary societies:

"It is with regret that I repeat what the actual Governor of Porto Rico said a few months ago, that the greatest harm done to Porto Rico is inflicted by the missionaries. Perhaps the same is true, proportionately to their numbers, of the missionaries that go to

Brazil. Not a few contributors to missionary funds of different Protestant denominations express to me their regret at having done so, and their determination, after seeing the bad use these funds were put to in Porto Rico, not to give another cent for the same purpose. It is my honest and deliberate opinion that calumnies such as Bishop Kinsolving is now spreading in the United States against Brazil have the one sole purpose of increasing the contributions for the support of missionaries who seem to leave their country for their country's good."



The Undeserving Poor

DURING the recent holidays lengthy accounts of charities dispensed by the various benevolent societies of the great cities appeared in many of the daily papers and magazines. Statements were rendered in some instances, as a firm might cast up the cost of so many cattle sheltered and fed at so much per head, and occasionally pictures of the needy were inserted to add dramatic interest to the vainglorious report. Thus, the heart of the rich good citizen was rejoiced as he read; first, because he was morally thankful not to be himself of the indigent class; second, because he could enter into the general sense of philanthropic ease peculiar to his kind at having participated at a respectful distance and thru proper channels in relieving the distress of his other kind. For the rich good citizen of this class is the new era pharisee, peculiar to our times, a pharisee belonging to the church, the mission board and to the Stock Exchange, who has developed a "social compunction" that does him credit all over this country, and sometimes over Asia and Africa.

But we pass over the curious lack of delicacy in the refined upper classes which permits the proclamation of their alms upon bulletin boards. And we omit what might be said about the degrading effects of such publicity upon the sensibilities of the poor, who are most poor in that they are not in a position to preserve or cultivate sensibility. And we call attention to the more significant fact that in nearly every instance the claim is made by these merely public-spirited dispensers of charity that help was extended only to "the deserving poor." Now we know who the "deserving poor" are. They are the 800 laborers who marched up to the City Hall in St. Louis the other day and

begged the Mayor, not for bread, but for work. They are all famished and homeless children, all sober and industrious men and women who are out of employment or who have burdens too heavy to be borne. And no one begrudges them the aid they receive, doubly hard to accept under the humiliating methods of modern charity. But if they deserve help, why call it charity? To receive what one deserves is but simple justice and should be proclaimed under that name, especially if it is to be published in the newspapers. A man who deserves is not a mendicant and should not be advertised as one, even to add luster to the name of benevolence.

Meanwhile, there are the undeserving poor. We know who they are also—dissolute men and jade women, creatures maimed of their will power, lost from the good angels, morally insane, with dead eyes and emotions founded upon terror and remorse, the truly desolate, who have slipped below God's mercy only because they are reckoned beyond the pale of man's compassion. So those who have charge of the funds of the rich, good citizen designed for benevolent purposes make a stern virtue of excluding these waste souls, and so they practise the ignoble economies of the truly righteous.

But, after all, what is *charity*? And exactly who were meant in that forecast of the poor, whom we should have *always* with us? There is little chance of disposing of the dissolute man by getting him a "job," and even less hope of restoring the jade women to right relations to society. But because they are not to be helped upon the common financial basis of so much per head, it is particularly wrong to cast them out. Something is being done for them, very much, it may be, but not enough to create the right sentiment, or charity officials would not point with pride to methods by which they are excluded to the greater benefit of the deserving poor.

The question of *how* the undeserving poor are to be cared for is not yet solved, but the time will come when millions will be spent, not in charity for them, but in scientific efforts to restore them, as we spend millions now upon waterways, dams and education. And even now there are individuals here and there who are making wonderful experiments along

this line. For example, there is a rich man in a Southern city who makes the undeserving poor his peculiar care. His name is not to be found in the annals of any benevolent society. It never appears in vainglorious accounts of Christmas charities. And he is so naïvely human that he has never been idealized by his nearest friend, but for more than twenty years he has been personally and very privately engaged, not merely in rescue work, but in the exercise of a cheerful whimsical patience with those who never can be rescued. His love is never strained to the long-suffering point, and he has a spiritual optimism that is amazing without smacking in the least of tar-baby piety. When asked upon a certain occasion why he continued to bear with the utterly hopeless case of a young man who was rescued only to fall again and again, he replied: "Because no one else will."

"But you do not hope to reclaim him?"

"Well, not immediately; not within the next fifty years, anyhow," he answered cheerfully, like a man who has laid hold of the long end of eternal hope.

His methods in dealing with what he calls a fresh sinner—that is, one who has just fallen upon his tender mercy, are unique, and he regards them as scientific from the heavenly point of view. He insists upon a full catalog of the victim's transgressions. No one knows the moral thumbscrew method by which he usually obtains this, with a genial polite waiving of the lies told between, but it is known that he manages to get them all to the last farthing of a transgression. He claims that this is done on the theory that a physician first administers an emetic in case of poisoning. Then if the patient is an utterly lost and abandoned woman, he frequently takes her home with him, where she is given the guest chamber and treated by the family as the welcome guest, whose presence there is in no way remarkable. For our scientist claims that it is the loss of the sacred home consciousness in such women which casts them so far down, and his purpose is to restore the same by his own fireside, which is particularly attractive in that he has a wife and many young children. Nothing is said to the forlorn one to remind her of her shame; she is simply

left to "get well," as the scientist expresses it. And it is astonishing how many of them do "get well." His boast is that he has married his girls happily all over the country, for he is an enthusiastic believer in wedlock. Upon a recent visit to a distant city he remarked to the editor: "I married one of my girls off in this town; couple doing well; moving in the best society. Good as the rest, too, now. But it's a secret; if society knew it would abolish her." He winked in conclusion, at the expense of society.

He cannot make a speech, but he is an eloquent splutterer, and altho his manner to ministers is wittily deferential, he has been known to ruin a preacher's meeting and make the victims of his burning incoherence look like rows of paper dolls blown before the breath of a living man disciple.

Naturally such a man cannot reach so many of the poor as a whole benevolent organization, the existence of which is the excuse offered by many for not doing their own personal duty by the poor, but if every individual who subscribes to charity would do his own particular duty to even the undeserving poor, we should have the millenium before the next day at breakfast time.



The Leading Candidates

WE made mention last week of the extraordinary unanimity with which our correspondents had expressed their enthusiastic approval of President Roosevelt's policies. The *Chicago Tribune* has now received about six thousand replies to questions as to the issues and candidates before the people, and has found the same unanimity. This is not so strange in the latter case, for that journal may be supposed to find its clientèle mainly in the North Central States, while our circulation is widely distributed over the country, and not least in these Eastern States, where there is great difference of view, if we were to judge from the leading journals. But there is very little difference of view among the people. They take no stock in the "Roosevelt" panic. In this city the *Times*, *Sun* and *Evening Post*, not to speak of the sensational morning journals, are strongly in opposition, and

the *Tribune* is coolly loyal. But they do not represent the people; they represent their owners.

And it is equally remarkable that the larger portion of the Democrats are as emphatic in their approval of the President's policies as are the Republicans. Indeed, it is not easy to see how the platforms of the two parties can differ, except as one will say *protection*, while the other will say *revenue*, and both agree for about the same revision of the tariff. But the tariff is not now the issue. The issue is the Governmental control of corporate activities in interstate traffic; and these all agree, except the few who declare that it is the President who created the panic. As to issues we seem to have come to a period of harmony, tho not an "era of good feeling," like that at the time of President Monroe.

What, then, does this mean as to the selection of Presidential candidates? It means that the Republicans are sure to nominate a man who will claim to represent Mr. Roosevelt's policies. That is settled. It means that the Democrats will do the same. But it also means that those who oppose those policies will work underhand and seek the nomination of a candidate who will be in favor of the policies and laws, but against their execution. They will seek a "safe" man, a "conservative" man, a man with a less "erratic" and "sensational" temper and tongue than the present incumbent of the office. They will then compare the records of candidates, the temper of their language on these subjects. The Democrats will divide between a man like Mr. Bryan, whom the advanced wing will follow, while the conservatives will ask for a man like Judge Gray, who will draw off the conservatives from the Republican ranks. Equally the Republicans will divide between a candidate who is positively pledged to the present policy of control, and one whose support of it will be lukewarm and ineffective. Who shall it be?

President Roosevelt believes that Mr. Taft would carry on his work, and wishes his nomination. We see no reason why a President should be forbidden to take an active interest in the selection of his successor, so long as he

does not employ Latin-American methods of ensuring his selection and election. The fact that the President's choice is for Taft will be a strong influence in his favor. The people believe in Roosevelt, and will believe in the man he believes in. In his speeches Mr. Taft has made his position perfectly clear and positive. There is no discount there. This is of essential importance. Then two other things may be added, experience and character. His character is not simply beyond flaw, but from the beginning of his student life he has been noted for his high sense of honor, his avoidance of anything low or questionable. His experience has been beyond that of any other candidate in just those fields of service which will occupy our next President. He is a consummate lawyer, often spoken of for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and has had that long judicial experience which gives weight and judgment. As Secretary of War he has conducted in an admirable manner the development of our colonial possessions. He has been Colonial Secretary more than Secretary of War, and next to the internal question of control of corporations the control of our colonies in by far the most important business of our National Government. We desperately need a wise and strong man like Mr. Taft to see to it that the same sort of men who would monopolize our means of production and traffic do not exploit our colonial possessions to the injury and oppression of their inhabitants. We want a man who, like Taft, has shown his sympathy with the people, and has no patience with the racial antagonism which endangers our relation with them. It is a tremendous advantage which Mr. Taft has, that he has developed self-government in the Philippines, prosperity and good will in Porto Rico, has been benevolently disposed to the people of Cuba, and has ensured the success of the Isthmian Canal and of the little American territory thru which it passes. We do not mean in this at all to minimize the pre-eminent work of the President, but in all these matters, by his management and by his presence, he has done a marvelous service, which certifies what he would do as President. It

is for these reasons that the people trust him.

Only one other candidate do we need just now to compare with him. Other candidates have their merits, but the one other who seems likely to contest with Mr. Taft for the nomination is Governor Hughes. And this is at first surprising. He has very lately come up into public notice, just as Mr. Cleveland was really a new man when, as Governor of New York, he was chosen President of the United States. Mr. Hughes was known as a lawyer of most admirable training and a man of supreme integrity when he was chosen to conduct to marked success one of the most difficult and important investigations that great public and financial interests have ever undergone. The ripping up of the secret insurance scandals, resulting in the removal of the principal officers, the correction of abuses and the enactment of needed laws was his work; and it logically followed that he should be nominated and chosen Governor of the Empire State. As Governor his record has been beyond all criticism. He has pressed and secured needed legislation and reforms against the will of the political ring. He has been servant of nobody but the people, and he is not at all loved by the bosses. For that reason the people honor and trust him. He has simply attended to his business as Governor, has not meddled with outside matters, not even national matters, and has not sought the interfering aid of the President. They say he is cold; perhaps he lacks the politician's bonhomie, which helps Taft as it so much helped James G. Blaine, but we have never heard this mentioned as a peculiar merit of George Washington. The people need him as Governor a second term to carry out the reforms which one term cannot complete; but that is the kind of man wanted also in the President's chair. He was elected Governor because the people, but not the party bosses, wanted him, and the bosses would be glad to get rid of him here, just as they were anxious to shelve Mr. Roosevelt by making him Vice-President. Governor Hughes has been a public character scarce two years, and his views on national policies have only just now been made known. He endorses the President and his measures, not effusively, for that is not his way, but positively. He is a

man to be trusted, who is not swerved by intrigue or opposition, but stands four-square to the winds that blow. If he has not experience in national affairs he has the ability to master their exigencies, the honesty, courage, intelligence and persistence to make his administration fruitful for good. It is to his advantage that he has antagonized nobody but the local politicians, while Mr. Taft is already finding the negroes against him and a section of the labor men, while he has the possibly compensating advantage that so far as the Catholic vote can fluctuate it is particularly well disposed to him for saving the churches in the Philippines from confiscation.

Which candidate do we support? Either will please us immensely. We could be happy with either were t'other away. And there are others if both these fail to win the prize.



Work for Our Ex-Presidents

SENATOR MCCREARY and Representative Bartholdt have introduced into the Senate and House simultaneously a bill providing that the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint, for a term of eight years, four persons as representatives of the United States at future General International Conferences, and that all the former Presidents of the United States shall be ex-officio for life representatives of the United States at such conferences. A salary of \$10,000 a year is provided for all the international representatives, including the ex-Presidents.

This bill is the longest step yet taken in any official assembly for speeding the wheels of progress in international affairs. It should meet with hearty and unanimous approval in and out of Congress.

Our international interests have been rapidly increasing in importance until now they are paramount. Heretofore there has been no assurance that the spasmodic international conferences would recur and become an integral part of the world's political machinery. That is now a certainty. Proper representation of the United States at such conferences is an imperative duty of the very highest grade. Such representation is impossi-

ble unless some of the members of the delegation have used the interval between conferences to study thoroly and scientifically the maturing questions likely to demand and find solution at the approaching conference.

The men who are fit for this are all absorbed in other duties at present, and those whose customary labors best equip them for such service are debarred by law from acting in this capacity.

The Constitution forbids members of Congress to hold two offices at once, and when the first Pan-American Conference occurred, both John G. Carlisle, then Speaker of the House, and Mr. Edmunds, the recognized legal light of the Senate, advised against the appointment of members of Congress as delegates, tho the President desired to appoint a Senator and a Representative.

Furthermore, familiarity with the language employed in such conferences, and among the leading delegates in their private intercourse, is absolutely indispensable to exercising the greatest possible influence at such conferences. The prime duty of our representatives is to exercise a controlling influence in such assemblies in favor of the right ideas. Our isolation and vast population has prevented our feeling heretofore any urgent need of foreign languages. Even our best men speak, as a rule, only English. The Chief Justice of the United States was recently rejected as an international arbitrator because his knowledge of French was regarded as too meager. On the other hand, all Europeans live within a few hours of people speaking five of the great languages of the Western world—English, French, German, Spanish, Italian. It is as if all these languages were customarily employed on the Atlantic seaboard of our country. Consequently all second or even third rate Europeans know several languages.

Our permanent representatives possessing the requisite abilities, some of whom would certainly have had experience in Congress, and others as Chief Executive, freed from other duties, and enabled to devote themselves exclusively to studying the laws of nations as they are and as they ought to be, would become masters during the interval between the successive sessions, not only of the questions to come before the confer-

ences, but of the languages to be employed.

The provision that former Presidents shall be international representatives commends itself especially to our judgment. Indeed we have heretofore pointed out in our columns that a seat in these international assemblies is the proper place for our ex-Presidents. Heretofore almost without exception they have disappeared from political life upon the expiration of their terms, and have either become inactive or engrossed in some limited occupation which others could perform as well or better. On the other hand, few men could render such splendid service as they in these international assemblies. Much greater ability would be necessary for rendering equal service, owing to the respect shown in such assemblies for persons of high position. Our ex-Presidents would be accorded a consideration in such assemblies that our other delegates would have to win by display of extraordinary ability and force of character. Given their own native ability and the additional advantage of their being known and highly respected abroad, even before they begin to act in international conferences, and their usefulness in such assemblies would be guaranteed.

The motion comes at our opportune moment. A Republican majority controls both Houses of Congress and the Presidency. A Democrat is the only living ex-President. The motion is made in the Senate by a Democrat, in the House by a Republican. There is no chance to make it appear a party measure. The passage of the bill now will do more than any other one thing could do to awake the whole world to the determination of our nation to utilize international conferences and arbitration to the limit of their possibilities.



Indians as Wards

WE feed infants. We began our training of the Indian in the same way, by supplying him with rations. We have given that up, for we find that it is better to work for a living than to be fed from a bottle—at least for “grown-ups.” But a modification of the system is now in practice, the wisdom of which the Indian Office doubts.

The system is simply this: When an Indian allottee dies his allotment passes to his heirs, who have the privilege, under a law enacted in 1902, of selling it, thru the Department, and retaining the money for themselves. The Department, of course, takes the means which will procure the largest possible return from every such sale and then puts the money in bank to the credit of each Indian heir and allows the heir to draw it out on his own checks, countersigned by the local agent or superintendent, at the rate of *ten dollars a month*. If the heir wishes to buy a team, or a wagon, or a set of harness, or build an addition to his house, or otherwise improve his own condition by the expenditure of a little more money than ten dollars a month, he applies to the agent or superintendent, who looks into the bargain which he proposes to make, satisfies himself that the articles to be purchased are worth the price charged, or that the improvement of the real property would be to the distinct advantage of the owner, and reports accordingly to the Office. In such a case the Office authorizes the expenditure of whatever amount may be necessary—it may run up into thousands of dollars, if the money in bank will permit such a draft upon it, or it may be only forty, fifty, or one hundred dollars.

The Indians who have been receiving ten dollars a month in this way have got so that they look upon what the Government is doing to protect them against fraud as being, in a certain sense, a license to take advantage of any trader or other white man with whom they come into contact by getting things on credit and then falling back on the Government's system for conserving Indian individual funds. Besides the sales of inherited land there are sales of timber from Indians' allotments, and other things of that sort, which bring lump sums to the Indians which they would spend with recklessness unless some sort of a curb were put upon them.

The question, therefore, comes down very largely to this: whether the moral disadvantage to the Indian of encouraging in him a sense that the Government is behind him in any sharp practice he may indulge in, does not more than

counterbalance the material good which he derives from the Government's conservation of his resources. It may be that we are keeping the Indian in a fool's paradise as long as we treat him entirely differently from the way we treat any equally ignorant foreigner who comes to our shores. Our idea seems to be that every human being learns more from experience than he can ever learn from precept, and that after he has had his fling and has expended the fortune carefully scraped together by somebody else for him, or coming into his hands by some happy accident, he is not too good to get down on the ground and dig his own salvation out of the earth. When a man ceases to be able-bodied, or when nature has placed upon him some terrible handicap either mental or physical, at the outset of his career, we have a sentimental regard for him which takes the form of charity. But, with the man who has a strong right arm and can turn his physical forces to money-making account if he will, we simply say: "If he will not earn his bread he may go without it." We do not believe that the American Indian has been helped one step up the ladder by the sort of pampering and pauperizing influences by which he has been surrounded under our mistaken philanthropy.



The Boycott Unlawful

Last week's decision of the Supreme Court, outlawing the labor union boycott, is not at variance with other decisions under the Sherman act. That statute, as the court says, makes no distinction between classes. There have been unsuccessful attempts to exempt farmers and laborers from its provisions. State laws of the same kind excepting these classes have been pronounced unconstitutional because of such exception. One of the earliest decisions under the national law was against a stevedores' union in New Orleans which had restrained commerce by its action. The complaint in the present case related to boycotting of an extreme type. Because certain manufacturers in Connecticut refused to discharge non-union employees, their products were boycotted thruout the country. Retail merchants who persisted in

buying and selling these products were boycotted. This was done even on the Pacific Coast. The complainants did not seek an injunction, but asked for damages under section 7 of the statute. By unanimous vote the court holds that they are entitled to the triple damages which that section allows, and it is evident now that suits of the same kind can be prosecuted successfully by scores of other manufacturers who have been and still are boycotted by the same agencies. Is the decision, as some say, "a severe blow to organized labor?" We do not think so. It is a blow to unjust practices which are condemned by a great majority of the American people. Such boycotting as the court decides against is not less objectionable than the practices on account of which the Standard Oil Company has been prosecuted, than the combination which was outlawed in the Northern Securities railway case, or the Ice Trust oppression and extortion for which several prominent and wealthy business men of Toledo were sent to jail last week. Resort to such methods has excited prejudice against the better aims and purposes of labor organization. The unions will gain something by giving up such boycotts. It is the purpose of the American people to prevent a misuse of the power of combination.

We do not know how much injury has been done by the report from Washington, published in the *New York Tribune*, to the effect that when damages were assessed for the losses of Americans by the Boxer rebellion, the missionaries and their wives made enormous claims for wardrobes and diamonds amounting to millions; for certainly no intelligent person would believe it. We have seen the list of claims for sixty-eight persons of one society, and the average is \$131.58, which is a pretty small sum for clothing, head-wear and foot-wear for men and women in North China, with its cold winters and warm summers. This includes all jewelry. The principal missions claims were for churches, hospitals, school buildings and residences, and they were not extravagant.

One of our contributors this week wants to know where he can find a church which is not a future life insurance company, but which is the Church of the Good Samaritan and the Golden Rule and will not keep him building fences. He has been unlucky in that he has not been able to find such a church. There are thousands of them in the country, which equally hold the rich and the poor, which love God and serve the world. They are numerous in the towns, if not cities, in the suburbs of our great cities, and in various denominations. And there are not a few such in the cities themselves, which use no creeds for exclusion, do not pander to the rich, have much less to say about eternal death than does the Bible, and give much labor to social service.

In a late address Mr. Watchorn, Commissioner of Immigration, said it was ridiculous that this city should maintain a college to educate lawyers and other brain workers, and hesitate to teach boys the trades of the common people. That looks sound, and yet he said the opposition comes from the trades themselves, members of which are not willing their own children should be taught their own business. It is cheaper to train boys for such self-support than to leave them idle, to become criminals and be supported in prison.

Nobody will be displeased to have the House approve the bill past by the Senate giving to Major-General O. O. Howard, retired, the rank of Lieutenant-General for the rest of his life. He is the solitary survivor of the great galaxy of commanders in the Civil War. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, McClellan, Meade, Hooker, Thomas, have gone over to the majority, and long may General Howard survive to wear his empty sleeve.

The House Naval Committee would reduce the number of new battleships to be built from four to two. The result would be that the United States would fall from the second rank to the third, as Germany would pass us. We see no reason why that need worry us; third is strong enough.

The Taxation of Life Insurance

THE theory of taxation has had a wide modern development. From 1785, when a man in England paid six pounds and seventeen shillings, plus twopence for the receipt stamp, as an annual tax for the privilege of keeping one four-wheel carriage, until our own day, when taxes ranging from 1 per cent. to more than 3½ per cent. on the annual premiums paid by policy-holders are levied in the several States, the tax collector has been abroad and engaged in the making of tax collections. Taxation, of course, tends toward the limitation if not the extinction of the thing taxed. A man who pays a tax for keeping a coach will thus, generally speaking, struggle along with one of these rather than two in view of the tax. The taxation of undesirable things or of things the use of which the State legitimately desires to restrict is logical. Something may easily be said also in favor of the taxation of luxuries, but when the principle of taxation is applied to things that ought to have every encouragement from the State the time is ripe for commercial reformation. Reference to this subject at the present time has been suggested by the reading of the recently published report of John M. Taylor, president of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Hartford. This tax on providence and the laudable desire to make a post-mortem provision for a man's dependents comes home to Mr. Taylor in the daily conduct of his company's business. He speaks about it with full knowledge and from the heart. According to the figures presented by him it appears that forty-two life companies during the year 1906 returned to their policy-holders in dividends \$39,726,372.01, and that these same companies were taxed 26.22 per cent. of the total amount of such dividends returned, or \$10,149,816.83. That is to say during 1906 the insuring public paid \$10,149,816.83 for the privilege of providing by means of insurance for wife, children and other beneficiaries, more than the insur-

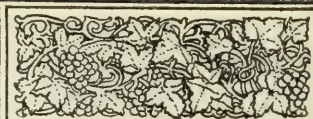
ance carried would have cost had life insurance been exempt from tax as it should have been. Mr. Taylor says: "When every man realizes that the cost of protection of himself, his estate, or his family, is thus increased by virtue of this tax, and that it is out of all proportion to the equities or necessities of the case, there will come such a demand for its modification on right lines as will be heard—must be heard and heeded by the law-makers. Every man who pays this tax should see to it that the truth be brought home to his legislative representative, and also the responsibility for action which goes with it. Total exemption from this tax, either on the theoretical or practical grounds, under present conditions, is not feasible; and therefore all wisely-directed effort for relief must be toward its modification." THE INDEPENDENT believes that if total exemption is not possible under existing conditions as stated above a substantial modification of the 1906 tax on life insurance ought speedily to be brought about.



The Fleming Report

THE voluminous report of Mathew C. Fleming, special commissioner, covering his investigations of the New York State Insurance Department, has been sent to Governor Hughes, who caused the publication of the report on February 3d. The report criticised Insurance Commissioner Kelsey for his failure to effect several reforms and for his inaction in various matters in which the Mutual Life Insurance Company was concerned. President Charles A. Peabody, of the Mutual Life, has written a letter to the Governor, in which he takes exception to several of Mr. Fleming's findings, and concludes his letter by saying:

"With the controversy as now pending whether Mr. Kelsey should be retained in office this company has no concern; but in view of the injustice that has been done to it in the course of the controversy I feel impelled to protest against the use which has been made of insinuation and with no specific charge against the company."



Supervision of Corporations

It is noticeable that the arguments of President Roosevelt for the supervision of great corporations by the national Government have recently—and since the publication of the special message of the 31st ult.—been approved by several representatives of very prominent corporate interests. Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation, says:

"I believe large corporations should be subject to investigation and control by Government authority. Knowledge and publicity of the affairs of great corporations are the only corrective and the only protection against imposition and fraud. This will cover not only the question of overcapitalization, but also the subsequent conduct of the corporations. If in some way the capitalization of a corporation could be considered and determined by Government inspection before the company is incorporated, the rights of all who are interested would be protected."

These views of the chairman of the world's greatest industrial corporation, who is also a director of several railroad companies, are substantially in accord with those of Mr. Roosevelt. An equally interesting and significant statement was made on the 7th inst. in the course of a lecture at Columbia University on corporations in modern business, by George W. Perkins, who is a partner of J. Pierpont Morgan, a director of several railroad companies and banks, and chairman of the finance committee of the United States Steel Corporation:

"If the managers of the giant corporations feel themselves to be semi-public servants and desire to be so considered, they must, of course, welcome supervision by the public, exercised thru its chosen representatives, who compose the Government. Those who ask the public to invest money in an enterprise are in honor bound to give the public at stated intervals evidence that the business in question is ably and honestly conducted, and they should be not only willing but glad that some authority, properly constituted by our Government, should say to stockholders and the public from time to time that the management's reports and methods of business are correct. . . . There is scarcely a corporation manager of today who is alive to his responsibilities, to the future growth of the country and to the enormous opportunities before us for foreign trade, who would not welcome this kind of

supervision, could he but feel that it would come from the national Government, acting thru an intelligent and fair-minded official.

. . . . In the larger business affairs, State lines have been obliterated. For business purposes, the United States Government is a corporation with fifty subsidiary companies, and the sooner this is realized, the sooner we can get the right kind of supervision of semi-public enterprises and in this way give the public the publicity and the protection to which it is entitled in the conduct of business by corporations. In no other way can the public be protected from evils in corporation management."

This is in harmony with the recommendations of the recent report of Commissioner Herbert Knox Smith, who asks for such supervision and publicity as will direct public opinion against a misuse of the power resulting from combination, and not against the power itself. It is the enlightened corporation policy of the future.



. . . .The Middlesex Banking Company of Middletown, Conn., of which Robert N. Jackson is president, will prepay on demand, with interest to date of payment, the debentures of series D67 and D73, due March 1st.

. . . .Information regarding bonds of gas and electric companies will be furnished by the banking house of A. H. Bickmore & Co., of New York, whose circulars will be sent free to the subscribers of THE INDEPENDENT.

. . . .Spencer Trask & Co.'s useful little book of statistical tables for the year 1908, containing 84 pages of information concerning railroad and industrial companies, their securities, etc., has been published. Subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT may obtain copies free upon application.

. . . .Since the end of October there has been a sharp decline in our output of pig iron. October's total (the greatest ever known for one month) was 2,336,972 tons; in November only 1,828,125 tons were made; in December the output fell to 1,234,279, and January's product was only 1,045,525. Last year's output was 25,781,361, against 25,307,191 in 1906.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1908

No. 3090

Survey of the World

National Politics

At the Democratic convention in Wisconsin, all of the State's delegates to the national convention were instructed to vote for Mr. Bryan, and resolutions were adopted saying that "the appalling abuses disclosed in recent messages of the President are direct results of the long-continued reign of the Republican party in national affairs." There are indications that Pennsylvania's delegates will support Judge Gray, and efforts in behalf of Governor Johnson have been made in several States. Mr. Bryan, however, still holds his place at the head of the list of Democratic candidates.—The Florida Republican convention continues to be a prominent subject of discussion. On the one hand, the assertion is made that votes were cast against Mr. Taft by persons who were not delegates and who had gained admission upon forged credentials; on the other it is held that a considerable majority of the lawfully chosen delegates opposed Mr. Taft. This is the assertion of J. D. Wetmore, of New York, who was in Florida as a representative of the Hughes League. It has repeatedly been asserted in the daily press that Senator W. Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, is acting as manager of the forces that oppose Mr. Taft in the South and elsewhere, and that his attitude was determined in part by Mr. Taft's rejection of his good offices for a settlement of the controversy in Ohio by a compromise involving the re-election of Mr. Foraker to the Senate. Since the decided victory of Mr. Taft at the primaries in Ohio, friends of Mr. Foraker have intimated that there may be a movement for a new

party in that State, and for an independent convention. Mr. Foraker himself says that the call was of such a character that his friends refused to participate, and that for this reason no opposition to Mr. Taft was shown. Some of Mr. Taft's friends laugh at this explanation. Six bishops of the African Methodist Church, attending a meeting in Washington last week, were interviewed by the press. All of them oppose the nomination of Mr. Taft and are for Mr. Foraker. Reports from many parts of the country, however, show that Mr. Taft is the leading candidate, and he appears to be losing none of his strength.—Following the publication of the President's letter to Mr. Foulke, concerning the alleged misuse of Federal patronage, Mr. Foraker spoke in the Senate, alleging that for a time the President had refused to appoint Charles H. Bryson postmaster at Athens, O., the latter having in the public press opposed Mr. Taft in Ohio and expressed the opinion that he could not be elected. A statement promptly made in the House by Mr. Douglass, who represents Mr. Bryson's district, gave the affair another aspect. It appears that Bryson was appointed and is now postmaster, altho he withdrew none of his expressed opinions about Mr. Taft's candidacy. Postmaster-General Meyer says he was directed by the President to withhold the nomination pending an investigation as to charges that Mr. Bryson (a friend of Mr. Foraker) was guilty of corruption and had violently opposed the Administration's policies; that investigation showed that the charges were not true, and that thereupon the President directed that the appointment be made.

Relations With Japan

The State Department has given to the press a translation of an interview with Count Hayashi, the Japanese Minister for Foreign Affairs, concerning the restriction of Japanese emigration to this country. It understood that the interview was forwarded to Washington by Ambassador O'Brien as a correct statement of the views and purposes of the Japanese Government. Count Hayashi says:

"It has been discovered that some Japanese laborers have gone to the United States pretending that they are students. Not only is this embarrassing to the American Government, but those so-called students are breakers of our own laws. Even without any representation from the American Government it is our duty to enforce restrictions upon them. We have therefore decided to investigate the personal standing of those who desire to go to America as students and to require two sureties for them. While this system may be extremely embarrassing to real students, all legal restrictions are alike in the fact that one dishonest person embarrasses many honest people. . . . Various investigations are pending since, on account of previous statistics, the American Government doubts the effectiveness of the restrictions imposed by our own authorities. The negotiation has not yet been concluded, and the Foreign Office is not in a position to publish the details. I may, however, make a definite statement as Minister for Foreign Affairs, that the rumor circulated by the press to the effect that there is an important question pending between the United States and Japan is unfounded, it being a fabrication originated in a section of the United States.

"Should the migration of Japanese laborers from Hawaii to the mainland of the United States be not prevented entirely, the Minister for Foreign Affairs will not hesitate in prohibiting Japanese emigration to Hawaii. As for Mexico, Minister Arakawa reports that it is not a land favorable to emigrants, European countries having already abandoned that country as hopeless. Those who desire to send our emigrants to such a country may therefore be regarded as assisting the emigrants in entering the United States thru the frontiers. The Foreign Office intends to prohibit emigration to Mexico."

—Notice has been given by the Canadian Government that it will veto the recent act of the British Columbia Legislature, which imposes an educational test designed to exclude Japanese, and the Japanese Government has been informed that the rights of Japanese coming to British Columbia will be fully protected. On the 13th, before this warning was published, 170 Japanese immigrants who failed to meet the educational test of the

new law were detained in quarantine at Vancouver. Attorneys representing the Dominion Government at that port were instructed to secure the admission of these immigrants by resort to habeas corpus proceedings.—Baron Takahira, the new Japanese Ambassador to this country, arrived at New York on Sunday last. Speaking of the cruise of the battleship fleet, he said he regarded it as purely an American affair, "a naval maneuver on a great scale":

"It must be considered among the necessities of a great country like the United States to ascertain from time to time the working capacity of its ships and the good discipline of its men. The United States will certainly learn a great deal by so long a cruise of so great a fleet. If there is any demonstration it must be the demonstration to the world of the power of the United States to send out at any moment a sufficient force in support of the legitimate causes that are always at the bottom of American diplomacy. It is impossible, in my opinion, for any man of ordinary sanity to think of war between the United States and Japan, in face of the sincere friendship that actually exists between them. It would be a crime against civilization, a crime against humanity, and a crime against the well-being of all mankind. Such a war, if ever fought, would be the most inhuman event in the world's history. Our people, at least, do not think of the possibility of such an unfortunate event."

—Congressman Richmond Pearson Hobson continues to assert that war with Japan is inevitable. In a public address on the 12th, in Ohio, he remarked that the Japanese people had been "educated to hate Americans" and were "only awaiting their Government's signal" to begin the war.

Rebating Under the New Law

The Southern Pacific Railroad Company is to be prosecuted by the Government for rebating, and the suit will be brought under the new law, which permits imprisonment as a penalty. It will also be prosecuted by the California authorities. The Federal prosecution will be based upon the evidence obtained in October last by Commissioner Lane. Since his investigation was made an association of shippers in California who have received no rebates has procured additional evidence. According to dispatches from San Francisco, Mr. Benjamin, Assistant Attorney-General of California, says that proof of rebating by the company in more than 4,000 cases has

been procured and will be laid before the Railroad Commission of the State by Attorney-General Webb and counsel representing the association of shippers. Commissioner Lane showed that the unlawful discrimination had been practised up to the date of his inquiry; Mr. Benjamin says the practice has been continued since that date, and that the evidence (in the company's books, the rebate checks paid, etc.) is complete. The Government has evidence concerning payments to 108 firms, corporations or persons, some of which relate to interstate traffic. It is pointed out that the highest statutory penalty in California is \$20,000 for each offense.—The officers of many railroads recently asked the Interstate Commerce Commission to suspend the operation of the new law (in effect on March 4th next) requiring that no employee handling train orders by telegraph or telephone shall be on duty more than nine hours out of twenty-four, in offices open day and night, or more than thirteen hours in offices closed at night. More than 3,000 messages protesting against such suspension were received from members of the railway telegraphers' union. The Commission decides that it has no authority to suspend or defer the operation of the statute, except in particular cases and after good cause has been shown. It adds that good cause is not shown by the mere allegation that the number of train orders handled at certain stations is small, and that the additional operators needed cannot be obtained for the rate of wages now paid.—In their annual report the New York State Board of Tax Commissioners say that \$21,500,000 of the special franchise tax due from public service corporations in the City of New York, under the law of 1900, is still unpaid.

Organized Labor Owing to the Supreme Court's boycott decision and other recent rulings of the courts, there are some indications of a movement for independent political action by organized labor. A resolution asking the American Federation to call a convention for the consideration of this question has been reported by the executive committee of the Central Federated Union in New York and will be the

special order of business at a meeting to be held on March 1st. President Gompers appeals to all the unions for contributions to be used in carrying up the Bucks Stove Company case from the District of Columbia court to the Supreme Court, and in other proceedings, saying he has employed Alton B. Parker (Democratic Presidential candidate in 1904) to represent their interests.—In New Orleans, last week, seventy-two members of the Dock and Cotton Council (which is composed of thirteen river front unions) were indicted by a Federal grand jury for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. It is alleged that the Council compelled the Coal Wheelers' Union to refrain from coaling the steamship "Habil" until her owners agreed to employ only union stevedores and longshoremen. For this reason the steamship was delayed for several weeks. This indictment closely resembles one against the same class of workmen in New Orleans, which was the accusation in one of the first trials under the Sherman act.—The same grand jury has also indicted fifty-three master plumbers and dealers in plumbers' supplies (all being members of the Master Plumbers' Association) for combining to prevent, by threats of a boycott, the sale of plumbers' supplies by a New Orleans manufacturing company to a firm in Texas.—In New York, ex-President McCormick, of Typographical Union No. 6, and two organizers of this union, have been ordered to pay fines of \$250 each and to go to jail for twenty days, by Supreme Court Justice Bischoff, for contempt of court in disobeying an injunction granted by Justice Blanchard restraining them and the members of the union from intimidating or unlawfully interfering with non-union printers during the strike (beginning in 1906) against the Typothetæ, or organization of employing printers, for a closed shop and eight hours. This action was taken upon the report of a referee. The sentenced men assert that the acts of intimidation were committed by members of the union without their knowledge.—By direction of the President, a company of infantry was ordered on the 13th to go from Fort Gibson to Fairbanks, in Alaska, about five days' journey, and to preserve order there. Word had come from

the Federal Court in Alaska that the union miners were threatening violence and preparing to attack Russian non-union men whom the mine-owners had employed. The United States Marshal, who had sworn in 250 deputies, was directed to arrest lawbreakers and any who should molest the Russians. Fairbanks has a population of about 8,000. For some months the union (Western Federation) has been in controversy with the mine-owners there.

Philippine Islands Reports from Washington indicate that no action will be taken upon the Philippine tariff bill at the present session. — After a series of exciting debates, the Philippine Assembly has unseated Dominador Gomez by a vote of 40 to 35. The election (in one of the Manila districts) was declared void. Gomez was formerly president of the Nationalist party and also of the insular labor organization. He has been an anti-American agitator. — At Washington, the House Committee on Insular Affairs has reported in favor of paying \$403,030 in settlement of the claims of the Catholic Church on account of the occupation of church property by the American army in 1898 and thereafter. Churches, parish houses, school buildings, seminaries, etc., were occupied by the troops, who used them for barracks, hospitals and prisons. Several thousand Spanish soldiers were confined in the cathedral at Manila, and a part of the property elsewhere was occupied for nearly two years. The original claim was for \$2,442,963. An army board awarded \$363,030, saying that \$40,000 might be added for the loss of ornaments, images, vestments, etc. This award (carrying no interest), has been accepted by the committee. Secretary Taft and the chairman of the army board, Lieutenant-Colonel Hull, recently assured the committee that \$500,000 would not be too much.

Various Topics The President's urgent recommendation that provision be made for the construction of four battleships has not prevailed in the House Committee on Naval Affairs, which, by a vote of 13 to 5, has reduced the number to two.

Three Democrats voted with two Republicans in support of the President's recommendation. — In Portland, Ore., ex-United States District Attorney John H. Hall has been convicted of conspiracy with a land and lumber company to violate the land laws. Three men indicted with him (one of them a State Senator) pleaded guilty and testified for the Government. Mr. Heney conducted the prosecution, and will represent the Government in other important land fraud cases to be tried in Oregon in April. — In several public addresses, last week, Secretary Taft defended the policies of the Administration, "to the renewed support of which," he said, the President's recent special message had "heartened the great body of the people as by a bugle call." Mr. Roosevelt, "instead of going around with a chip on his shoulder, had done more for peace than any king or emperor." There was not yet enough regulation of the railroads. They must be controlled thru the Interstate Commerce Commission, or we must go to Government ownership, which, in his opinion, would endanger the republic. "We have enough concentrated power at Washington now."

Cuba Utterances of the press and of representatives of business interests indicate an appreciation of the tranquillity and prosperity enjoyed under American rule for nearly two years, together with apprehension as to the future under Cuban rule. One prominent journal, speaking of the proposed Cuban army, expresses a decided preference for a garrison of American soldiers. The Agrarian League asks Governor Magoon to reassure investors by providing that the insular Government shall indemnify all persons for damages to private property due to political revolutions. The commission which framed the new electoral law rejected provisions for plural voting and for giving the franchise to foreigners at municipal elections after five years' residence. Two of the Cuban commissioners, with the three Americans, voted for both, and seven Cubans were in opposition. Under the first of these propositions, the power to cast more than one vote was given to each elector having certain specified educa-

tional, financial or official qualifications. Similar qualifications were required for foreigners, in addition to the five years' residence.

The Paris Motor Race

Six automobiles started from New York City on the morning of February 12th in a race across the American continent and Asia to Paris. Of the competing cars, three are French, one Italian, one German and one American. The German entry is a Protos car manned by officers of the army, and even if their machine does not win the knowledge these men will gain of the countries thru which they pass will be of value to their service. This car is the most elaborately equipped with typical German carefulness and ingenuity against all possible contingencies, and as the officers will undoubtedly be decorated in case of victory they have an additional incentive over their rivals. The cars struck wretched roads in Central New York, with mud to their axles. On one occasion a six-horse team was required to extricate the stalled contestants. Sixteen miles were covered in four hours. The route of the race lies from New York to Buffalo, Chicago, Cheyenne and San Francisco, where the cars will take boat for Valdez, and go down the Yukon Valley, ending at Nome. Here they will cross Bering Strait on the ice, and will endeavor to make their way across a trackless and unsurveyed country to the line of the Trans-Siberian Railway. The remainder of the course will be easier, ending at Paris, after passing thru Moscow and Berlin. A seventh machine, which refused to conform to the rules of the contest, started independently by way of Philadelphia, and expects to be in at the finish. A curious feature of the race is that the American end is handled by the *New York Times*, and altho much popular interest has been excited, the other New York papers have declared a boycott on news of the race, hardly a notice appearing in rival columns. As we go to press the leading cars have reached Buffalo, the American entry, a Thomas, in first place, with the French De Dion, the Italian Zust, the German Protos, the French motor Bloc, and the French Naudin following in the order named.

Portugal After the Crime

Altho it is impossible to get any accurate knowledge of the state of public feeling in Portugal, yet it is apparent that there is a considerable degree of sympathy with the assassins of King Carlos. To be sure the Cathedral, where the bodies of the King and Crown Prince were lying in state, was visited by so many people that a dangerous crush ensued in spite of the efforts of the police to keep back the crowd, but whether the people were inspired by sympathy or curiosity cannot be said. On the other hand no public demonstration was permitted at the burial of the three regicides who were killed by the police, but large numbers went to the cemetery afterward and laid flowers on their graves. Their photographs find ready sale on the streets and subscriptions have been raised for their families amounting to many thousands of dollars. The children of Buica, who shot the King, are well provided for. The pistol he used in the crime was a prize he had recently won in a shooting match in competition with King Carlos. The Republican papers criticise the violence of the police in their treatment of their prisoners, and demand the criminal prosecution of the King's equerry who sabred one of the assassins. It appears that the Government has decided not to rescind at present all the repressive decrees of the Franco regime. King Manuel has pardoned the sailors imprisoned for mutiny in April, 1906, as well as other convicts, expressing his wish to initiate his reign by an act of amnesty.

The war against the House of Lords will be begun by the passage thru the House of Commons for the second time of the two Scottish Land bills, which were thrown out by the Lords at the end of the last session. These will be rushed thru in three days without change, the first time in the history that a bill has been resubmitted thru the House of Lords within the life of a single Parliament. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in announcing the plan, said that the bills were rejected by the House of Lords because they were received only twenty-four hours before the prorogation, and there was no time to consider

them properly, but by passing them again in the early days of the session this would be obviated. Mr. Balfour denounced the methods pursued by the members of the Government against the Lords, and accused them of treating the interests of Scotland as pawns in a political game.—The Suffragettes have renewed their demonstrations on a more extensive scale than ever before. During the week more than sixty ladies have been sent to jail for forty days for attempting to enter the Houses of Parliament or even for starting for Westminster in a procession to carry a petition. Plans are being made to keep up the agitation until the jails are too full to hold more ladies. Miss Christabel Pankhurst replies to the accusations that the Suffragettes do not realize that they are making themselves ridiculous by the following statement:

"Of course, we are ridiculous. But what can we do? The movement would be ignored for another half century unless we compelled attention somehow. We must be either criminal or silly. Men under like circumstances would be criminal. We prefer to be silly."

In India two brigades of troops under Major-General Sir James Willcocks have been sent to the Bazar Valley, on the northwestern frontier, to punish the Zakkakhels, a powerful tribe of Afridis, who have been raiding villages in that territory.



An Austrian Railroad Thru Turkey

The announcement made by Baron von Aehrenthal, the Austrian-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, in his address to the delegations from the Austrian and Hungarian Parliaments, that Turkey had been asked to concede a railroad franchise across the Province of Novibazar created a sensation thruout Europe, for it was recognized as opening the way for similar demands upon Turkey by other Powers, which might ultimately lead to disintegration of the Ottoman Empire. It appears that the route had already been surveyed by Austrian engineers with the approval of the Sultan, and all plans made so that the railroad could be constructed in a very short time after the work is commenced. The Austro-Hungarian Railroad running to the Adriatic has a branch line

extending from Serajevo to the Bosnian frontier on the Uvac River. This is only 120 miles distant from the Turkish railroad connecting Salonika with Mitrovitza, and the completion of this section would give a complete route from Vienna to the Ægean Sea, with only one frontier to cross. It is explained by the Austrian official press that the new railroad would not only be a benefit to the commerce of Austria-Hungary and all Europe, but would also promote the prosperity of the people of Novibazar and attach them "all the more firmly to the Empire of the House of Osman." For authority for the construction of the line reference is made to the Austrian-Turkish Convention of April, 1879, based upon article 25 of the Treaty of Berlin. It is estimated that the new railroad will require \$730,000 a year to cover running expenses and the sinking fund. The capital is supplied from Germany. Servia, thru which the present railroad runs, decidedly opposes the construction of the new line, and Russia regards the action of Austria in secretly negotiating a concession from the Porte as a violation of the agreement negotiated between Emperor Nicholas and Emperor Francis Joseph at Münzsteg in the fall of 1903, according to which the two Powers were to act together in all matters concerning their relations with Turkey. A report is in circulation, altho without any official confirmation, that Russia, in compensation for the Austrian concession, will demand the right to construct a railroad from Raduievatz, in Servia, on the Danube, to Antivari or Dulcigno, seaports of Montenegro, on the Adriatic. The Greek railroads have hitherto not gone to the Turkish frontier, but if the new line is constructed thru Novibazar they will be joined with it at Larissa, bringing Athens into railroad connection with other European capitals.



The Balkans and the Baltic

The international complications centering about Turkey have been increased by the withdrawal of Germany from the concert of the Powers in regard to the maintenance of order in Macedonia. Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, the German Ambassador at Constantinople, announced at the last meeting of the

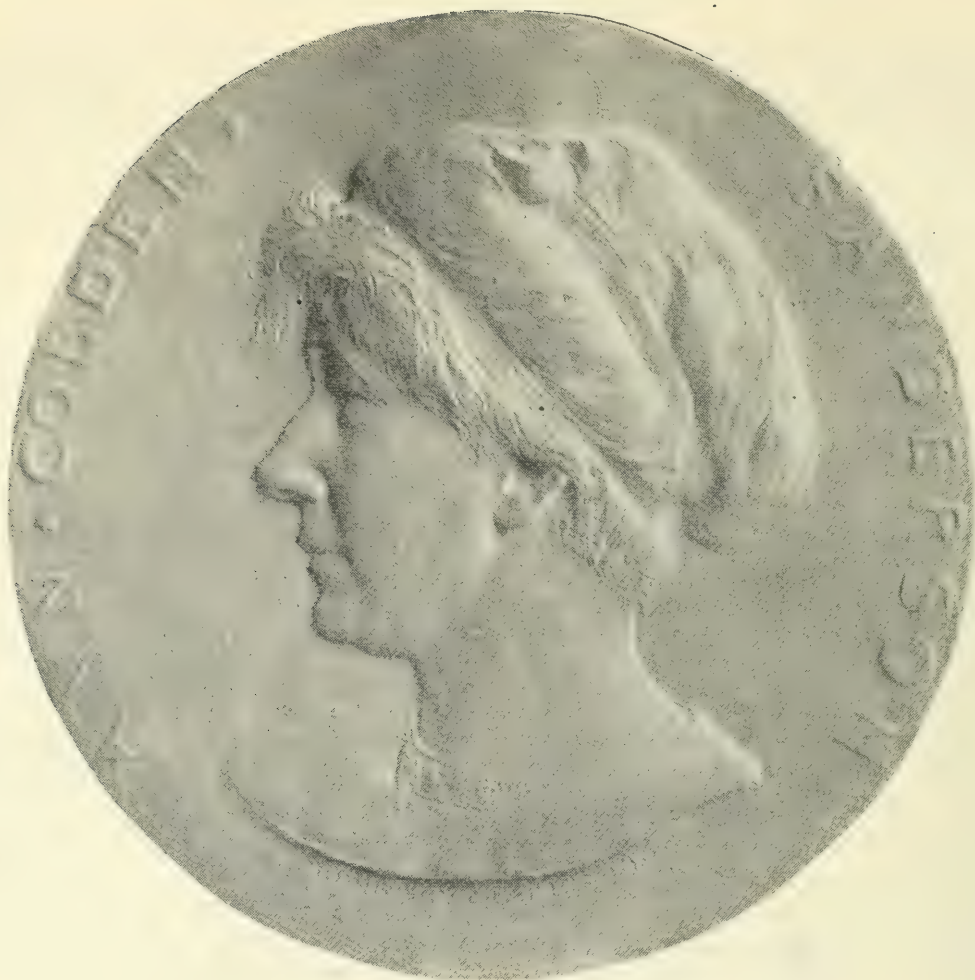
diplomatic representatives that Germany had decided instead of signing the joint note of the Porte demanding judicial reforms, to agree to the Turkish proposal that the foreign gendarmerie in Macedonia should be placed under the control of Turkey. This, together with Austria's action in obtaining a special railroad concession from Turkey, practically breaks up the Münzsteg program by which Russia and Austria-Hungary had charge of the maintenance of order in Macedonian provinces by an international police force under the command of an Italian officer. It is expected that Russia and Great Britain will now unite upon a plan of reform, which will be urged upon the Sultan with the backing probably of France and Italy. But if Germany and Austria withhold their approval the recommendations of the other Powers are not likely to have much weight. The friends of Macedonia in England are urging Sir Edward Grey, Secretary for Foreign Affairs, to take active and if necessary independent part in the restoration of order in Macedonia.—The Balkan question is also a disturbing factor in European politics. It is suspected by England that Germany is endeavoring to make the Baltic a closed sea by agreement with the littoral Powers, altho this is officially denied by the German Foreign Secretary. Russia is seeking to fortify the Aland Islands, which defend the mouth of the Gulf of Bothnia. The islands were ceded by Sweden together with the rest of Finland to Russia in 1809, and Russia was prohibited from fortifying them at the close of the Crimean War. Russia now holds, however, that this provision of the Treaty of Paris no longer applies since Norway and Sweden are separated. Sweden regards the project of establishing a naval station on the islands as a distinct threat, because they are within twenty-five miles of the Swedish coast and within three hours' sail of the Swedish capital. Russian troops and torpedo boats have been stationed on the Aland Islands for more than a year.—The independence and territorial integrity of Norway are guaranteed by the treaty recently signed and just made public between France, Great Britain, Germany, Russia and Norway. According to this treaty, Norway shall not alienate any part of her territory and the signatories agree

to act in concert in defense of Norway in case she should be menaced by any Power. The treaty is to last for ten years but will remain in force for a second decade, if it is not nullified within two years of the expiration of the period.



Russia and Finland

There is reason to fear that the repressive and reactionary policy of the Russian Government is to be extended to Finland in spite of the comparatively liberal treatment which that country has of late received. Governor-General Nicholas N. Gerhard has been removed from office apparently because of his defense of the rights of Finland. He has been in office since November, 1905, and has conformed to the requirements of the Finnish Constitution in transmitting his communications to the Emperor thru the Finnish Office at St. Petersburg, instead of directly to the Russian Minister of the Interior. In his place, General von Boeckman has been appointed. He was Governor-General of Courland during the Baltic riots, and now commands the Twenty-second Division. He was aid to Count Bobrikoff, whose tyrannical rule in Finland caused his assassination. A large body of Cossacks has been despatched to Finland in order to prevent any violent opposition to the measures which the Emperor proposes to carry out. It is reported that plans have been adopted for the division of Finland by annexing to Russia proper the district of Viborg. In the Duma it was stated that Finland is preparing for armed resistance, and had imported a large quantity of arms and ammunition, including a battery of quick-firing guns.—Prof. Paul Milyoukov met with the most hostile reception from the members of the Duma on his return from New York, where he had gone to deliver an address on the conditions of Russia before the Civic Forum. The reactionary leader, Mr. Purishkevich, was so violent and insulting in his epithets that he applied to Milyoukov that he was excluded from the Duma for fifteen sessions. Whenever Professor Milyoukov rose to speak the Conservatives and Octobrists left the chamber as a sign of their contempt, thus forcing an adjournment for lack of a quorum.



American Impressions

BY ANNE COBDEN-SANDERSON

[The members of the British Cabinet have of late found it impossible to make speeches in public without being interrupted by the question, "Why did you send the daughters of Richard Cobden to prison?" a very embarrassing query to members of a party purporting to carry out his principles. Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson was one of the leaders of the group of "Suffragettes" who were arrested for attempting to invade the sacred precincts of the House of Commons. She has just returned from a lecture tour of the United States in the interests of the suffrage movement. The medallion at the head of this page was modeled by Mowbray Clarke during Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson's recent stay in this city. She considers it the best likeness of her that has been made.—EDITOR.]

WE have passed out of the harbor of New York, and I have looked for the last time on the great buildings which crown the Island City and harbor. Higher than the towers of San Geniniano or the churches of Assisi, away into the sky they rise. Emblem of woman's industry is the highest tower of all, emblem of her future is her own statue, for it stands for Liberty.

Now we are passing Staten Island, and I look for and see the white sheet, hung up in our friends' garden, as a parting farewell. Kind friends and good Samaritans, who received into their gates the

outcast Russian patriot whom the Levites of New York refused to entertain!

Now away into the east steams our great ship, and I recall to mind that nearly seventy-eight years ago my father, Richard Cobden, crossed this same ocean and paid his first visit to America. In those days the voyage lasted more than five weeks. But it brought him to the land of promise, that great country "on the soil of which," he exclaimed, "I fondly hope will be realized some of those dreams of human exaltation, if not of perfection, with which I love to console myself."

I, in a little more than five days, shall be back in England, and the three months spent in this great new world will then be as a memory or a dream. While the reality is still with me I will try to put into words some of the thoughts which have been in me, and some of the impressions I have received, speaking on behalf of women and pleading on behalf of their enfranchisement. Now that I am away I can, perhaps, see more clearly than when I was there, for no longer is the wood hidden by the trees.

I now see the greatness of the country, with the vastness of its problems, the unabashed and known corruption, the luxury, the poverty, the restless industry of the people, the striving for material bigness and prosperity, the absence of all mystery, the absence of all hypocrisy, the reckless courage, the universal timidity, and dominant everywhere, the hopeful spirit of youth.

At the head of all stands the wealthy woman, crowned as queen. Clothed in purple and fine linen, leisure and luxury are hers. But she stands aloof from politics. She is too rich!

At the bottom of all is the immigrant woman. Driven from her country and her home by cruel economic conditions, she comes to America there to fall a prey to the same all-devouring capitalism, and she, the most helpless of all the workers and the least protected, works the longest hours and receives the lowest pay. She, too, stands aloof from politics. She is too poor!

Between these two women comes the great army of women workers, whom the public schools, the high schools and colleges educate and turn out each year in thousands. Teachers, who carry on the education of the country in all its branches, librarians, stenographers and others I see you all in every city; neat and trim in appearance, with clear, undaunted eye fixed steadily on the business in hand, devoted to your work, self-respecting and independent, personal attainment and success solely in view, you ask for no help or privilege of sex, only "the wages of going on."

To this great army of working women, aloof, not either by poverty or by wealth, but by man's exclusion, from the one great industry which conditions all, the

building of the State, the making of its laws, comes today the message of woman's enfranchisement.

This is the message. Have courage! Take hands! Be no longer lonely units! Make yourselves part of human progress! Be one with humanity, and see with it the vision of a nobler future!

In your land of hurry and business there is no present place for the seer or prophet. Solitude and leisure are unknown. Kaleidoscopic you move in crowds. But when the time is ripe from your masses, perhaps, will come the great seers, the interpreters who will lead you to the knowledge and the realization of your ideals. Have courage!

Liberty already is yours, and liberty which opens your ports to the poor and oppressed of other lands cannot long refuse to its own women the equality and freedom of citizenship, and with this citizenship the power to help build up the greatest nation the world has ever known. A nation not founded on the rights of individual man, as proclaimed in the eighteenth century, but founded on the rights and duties of humanity as will be proclaimed in all the centuries to come.

Even now girls in the colleges, in order to help in social service, are beginning to ask for their emancipation. They study economics and sociology, and later, in some settlement of a big city, they study life itself. They see the poverty and suffering of the people, the evil conditions of their lives, their unsanitary and crowded "homes," the suffering of the children, the corruption of the city's government, and they feel they must no longer remain spectators and students merely of results.

And women of the highest capacities, now engaged in social service, seeing beyond the present far into the future, they also are ready to take their part today in the political as well as in the social work of the nation. Such women are Miss Jane Addams in Chicago, and Miss Lillian Wald in New York, and such women enfranchised would, as citizens, have power to co-operate in the direction of the future of their cities and country.

And women whose care is for learning, and the culture which comes of knowledge, they, too, are helping for-

ward the cause. Miss Thomas, of Bryn-Mawr College, sees that the political enfranchisement of her students will bring good to the nation, and a larger and fuller life to women. Have courage!

It is only from the enemies of democracy, from women of the wealthy and idle classes, the spenders and not the earners, that opposition comes. Such women fear for themselves the loss of prestige, which, they imagine, the capacity in woman to help to right herself would deprive them of. But this prestige of helplessness, if it sets off the women of the wealthy classes in the eyes of the wealthy, is not prestige for the poor or any help to women who have to face life for themselves, or to women who would set right the world set wrong by men.

In the Old World prestige, dependence and charity have been at work for centuries, and today the world is what it is, the abode of poverty, misery and prostitution. No, it is only thru her emancipation that woman can develop and the race progress.

In the past Lucretia Mott, Lucy Stone, Mrs. Beecher Hooker, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, have kindled and carried the torch of women's freedom and enlightenment. Today, of that great time, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe alone survives. From her extended hand who will today take the torch and with it lead on? I have said that in due time the leaders would emerge or be born. But it may be that the time of such leadership is past; that the torch is extinguished in the light of today, and that the spirit of the great Republic is itself in the van.

"Make no more giants, God!
But elevate the race."

Seventy-eight years ago the visitor to America found slavery hanging like a blight over the land. Today the visitor finds other forms of slavery. On the cotton plantations of the fever-ridden swamps of the Mississippi the laborer is kept in semi-slavery. In the West Virginia and Pennsylvania mining towns men work in misery and filth, and are killed and maimed by unprotected machinery, and a money-influenced and dependent judiciary refuses compensation. In the cotton mills of the South infant

life is tortured; in the glass factories of Pennsylvania and New Jersey child labor is bought and sold. These are your problems, O Republic today! Over human life and happiness triumphs the power of money.

"Make no more giants, God!
But elevate the race."

My thoughts now turn to my last day spent in New York.

Under the open sky, in the cold, clear air of a January morning, I stood in Madison Square, and asked the great Republic of America to grant to women freedom to work out their own and their country's salvation. For behind and above the mere granting of the power of the ballot lies a greater moral movement, the freedom and true fellowship of humanity.

Later in the day I stood in the gallery of the Stock Exchange. From the far-off labor of the world, the cotton swamps, the mine, the misery and the filth, the "profit" came up for sale. And amid the hurly-burly, as wild beasts, the price was shrieked, and fortunes made and lost. There were gathered and "at work" the giants of today!

"Make no more giants, God!
But elevate the race."

At night I stood with a friend in Union Square watching the blazing of the latest great fire in New York. Far above the reach of the engines the flames leapt on high, and on to the roof had clambered the inmates. A man standing in the crowd said to me: "Two or three firemen will lose their lives tonight. They always do when there is a big fire in New York. They grow so reckless and careless of their lives." The blazing structure became to me a funeral pyre! Tears came to my eyes as I thought of these men's devotion to duty, their indifference to personal safety, and my heart went out in sympathy to the wife and mother who accepts her share of the burthen of sacrifice.

Make no more giants, God!

In the papers next morning I read that the inmates of the house had been saved from the burning roof but three firemen were missing.

The great ship speeds on her course.

Tomorrow we reach Ireland, a land of the oppressed and rebellious.

Brave daughters of rebellion, by your enfranchisement will you gain the power to build in your own country the homes which today you must cross the wide ocean to find.

Have courage!

All men are born equal, the eighteenth

century proclaimed. All men and women shall be equal in freedom and common fellowship is the message of the twentieth century.

"Make no more giants, God!
But elevate the race."

ON BOARD THE "LUSITANIA."



Joseph O'Brien, Irishman

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Since Mr. Williams' last "yarn" in THE INDEPENDENT he has returned to New York and is now engaged in the land-lubberly occupation of editing a magazine for the Sailors' Union. All Mr. Williams' yarns are true.—EDITOR.]

WHEN we came down to the waterfront that cold winter's morning under convoy of a boisterous horde of loud and truculent boarding-house "runners," who ever hovered with aggravating persistency about our serried flanks and harried the laggards along with foul-mouthed epithets, base oburgations frequently interspersed with a perfect storm of kicks, cuffs, threats and blows bestowed with brutal impunity and reckless indiscriminatio on whomsoever they might fall, I thought that as a spectacular exhibition of sheer, wanton brutality and a fair sample of the Great American Crimping System in practical operation, our treatment was about the limit.

So we hurried mutely along, like a terrified herd of stampeded steers, a straggling score of unfortunate send-offs, unkempt, unwashed, unshorn and unknown, each bearing his own share of secret sorrow, worldly possessions and personal abuse in stolid silence.

When we reached the tender the ship was lying abreast the ballast wharf, "riding short," with her topsails loosed, "blue peter" fluttering nimbly at the fore and the inevitable tug boat lying impatiently alongside with steam up in readiness to tow us to sea.

As soon as we had tumbled over the side and stowed our varied assortment of personal dunnage below, we were promptly and vociferously ordered by our

bellicose and much be-booted bo'sun, Tom Bellows, to "lay aft to muster!"

In response to these boisterous summons we shambled meekly to the quarter deck and lined up along the weather rail.

As soon as we had been officially reviewed and critically surveyed by our heretocome bull drivers, the assembled afterguards, we were carefully counted, like a herd of steers and gruffly ordered to "go forrard, 'n' turn-to, get out ther hawser 'n' man ther win'lass!"

When we started down the river with the tug panting hoarsely at the end of our long, fourteen-inch warp, the wind blew keenly from the north'ard, the mud-colored river ice hung in heavy pendent masses from our chain bolts and bobstays, the hoar frost clustered in fantastic sprays of gleaming white crystals along the twisted strands of our tautened shrouds, and the heavy masses of gray, somber clouds, rolling sullenly overhead, told ominously of coming snow.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, having got things, alow and aloft, worked out into something like proper shape for handling, we were mustered in the waist again to go thru the ancient and time-honored ceremony of "picking watches" for the voyage.

This venerable custom, as old as the history of the maritime ventures, is extremely simple *per se*. It merely consists in lining the crew along one side of the deck, and then allowing the first and second mate to chose one man each

for their respective watches, and thus continuing until all have been chosen or drawn; each mate depending, of course, on his own individual judgment to secure the best men for his watch. Just for all the world like a crowd of boys choosing scrub teams for a scratch game of ball.

But in this memorable instance we were destined to witness an astounding and unparalleled departure from this immemorial practice. Our chief mate, Mister Jonas Swindel, had lately been sent out from Liverpool, as a "company's man," to join the ship. A somewhat protracted and painfully enforced experience with this gentleman and his methods fully confirmed our first impression that he was a *swindle* by nature as well as by name. But that will appear.

When we had all lined up on the quarter-deck, our second mate, Mister Clews—a very active and capable officer of the practical school, by the way—stepped to the cabin door and reported to his superior: "Crew is aft, sir!" After a period of seemingly unnecessary delay, which, I surmise, Mister Swindel indulged in as being one of his special prerogatives, our mate *par excellence* stepped from his room carrying the shipping articles tightly rolled in his right hand. He was a long, lean, lanky-looking gantline, with a sallow complexion, a bristling mustache which stuck to his upper lip like a bunch of "bag o' wrinkle" tacked onto an outrigger, with the thrumbs sticking out in all directions. He had a weak, characterless, unsettled countenance, and his obvious efforts to coax it into assuming an austere, commanding expression were extremely ludicrous, to say the least.

To complete the physical peculiarities of this quarter-deck paragon, he had a shambling, uncertain gait, like a day old calf, which he was forever trying to develop into a plausible imitation of the Liverpool swagger and the Western Ocean roll, but never with success.

Mister Swindel waddled up and down the line of assembled men twice or thrice, perhaps, with an air of ungainly dignity, regarding us individually and collectively from a pair of pale blue eyes that stared wide open and bulged outward like a blessed pair of hawse-pipe plugs.

At length, seemingly satisfied that he

had made a hit, Mister Swindel took up a position at the after end of the line, unrolled the articles with official deliberation, and, after clearing his throat a few times, he raised his harsh, cackling, dissatisfied voice and said: "Now men, I will read all your names from the articles just as they have been entered—in rotation. Each man will respond to his name by answering 'here, sir,' and leaving the line he will step across to the mizzen hatch coaming and take his place in the watch to which he has been assigned. The first man called will be in the port watch, of course; the second in the starboard watch, and so on alternately throughout the list. Now do you understand?" he demanded, sweeping his glance with a frigid glare along the straggling line.

He was answered by a series of affirmative grunts from the bewildered crew and a defiant snort of open indignation from his whilom colleague, Mister Clews. "This is altogether irregular, unwarranted and unreasonable, sir," the second mate blared out indignantly, unable to restrain himself. "I never heard of such a proceeding. You're goin' to spoil the whole crew; for, as you're goin' on now, you're bound to get a majority of the sailors in one watch and a majority of the deck swabs in the other. I tell you, sir," roared the irate second officer, before he subsided, "If I get too many hoodlums in *my* watch I'll pass some of 'em up to you for combing out and take down some of your A. B.'s by way of exchange. I ain't goin' to do your dirty work for you, not by a long chalk!"

"I think sir," said Mister Swindel, in his most conciliatory tone, when Mister Clews had relapsed into silence, "that it is the first duty of a second officer to know his place and abide by the orders of his superior."

"Yes, sir," retorted Mister Clews warmly, "and it is a chief officer's first duty to know his business, and abide by the dictates of established custom. You're tryin' to upset the whole Maritime Code and make us all learn our trade over again."

Mister Swindel ventured no reply to this outspoken piece of "back slack," the energetic second mate being obviously more than a match for him at any point of the compass.

So he adopted the only sensible course open to him under the circumstances, short of deliberately yielding to the second mate's protest; he resumed his place at the end of the line and proceeded to read off our names as tho apparently determined to carry out his original program at all hazards.

Early in the process I discovered to my intense delight that I had been read into the starboard watch. Everything went along smoothly until Mister Swindel called out "Joseph O'Brien," when we were all astonished to see a huge negro quietly disengage himself from the line and start across to the second mate's row.

"Here, you black sweep," snarled Mister Swindel, stepping forward angrily and extending a restraining arm to stay the negro's process athwartships, "is your name *Joseph O'Brien*?"

"Yas, sah," answered the big black, demurely showing his gleaming ivories; "yas, sah; I'se de on'y Irishman in de ship."

The subdued murmur of suppressed merriment which resounded around the quarter-deck was promptly responded to by an unrestrained uproar of sincere hilarity which echoed from the narrow bridge, where our good skipper, Captain Vane, unnoticed by Mister Swindel, had been quietly pacing forward and back directly over the mizzen hatch, an interesting spectator of all that had taken place within the last half hour.

Mister Swindel's countenance drooped amazingly when he found that his novel proceedings had been a subject of autocratic review, but he went thru the rest of his self-imposed and highly ridiculous rigmarole with the best grace possible, and then the starboard watch was sent below until four bells.

But from that day forward Joseph O'Brien became a marked man; a subject of abject and unrepining servitude, upon which Mister Swindel delighted to pour out the vials of his unbridled and unrestrained wrath, and for whose discomfort and personal degradation all the devilish cunning of a narrow, subtle mind were ever and unceasingly at work.

About midnight the storm which had been threatening for the previous forty-eight hours burst upon us with all the

wild fury of a Northern blizzard. It struck in first from nor'-northeast, with a driving mist of swirling snow. But it gradually backed around to nor'-nor'-west, where it stuck and settled down to good steady business, accompanied with all its seasonable concomitants of blinding snow, clinging ice, freezing spray and sweeping seas. The "Godiva" was an able, well-found ship, but, with a new and untried crew, most of whom were obviously untrained, Captain Vane did not deem it prudent to run her before the storm, altho the wind was fair and might have afforded us a splendid offing before it blew out. So we shortened her down early in the encounter and lay to, taking the weather as it came until morning.

That night Joe O'Brien distinguished himself beyond all praise, and showed himself a typical deep-water shell-back from backbone to breakfast time. The general verdict, both fore and aft, was that "he was a brick," an unstinted estimate which even Captain Vane himself heartily endorsed. But little moles have little eyes, and Mister Swindel's stunted nature refused to appreciate the tremendous nature which dwelt within the black pelt of that mighty negro as all the rest of us did.

In the person of the dusky, unassuming, hard-working, fearless giant, he recognized only the innocent cause of his own ridicule when picking watches.

We ran out of the storm next day and squared away with every inch of canvas set toward fine weather and the glorious brimming trades. And right here it was we were treated to an exhibition of O'Brien's manly caliber and wonderful presence of mind that made many of us feel as cheap as wet swabs in his presence. Among our cargo was a certain consignment of 500 casks of lubricating oil. This consignment had arrived late and was rather indifferently stowed in consequence, and in the hurry of departure was entirely forgotten.

But the storm which we had encountered the first night out had loosened things up below decks and the 500 casks of oil, wrenched clear of their defective blocking, had lost their original alignment and threatened to take charge.

As soon as we got into fine weather,

therefore, the starboard watch was sent below to shore up the bulging tiers of casks and block them off anew. The casks were piled in tiers on their bilges, in the after 'tween decks, with their chimbs pointing athwartships and their bellies fore and aft. The forward tier extended flush to the after part of the mizzen hatch coaming, and forward of that there was only a narrow standing space on the 'tween deck hatch covers, beyond which the remainder of the cargo was packed like a solid wall from deck to deck and jamb up against the iron stanchions.

We set to work as carefully as possible to collect all the props and wedges which had worked adrift, so that we might use them to block off the casks afresh and then further secure them with shores set against the deck beams. In wiggling one of the props, however, to disengage its end from under the bilge of a bottom cask, somebody set the whole outside tier in motion, and instantly, with a low ominous rumble, the whole weight of the 500 barrels started slowly, but irresistibly, forward toward the clear space where we all stood in the hatchway.

Instantly there was a panic and we all started, fighting, swearing, tearing and grappling for the narrow iron ladder leading to the main deck and open air, up which but one man could climb at a time. All, did I say? No, no, not all, for from out the depths of the cavernous hatchway, among the startled tiers of rumbling casks behind us, arose Joe O'Brien's stentorian voice, rising loud and clear and decisive above the babel of cowardly hubbub around the ladder, where every one was holding every one else back in the desperate hope of saving himself, and no one making headway.

"Doan' run 'way dar, yo' wuthless no 'count land lubbers! Whar yo' gwine ter run? 'F yew tries ter git eout, der bar'ls sho' come down 'n' kill all han's! Come back yer', yo' lazy swine, 'n' help me hol' on 'till some han's git sho's roun' de bar'ls! Calls yo'se'f sailors, hey? I calls yo' swabs!"

These gentle objurgations were not uttered in a pleading or reassuring tone, but with the authoritative tone of one who really commands by divine right and who *must* be obeyed. And looking

sheepishly astern we saw that Joe O'Brien had coolly interposed his mighty frame between us and death, and that while we had been struggling panic-stricken for the exit, which none of us could hope to attain, he had stood calmly and heroically at the post of duty, with his herculean shoulder planted snugly against the bulging center of the forward tier, and by exerting all his mighty strength had actually held the moving avalanche of casks in check and averted an awful catastrophe.

So we ran back, shamed out of countenance by Joe's heroism, and while some of us braced our shoulders beside his against the center barrel, the rest sought diligently for shores and stays with which to block off the tumbling tiers of rolling barrels.

So we were saved from an awful crush and went on our way rejoicing.

Going down the Trades we found time to get acquainted with Joe O'Brien and learned to appreciate his stalwart worth. He was the mightiest man I ever knew. He was full three feet across the shoulders and he stood over six feet high. But his girth was so great and his form so massive that his hight was not apparent. But if you stood alongside of him you found that he was a giant, and felt your own littleness. Going down the Trades Joe was the life of the whole ship. He was a marvelous story-teller, and he would sit on the forecastle head in the "dog watches" and spin yarns that would fairly make our hairs stand on end, and meanwhile his big guffaws would resound thruout the ship, laughing at his own jokes.

Joe hailed from Cameron County, Kentucky, and he was a relic of slavery days. But he was proud of his parents and loyal to his country. And I wish to say in passing, there are no better or braver-hearted citizens in our country today than the sturdy negroes of the Southern States. They would fight until everything turned blue for the glory of the striped banner we all believe in; and the man who is ashamed to march and bivouac with them don't know his country, or his country's people.

Physically speaking O'Brien was the most magnificent specimen I ever saw. Whenever he stripped off for a bath all

hands, including the old man, turned out to look at him.

He was certainly a grand array of special humanity; framed like a giant, muscled like an ox, a perfect type of Hercules in ebony.

An enterprising bunch of sporting men at Liverpool tried to induce him to enter the prize ring. But the big, good-natured stupid was too kind-hearted to fight.

"What I wanner fight fer?" he argued when pressed on the subject. "De book say God He make man in He own image, an' I ain' got no right ter poun' God's image all ter pieces, has I?"

But altho he declined to fight, Joe could certainly wrestle at catch holds. In fact I think if he had made wrestling his leading specialty he would have been an easy champion.

Often in the dog watches I used to struggle with him, just to learn his grips and holds, tho I stood about as much chance of throwing him as I did of capsizing the Rock of Gibraltar. But my body was black and blue from the awful turns he gave me.

Captain Vane carried his family with him. As a rule petticoats are not appreciated on shipboard.

But Mrs. Vane was a rare exception. She didn't try to run the ship, nor invent studding sail booms and she never enticed the old man to chase us aloft just to see how much we looked like monkeys.

They had a beautiful little daughter about five years old. A happy, darling little somebody, and to know her was to love her. Her name was Bessy Rose, but on account of her red, rosy cheeks, her sandy frouse-fold and cheery disposition the "boys" dubbed her "Rosy."

Between Rosy and Joseph O'Brien there existed a species of mutual admiration and cheerful comradeship which no one could rub out, much less define.

Little Rosy would come to the fore-castle door and get some one to help her over the "stop water." "I wanner see Joe," she would lisp, with childish eagerness, and make straight for her chum's bunk.

But sometimes she would get the watches mixt and come forward when Joe was at work somewhere between the

chain locker and the truck. In that case she would plead, oh, so pitifully, to be elevated into Joe's bunk, and there she would scatter the contents of his ditty box all over the blanket and fall asleep in the midst of them.

If Joe happened to come below and find her asleep in his pew, he would stand and gaze at her with a degree of admiration that amounted to worship and tip-toe quietly away so as not to disturb her.

The day that Mr. Swindel altered the course and forgot to correct it, as we neared the corner, little Rosy was playing around the poop.

She was down on the lee side and Henderson and I were working on top of the after-house.

The wind was from the westward and blowing strong and free, and the old ship was surging along at a twelve knot gait when suddenly the spanker vang tautened by the raising of the gaff as we mounted a swell, and the little girl got tangled in the coil of the fall, which raised her over the rail, and with a startled little scream she disappeared under the counter and splashed into the sea.

Instantly O'Brien let go the wheel and sprang to the taffrail.

"Get back there, you black sweep," yelled Mister Swindel, "and secure that wheel!"

"Damn de wheel, save de babby!" thundered Joe, as he breached the taffrail and went square-rigged over the stern.

Henderson and I cut away two life bouys just as Captain Vane rushed from the chart-room and glanced with an ashen countenance astern.

The little girl was still afloat. Her skirts had blossomed out and sustained her for the time, and Joe was striking out for her with the vim of a tiger shark.

The old man grabbed the wheel and rolled it hard down. "Weather main braces!" he thundered, excitedly. "Back the main-yards, ease away the head-sheets and light up the clews of the fore-sail! For God's sake, be quick!"

The boys forward had not seen the accident and were naturally startled by such a sudden flow of excited orders. But I ran forward with the awful tidings "Man overboard!"

I shouted thru the open fore-castle: "Oh, come out quick, boys, Rosy is over-board!"

And they came out quick. Never have I seen men respond to an urgent call with finer alacrity, for any man aboard would have died for Rosy.

By this time the crew had been combed out, and fairly trained to their duty. So they manned the clew garnets and braces with a vim and vigor that was astonishing, and the sparks fairly blazed from the burning block scores as the great yards crashed against the back-stays with a rush that threatened to bring our rigging down. Meanwhile some of us had been busy clearing away one of the quarter boats so that we were ready to launch it by the time the ship came head to wind.

But a big ship cannot be checked quickly when under full sail, no matter how lively her crew, so I suppose we were fully two miles from Joe and the baby before we got her head around.

So we dropped the boat and pulled away, our sixteen foot oars bending like withes and groaning against the oaken tholes beneath the strain of our eager strokes.

Never in my life did I lay back on an oar with such generous good-will as I did that day.

Mister Clews, our stately second mate, sat in the stern-sheets, steering with one hand and helping on the stroke oar with the other. "Give way, men," he urged excitedly; "for God's sake, give way." And give way we did, and that with right good will, but whether it was for God's sake or Rosy's life don't matter.

When we reached them Joe had the little girl encircled with one of the life bouys and was treading water beside her. We took the child into the boat and Joe hobbled in as nimbly as a schoolboy vaulting a four foot fence.

Then we tossed oars as a signal of triumph and heard three ringing cheers from the ship in response.

The old man had tacked ship while we were away and was standing back against his course to pick us up. So we were soon alongside and hoisted in.

As the gunwale of our boat mounted to the ship's rail Mrs. Vane stood with eager, streaming eyes at the gangway, ready to grab little Bessy Rose.

Captain Vane stood there, too, and as we scrambled out of the boat he reached out and grasped O'Brien's dusky palm and wrenched it most cordially.

"God bless you, Joe," the old man exclaimed fervently. "Stay in this ship and I'll make you as good a man in the company as I am. Go forward and get a dry shift. I'll send the steward to you presently."

Going across the Indian Ocean Mister Swindel kept up his brutal, unruly, hazing tactics in O'Brien's favor until we were all astonished at the big negro's patience.

"Why don't you lick him, Joe?" we all inquired. "You could pound seven bells out of him with one hand lashed behind your back."

"Yas, Ah know Ah kin lick him," answered the big giant, "but what's de use o' dat? He's de mate, ain' he, and Ah's gotter min' he orders, ain' I? Ef he shob me roun' some Ah doan' min' dat, long's he doan' hit me. Ah hopes ter Gawd he doan' hit me, cause Ah doan' 'low no man ter hit me, no matter if he am white, 'n' 'f he hit me I 'fraid I break he neck."

After that we all knew that Joe was conscious of his strength and that he had no reason to fear the mate. But we all expected something to happen before the end of the passage, and happen it did, but not until we reached Sand Heads, at the mouth of the Hoogly River.

We arrived at Sand Heads in the early morning, just as the sun rose across the shoulder of Sanger Island, and saw the pilot brig bearing down to meet us.

We backed our yards to get the pilot on board and then squared away again for Diamond Harbor.

We had belayed our braces and were hauling away on the fore-sheet to the strains of that good old fore-sheet chanty:

"Haul away the bowlin',
The packet ship's a-rolling';
Away, haul away,
Haul away, Joe!

Haul away together,
We'll either break or bend her;
Away, haul away,
Haul away, Joe!

Oh, haul away, my bully boys,
We're sure to make her render;
Away, haul away,
Haul away, Joe!

Oh, once I had an Irish girl,
And she was fat and lazy;
Away, haul away,
Haul away, Joe!

And now I've got a Yankee girl,
She almost sets me crazy;
Away, haul away,
Haul away, Joe!"

O'Brien stood beforehand, near the bollards, dragging away like a hoisting horse at the big bight of wet coiyar, and singing meanwhile with a voice like a Trojan, when Captain Vane suddenly ordered the starboard watch to the cro' jack braces.

Joe belonged to the starboard watch, so, of course, he dropped his hold and started to lay aft with his fellows.

Then Mister Swindel saw a chance to distinguish himself. He had been in uncommon bad humor all the morning, inspired, no doubt, by our near approach to land. He had been busybodying about the deck as eager as a hound with two tails in search of trouble, and he found it.

When Joe dropped his hold on the sheet, the mate leaped forward and struck him a stinging blow in the face with his flat hand, "Get back there, you damned black sweep," he shouted, "and attend to your duty! I'm on to some of your moves!"

The big negro seemed to be surprised rather than hurt. He turned slowly around and looked with astonishment at his tormentor.

Then the inward hatred, born of four long months of constant and unwarranted oppression and unmerited abuse, seemed to leap into his sluggish mind. His eyes blazed like live coals; his teeth gleamed like ivory rows between his parted lips, and for the nonce he flung all his sacred notions of bounden duty to the winds and became what nature made him, a veritable, ungovernable savage—a mad African giant.

He sprang at the mate with all the fury and prowess of an infuriated brute.

"Mister Swinnel," he roared, as he grasped the terrified chief by the middle with a grip like the clutch of iron clamps and raised him on high overhead with

as much ease, apparently, as he used to toss little Bessy Rose in the air—"Mister Swinnel, Ah got one more move you'se ain' got onter!" For one awful moment he held the struggling mate aloft and then slammed him with frightful violence to the deck, where he remained writhing and groaning, and gasping like a stricken ox beside the main hatch coaming. It was awful to look at!

As the chief mate lay gasping beside the iron hatch coaming, Mister Clews, our able second mate, walked over and stood looking down at him with infinite scorn in his gaze. "There you are," he cried exultantly; "that's what you get for trying to fool with *my* watch."

Shortly afterward we saw the big twin screw Hoogly propeller "Dalhousie" coming out between the heads to greet us and tow us up the river to Calcutta, or, rather, to Budge-Budge, seventeen miles further down, where our cargo was to be discharged. We were to go to Calcutta afterward to load.

The big monster soon ran down to us, with a deafening salute from her strenuous siren, past our mail on board in a can buoy and took us in tow on two big steel wire hawsers, shackled at each end to 24-inch coiyar springs, the regulation towing outfit on the Hoogly.

We threaded our way cautiously across the treacherous quicksands at the James and Mary's, the confluence of the Hoogly with the mighty Ganges, where, should the ship's keel so much as kiss the bottom, she would be sucked down, down, down forever, to only God knows where.

But everything went smoothly and we past safely up the turbulent river without any alarming accident.

It was now in the hurricane season, and the port regulations require every ship arriving to strip; that is, to send down their topgallant, royal and skysail yards, unbend their sails, unreeve their running rigging and send in their jib-booms.

We reached Budge-Budge about four o'clock in the afternoon and dropped anchor abreast the pontoons.

Shortly afterward the mud pilot came off with a horde of vociferous coolies in a mooring lighter, and we hove up and warped into our berth between the iron can buoys.

We had unbent all our sails and unrove our running gear coming up the river, but did not get time to strike our spars.

By the time we got our mooring chains crossed, and shackled and set up, it was dark, so the striking of our branches was necessarily deferred until next morning.

Early next day we started to work with earnest desperation to send down our yards and strike in our flying jib-boom. Our haste was accelerated to a high degree by a telegraphic announcement from Bombay notifying all seamen along the river front that a cyclone had gathered in Diamond Harbor and was traveling up the Hoogly at a fearful rate, driving a big "boar" or tidal wave in its advance.

So we worked like Trojans in hopes of getting our spars down and secured before the tempest arrived. We had gotten our main and mizzen upper yards landed and secured, and were at work on the fore.

As I have stated the "Godiva" was a large, heavy ship, and her fore and main topgallant yards were sizeable spars, weighing, perhaps, three tons each. They were altogether too heavy to be trusted on a single gantline, or yard rope, so we got up a couple of heavy twin blocks to the masthead and rigged a purchase for lowering them down.

O'Brien and I, and a couple more seamen, were sent up to rig up the gear and sling the yard. As soon as we got the yard unparrelled and slung "acockbill," we all descended to the deck except Joe, who remained in the cross trees to see things clear when the big stick was lowered.

When we started to slack away we found that our tackle fall was too short, so we bent onto the end a four-inch line which had outlived its usefulness, but was considered, like everything else on shipboard, good enough for the occasion.

Just after the knot which joined the old rope to the new slipped around the barrel of the capstan, the old, decayed rope sundered with a resounding snarl, and the rest of the tackle fall, suddenly released from its strain shot upward and went dangling among the shrouds.

There were at least a dozen of us standing directly below to receive the

hanging spar, and had it descended by the run as it started some of us must have been fearfully maimed or killed, and the deck, of course, would have been stove.

We all jumped away from the foot of the mast in mortal terror, but suddenly the descent of the swinging spar was checked, and Joe O'Brien's big voice thundered from the cross trees: "I got 'er, boys, but Ah can't hol' on long, so hurry up!"

Two men sprang into the shrouds with strands of rope and wracked off the running parts of the tackle, making it temporarily secure. And at the same moment the cyclone struck.

From down the river came the awful roar of howling wind and thundering water.

Around the bend in the river, just below where we lay, came the terrible "boar," the monstrous tidal wave of the Hoogly. Tearing onward with an indescribable roar, towering high above the river banks, inundating both shores, its bristling "mane" curving forward like the crest of Niagara, it swept toward us with terrific fury, strewing disaster and destruction in its path.

And overhead the darkness was simply appalling, and the frequent flashes of flaming green lightning and the deafening reverberations which followed, each flash and seemed to tear the universe asunder, were more appalling still.

Just as the big, black cloud hung directly overhead it burst with unspeakable violence. First there came a blinding, lurid flash of lightning, followed instantly by a terrific crash of thunder; the ship surged and swayed in her moorings as though she had been stricken by a broadside of artillery and every man Jack on board was knocked prostrate by the shock.

Then came the roaring tempest in full blast. A mighty rush of mad atmosphere that nothing could withstand. It seemed to blow the breath from our bodies; the odor of brimstone was as strong in the air as tho a barrel of it had been burning on deck; orders could no more be heard than the chirping of a sparrow; we had to crawl along the deck on our hands and knees, groping and clutching whatever we could find to hang on

by, for in that mighty outburst a man would blow away like a whisp of straw.

It would be altogether inadequate to the case to say *it rained*. The cloud just seemed to settle around our mastheads, and the contents were caught by the wind and hurled in livid, blinding sheets into our faces.

And then came the immense tidal wave threatening destruction to all things in its path.

All ships are moored bow and stern on the Hoogly with chain cables. The mooring chains are shackled, by native divers, to stationary "holdfasts" under water. These "holdfasts" are secured by heavy leading chains attached to mushroom anchors deeply planted ashore, and are held clear of the bottom by big iron buoys.

The chains are always extended crosswise of each other, fore and aft, and then set taut on the windlass, thus holding the ship in a practically immovable position while she is being discharged.

But when that big tidal wave swept beneath us and raised the ship bodily about twenty feet in the air, it became necessary to release our forward chains on the windlass to allow her to rise, for otherwise the chains would part under the tremendous strain and the ship would be destroyed. So we struggled forward to the windlass room, threw off the riding pawls, opened the controllers and released the compressors just in time as the big wave swept under our stern. As the big ship mounted upward, like a cork in a flurry, the big anchor chains flew thru blazing hawse-pipes with a tremendous rush, the clattering wildcats spun like buzz-saws, and the sparks fairly streamed from beneath the restraining clutch of the friction bands. Three times our stately ship rose and fell in that awful onrush of gathered waters. But she hung to her moorings, and in half an hour the storm had past; the blazing sun came out astern, and the clouds of miasmic steam arose like a dense fog above the drenched and reeking jungle.

So we manned the capstan bars and hove our moorings taut again to the inspiring strains of "Rio Grande."

During the confusion and excitement occasioned by the storm we had forgotten all about our dusky shipmate,

O'Brien. But when we got our chains hove taut we returned to our former task of sending down the fore-topgallant yard. Then looking aloft we were astonished to see Joe's form still seated in the cross-trees, his back braced against the mast-head and his big hands still clutching the lowering tackle fall. "Come down, O'Brien!" sang out Mister Clews, in amazement. "What are you sitting up there for?" But there was no response. The big figure still sat silent and motionless, with legs extended across the arms of the crosstrees and hands clutching the manila rope.

"There's something wrong with him," said Mister Clews. "Jump up there, a couple o' you, and see what the trouble is."

Henderson and I ran aloft to investigate, and, oh, horrors! Joseph O'Brien was dead. He had been struck by lightning while clinging to the fall, and above his head the royal mast was split and splintered from truck downward to the cap. His hands had been frightfully burned and lacerated by his desperate clinging to the rope, and the last moment of his life must have been a period of supreme agony.

When the broken fall swayed upward he had somehow contrived to catch the flying bight of rope below the crosstrees, and bringing it upward had secured a half turn around the outrigger, and then lying back with all his immense strength he had arrested the fall of that great pitch pine yard and undoubtedly saved a number of limbs and lives and a certain amount of valuable property as well.

We communicated the awful tidings to the deck, and more hands were sent up to help us get the body down.

We lowered Joe's remains in a cargo netting and stretched them on the main hatch to prepare them for burial.

We buried Joseph O'Brien at Budge-Budge in a grave dug by his shipmates and consecrated to the purpose by the Rev. Mr. Macgreagor, the kind-hearted old Scotch clergyman who presided over the spiritual welfare of the parish.

Never was mortal man laid away with more heartfelt sorrow and abiding respect by his fellows.

The day of the funeral there was not

a dry eye on the ship. Even the redoubtable Mister Swindel seemed to be deeply affected by the sad event, and he hobbled out on deck with two game legs, his head in a bandage and one arm in a sling, and stood decorously, with chastened face and uncovered head.

We could not find a coffin in India large enough to hold Joe's body, so the old man ordered the carpenter to make one, and a splendid job he made of it, too. The old man went to Calcutta and bought eight silver handles and a silver plate with which to decorate the casket. Mrs. Vane, with the assistance of our sweet little sailors' missionary, Miss Primrose, brought armfuls of beautiful flowers and decorated the coffin and its surroundings with those little touches of taste and tenderness which only motherly feeling and sisterly love can bestow.

When all things were ready we brought the heavy casket out of the room in the half deck, where it had been prepared, and set it on an improvised bier which we had rigged on the quarter-deck. And there for two hours Joseph O'Brien's body lay in state. The colors were draped and lowered to half mast, and all work on the ship suspended for the day, just as tho a great king had died. And a king he was in deed and in fact, a king

by divine right, not born to the purple, but superior to his fellows in every attribute of noble manhood; a man whose noble life and heroic death had sanctified him in the hearts of all his shipmates.

While Mr. Macgreagor read the solemn and impressive funeral service, we all stood around with bared heads and heavy hearts, listening in reverent silence to the immortal ritual for the dead. Then four of us shouldered the heavy casket, draped in the American and British colors, and bore it to the gangway and lowered it reverently over the side into a waiting dinghey. Then we formed in solemn procession on the roadway and bore our dead shipmate's body to its final resting place.

And above his lonely grave we planted a great teakwood cross, extending three and one-half feet above ground. And at the top of the shaft was carved, with rare skill and ingenuity, a beautiful wreath, a shower of sprays radiating from a central star, and below it a foul anchor and a broken rope. And across the arms in heavy relief arose this quaint, but well-meant inscription:

"JOSEPH O'BRIEN,
IRISHMAN."

NEW YORK CITY.



The Measure of Man

BY BLISS CARMAN

HE who espouses perfection
Must follow the threefold plan
Of soul and mind and body,
To compass the stature of man.

For deep in the primal substance
With power and purpose and poise,—
An order under the chaos,
A music beneath the noise,—

The urge of a secret patience
Throbbed into rhythm and form,
Till instinct attained to vision
And the sentient clay grew warm.

For sense was a smouldering fire,
And spirit, a breath of air
Blowing out of the darkness,
Fostering reason's flare.

By loving, learning, and doing,
Being must pass and climb
To goodness, to truth, to beauty,
Thru energy, space, and time;

Out of the infinite essence,
For the eternal employ,
Fashioning, freeing, and kindling.
Symmetry, wisdom, and joy.

Wherefore the triune dominion,—
Religion, science, and art,—
We may not disrupt nor divide,
Setting its kingdoms apart,

But ever with glowing ardor
After the ancient plan,
Build the love and the rapture
Into the life of man.

BOSTON, MASS.

What Is the National Banking System?

BY CHARLES H. TREAT

TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATES

THE great interest thruout the United States in everthing pertaining to currency reform, seems to make this an opportune time to bring before the people some phases of the early history that resulted in the establishment of our National Banking System—a system not yet forty-five years old, but in successful operation, with nearly seven thousand national banks, with a capital, approximately, of from eight to nine hundred million dollars, and deposits of thirteen hundred millions; a system that has given cheap money, sound money, and unbounded credit at home and abroad, with a lower rate of interest on its securities than is borne by any other nation on earth.

This unique and wonderful banking system was born in the stress of war, amid the most serious financial conditions, not only threatening the physical disruption of the Republic, but annihilating its financial credit and circulating medium. It is due to Mr. Chase, who, in March, 1861, was summoned by President Lincoln from the State of Ohio, to become Secretary of the Treasury. It was he who formulated the plan for strengthening and extending the credit of the National Government by the establishment of a national currency which

should ultimately supplant all State bank issues.

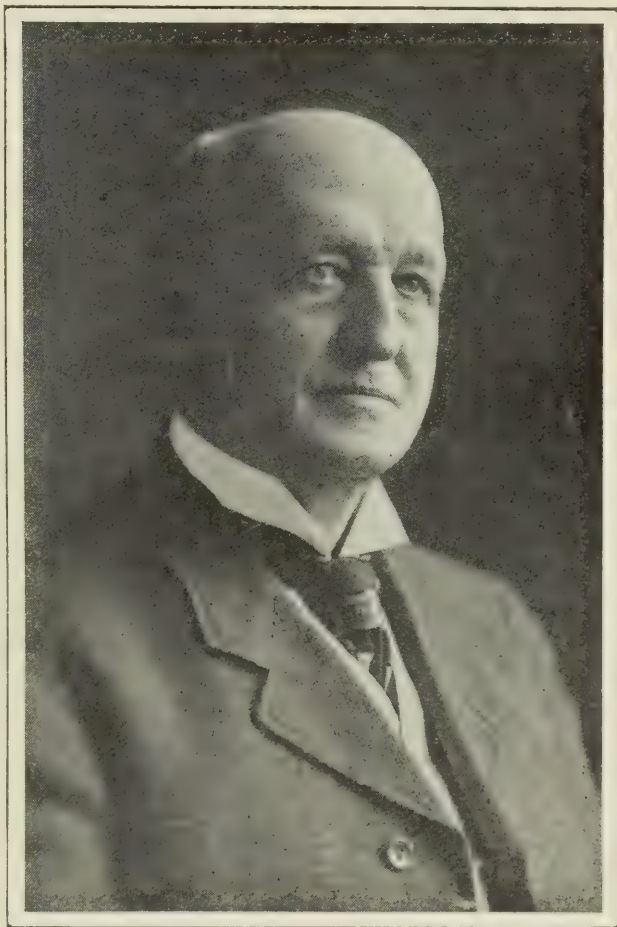
It was a gigantic conception and required rare courage and a high order of ability to secure its enactment into law and make it a practical success. There then existed what was known as the New

England banking system, whereby the State banks provided for the payment or redemption of their notes under an arrangement which was instituted and large developed by the Suffolk Bank, of Boston. The State banks of New England kept their accounts largely with the Suffolk Bank, which bank agreed to redeem the notes of such banks as kept with it, on deposit, a balance sufficient to justify the responsibility the work entailed.

The State banks were generally small, with a capital from \$50,000 upwards. They were permitted to issue currency on a basis of about four

to one of the amount of reserve they held on hand in coin. These banks were the property of individuals, and were incorporated under State laws for the purpose of making money by issuing their notes, payable on demand. So the aim of all State banks was to prevent a rapid accumulation of their notes at the redemption center of Boston or anywhere else.

I shall never forget the nightly discus-



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CHARLES H. TREAT,
Treasurer of the United States.

sions regarding Secretary Chase's remarkable Message to Congress in December, 1861. He made the announcement that the Government should take possession of the circulating currency of the country, which meant, ultimately, the annihilation of the State Bank system. The plan startled the country. The masterful mind of Secretary Chase, his courage of his convictions and his intense loyalty to the cause of the Union were all tested to the utmost, before, combined, they accomplished the birth of this system—one of the most astounding and revolutionary measures in finance that had ever been brought before the American people. Nothing but the tremendous exigencies of war, demanding the fortifying of the national credit from every standpoint, would have enabled Secretary Chase and his coterie of friends finally to secure the establishment of a national banking system such as was embodied in the Act of February 25th, 1863.

At the beginning of the Civil War there were 1,600 State banks, with a circulation of \$202,000,000, of which \$50,000,000 existed in the seceding States. The greatest difficulty to the holders of State bank notes was that they were almost helpless, in the case of a failed bank, to secure any proper division of its assets. Millions of money were lost by the people of the United States, thru holding State bank issues; so that they were naturally appealed to by a system of absolute national protection. This was an important factor in influencing a demand on Congress for the necessary legislation. But influential bankers, under the State bank system, were doing a successful business and had become rich. Their banks recorded historic names and they not only held aloof from co-operating with Secretary Chase but used their immense influence in Congress to prevent the successful introduction of a national system of banking. Therefore the fierce struggle when Secretary Chase found himself confronted with the tremendous problem of restoring the credit of the United States and giving the country a sound, safe currency that should inspire confidence, develop trade and be a strong fortification for the nation where-by it could provide the sinews of war.

The State banks were offered every facility for merging into national banks,

but many of them stood out, some because of prejudice, some because they wanted absolute control of their bank affairs. In order that this confusion of currency might be broken up, after two years of discussion Congress past a law (March 3d, 1865,) taxing all State banks ten per cent., annually, on the amount of notes used for circulation and paid out by them. This was the culmination to the pretensions of State bank currency.

It is an assertion so frequently made that its falsity has attained the semblance of truth, that the national banking system was conceived and established by Secretary Chase simply to sell Government bonds. But his voluminous reports, dealing with the entire question, are a complete and direct refutation of the statement. One who will read them cannot but be convinced that his first concern was to have a safe, sound and uniform currency that should circulate at par in all sections of the country. He clearly foresaw that when peace should return and bless the land, the supply of United States notes must progressively diminish and that they could not be re-issued, because there would be no condition making their disbursement longer necessary, when the Government had ceased to be a buyer of war supplies and had no longer to provide for the army pay-roll. His supreme effort was to secure the maintainance of United States notes, the permanence and progressive increase of the circulation as the needs of the country demanded more currency. Therefore he suggested that such currency should be supplied to authorized individuals on deposit of coin or pledge of securities, or in some other way. He advocated non-interference with the independent treasury, and that all receipts of the Government, other than customs, should be deposited in the national banks, so they could be used as agents for payments and distributors of revenue stamps.

He justified the establishment of such national banks, first, as an auxiliary to the power to borrow money; second, as an agency to collect and disburse taxes; third, as an exercise of the power to regulate commerce and the value of coin. He had the gratification of seeing his plan, altho somewhat modified, incorporated into law. But the vote was very close. In the Senate it was 23 to 21. In

the House it was 76 to 64. Under this Act the organization of national banks began, in different parts of the country; mainly in Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio. Only fourteen banks were organized in the New England States during the first nine months; 134 banks were organized thruout the entire country.

Fortunately for the system and the country, at this juncture Hon. Hugh McCulloch, of Indiana, was selected by Secretary Chase as Comptroller of the Currency. He was particularly fitted for the difficult and important task. The Act of February 25th, 1863, was defective in that it allowed the Comptroller to furnish national currency to any State banks authorized by State law, upon their delivering the required security. Mr. McCulloch saw at once what confusion it would make and earnestly advised that this be amended so that the Government might have absolute control of the currency of the country, and that no State bank be permitted to secure it in competition with national banks. He was one of the most distinguished financiers of his day. His experience and executive ability were recognized. He secured the necessary amendments to the National Banking law and put his department in such shape as to win the enthusiastic approval of the entire country, as was evident in the indorsement he received when called to the high post of Secretary of the Treasury, where he served from March, 1865, to March, 1869, and to which he was afterward recalled by President Arthur, in October, 1884.

There was still, however, much prejudice excited against national banks, by the continued assertion that they were a money-monopoly and created a permanent tax on the country thru its bond basis. A popular cry was again made for their abolition; that to save the interest on its bonds the entire bonded debt of the Government be paid in greenbacks. This issue was fought out in the Presidential campaign of 1868, which resulted in the election of General Grant. He took a strong stand against further inflation of the currency of the United States by Government notes and this was the turning point which led to the resumption of specie payment, when otherwise the country would have been put back a decade. From that moment measures tended

toward legislation for specie payments. Inflation of the currency had been largely enhanced thru the organization of more national banks, and over-speculation and over-trading met their Waterloo in the panic of 1873. After this violent liquidation was over, an Act for the resumption of specie payments was past in 1875, naming January 1st, 1879, as the date on which all United States Government notes were redeemable at their face value in coin at the Subtreasury in New York, in sums not less than \$50. It was afterwards extended so as to include all Subtreasuries. Hon. Hugh McCulloch, then Secretary of the Treasury, was able, thru the large revenues of the Government, to pay off \$11,256,678 of United States notes during the first six months. The retirement of these notes caused the opponents of the measure to cry out that such a speedy contraction of the currency was dangerous to the business of the country, and, by a vote in Congress, further retirement of United States notes was discontinued. The amount of these notes now outstanding is \$346,681,016, for the redemption of which there is held \$150,000,000 gold coin and bullion.

I can well remember the discussions among financiers before 1900, whether it were possible that the credit of this Government could be so improved that the interest on its loans would be equal to or less than that which prevailed with the British Government. The idea was thought to be almost illusory. But there was a greater financial triumph in store which in its culmination was one of the most remarkable achievements of modern times. The Act of March 14th, 1900, authorized the conversion of 3 per cent., 4 per cent. and 5 per cent. bonds into 2 per cent. consols, of which there have been issued to date \$595,942,350. This Act was viewed with great apprehension on the part of many distinguished Government officials as well as eminent financiers, lest the Government would not be able to sell at par a bond bearing a rate of interest so low as two per cent.

It astonished the financial world that these bonds sold in large quantities at a premium.

The financial world was astounded to think that, within a period of thirty-five years after the closing of the war, with the colossal debt of \$2,756,431,571.43,

this Government could so easily and at such a premium succeed in placing a loan at such a marvelously low rate of interest.

It should not be forgotten, however, that but for the national banking system and the co-operation of the banks, such magnificent results would have been unattainable. The generous support of the national banks entitles them to receive not only the approval of the country, but the benefits that their existence and co-operation have been to all the people. It is a matter of record that when the Government was paying seven and three-tenths per cent. interest for its loans, individual accommodation from banks and money-lenders was generally on a minimum basis of eight per cent. and upwards; and it is an indisputable fact that as rapidly as the Government placed its loans at a lower rate of interest, so did the interest charge decline correspondingly on all commercial and real estate transactions. Thus it must be admitted, altho it is not often recognized, that the national bank has been of incalculable benefit to all kinds of borrowers in reducing the rate of interest on loans, and also in saving a heavy annual interest charge to the people. In 1864 the annual interest charge of the Government amounted to \$53,685,421.69, while today it is but \$24,590,944.10. The burden of debt is measured largely by the interest account, and this enormous reduction of interest enables the United States Government to place its securities on more favorable terms than any other nation, and all within its own resources.

A striking instance is in the minds of the people now, when Secretary Cortelyou sold United State two per cent. Panama bonds at 104, while New York City six per cents., three times the rate of interest, sold at 104 and a fraction.

This shows the far-reaching minds of Secretary Chase and his coadjutors in predicting that national banks would indeed be a great auxiliary to the nation's credit.

It is deplorable that the prejudice against the national banking system has survived so long. Instead of being a menace to the country's prosperity, it has proved one of the most potent factors of business stability. The solvency of a circulating currency is one of the most im-

portant attributes of national prosperity. Born in the stress of war, bitterly denounced, persistently opposed by the friends of State banks, the national system has more than met the expectations of its well-wishers and confounded the shortsightedness and narrowmindedness of its opponents. It is, with all its minor defects, a system of banking that, taken all in all, is more applicable to the needs of this country, more satisfactory to the plain people and the business man of affairs, than any system in vogue in any other country. While the system of Great Britain may be well for its people, it is not so adaptable to conditions here, nor is that of France or Germany, as compared to the satisfying manner in which the national banking system responds to the needs of the business interests. Such being the case, it is high time that the unreasoning opposition to the extension and perfection of this national bank system should cease, and that, as it is our only source of increase of paper currency, a broad-minded policy should be pursued that will develop it to a higher state of perfection.

It is readily admitted that the profits on note circulation, that used to seem so essential for the prosperity of a bank, are no longer regarded of prime importance. The increasing wealth of the country has swollen the savings of money to such a degree that deposits are regarded by national banks as an element of more profit than circulation, as the 2 per cent. bonds now hardly net more than $1\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. after deducting reserve and paying the Government tax.

The air seems permeated with financial discussions relative to changes in our currency system. Many bankers criticise the limited privileges accorded to the banks in the severe competition with State banks and trust companies, and are even caustic in their comments upon the failure of the system to respond to the growing requirements of various kinds of business, and the special need of help in moving crops, in staying incipient panics and in trying times of commercial depression.

The demerits of the national banking system are frankly admitted. One of them is lack of flexibility, or what is popularly called elasticity.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Parliamentary Session in Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

SOME encouraging news has been received with regard to the condition of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's health. The Prime Minister has lately been staying as an invalid in the South of France and the accounts received in England had for several weeks been growing more and more discouraging. Even yet the news which we receive does not do more than convey the good hope that he may be able to return to England before the opening of the coming session of Parliament. I believe that the illness from which he suffers is one which not only makes him liable to severe and often recurring pains, but is one which might make overwork or any sudden excitement a danger to his very life. The question, therefore, which has arisen is whether it will be possible for him to return to his duties as leader of the House of Commons. The duties of a Prime Minister who is also leader of the House of Commons are incessant and to any one of delicate physical frame positively exhausting. His work is always pursuing him, follows him into his domestic life; he can hardly be said to have any peaceful moments except during the scanty stretch of time which he can allow to himself for mere sleep and we can all well understand that during seasons of political excitement even that sleep is not likely to be always undisturbed. There is indeed one arrangement by which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman might be relieved of his most pressing and persistent work and might yet hold his position as Prime Minister, and that is the arrangement which many of his friends, supporters and official colleagues now think he ought to be prevailed upon to accept. The Prime Minister may, of course, be a member of the House of Lords and the idea is that Sir Henry should be raised to the peerage and still retain his present official place.

King Edward, it is well known, is quite willing to confer a peerage on the Prime Minister, who would thus be completely relieved of the incessant work, the prolonged sittings, the frequent divisions and the exciting struggles which are familiar to the representative chamber. The House of Lords is, on the other hand, one of the quietest, dullest, not to say sleepest, political assemblies known to any constitutional country; its sittings are almost always very short; it does not always hold its sittings, short or long, on every one of the six days of its working life-time during each session. The question, therefore, naturally arises as to whether a man of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's vigorous intellect and intense interest in all great political questions could settle down to be nominally rather than really at the head of his Ministry and to be shut out altogether from any part in that thrilling political life to which he had devoted himself with so much energy and with so much success.

Of course, every such consideration must give way to the supreme necessity for his recovering his health and prolonging his life, but every one who knows much of our political and parliamentary conditions must grieve over the fate which threatens the Prime Minister with such an alternative. Then again there is the very important question to be considered—the question who is to be Sir Henry's successor in the House of Commons, if he should consent to accept a seat in the House of Lords? The general impression is that Mr. Asquith is the man most likely to be chosen for that succession and thus to become leader of the House of Commons. Mr. Asquith has undoubtedly won during recent years a remarkable success. He was always known since he entered the House of Commons as one of its most brilliant debaters just as he had been known during his career at the bar as one of the most



HERBERT GLADSTONE.

eloquent, most ready, and most persuasive advocates. But since he became Chancellor of the Exchequer he has unquestionably given evidence of a capacity for the management of the empire's financial affairs which the country had never before supposed that he possessed. But it has to be said, however, that in the present Cabinet there are some marked divisions of opinion on certain great political questions. The Ministry is, of course, all made up of Liberal statesmen, but then there are some who are advanced Liberals, in fact, Radicals, and there are others who in old-fashioned days would have been called Whigs and some of whom are now commonly described as sharing the views of Lord Rosebery on many political subjects. I do not know that Mr. Asquith could be fairly classified either as a Whig in the old sense or as a sympathizer with Lord Rosebery in the new sense, but I believe it may be taken for granted that he has not yet shown himself as an advanced Radical. Mr. Asquith is, however, by far too able and too thoughtful a man to dedicate his

political services absolutely to any mere section of the Liberal party, and I think it may be taken for granted that if he should become leader of the House of Commons he will use his great abilities in the interests of genuine Liberalism, but not in those of any peculiar section of the Liberal party.

We hear many rumors just now, and indeed have been hearing such rumors for some time back, about the inclination of Herbert Gladstone to withdraw from political life altogether. The impression seems to be that since the death of his illustrious father he has lost much of his interest in political work and especially in the routine duties of ministerial office and that he would be glad to lead a life of retirement and devote himself to the studies and the tastes which are more congenial with his temperament. I can quite understand that Mr. Gladstone might be weary of the unrelaxing routine work which belongs to a ministerial office and might prefer to be merely a private member of the House of Commons, enjoying the picturesque and exciting struggles, taking part in the debates when he felt impelled to speak, but not compelled to devote his whole lifetime to the Westminster region. If there be any truth in the rumors which have been floating about so much of late we are sure to find some confirmation of it or to hear some authoritative repudiation of the reports by the time these words of mine are in print. I must say that I think the whole country would hear with a sincere and common regret that a man so gifted, so open-minded, so thoroughly devoted to genuine political advancement was about to withdraw at this early period of his life from the great battlefield of the House of Commons.

During the later part of the last session much impression was made by the continued absence of two men who had both been conspicuous in their different ways during several previous years. These two men were John Dillon and Herbert Paul. In the case of each of these men the cause of absence called up the deep sympathy of the House of Commons and the outer public. John Dillon had lost his most loved and loving wife, his dearest companion, who shared his

political faith, his sympathies, and his cultured tastes and had been taken by a sudden illness from him and from their six children. The absence of Herbert Paul was due to a sudden breakdown in his health which rendered it impossible for him to leave his invalid chamber, and so far as I know does not yet allow him to return to the work of his life. Herbert Paul had been recently becoming one of the most distinguished figures in parliamentary debate. He had already won for himself a brilliant reputation as an author and a journalist; he wrote in a style which sparkled with wit and humor while below the surface of all his writings his readers found the intellect of the thinker and the acquirements of the scholar. His parliamentary career had been interrupted at one critical period because he was a resolute and conscientious opponent of the policy which led to the South African war, and in those wild days of Mafeking excitement his steady adherence to his own principles rendered his re-election hopeless when the existence of that Parliament came to an end. He was, however, returned again to Parliament at a later period and became the representative of the constituency which had always returned Mr. Henry Labouchere before that master of wit and humor had made up his mind to withdraw altogether from parliamentary life and even from residence in England. The House soon found that in the person of Mr. Paul there had come a very fitting successor to Mr. Labouchere in wit and humor, for Mr. Paul now began to make known to the public through the medium of parliamentary debate those characteristics of wit and humor which his friends had always known him to possess. Mr. Paul was not, however, merely or especially a debater endowed with wit and humor, for he was very earnest in his political views and devoted, practically as well as theoretically, to every political and social cause which he advocated. His great and varied abilities were therefore soon recognized in the House of Commons and his friends were looking forward with confidence to the likelihood or even the certainty of his becoming at the first available opportunity a member of the Liberal Government. Then followed the sudden illness which

has withdrawn him altogether during several months from public life, from literary work of any kind, and even from the companionship of his most intimate friends. During some thirty years at least I have been one of those friends and was for a long time a colleague of his in journalism as well as in the House of Commons. I need hardly say how sincere is my hope that Herbert Paul may soon be fully restored to his health, to his wife and son and daughter, and to his literary and political career.

We have some new poets coming up lately in England, and one of the latest arrivals seems to me to have especial promise. I am not now thinking of the mere makers of verse who are multitudinous at all times, but of men and women who can give genuine evidence that they belong to the inspired order of the poet. One of these to whom my attention has been especially directed of late is Dr. P. Habberton Lulham, a medical practitioner by profession and a man of remarkably varied and extensive knowledge. Dr. Lulham is still a young man, and his first poetic volume—the first at least of his works which I have ever seen—was a volume called “Devices and Desires,” which was published by Messrs.



JOHN DILLON.

Brimley, Johnson & Ince, Ltd., and it passed very quickly into a third edition. The poetic work of his, however, in which I am just now especially interested is a small, slender volume bearing the name of "On the Downs." The volume, altho printed, is not yet published, and it has been my good fortune to obtain a copy of it while it is yet waiting to find a publisher. It will be easily understood that there is not usually a rush among publishers to obtain the privilege of bringing out volumes of poems, and even some of the most gifted poets have found it necessary to guarantee the publisher of their early works against any pecuniary loss upon the sale of the volumes. Some poets have indeed made fortunes by their verses, but these have been men or women whose special inspiration gave them the power to touch the hearts and the minds of the whole reading public, while other poets of equal genius have found only a limited number who could understand and appreciate them and have never really become popular in the ordinary sense of the word. I cannot venture to prophesy whether "On the Downs" will prove a profitable issue to the author or the publisher, but I can venture to say that so far as my judgment goes it is a volume of most delightful verse and is the work of a genuine poet. It is a study of nature as she shows herself along the Sussex Downs, a study of beautiful scenery with all its varieties of tint and color, and with also the illumination of thought and fancy, of memory, hope and imagination, which the study of such a landscape can bring up in the poetic mind and compel the owner of that mind to put his emotions into congenial verse. One of the charms of this volume is that it brings back in

living color and reality to those who have ever looked on them, the scenes it pictures while at the same time it must make those who have never looked upon those Downs feel as if they were an actual memory. I hope my American readers may soon have an opportunity of studying "On the Downs."

"Lisbon and Cintra, with some account of other cities and historical sites in Portugal. Written by A. C. Inchbold. Illustrated by Stanley Inchbold," is the name of the new volume of the series of books about places, illustrated in color, just published by Messrs Chatto & Windus. The text of these books is as interesting as the illustrations are beautiful, and gives the past history of the countries which the pictures illustrate, as well as an account of these countries at the present day. They would be delightful books to take with one if one were going to the places they describe. This volume gives a wonderful idea of the beauty of Portugal, both of its climate and its scenery. Unfortunately, I have never yet been to Portugal, altho I have been all thru Spain, and must be content, for the present at least, with seeing it in these illustrations. Very beautiful it must be, to judge from some of the pictures. "The Portugese Riviera," "Fishing Boats on the Tagus," "The Estrella Gardens," "The Garden of the Quinta do Relogio," show the beauty of coloring and atmosphere. The views of the cities and towns, too, are very fine, and of the churches and other buildings, many of them Moorish and most of them Eastern in effect. Portugal seems to have a character of its own—unlike that of any other country—and that is admirably given in this volume.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



Lincoln: A Retrospect

BY HARRY H. KEMP

Now that the winds of Peace have blown away
The battle smoke which long obscured the day,
Now that all wrath is as a tale of old
And human flesh is minted into gold
No longer, and the straggling thunders cease
And all the land is wrapt in busy peace—
There towers in our sight this man, of worth
Above the selfish kings that ruled the earth.
He did not yearn for hopeless things, nor sigh
For purple kingdoms verging on the sky,
Nor long for irised landscapes shimmering
fair

In a blown bubble of inconstant air,
But with great vision of the years to be
He shaped a mighty nation's destiny
And gave all man can give—his life he gave—
To weld the broken state and free the slave.

Gave resolution to the ruler's pen;
The books he coned beside the open fire
Made strong the brain which battles could not
tire;

The law courts with forensic shift and strife
The ax the gaunt youth swung in dale and glen
Prepared him for that tragedy, his life.

He never held his ways from men apart,
Yet kept a sanctuary in his heart
Whence flowed a stream of love and hope, to
bless,

Pure as a clear spring in a wilderness.
He trusted God—bearing the weight of war—
As olden captains trusted in a star.
And yet he was not all the stolid oak:
Full well could he the foeman's smile provoke
With homely proverb or a timely joke.

Calm and serene unto the end he past
And bravely met his martyrdom at last. . . .
They crossed his thin, worn hands upon his
breast.

God gave the country peace and Lincoln rest!

LAWRENCE, KAN.



Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

SENATOR NELSON WILMARTH ALDRICH.

THE bank crisis, with its October and November unpleasantness generally in financial affairs, brought to a focus the long delayed Congressional action in the line of currency legislation; and currency legislation of course means Aldrich.

All legislation, for that matter, means Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, but a focus on currency legislation means a special focus on Aldrich, particularly when the Aldrich bill presents itself, after many threats and promises. It turned an unusual amount of watching toward him, not particularly to his liking, for Aldrich is not a man who cares to be watched. Indeed there is little about him to instigate it. He is irrefragably a gentleman, quiet, unobtrusive, always courteous, never friendly toward

the world at large. He blows no trumpets, carries no transparencies and is so little transparent, personally, that no one is more difficult by searching to find out. There is no finding Aldrich out except when he takes a notion to stand up for a moment in the Senate, and in his timid, deferential way make a few indifferent remarks at some vital moment. The stranger seldom thinks it worth his while even to hark, but those who know, know that when he has finished the Czar has spoken and said all that it is necessary to say on the subject. The thing will surely transpire as he has gently predicted. They might as well vote at once and have it over with.

A new reporter went to Senator Aldrich the other day in his committee room and politely asked for an interview on the currency question. Most politely the

Senator replied: "My dear young man, when you have been here a little longer you will know that I am never interviewed on any subject whatever. Good day."

Nelson Wilmarth Aldrich is not, strictly speaking, a Senator—not, speaking in the old, sacred, classical way. He is a business man, *facile princeps*. He is a man of ideas—far-reaching, keen and shrewd—but not a man of words. He has a peculiar way of planting those ideas in good, etymological ground and sitting innocently by watching the crop turned out, as tho it was something altogether new to him, but something he rather approved of, on the whole.

He has been dubbed a dictator, but that he is not. It is too harsh a term, for Aldrich is the acme of gentleness. He has been Senator close to a quarter of a century, with four years' training in the House before, and is chairman of the Committee on Finance. He is really almost as much the whole thing at one end of the Capitol as Cannon is at the other. A couple of weeks ago the photographer caught Aldrich and Cannon coming down the steps of the Capitol together. As he handed out the finished print he remarked, "There's the whole of Congress for you, on a single plate."

Not Clay, Calhoun or Benton, Douglas or Fessenden, not even Webster, with his gigantic brain and matchless eloquence, ever possessed the power over the United States Senate which, for twenty years, has rested with Nelson W. Aldrich. He is no lawyer, and, *sub rosa*, he is not much of a scholar. There are those who say that "because he doesn't talk much is because he can't." But they are wrong. They have forgotten occasions which required him when he has risen to them, grappled the greatest legislators in the House and the Senate, and won out every time. They have already forgotten how he tangled even Spooner, some two years back, and made him admit the last thing in the world which he wanted to admit, at that moment. Aldrich can speak when he wants to, but he rarely wants to. He prefers listening and acting, just as he prefers the reports of the Fall River cotton mills to classic literature, and a device for



SENATOR ALDRICH AND SPEAKER CANNON
COMING FROM THE CAPITOL.

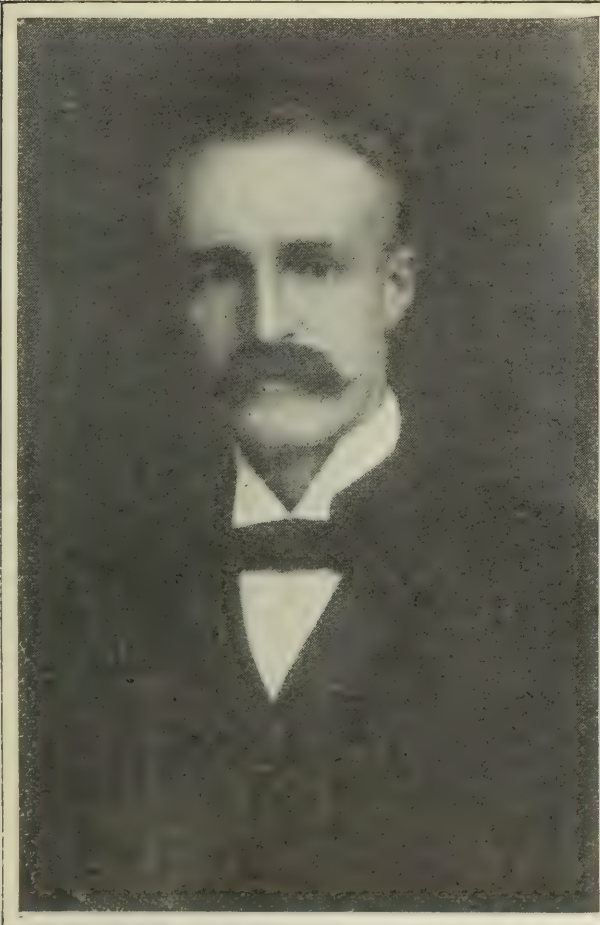
"The whole of Congress in a single photograph."

cheapening the production of prints to theories of canals on Mars. He seldom argues or attempts to convince or persuade. He leaves that for others who agree with him. He is satisfied to dominate. He thinks, moves, acts, speaks, with the nervous alertness of the busy business man. Nothing more; always erect, always with the self-reliant grace of one who understands himself. He never strikes me as one mentally or physically burdened by his responsibilities. His hair is white, so is his heavy mustache, and his broad, high forehead is bald, but they do not carry a sense of age. His keen, dark eyes move quickly, without waiting for his head to turn. They see everything without an apparent effort.

The social side of Senator Aldrich is always a surprise to those who know him first in public life. To know him intimately is to join, instinctively, with a circle of friends who are untiring in expressions of admiration, and the secret of his hold on the Senate is not wholly the dynamic force of inherent leadership in him. It is immeasurably strengthened, at least, by his invariable courtesy, apparent consideration and disinclination to offend.

THE CHIEF OF THE UNITED STATES
FOREST SERVICE.

It is not overtaxing sentiment to say that the most valuable man to the United States today—and one of still greater value to the United States of tomorrow—is one who only now, and as the result



GIFFORD PINCHOT,
Chief of the United States Forest Service.

of years of herculean industry applied to one specific end, thru torrents of abuse and floods of ridicule, is finally forcing the world to watch him. It is Gifford Pinchot, Chief of the Forest Service and practical ruler today of the national forest lands. Pinchot was born in Simsbury, Conn., some forty-three years ago, to a fortune which relieved him of the necessity of work; but to the good luck of the nation he was also born with something more than a hobby and less than a mania—almost born with it—which had developed by his college days till they called him “mad on trees.” In a masterful, methodical and scientific way he has been mad on trees ever since. His life has been one of study and investiga-

tion, at home and abroad, thru books and schools and nature, culminating in what he has accomplished—almost a miracle already—since nine years ago when he succeeded in forcing on public attention a glimmering sense of the ruin which the madness of private greed was working, thru the wanton and unscientific destruction of our forests and the salvation which method would eventually mean, if applied to national forestry.

His energy, determination and intelligence brought about the National Forest Commission in 1896, to investigate and report upon a national forest policy, the creation of a Division of Forestry in 1898, and his appointment at the head of it. Later on he was given a little wider



“JOE” BLACKBURN,
Civil Governor of the Canal Zone.

scope when his department was made the Bureau of Forestry. Today the entire forest interests of the United States, formerly divided between the Department of the Interior and the Department of Agriculture, have been consolidated under the administration of the Forestry Service, of which Pinchot is chief. Nine years ago he had eleven assistants and an appropriation of \$28,500. Today he has 1,400 assistants and an appropriation of \$3,100,000. The territory immediately under his control is four times the size of New England, and the whole vast machinery—one of the best examples of economical, effective, scientific work in the entire administration—is of his own construction.

Pinchot's life sounds like a fairy tale of accomplished impossibilities. Thru it all he has been one of the best combated reformers who ever undertook a tremendous work for public good; but he smiled as he remarked:

"It really does not trouble me, all this criticism, for it indicates that at least people are thinking, and they cannot think long on these lines without being converts." He always smiles and he never looks the much battered reformer. He simply impresses one as a man endowed to an unusual degree in quality and quantity with most attractive manly attributes. He is tall, slender, nervously active, athletically self-reliant. He has a fine forehead capped with a shock of brown hair going gray. His eyes are quick and clear. His face is full of earnestness and energy. He is an inherent sportsman, democratic to the soles of his boots; and it is worth getting up to the seventh floor of the Forestry Building just to shake hands with him. It is worth working your way slowly down again to observe the sense of happy energy which pervades every nook and corner. There is not another department like it in the world. Every one is rushing at full speed, but doing it as if it were the very joy of life—which is just the impression Pinchot gives you of himself. When you come from a chat with him you feel as if—mentally and physically—you had been rejuvenating in the woods.

The work which Gifford Pinchot is doing thru the Forest Service is something

which ought to be much better known. But Congress and the people are gradually coming to a realizing sense of its vast importance, and another generation will better appreciate the real value to the nation of the founder and chief of the Forest Service.

THE CIVIL GOVERNOR OF THE CANAL ZONE.

For two or three weeks Governor Blackburn has been back in Washington "restoring confidence" in the Panama Canal work, which showed some slight premonitory signs of weakening owing to certain changes recently advocated and material increase in the estimated cost entailed.

"Governor Blackburn" is hard to assimilate. Senator Blackburn is easier, but "Dear old Joe Blackburn" is the one and only that leaps from the heart and into it with all who really know him.

When he was appointed Civil Governor of the Canal Zone every one knew that it would be governed. He is a Democrat to the tips of his toes, but a Republican President never made a better appointment; and when the Administration barometer indicated that previous to asking the increased appropriation covering canal expenditures it would be well to check an inclination to ask questions by "restoring confidence" it could not have done a wiser thing than suggest to Governor Blackburn the advisability of his taking a brief vacation and recuperating among his old friends in the House and the Senate. It has been simply a "vacation." Nothing else. Any one interested will tell you so. But, parenthetically, Joe Blackburn is an ideal restorer of confidence, especially up at the Capitol, where every one loves him, respects him—comes pretty near worshiping him.

It has been one of the sights of the session to see him come onto the floor of either House. It is not that he ever put out the first effort to popularize himself. That wouldn't be Blackburn. Mentally and physically he stands upon his own two feet as squarely and firmly as the eternal hills. His close-cropped white hair, his big, bald crown, his heavy white moustache, his clear, keen, blue eyes, his deep, strong voice and square, defiant jaw are excellent interpreters for the work

done in the spacious thinking chamber which rests with superb self-reliance on his broad, square shoulders.

Growing old? Joe Blackburn growing old? Not today. True he had graduated from college and at the bar and was practicing law when the Civil War broke out, and he fought thru the whole four years of it and then went back to law before he went to the House, then to the Senate, then to the Isthmian Canal Commission. But Blackburn is not the kind of a man who grows old. Feel the warm grip of his strong, firm hand. See the cordial greeting glisten in his clear eyes—quick and keen as the eyes of a boy. Note the flush which leaps to his firm cheeks when your love and admiration slip out, in involuntary words. Oh, no. Blackburn is not growing old.

He did not attempt to govern the zone from Washington. His ideas of a public trust took him right down there to live. In no time he knew all about everything—or where to find out—and held both reins and whip. And yet they all love him down there, just as they do everywhere—all who are white and intend to toe the line—for his deep, broad grasp of things is always controlled by common sense and guided by patriotic consideration. Every one trusts him because he is

four-square, upright and downright. Every one loves him because each angle and corner is padded and cushioned with his inherent and invariable Kentucky courtesy. But Blackburn is a fighter from his feet up. I have always felt that the last man in the world I should care to encounter, if I was on the wrong side of the line, would be that same dear old Joe Blackburn. He was one of the strongest, most forceful as well as one of the most graceful speakers in the Senate. I don't believe he is afraid of anything. He is just the man to restore confidence in anything in which he has confidence. That is about all which is necessary.

I met him on the street the other day. It was a cold, raw, rainy day. He had no umbrella. I urged him to take mine. He laughed and said: "It is so long since I carried one that I should not know how to hold it." We chatted for a moment of the tropics and his new home there. "I like it!" he said, vigorously. "The summer is not so hot as the summer here in Washington. And the winter? Well, Heaven knows the winter is better than this. It strikes me as rather ideal down in Panama, with no trouble unless you make it and no need of making it. While I can be useful on the Isthmus I am thoroly satisfied with the tropics."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

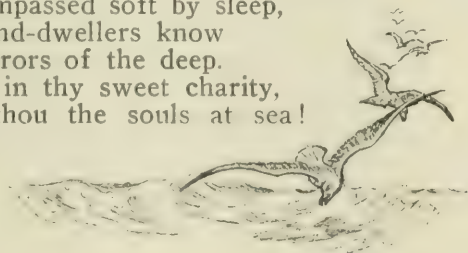


Night Song by the Sea

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

WIND and rain are at the pane,
Shrilling, drumming without cease;
And the breakers' loud refrain
Gives the shuddering heart no peace.
Lord of all the things that be,
Pity thou the souls at sea!

Snugly roofed with warmth and glow,
And encompassed soft by sleep,
Little we land-dwellers know
Of the terrors of the deep.
Lord, in thy sweet charity,
Pity thou the souls at sea!



On the smiling face of morn
Sure are we to gaze again;
What of those poor waifs forlorn
Furrowing the untracked main?
Lord, in their dire need of Thee,
Pity thou the souls at sea!

Altho riven be the rail,
Snapped the shroud and rent the mast,
May they into harbor sail,
All their perils over-past!
Lord, in Thy compassion, be
Pilot to the souls at sea!

ASBURY PARK, N. J.

The Schurz Memoirs

THE first two volumes of Carl Schurz's memoirs* carry the narrative down to the conclusion of the Chancellorsville campaign in May, 1863. Much of the text has already appeared in print in the pages of a popular magazine, and a large audience has thus been won for the work.

A singularly full and worthy life was that of Schurz. He seems always to have been busy, and he bore a conspicuous and efficient part in many of the great movements of his day. He was born in 1829 in a village near Cologne. He was but nineteen when the revolution of 1848 broke out, but he eagerly and fearlessly espoused the cause of the liberals. With the downfall of the revolution he escaped to England, coming to America in 1852. He mastered the English language in a surprisingly short time, and at once enlisted in the anti-slavery campaign. He was one of the Wisconsin delegates to the Chicago convention which nominated Lincoln. The new President appointed him Minister to Spain, where he remained until the beginning of 1862. Lincoln then appointed him a Brigadier-General, and he served thruout the remainder of the war. His first service was with Fremont in the Shenandoah Valley, then with Pope at Manassas, where he won high praise for the skillful handling of his troops in that disastrous engagement. At Chancellorsville his troops formed a part of General O. O. Howard's Eleventh Corps, which was surprised and routed by Stonewall Jackson in one of the most brilliant attacks of the war. The second volume closes with a severe and exhaustive criticism of Howard for his unpreparedness in this battle, and with a spirited defense of the German troops against the storm of censure which was visited upon them at the time.

A more interesting and instructive narrative of a man's life has not appeared in years. The style is clear and precise, full

of color and graphic illustration. An unusual fulness of detail is given, and yet there is little or nothing that is trivial. No matter how minutely he describes an incident or a train of reflections, he is rarely or never wearisome. His hairbreadth escapes in Germany, his part in the rescue of his beloved teacher, Professor Kinkel, his first impressions of New York City and of America, his experiences during the anti-slavery campaign, are all told with a simplicity, a directness and a charm that holds the attention without flagging. Most interesting, too, is his account of the shifting attitudes of the European courts and peoples regarding the Civil War, while his personal memories of Lincoln and of the other men of authority in and about Washington, and his relation of the troublous problems of the day recreate for us the life and atmosphere of that tremendous time. The succeeding volumes will be awaited with eagerness by a large part of the reading public.



Insistent Social Problems

THESE three volumes,* typical of the stream of books upon social questions which pour from our publishing houses, contribute to the discussion which is going forward in every American community upon Trusts, railroads, State regulation, trade unions, Socialism.

Dr. Shaw's work is judicial and dignified, tuned for presentation to academic audiences, but yet quite radical in tone and spacious in outlook. The Chancellor of the Syracuse University has made himself a foremost champion of the Standard Oil Company and its confederates, with the result that public antagonism has roused his temper, and his style has become furious. Dr. Shaw glows with the mild radiance of an incandescent lamp, Dr. Day with the lurid glare of a lava

*THE RAID ON PROSPERITY. By Dr. James R. Day. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

THE OUTLOOK FOR THE AVERAGE MAN. By Dr. Albert Shaw. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.25.

ENTERPRISE AND THE PRODUCTIVE PROCESS. By Frederick B. Hawley, B. A. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

*THE REMINISCENCES OF CARL SCHURZ. Illustrated with portraits and original drawings. Vols. I and II. New York: The McClure Co. \$6.00.

stream. Mr. Hawley's theoretic investigation appeals only to the trained economist or strenuous student. It is an endeavor to exalt the industrial captain, the enterpriser, as he prefers to call him, instead of keeping the French word "entrepreneur," or Marshall's lugubrious translation, "the undertaker," to his rightful dignity in the economic hierarchy. The writer somewhat appalls the general reader by introducing new terms as well as a new analysis, resurrecting, for example, the long-buried "wages fund," which he endeavors to vitalize with a new meaning, and christening afresh as "commodity wages" what we have been accustomed to call "real wages."

Approaching their subjects as they do, from different viewpoints, it is interesting to discover that upon certain fundamentals these three writers agree. That the Trusts cannot and should not be destroyed, that competition in many of our staple industries has gone to its long home, they unanimously assert. Therefore by implication they condemn the present national effort at "Trust busting" by the enforcement of the Interstate Commerce act and the Sherman Anti-Trust law. But, agreeing upon the futility of any effort to re-establish the eighteenth century, they differ as to an alternative policy. Dr. Shaw, with gentle optimism and a benignity which suggests an elderly sage advising his grandchildren, is quite sure that our problems will be wisely solved thru increasing social regulation, the reduction of the speculative element in business, the cautious extension of public ownership. Dr. Day throws thunderbolts, Jovelike, at the legislatures and executives who dare to interpose their puny power between Trust rulers and the execution of Trust plans. His wrath against President Roosevelt, combined with his veneration for the Bigness of industrial enterprises, makes him somewhat inconsistent. At one place he rails at the usurpation of functions by an executive officer and calls loudly for adherence to the Constitution and the restitution of legislative powers to legislatures. In another place, however, he berates the legislatures with equal vigor for their anti-Trust laws, apparently forgetting his previous ascription of wisdom to them. Again, he would destroy the hor-

rifying control of the judiciary by the President which he discloses, by the surprising expedient of making the Federal judiciary elective, altho the legislators, who are elective, satisfy him no better than the President, who also, he should remember, is the people's choice.

It must be admitted that some legislative efforts to disintegrate "combinations in restraint of trade" show an ignorance of economic tendencies, a fondness for quack remedies, calculated to rouse the ire of thoughtful publicists. But Dr. Day must produce a substitute policy more consistent with economic progress and actual conditions if he is to command the respect we would fain give to all college presidents. Simply to say "Trust magnates are great men, who are wielding great powers because business today requires great capital, and you little men, you mass of pigmies, should reverence them, in place of attacking them," is plainly insufficient.

Mr. Hawley falls, tho not so deep, into the same error. The public instinctively recognizes that when Mr. E. H. Harri-man says in court that his business is not to manage railroads, but to finance them, he is expressing a half-formed public sentiment that, after all, the Wall Street manipulators no more conduct our enterprises than the robber on the Rhine who issued from his castle to levy tribute upon passing vessels, conducted the commerce of his region. This comparison of railroad and Trust controllers to robber barons smacks so much of demagoguery that we should not dare to use it had not Dr. Shaw set us the example—tho, let us hasten to say, his comparison is with the railroad rulers of a generation immediately past.

Both the editor and the economist, tho not the infuriated chancellor, propose to ward off Socialism by adopting Socialist measures. This is a favorite device today, a revival of the old remedy of "cutting a bite with a hair of the dog that bit him." It must be very amusing to practical Socialists to hear statesmen and writers protest their horror of Socialism and in the next breath demand State regulation of this and the other industry and government ownership of railroads, forests, arid lands, unappropriated minerals, and reclaimed swamps.

A Memorial to President Harper

HERE are two stately volumes,* dedicated to the memory of the late President Harper, and written by his pupils and other friends, and all the articles are fresh, scholarly studies of serious matters connected with Semitic or Old Testament learning, the very field to which President Harper gave his own attention, and in which he taught so many students. This is an admirable kind of monument which now it is usual to give to a distinguished scholar. It also provides the vehicle for the publication of important investigations for which there are not too many pages open.

Such a collection of papers could not have been made twenty years ago. The lists of writers for these two volumes includes a goodly number of the accredited American scholars in Semitics. They are Professor Arnold, of Andover; Barton, of Bryn Mawr; Briggs, Brown, Fagnani and Bewer, of Union Seminary; Jastrow and Clay, of the University of Pennsylvania; Professor Davis, of Princeton; Gottheil and Prince, of Columbia; Haupt and Johnston, of Johns Hopkins; Macdonald and Paton, of Hartford Seminary, Margolis, of Cincinnati; Mitchell, of Boston University; Moore and Toy, of Harvard; Porter and Torrey, of Yale; Price and J. M. P. Smith, of the University of Chicago; Schmidt, of Cornell; H. P. Smith, of Meadville, and Dr. Ward, of THE INDEPENDENT. Three others, Professor Kent, of Yale; Professor McCurdy, of Toronto, and Professor Breasted, of Chicago, were prevented by sickness or absence from supplying their papers in time for publication on the anniversary of President Harper's death.

It is impossible here to give an account of twenty-six heavy and elaborate papers which have taxed the fonts of the University Press, but the reader has the right to know what is the character of these studies. Thus Professor Briggs gives a translation, with notes, of Isaiah 40-62, and divides these chapters into two poems, one in trimeters and the

other in pentameters. Prof. George F. Moore discusses the origin of the pronunciation *Jehovah*; Professor Davis seems to argue that the Persian words in Daniel do not forbid the prophet being its author; Messrs. Clay, Prince, Johnston, Ward, Price, Barton and Jastrow present papers dealing with Babylonian language or art, and of these that by Professor Barton, perhaps, deserves especial mention for its study of the origin of some cuneiform signs. The articles on Old Testament criticism are particularly elaborate; that by Professor Haupt on the text of Esther occupying ninety stiff pages; that by Professor Paton on the same book fifty-two pages, while Professor Torrey takes but fifty pages for the textual criticism of Chronicles, Ezra and Nehemiah. There is some fine study in Dr. Margolis's short article on the Anonymous Greek version of Habakkuk.

There is a fascination about such articles as these, which are not epitomes of old knowledge, but knowledge in the making. Take such an article as that by Dr. Clay. He has in hand the tablets in the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania brought from Nippur. A number of them are the business records of a banking family in the last half of the fifth century B. C. They are in cuneiform writing, but they are bilingual, for there are on them dockets for filing scratched in Aramaic, very brief, but containing proper names. These Dr. Clay copies and studies, and they tell him how the Babylonians pronounced the names of certain gods, which we never could guess from the cuneiform writing. Thus we now learn that the famous old god, "Bel," was really called *Ellil*; and it is of no little interest to see that the business language of Southern Babylonia was precisely the same as that which we have lately found spoken at the same time in Egypt.

We must conclude with a word on Prof. Francis Brown's introductory appreciation of President Harper's work for Oriental scholarship. It only incidentally describes his greatest work, that of the organization of the University of Chicago, but it fairly and somewhat critically tells of his wonderful genius in ac-

*OLD TESTAMENT AND SEMITIC STUDIES. In Memory of William Rainey Harper. Edited by Robert Francis Harper, Francis Brown, George Foot Moore. Two volumes, 8vo. Pp. xxiv, 400; 438. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. \$10.00.

quiring languages, his passion for Hebrew and for teaching it, how he has done more for its study than any other man among us, and what was the scope and drift of his text books and exegetical works and his editorial labors. He was a great man and deserves this magnificent monument from his pupils and associates, worthily edited by his brother.

✧

The Road. By Jack London. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

We have had many literary tramps since Josiah Flynt, to whom this book is dedicated, set the fashion, so there is no great novelty in the revelation which Jack London gives of his experiences on *The Road*, and in spite of his frankness he does not give the impression of sincerity and strict accuracy. He is too smooth a story-teller to be altogether plausible and he takes such manifest delight in his skill and success as a liar when he was beating his way across the continent that we involuntarily wonder at what date he abandoned the habit. There are photographs to back up the text but when and how were they taken? But it really does not matter how literal he has been in telling of his adventures, the book is interesting and, we have no doubt, gives a very truthful picture of the life and even the views of the hobo, just as "The People of the Abyss" made a clearer impression of the life of the submerged tenth in London than Booth's volumes of carefully collected statistics.

✧

Little Dinners With the Sphinx. By Richard Le Gallienne. New York: Moffat, Yard Co. \$1.25.

Mr. Le Gallienne is again dining with the Sphinx. He does not tell us what he has been doing during the four years since those other "little dinners" with his lady of the opals, which he celebrated in "Prose Fancies." It is, perhaps, too rude a question to ask a poet where he had been or whether he had dined at all in the interregnum. Is it fancy—another prose fancy—or has there been a perceptible loss in esprit since the old time? The fresh sparkle seems to have effervesced, or is it only that the poet's hair is growing gray? By the way, he gives a very pretty reason for that: "Two winters ago I played snowball with a little

child I love. She managed to hit me here on my temple, and it hasn't melted yet." If the report of the resumed dinners is a bit disappointing, two of the short stories which comprise the rest of the volume, make us amends. "The Death of the Poet," albeit gruesome enough, for in it Mr. Le Gallienne describes his own end, has the imaginative power, and "The Little Joys of Margaret" is an exquisite idyl of old-maidenhood. Mr. Le Gallienne's hand has not lost its dexterity as long as he can fashion tales like these, and if his gift of philandering has a little failed it may be replaced by a more masculine and robust genius and both he and his readers may be the richer.

✧

Under the Southern Cross. By Elizabeth Robins. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. \$1.50.

Miss Robins is not easy to classify. In one season we have "The Convent," a well-argued plea for the suffragettes, and this slight romance of tropical travel, in which the girl escapes with difficulty from a Peruvian suitor who makes furious love in four languages. The story is somewhat overdressed with decorative margins on every page and several colored plates and other pictures.

✧

The Great Secret. By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

Mr. Oppenheim tells another of his clever stories of international plots and secret service agents who are quite ready to become assassins at the word of their respective governments. *The Great Secret* deals with the intrigues of France and Germany against England, and the knowledge of the plot is a fatal one to any Englishman who obtains it. Given this plot, dangerous to know, and a young Englishman by the propitious name of Courage, and Mr. Oppenheim's skill as a concoctor of exciting situations, the reader is sure of sitting up past his usual bedtime in order to finish the book.

✧

Arethusa. By F. Marion Crawford. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

The scene of this story is laid in Constantinople during the early Christian

centuries. Zoë, the nobleman's daughter, became, thru political misfortune, Arethusa, the slave girl. Her love affair with the merchant prince, Carlo Zeno, is as chaste as it is naïve. A thrilling element in the story is an insurrection excited by Arethusa, and led by Zeno. Mr. Crawford always writes with the serene assurance of a master, and this book is one of his best.



Literary Notes

.... "All right according to Hoyle" has been a familiar saying for a century and a half. A new and up-to-date edition of *Hoyle's Games* is brought out by the McClure Co.

.... Dr. Homer J. Webster has made a thoro study of *William Henry Harrison's Administration of Indiana Territory*, from 1800 to 1812, utilizing a wide range of rare and unpublished material. [Published by the Indiana Historical Society, Indianapolis.]

.... *The Missions of California*, by Jesse S. Hildrup, gives an interesting account of the early settlement of the Southwest. The book contains thirty-five striking illustrations from photographs, of the Missions and their surroundings. (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.)

.... Mr. Charles Welsh has picked out a tenth of the 1,500 characters in Dickens's novels and arranged them in alphabetical order in a small volume entitled *Character Portraits from Dickens*. Beginning with Benjamin Allen and ending with Mr. Wopole's Great Aunt, it includes all our old friends and impresses us anew with the power of the novelist to visualize his people and make even their clothing significant. Each quotation is accompanied by a brief history of the character described and references to the chapters in which he appears. [Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.]

.... A volume of sermons full of instruction and inspiration for all classes of citizens who would promote the higher life of America is Rev. Charles E. Jefferson's *The New Crusade* (New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.50.) Moral intensity, spiritual insight, soundness of judgment, and passion of utterance unite to make the discourses effective. The title sermon was delivered at the anniversary of the Congregational Home Missionary Society in Des Moines in 1904. INDEPENDENT readers will be especially interested in a noble utterance in behalf of International Peace preached the Sunday preceding the National Peace Congress in New York last April.

.... Professor Jülicher of Marburg, one of the most distinguished New Testament scholars, has contributed to the *Religionsgeschichtliche Volksbücher* an essay on *Paulus und Jesus* (New York: Imported by G. E. Stechert & Co., 13 cents), in which he comes to the defense of Paul as against the charge of Professor Wrede that the Apostle did not hand down the true Galilean Gospel, but that it changed for the worse in his hands. Pro-

fessor Jülicher makes a good case for his contention that Professor Wrede took a one-sided view of Paul, and considered his rabbinic theology to the exclusion of his warm and vital piety and his genuinely Christian spirit. The question whether Paul understood the gospel rightly is as old as Paul himself, and this latest phase of the debate is very interesting.

.... The most ingenious rime in *Songs of Many Days* (Richard G. Badger, Boston) by Florence Evelyn Pratt (Mrs. Clarence Herbert Youngs) is on the first page, a valentine poem:

"Amid the pleading, pining sheets
One struck a stronger keynote.
'I do not talk to you of sweets
And love—you are the queen o't.'"

While there is a humorous and a tender spirit in the verses which are in the accepted spelling, we take special interest in such a dialect poem as "Kerrekted" in which the school ma'am from Injun Bay tried to correct her suitor's grammar till he got "riled" and declares his independence and ends it:

"I ask ye free an' final, Be ye goin' ter marry me?"
An' Mary Ann sez tremblin', yet anxious like,
'I be.'"



Pebbles

JACK AND ROSE AGAIN.

ALAS! Alack! Some kiss her back,
And some for her mouth do sigh;
But the modern Jack will take a smack
Whene'er 'tis on the sly.

—A Subscriber.

WILLIE'S WISH.

I WISH that Luther Burbank,
Who gives old Nature points,
Would just get up a gobbler
All made of second joints.

—Harper's Weekly.

IKEY (to his lawyer)—Und he said he vould make him t'ree pair of pants und he made none. Vat can you do?

Lawyer—We'll get you the money all right. They're breaches of promise.—*Harvard Lampoon*.

THE WAY IT'S SAID.

"THESE are the bridal rooms," announced the bell-boy to the blushing young couple.

"Oh, what a sweet suite!" exclaimed the bride.

"I don't know anything about that," said the bell-boy, "but the head clerk says he hopes the suit suits."—*Brooklyn Life*.

WHAT is the difference between (1) a gardener, (2) a billiard player, (3) a gentleman, and (4) a sexton?

Answer—The first minds his peas; the second minds his cues; the third minds his p's and q's; the fourth minds his keys and pews. —*The Catholic Fortnightly Review*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen,
130 Fulton Street, New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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Love, and the Weather of Love

WE know what love is. It is the copyright of life upon the heavens and the earth. It is the nature of Eternity. It is the circle-sum of the universe, and the stars are the decimal points of love.

It is the May of the year, the pollen-bearer and the Eden-maker upon the hills and in the valleys. And the first, fairest flowers that bloom beneath barren branches are the Adams and Eves of love in the forest. And all bursting buds are the little green prophets of love, and every rose belongs to its bridal wreath. All nesting birds sing its marriage vows, and the moon is the pallid seal that night sets age after age upon all the tender faces of love. And nothing is or ever shall be that love has not made, and shall not make again.

And here is the mystery of love. It makes a special dispensation of seasons to men. It is the springtime romance of all involuntary life, but for every man the calendar varies. And the wisest one cannot declare the law of the spring and summer and winter of love in the least of us. For who knows the climate of the human heart? Who can forecast the

weather of love? A word passes over it like hoar frost, and a glance from warm eyes will change the bleakest day into shining summer time. For the light and warmth of love belong to a secret solar system, to another Heaven. It may fill an attic with cheer where one candle burns, and leave the white palace glistening in the noon day, dark and cold within.

And while we may not forecast the weather of love, once it begins, the indications are as plain as they are in any other sky. That new, vague expectation which transfigures the face of youth, like the look in young believers' eyes when first they kneel and watch for oracles, is a sign that the heart within has become a world, that the light has been divided from the darkness and that it is the evening and morning of the first day; and the doggerel conversation of young people, so unintelligible to the elders, is the signal sound of the spring wind of love, that clears and clouds their skies by turns.

And the weather of love differs between men and women so much that the course of true love never can run smooth. For women the fairest weather of love is always inland, and calm like still mornings above green valleys, misty, uncertain of sun or rain like the April of their faces. But for men, it is fiercer and stronger, like good sea weather that lifts the waves into tides for the distant shores of love.

But for many, love is simply a bad weather of the heart from beginning to end, like a day that dawns darkly and ends in a tempest. In them it is a scourge, a devastating wind that leaves a pestilence of sorrows behind. And for some the weather of love is like that of the tropics, brilliant and uncertain, and in others it belongs to the Arctic regions. These are naturally refrigerated men and women who spend a lifetime looking for love under North Pole conditions and who die at last of their own low temperature. And others there are who have no atmosphere of the heart, and therefore no weather of love, pale souls in whom personality has become a shadow, whose lips lie dead, and whose eyes pinch the world as they go past.

Some people enjoy more and suffer

more from the weather of love than others, but the poets have most of it. And, however practical we may become, we shall always have those tender vagaries of the mind which come from the weather of love. For we are ourselves the very children of the weather of love.



A Traitorous Soldiery

ONE of the most interesting of the stories with regard to the human body that have become common property in recent years is that which concerns the white blood corpuscles. Professor Metchnikoff, the distinguished Russian biological investigator, whose work in recent years, because the Russian Government did not appreciate original work done at its universities, has been accomplished at the Pasteur Institute at Paris, proclaimed some twenty years ago his theory of phagocytosis. According to this the white blood cells are capable of devouring, or at least, to drop the figure for the moment, absorbing, into their substance and digesting many foreign particles that exist in the human body and that would do harm. For instance, if particles of carbon in fine division are introduced beneath the skin in some portion of the body, the white blood cells will soon be found carrying them off and disposing of them in various ways, so as to keep them from being a constant source of irritation in their original location. If microbes are introduced beneath the skin the same indefatigable scavengers and sanitary police come in large numbers to the point where they are, englobe them and, if possible, digest them.

This process Metchnikoff called by the picturesque name of phagocytosis, or cell-eating, meaning that the cells devoured various enemies of the body. Not infrequently these enemies proved fatal to the white cells, which so bravely attacked them. Ordinarily, in spite of this tendency for the white cells to be killed in the process, whenever an irritant substance is introduced beneath the skin, white cells come in large numbers, and even lay down their lives for the preservation of the body from the invader. Pus is, after all, mainly composed of white blood cells and the liquefied substance of these cells when they break

down. An abscess is, indeed, only a collection of dead white cells which have laid down their lives in the defense of the body. The abscess wall, which our forefathers in medicine thought so much of because they knew that it protected the body from the poisons in pus, is nothing more than a host of leucocytes that arrange themselves in serried ranks, shoulder to shoulder, as it were, to protect the body against its enemies. The picture thus drawn seems too romantic to be true, but in this case truth is stranger than fiction, and only the actual facts of science are told in the story.

Almost needless to say much has been made of the white cells and their wonderful powers by the pathologists and the therapists, and a special effort has been made to increase their powers as far as possible. When a disease is fatal, it is known that the fatal termination comes because the white blood cells have lost their power to combat the microbial enemies that are in the body. Some of these enemies, indeed, the white cells seem to be afraid of; at least they will not approach them. The diseases in which this is true are almost invariably fatal. A typical case of this kind is tetanus. The tetanus germ seems to secrete some substance which keeps the white cells from approaching them. Ordinarily the substances that are absorbed into the body from microbes act as so many warnings to the white cells, and draw large numbers of them, many more than would ordinarily be the case, to the affected part. Just the opposite is true in tetanus, and so the disease is almost invariably fatal. No wonder, then, that the pathologists and medical biologists should labor to make the white cells even more powerful against the enemies of the body, since this seems to be nature's own effective way of curing disease. When we say *cure* in this case, we mean what is ordinarily signified by the word *cure*—that is, conquest of the disease. Drugs cure only in the sense of palliating symptoms.

Alas! it seems that there is another side to the picture. This has been suspected for some time, and has been confirmed by many of Metchnikoff's researches for many years. White cells are a faithful soldiery in our defense,

but they have the fault of soldiers in the body politic generally. Apparently they have learned their own power, and have come to realize that they are more important in their own way than the other classes of cells in the body. As a consequence they have been found to attack these, not occasionally, but as a rule. They do not do this when the body is in its prime of health, but they do it very seriously as health and strength decline. Just as the soldiers of Rome were faithful servants of the Republic, but became the tyrannic rulers of the Empire, so the white cells within our bodies serve faithfully until we reach our prime, and then as our forces decline they attack other important cells of the body, and so hasten the inevitable decay which is coming on.

They have been observed gnawing at the large ganglion cells in the brain and in the spinal cord—these important rulers of provinces on whom the motion and sensation and nutrition of various parts depend. The white cells have been observed, gathered round liver cells, absorbing some of their nutrition, hampering them in their work, and occasionally more than suspected of devouring outlying portions of them. The same thing is true in practically all the important tissues of the body. The soldiery that were so active in youth like to settle down for themselves after a while, and so it seems not unlikely that they become a sort of adventitious connective tissue confined to one part and hampering the work of cells in their neighborhood. The processes by which old age advances may be best marked by this tendency to overgrowth of connective tissue within the body. Life is an equilibrium of the vital forces of the various kinds of cells. Cancer is an insurrection of the aristocracy of the body—the epithelial cells, prompted by what untoward agent we know not. Sarcoma, another malignant disease fatal in its course, is a like insurrection of the connective tissue cells of the body—the proletariat, as it were. Both of these processes are equally fatal to the individual, as usually are such insurrections in the body politic.

We may now add to the figure and realize that militarism in the body has its disadvantages as well as it has in states.

The soldiers overstep the bounds placed for them, and the consequence is interference with important vital processes that lead to decay and death. Everywhere in life there seem to be compensations. The beautiful story of the leucocytes which so bravely lay down their lives for us must now be tempered in the telling by the declaration that after a while these brave soldiers lose their sense of duty, become selfish, and destroy the human republic which they so nobly defended before. The terms sound entirely too much like fiction, yet they are representatives of literal truth, and our full knowledge of the white cells and their wonderful purpose in life shows that action and reaction are equal, and that all good things even carry certain disadvantages with them, and that everywhere in life the watchword is compensation.



The Peril of Great Britain

ONE cannot look over the world and see the unrest in so many various regions without a serious fear that there are stormy times ahead for the British Empire; and the center of it is the most important of her conquered colonies, India.

There is no immediate or prospective danger in Canada, Australia or New Zealand. Great Britain has learned her lesson well, and will never repeat her blunder which gave independence to the United States. She will allow her colonies of British blood and will to rule themselves. They will be practically as independent as if they were separate nations, and this allows them sentimental connection with the mother country.

But it is different, far different, with India, and in a measure with South Africa. In both countries the natives outnumber overwhelmingly their British rulers. That makes no difference so long as they remain ignorant and therefore weak. But in India, as in Russia, education is rapidly advancing, and knowledge is power. Every evidence shows a general discontent, at least among the Hindus, with the British rule. The trust of the British is in the long antipathy between the sixty million Mohammedans and the nearly two hundred million Hindus. It was the cruel Mohammedan conquest that created that antipathy, but

there are signs that old enemies may unite now against their common conqueror. While it is not true that the bulk of Hindus are violently opposed to the English to the limit of revolution, yet extremists are not few, and there is hostility of a milder sort with nearly all the rest; and it is a matter of experience that the movement is always in the radical direction.

And all this is the fruit of education. Education teaches discontent. Every missionary school in India, as in Turkey, is necessarily a fomentor of discontent, and every Government school as well. That is what education is for. As soon as a people get education they want to better themselves and govern themselves. The English literature taught in every school is an engine of liberty. It must be that Hindus will be restive under foreign rule. Why should Europe rule Asia?

But does not Great Britain rule India well? Doubtless better than she was ever ruled in her history before. There is less oppression, and we do not believe there are heavier taxes or more famines. The tax in India is but a third of what the Japanese have to pay. The famines, bad as they are, are not as bad as they are in China today, or as they used to be, if we can trust the old literature of India. Great Britain has supplied a magnificent system of highways and railroads. She is creating extensive systems of irrigation and planting forests which supply resources for the crowded population. The courts in India are admirable, and the poor get justice. Then why do the people complain?

It is not difficult to tell. It is not the British Government in India; it is the British people themselves. They rule the people fairly well, but they do not treat them well. The individual "Britisher" meets the individual native with a kick or a stick. The Englishman in India looks down on the native as an inferior, to be treated with insolence or contempt. Insolence breeds hatred. The parallel is the way the negro is treated in our Southern States. The Hindu, whoever he is, is a "nigger," no better than a slave. The one word which would have made India lovingly loyal is the easy—the very difficult word, *sympathy*. It is the same thing that is giving us all our

trouble in the Philippines or in Porto Rico or Cuba.

Now, can England change this hostile attitude? We might almost hope so if the Liberal party could remain in power in Parliament for a good series of years; for that party, which represents the conscience rather than the dominion of Great Britain, has shown a desire to satisfy in a measure the legitimate aspirations of India by enlarging her measure of self-government, which is the only permanent condition, in India as well as in Canada, for the persistence of Greater Britain. But just now it looks as if the days of the Liberal Government were few. The last elections have gone against it. Not only so, but there is likely to be before long a new alignment of parties, with the Socialists and a big segment of the labor vote on one side, and all the more sober elements of both the present parties against them. That would blot out the Liberals as a party, and they would be absorbed in the Conservative party, by whatever name it might be called. In such a division we believe that for a generation this conservative party, which will include all who represent the present rulers of India, will be in the majority, and their policy will control, to the endangerment of British rule. For the time will come when India will not longer endure rule without full representation. Without both liberty and sympathy the days of Great Britain in India are numbered, and no huge army can prevent it. At present Lord Kitchener can quell any uprising, but he feels it now necessary to have his army almost on a war footing. Not a native, not even a Mohammedan, is allowed in the artillery, and every officer must keep himself within quick call in case of emergency.

And the conditions in South Africa, especially in Natal, are no better. The Zulus are a magnificent race of negroes, are getting education, and are demanding their rights. There are ten blacks to one white. They are not decreasing in numbers. They have real wrongs, and have the right to be angry. A commission has declared that these wrongs are serious. The remedy, the old remedy, seems so easy and is so hard—*sympathy*. Can no white man learn it, except by becoming a missionary? Or is the common white man immune from Christianity?

Currency Legislation

OUR national currency system is defective, but it cannot be reconstructed this year. This must be admitted. A Presidential campaign is at hand. Thus far, in the current session of Congress, but little earnest attention has been paid to legislation. Many of the speeches have been partisan harangues. This is the usual course in a session immediately preceding a national election. Deliberate consideration of such a measure as Mr. Fowler's new currency bill could not reasonably have been expected. Nothing can be done at present with a proposition for a central bank. But it was thought that a bill for emergency issues of bank notes could be past.

The volume of our bond-secured note currency is inelastic. It does not expand or contract in response to the demands of trade. Every autumn, when the crops are moved, there is need of more currency than is available. The effect is financial stringency that is sometimes dangerous. On this account Congress had been urged for years before the recent panic to provide for safe and automatic expansion and contraction. It failed to do so. Last October, fright caused panic, a hasty withdrawal of bank deposits and a locking-up or hoarding of currency. By various devices some addition to the circulation was made, but with much delay and difficulty. If the bill proposed by the Bankers' Association (for emergency issues of banknotes) had then been a law, it would not have prevented the panic, but it would have made the stringency much less severe and would have hastened recovery.

It is admitted that nothing more than the passage of a bill providing for emergency issues is feasible at the present time. Such is the purpose of the Aldrich bill, now pending in the Senate. It differs fundamentally from the bill of the Bankers' Association. That bill provided that in time of stress and extraordinary demand a national bank should be permitted to issue additional currency, heavily taxed, to the extent of 40 per cent. of its bond-secured currency outstanding, with a further amount equal to 12½ per cent. of its capital, under a still heavier tax, and all upon the security of a 25 per cent. cash reserve and the bank's assets,

the expectation being that the tax would compel retirement of these emergency notes as soon as the extraordinary demand should cease. This would have been asset currency, safe, quickly issued and easily retired, in response to trade conditions. The safeguards were ample with respect to the character of the issuing bank and the supervisory power given to the Federal authorities.

The Aldrich bill permits an emergency issue of \$500,000,000, not upon asset and reserve security, but upon the security of State, county, municipal and railroad bonds, which the banks must first buy or borrow. During the last few years attention has frequently been directed to the emergency issue rules of the Imperial Bank of Germany. Mr. Aldrich said in his elaborate speech:

"The plan for additional notes which the committee recommend [in the Aldrich bill] for your adoption is substantially the plan of the Imperial Bank of Germany, with a change of class of securities required and a change in the rate of taxation."

But the two plans are fundamentally different, as he himself showed when he explained that against the German emergency notes "specie must be held to the amount of one-third, and good bills of exchange against the remaining two-thirds." This is asset currency, the good bills of exchange being commercial paper or trade bills soon to mature, while the bonds required by his bill are long-term obligations which may be called mortgages. The Bankers' Association bill was in accord with the German plan.

There are serious objections to the Aldrich bill. It would require banks to use their funds for the purchase of bonds at a time when their funds are needed for other purposes. It would tend to tie up these funds in long-term securities, would tend to create a fictitious market for municipal bonds, would stimulate the issue of such bonds, and would discriminate in favor of banks which carry such securities or are situated where these are easily accessible. It is admitted by prominent New York bankers that this discrimination would be in favor of the East. If we are ever to reform the present system we should not promote a continued use of it by adding State, county, municipal and railroad bonds to the Government bonds which are now the basis

of our issues. Opinions differ as to whether there would be danger of inflation under the Aldrich bill. Probably the effect of the measure in this respect could be ascertained only by practice.

If the German Bank is to be followed—and its emergency plan has worked very well—our legislation should be for asset currency rather than for notes resting upon bonds. It will be difficult in either case to determine, except by experience, what the tax ought to be. There is another plan, suggested by what was done after the beginning of the recent panic by clearing-house associations, and it is a plan which deserves very careful consideration. Besides, it points toward that central bank of banks which will probably be established in the future. We are speaking now only of emergencies, of times of great stress. Clearing house loan certificates could be utilized as security for emergency issues of national currency. Incorporation of clearing-house associations would be required, and it would be necessary to empower the Treasury to enter into relations with them. Additional banknotes issued upon the certificates as collateral to the extent of 50 or even 75 per cent. of their face value would be amply secured and there would be no question about the prompt retirement of them when no longer needed.

There should be a thoro and scientific reconstruction of our currency system, and a commission should be appointed to consider the whole matter. Legislation now for imparting elasticity by emergency issues must be grafted upon the system as it stands, but it should be in the direction of reform. It ought not to be of such a character that it will tend to prevent reform and to perpetuate existing defects.



The Breed of Horses and the Breed of Men

NEVER was there a thinner, more vulgar pretense offered to a not gullible public than that which the New York Jockey Club presents when it asks that, in order to improve the breed of horses, gambling be allowed on its race-tracks. The Constitution of the State forbids all forms of gambling and requires that the Legis-

lature affix penalties. This the Legislature has pretended to do by declaring the bet forfeited if certain memoranda are made; otherwise any bet can be safely made if within the grounds of the racing association, with no penalty whatever; outside of the grounds the crime is punishable. All the profit is for the racing association, except a small tax for the support of agricultural fairs, just as in some States the saloon licenses go to support the public school. Thus the attempt is made to bribe a righteous institution to support a criminal one. The present law in this State is intended to be an evasion of the Constitution, unfortunately not the only such instance in American legislation.

To improve the breed of horses is a good thing. So it is to improve the breed of cows or sheep or swine or hens; but these do not require to be helped by gambling. There is much done to improve the breed of horses without gambling. The best Percherons are imported for breeding draft horses; trotting horses are improved and the record cut down from the time when "Lady Suffolk," who would now be slow, was queen of the turf. There can be racing without gambling at county fairs and State fairs as of old, and men will still be eager to raise the best horses for service in war and peace. There are cock fights, but we do not need to legalize gambling at cocking mains in order to breed choice fowl.

The meanest thing about this pretense for improving the breed of horses is that it makes the breed of horses more important than the breed of men. A good man is more than a good horse. Now, it is a matter of record that the gambling at race-tracks is responsible for from a quarter to a half of the crimes for which we send men to prison. More defalcations come from gambling at horse-races than from any other cause. The injury to the breed of men does not concern the magnates of the paddock, but they are greatly concerned at the sad loss to the animal world if we were not able to reduce by a second the speed per mile of a galloping horse. And these are the men who are careful to conduct the races in such a way as to put a penalty of weight on the horse that has the best

speed record, so as to even up the gambling chances at the post.

New York is the business and the sporting center of the country. New York's laws for the protection of gambling are a peril to the breed of men the whole country over. Other States have to fight against its influence. New Hampshire had to rise up as one man to breast the inroad of the gamblers who came down from New York to corrupt her sons. New Jersey has had the same fight to make and has also forbidden the gambling race-track. Governor Hughes asks the Legislature to make the law conform to the spirit of the Constitution, and the moral sense of the people ought to compel their representatives to do what they refused to do a year ago and repeal a bad law.



The March to the Sea

THAT very delicate and expensive mechanism known as the European balance of power has been suddenly thrown out of adjustment, and a dozen chancelleries are in a state of worriment until it can be restored to its normal condition of unstable equilibrium. This time it is Baron von Aehrenthal, the Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, who has precipitated the crisis, altho the suspicious minds of England and Russia blame Kaiser Wilhelm for it, as they do for every sinister event in the three continents. The proposal which Baron von Aehrenthal presented to the joint delegations of the Austrian and Hungarian Parliaments on January 29th was, on the face of it, most innocent and laudable. It was simply to supply a missing link of about seventy miles in the railroad chain connecting Austria with the Ægean Sea. Her railroad thru Bosnia to the Adriatic has a branch line from Serajevo to the Turkish frontier. Stretching up toward this point, but not quite reaching it, is the Turkish railroad from Salonika to Mitrovitza. Between these two termini lies the Turkish province of Novibazar, across which it is proposed to run the railroad. This would give a thru and direct line from Vienna, or even from Berlin, to Salonika, and make of the latter an Austrian, if not a German, commercial port. A branch

line will be run to Larissa, connecting with the Greek railroad there, and relieving Greece from her humiliating insularity. At least that is supposed to have been the object of King George in his recent visit to Vienna.

The announcement was not made until all the arrangements had been completed. The franchise for the railroad had already been granted by Turkey, the route had been secretly surveyed by Austrian engineers, capital secured from Germany, and the construction work will be begun within a month if nothing prevents.

Can it be prevented? is the question now being discussed in several European capitals. Servia protests because she has now a monopoly of railroads to the sea, and the proposed line would utilize her route from Uskub to Salonika. Russia is indignant at what she calls the treachery of Austria in violating their agreement that neither of them should seek concessions from the Porte without consulting the other. Austria defends her action by pleading a mandate from the Powers in the Treaty of Berlin, and protesting that so far from endeavoring to acquire territory her desire is to unite Constantinople more closely with the most distant of the provinces.

The concert of the Powers concerning Turkey has received another blow this week in the refusal of Germany to join with the other nations in urging on the Sultan effective measures for the restoration of order in Macedonia. The present arrangement by which Russia and Austria-Hungary jointly police these distressed provinces has proved a failure, and the people continue to be preyed upon by Greek, Servian and Bulgarian bands, not to mention the Turkish troops. But even this insufficient protection is likely to be withdrawn now that Baron von Bieberstein, the German Ambassador at Constantinople, has declared that Turkey is right in desiring to have control of the police force of Macedonia.

The question at the bottom of all this is whether three ambitious nations can be kept from the sea. Turkey in Europe has been reduced to a mere strip, 300 miles long and only 50 miles wide at one point, but it still fences off Germany, Austria-

Hungary and Russia from the Mediterranean. The leaders of the Pan-Germanic movement dazzle the eyes of the people with a vision of a greater Germany with Rotterdam and Amsterdam as seaports on the north and Trieste and Salonika on the south. Since the Kaiser announced his determination to grasp the trident he has created a navy but has nowhere to put it. In 1888 the expenditure of Germany for naval purposes was \$12,500,000. In 1908 it will be \$90,000,000. It has been only two years since England launched the "Dreadnought," the largest of battleships. Germany will now build four "Dreadnoughts" a year and England is pledged to double Germany's rate of construction whatever it be.

A German engineer is putting thru, with unprecedented rapidity, the railroad from Damascus to Mecca. By September next pilgrims will be transported by rail to Medina and then will have only the distance of Mohammed's hejira to traverse by caravan. This line will probably be connected with the Bagdad and Aleppo railroad which Germany is anxious to build as part of a line connecting Constantinople with the Persian Gulf, opening up the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates and restoring them to cultivation by irrigation.

If these two projects should be carried thru Great Britain's precious line of communication with India would be cut in two places, the Red Sea and the Persian Gulf. The Turkish army is drilled by German officers, and Germany instead of Great Britain poses as the defender of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire. Twice Russia had Constantinople in her grasp when she was choked off by Great Britain. Now Russia and Great Britain are allied against Germany. Once Turkish and British troops fought side by side against Russia in Crimea, but seldom has a country so completely repudiated its policy and frankly acknowledged its blunder. "We put our money on the wrong horse," said the sporting Minister to the House of Commons. Now Great Britain relinquishes to Russia the northern half of Persia with its newly established parliamentary government, and views with satisfaction the massing of 60,000 Russian troops on the Turkish frontier. For half a century the world shuddered at the

thought of the armageddon which would come when Russia and Great Britain met in Central Asia. They have met and clasped hands.



The Decay of Nations

EX-PREMIER ARTHUR BALFOUR has set Englishmen discussing the question whether the time must come when Great Britain shall have culminated and shall then decay, as did Greece and Rome, and before them Egypt and Babylonia, and after them Portugal and Spain. He thinks not. There are influences of education and culture which seem perennial, and there are no barbarous races that can overrun the civilized countries as was the case with some other nations that have fallen. Even should there be an irruption from the East again, such as was once stayed at the gates of Vienna, the high mechanics of modern war would drive it back.

Are we quite so certain? In those days both sides fought with weapons not wholly dissimilar and unequal. Perhaps they will not be unequal in the possible future invasion from the swarming East. For we have learned that fifty years is long enough for an Eastern Empire to learn all of war that the Christian West can teach. What Japan has learned China is learning fast. And yet future wars will be fought mostly on the sea, and sea-fights hardly devastate and destroy a country.

But this is not the really serious consideration for either Great Britain or the United States, which is a country just as much in danger of internal decay, if not of external invasion, as is Great Britain. For it is not really the foreign foe but the enemy at home which a nation has to fear.

There is but one danger which such a strong nation as ours need fear, and that is the loss among its people of the courage and the joy of the endurance of toil or suffering for a worthy achievement. If men and women become weak and flabby and self-indulgent there is no further hope for them. That is why rich families fade away. In the third or fourth generation self-indulgence without task of toil weakens the mind as well as the will, and they are not worth preserv-

ing. Such may be the prevailing feeling of a people, the rich and the poor, and then Rome has no strength to resist the Goth—then Constantinople falls to the Turk.

This means that a nation's permanence depends on the moral character of its people. It is not its civilization, not its manufactures, not its education that will save it, but only its moral fiber. And moral fiber means the capacity of self-sacrifice, of mighty delight in enduring suffering and toil for a worthy end, the capacity to endure hardness as a good soldier, to endure a cross for the joy set before one, as did One of old. For love of Nippon the Japanese soldiers were ready to die. The man who, for love of wife and children, will not grudge his hard work is already a defense of his country. Music, the drama, the arts of beauty, the sports and games, have their place, but it is a secondary one, and wo to the land that puts them first.

But there is no present danger. We are a hard-working people, and, as a whole, we are willing to pay in toil the price of all the good we ask. But we are not quite convinced of the result to character which would follow if that end should be reached which we have set forth as a sociological desideratum, when two or three or four hours at most per day will be all the labor necessary for comfort, and the remainder of the day and night shall be given to pleasure and rest. We fear for the character thus enervated. And just so we fear for the future of our nation and our race if the birth-rate shall continue to decrease. Already in France it looms a danger which gives alarm to statesmen. In this country and in the more advanced and luxurious countries of Europe the number of those who decline marriage increases and the number of children to the family grows smaller and smaller. This means that possible parents are unwilling to sacrifice their own ease, too selfish to be willing to take up the burden of supplying the State with citizens, or even of filling their own places in the next generation. They say that half the children born fail to live to man's and woman's estate. That means that in order that the population may simply not dwindle all should marry and each family should have an average of four children. Then

that the population might increase it would be necessary that somewhat more than half of the children should survive to marry. There is no greater visible danger to the civilized world than that its civilization should weaken the family instinct by developing a selfish love of ease, discouraging or delaying marriage and reducing parenthood; and this especially in those families that are best able to replenish the world with worthy children. To one who looks backward to the ancestral families, and, forward to the drift of self-indulgence and luxury, this is the most ominous danger of our proud, modern civilization.



**Arbitration
Treaties** Probably there is no other nation on the face of the earth that has so much difficulty in making a treaty as has the United States. In most other countries the Executive can make a treaty, and can even do it secretly. There can be nothing secret about a treaty in which the United States is a party. First, our Executive, which has no final power, must negotiate, draw up, such a treaty as it would like with another Executive which has the power to conclude it. Then it must go to ninety-two men chosen from forty-six States, and of those two-thirds must approve it. That is a pretty difficult proposition to meet. Some years ago we sent a representative to Europe to negotiate a sheaf of commercial treaties with European countries. Our Executive approved them and gave foreign chancelleries reason to believe they would be confirmed by our Senate. But they were held up; not one was confirmed. Later than that President McKinley and Secretary Hay negotiated certain treaties of arbitration with England and other nations; but again our Senate was recalcitrant. There was a majority, but not quite two-thirds, for them. We have got a bad name as a treaty-making power. Now President Roosevelt and Secretary Root, following the recommendation of The Hague Conference and the example of England, France and other countries, have negotiated fresh arbitration treaties with the leading nations of Europe, and we need to besiege our Senate that it will at last do the decent thing and approve.

Judge Gray as Candidate

The advantages of Judge George Gray as a Democratic candidate are not small. The Democratic Committee of Lackawanna County, Pennsylvania, has unanimously presented his name. A single county might not mean much, but that is a county of mine workers, and Judge Gray was the arbitrator of their differences with the operators. He was chairman of the Anthracite Strike Commission, and is praised in the resolutions adopted as the man who "has reconciled capital and labor in the bitterest industrial war of modern times." That claim could be made a tremendous influence in favor of Judge Gray in an election. It will be forgotten that it was President Roosevelt who appointed Judge Gray to that position, but it will not be forgotten that one or two judicial decisions by Mr. Taft when Federal judge were not pleasing to labor union men, even tho the decision was undoubtedly in obedience to law. The State organization in Pennsylvania is not in favor of Mr. Bryan, and it is quite likely that in the convention Pennsylvania will go solid for Judge Gray, for the counties probably favor him. It may be too late to organize an effective opposition to Mr. Bryan, for he yet has the party of the country. Under him it would go to probable defeat, while Judge Gray might stand a fair chance of election. In those States that under legal forms suppress the votes of citizens it makes no difference who or what candidate might be presented, but in the doubtful States a supposedly conservative candidate like Judge Gray might draw off, in these panicky times, enough independent votes to elect him.

Prophets can prophesy, and for that purpose, from old Judean times, they did not need to be priests. Accordingly, under the relaxed rule of the last General Convention, certain Episcopal clergymen are arranging pulpit exchanges with certain other non-Episcopal preachers who may or may not be clergymen in the strictest ecclesiastical sense. These non-Episcopal preachers—one of them is the pastor of the Old South Congregational Church in Boston—preach, for

preaching is but a prophetic function, but the priestly part of the service is performed by one ordained by the bishop. Doubtless these courtesies will become more frequent, for Christians like to recognize each other, in spite of all the polychrome miters of Fond du Lac and the indignation of the handful of clergy and laity who met in this city last week to protest and to urge "Anglo-Roman union."

We are pleased to see in *The Christian Advocate* a communication from the Methodist missionary to the Philippine Islands, Dr. Homer C. Stuntz, showing that there is no evident reason for complaint in the award of \$363,000 damages to the Catholic Church authorities in the Philippines for rent and damage in the use of ecclesiastical buildings by the army during our occupation. The claim made was for \$2,500,000, and the "Army Board on Church Claims" spent three years in careful estimates and reduced the claim to \$363,000, and Dr. Stuntz declares that our Government has been "patient and fair."

In these times when so many men in our cities have been thrown out of employment, and when it is the slack season for farm-work, our municipal or State governments ought carefully to consider what public works can be properly provided for which shall give employment to honest men who are willing to do manual work at a living wage. Some special improvements ought to be assigned to just such a period of business depression rather than to a time when work is calling for men.

At last, after nearly four years—for such is the law's delay, the captain of the "General Slocum," which was burned in this harbor with the loss of nearly a thousand excursionists, has been finally convicted for criminal negligence. The conviction is just, but why are not the men behind this captain just as guilty? It would seem as if one man were made the scape-goat for others.



The New Policy Forms for Delivery in 1908

IN February, 1906, a conference of Governors, Attorneys-General and Insurance Commissioners of the various States and Territories was held in Chicago to consider the life insurance situation in the United States and to take steps looking toward uniform and remedial legislation thruout this country. As a result various bills were recommended, of which the first was entitled: "An act establishing standard forms of policies which *may* be issued by life insurance companies, and providing further that, if such forms are not used, certain standard provisions shall be included in all policies and certain prohibited provisions omitted, which bill further provides that all policies, before being issued, must be submitted to the Insurance Commissioner."

During the current year (1907) the States of Colorado, Illinois, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New Jersey, North Dakota and Tennessee have past legislation following in the main the lines laid down by the committee, and, as a result, no policy may be delivered in these States after the end of the year 1907 unless it fulfills the requirements of the new laws. The New York standard policies, which are the only forms that may be delivered in the State of New York by a New York company, do not fulfill these requirements, and, as a result, new policy forms have been prepared for delivery in the above States. The new forms are an improvement on the New York standard forms, and the position of affairs at present is that a New York company must deliver in the above States better-drawn contracts than they are allowed to deliver in their home State. This condition of affairs will last until the Insurance Commissioner of the State standardizes policy forms which are acceptable to the above States.

The chief differences between the new forms and the present standard forms are as follows;

1. The policy must recite that it shall constitute the entire contract between the parties, and that it shall be incontestable after two years from its date except for non-payment of premiums; that all statements made by the insured shall, in the absence of fraud, be deemed representations and not warranties; and that no such statement shall void the policy unless it is contained in a written application and a copy of such application be endorsed upon or attached to the policy when issued.

The second provision is recited in the New York standard policy; the others form part of the insurance law, but are not so recited.

2. The loan values and the net values of the paid-up insurance or extended insurance granted in case of default in payment of premium must involve a surrender charge, *i. e.*, a deduction from the net reserve of the policy, of not more than \$25 per thousand of insurance, thus diminishing the limit of the surrender charge allowable under the New York law, which is 20 per centum of the reserve, or \$25 per thousand of insurance, whichever is the greater.

3. A reinstatement provision, which is more liberal than that in the standard policy, as the policy, unless surrendered for cash, may be reinstated within three years from date of any default in payment of premiums, while the New York policy confines the guarantee of reinstatement to the case of the first three years of the continued insurance that may be granted after three full years' premiums have been paid.

The most important of the prohibitions is, perhaps, that relating to the custom of dating policies back, as the other provisions that are prohibited are not to be found in the policies of any liberal-minded company.

It is to be hoped that the New York standard policies will soon be modified, so that the citizens of this State will no longer be discriminated against under their own laws.

FINANCIAL

New York's Bond Sale

LAST Friday's sale of \$50,000,000 of 4½ per cent. bonds was the largest ever made by the city of New York, and the results were very encouraging to all who are watching the signs of recovery from panic conditions. On September 10th, five weeks before the beginning of the panic, the city sold \$40,000,000 at an average of 102.063; the average for last week's sale will be about 104. There were 1,168 bids on Friday, against 886 in September, and the offers amounted to \$271,246,620, against \$205,000,000 five months ago. Capital seeking first-class investments is free again and available in large quantities. Bankers now predict an improving market for bonds, and railroad companies that must soon borrow or refund foresee less difficulty than was expected. Comptroller Metz even thinks of selling 4 per cent. bonds for the city next autumn at par and better. The bonds offered on Friday (which will be awarded at about 104) were quoted in the market on Saturday as high as 107.

One great syndicate (composed of J. P. Morgan & Co., the First National Bank, the National City Bank, and Harvey Fisk & Sons) submitted a bid for the entire \$50,000,000, offering 103.377 for the \$47,000,000 of fifty-year bonds and 100.377 for the \$3,000,000 whose term is ten years. It is understood that the Comptroller had been assured of the support of these powerful financial forces, and they are entitled to credit and thanks from the public for their sustaining action. It is probable that the syndicate will get no bonds (except, perhaps, a part of the short-term issue) because of the number of offers at slightly higher rates; but we notice that the Morgan house bid for \$1,250,000, and Harvey Fisk & Sons for about \$2,000,000, in behalf of customers, at varying rates, some of which will be successful. The bids above \$5,000,000 were as follows: Morgan syndicate, \$50,000,000; J. & W. Seligman & Co., \$13,500,000; Kuhn, Loeb & Co., \$12,530,000; Wilmerding, Morgan & Co., \$6,010,000; Lazard Freres, \$6,000,000; William A. Read & Co., \$5,500,000; William Salomon & Co., \$5,245,000; Speyer & Co., \$5,050,000. There were three small bids at 106, the highest figures, one of these being that

of H. W. Wilson for a bond of \$100. Offers were received from all parts of the country and from Europe. M. L. Turner, of Oklahoma, asked for \$400,000 at 102.5. A considerable part of the issue will go to Chicago, the First National Bank there taking \$1,200,000 (104.25 to 105), and the Merchants' Loan and Trust Company bidding for \$3,000,000 at prices ranging up to 104.521. The Russell Sage estate may get a small part of its \$3,000,000 bid. Substantially all of the large insurance companies, banks, trust companies and banking houses were in the list. The effect of the whole affair upon the financial and industrial situation cannot fail to be reassuring and uplifting.

... Henry A. Schenck, comptroller, was last week elected president of the Bowery Savings Bank of this city, the largest savings bank in the United States. Mr. Schenck was born in Yonkers in 1856 and educated in the public schools of Brooklyn, and after a good business experience with mercantile and banking houses became comptroller of the Bowery Savings Bank in 1898. Last December he was elected second vice-president. Mr. Schenck's eldest brother, Frederick B. Schenck, is president of the Liberty National Bank, and another brother, Edwin S. Schenck, is president of the Citizens Central National Bank. The other new officers elected were as follows: William M. Spackman, first vice-president; William A. Nash, second vice-president; William E. Knox, comptroller, and Joseph G. Liddle, secretary. Mr. Nash is president of the Corn Exchange Bank, and Mr. Knox, the new comptroller, has been connected with the Bowery Savings Bank for twenty-three years as accountant and more recently as secretary. Isaac P. Mailler continues as assistant secretary. The Bowery Savings Bank has 150,000 depositors, a surplus of seven and a half million dollars and total assets of more than \$100,000,000.

... Harvey Fisk & Sons offer to investors \$5,000,000 of the 6 per cent. secured gold notes of The Hudson Companies at 98½ and interest. The Hudson Companies is the corporation formed to build and equip the extensive new tunnel and subway system of the Hudson and Manhattan Railroad Company.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1908

No. 3091

Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt's Letter on Railroad Wages

At the beginning of last week there were reports in the daily press that a general reduction of wages was soon to be made by the railroad companies. Notices to that effect, it was asserted in dispatches from Chicago, had been received by the officers of several railway labor unions. On Tuesday evening, President Roosevelt was in conference with Chairman Knapp, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and Charles P. Neill, Commissioner of Labor. On Wednesday he sent the following letter to the Commission and caused it to be published:

"I am informed that a number of railroad companies have served notice of a proposed reduction of wages on their employees. One of them, the Louisville & Nashville, in announcing the reduction, states that 'the drastic laws inimical to the interests of the railroads that have been enacted in the last year or two by Congress and the State Legislatures' are largely or chiefly responsible for the conditions requiring the reduction. Under such circumstances it is possible that the public soon may be confronted with serious industrial disputes. The law provides that in such case either party may demand the services of your chairman and of the Commissioner of Labor as a board of mediation and conciliation.

"These reductions in wages may be warranted or they may not. As to this, the public, which is a vitally interested party, can form no judgment without a more complete knowledge of the essential facts and real merits of the case than it now has or than it can possibly obtain from the special pleadings certain to be put forth by each side in case the dispute should bring about serious interruption to traffic.

"If the reduction in wages is due to natural causes, the loss of business being such that the burden should be, and is, equitably distributed between capitalist and wage worker, the public should know it. If it is caused by legislation, the public and Congress should know it. If it is caused by misconduct in financial or other operations of any railroad,

then everybody should know it, especially if the excuse of unfriendly legislation is advanced as a method of covering up past business misconduct by the railroad managers, or as a justification for failure to treat fairly the wage-earning employees of the company.

"An industrial conflict between a railroad corporation and its employees offers peculiar opportunities to any small number of evil-disposed persons to destroy life and property and foment public disorder. Of course, if life, property and public order are endangered, prompt and drastic measures for their protection become the first plain duty. All other issues then become subordinate to the preservation of the public peace, and the real merits of the original controversy are necessarily lost from view. This vital consideration should be kept ever in mind by all law-abiding and far-sighted members of labor organizations.

"It is sincerely to be hoped, therefore, that any wage controversy that may arise between the railroads and their employees may find a peaceful solution thru the methods of conciliation and arbitration already provided by Congress, which have proved so effective in the last year. To this end the Commission should be in a position to have available for any board of conciliation or arbitration relevant data pertaining to such carriers as may become involved in industrial disputes. Should conciliation fail to effect a settlement and arbitration be rejected, accurate information should be available to develop a properly informed public opinion.

"I therefore ask you to make such investigation, both of your records and by any other means at your command, as will enable you to furnish data concerning such conditions obtaining on the Louisville & Nashville and any other roads as may relate, directly or indirectly, to the real merits of the possibly impending controversy."

Commissioner Neill started for Chicago that night to make inquiries.

Present Rates to Be Maintained

It soon appeared that there had been no concerted movement for a reduction. Prominent officers of the Illinois Central, Atchison, Wabash and other companies said that reductions had

not been considered by their corporations. Notices which had been issued by the Chicago Great Western's receivers proved to be for a readjustment of time schedules and not for a reduction. The Seaboard Air Line receivers on the 20th ordered a reduction of salaries exceeding \$3,000, but any reduction affecting the ordinary employees was opposed by Judge Pritchard, who had appointed the receivers. President Smith, of the Louisville & Nashville, published a long statement, pointing to increases of wages in recent years, and to recent decrease of both gross and net revenue, and predicting that the reduction ordered for March 1st on his road would be accepted peacefully by the employees. Mr. Harriman remarked that "anything like this letter, which continues to stir up strife and animosity, is certain to be harmful. We can't do anything until we are able to do some financing." President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, saw in the letter evidence that Mr. Roosevelt's sympathies were with the working people. The wages of railroad men, he added, could not stand a reduction. During the week committees representing all the railway workers' unions had been in session in several States. John Morey, a prominent member of the committee sitting in New York, said on the 23d:

"We are now satisfied that there will be no reduction. As a result of conferences with railroad officers we can now announce that the Vanderbilt and New Haven lines will continue the present wages. We are promised a continuation of them on the Harriman and the Hill lines. President Underwood promises that wages on the Erie shall not be cut. I believe that Mr. Roosevelt's letter was timely and has had a good effect."



National Politics Governor Hughes went to Chicago on the 22d and made a long address in the Auditorium before members of the Union League and their invited guests. For the first time since he became a Presidential candidate he was speaking beyond the boundaries of his own State on national questions. A part of what he said was in substance a repetition of his recent address in New York. The tone of his remarks was distinctly optimistic:

"The country is morally sound. Its standards of business were never higher. In this

land of industry, with unexampled opportunities for production and exchange, with an area and a population enjoying advantages of distribution free from artificial barriers of intercourse such as the world has never seen, the men of business inevitably represent the intelligence and moral sentiment of the people. They do not constitute a caste. They come from every walk in life; from the farm, the college, the counting room and the shop. They represent every element in the population, native and foreign born, of every degree of advantage and disadvantage in origin and environment. Every stimulus to ambition, every precept of morality, every counsel of experience, every success and every disaster, every lesson of the past and the multiform warnings of a world where truth and justice alone win lasting victories, have helped to shape their standards and to determine their aims. And making all allowance for the extremes of avarice and artifice, for the unwholesome spectacles of exploitation and infidelity to trust, without blinking any evil or glossing over any wrong, the fact remains that the business men of the country are for the most part honest men, representing fairly the moral standards of the people. And never more than to-day have they, taken as a whole, earnestly desired that abuses shall be stopped, that an end shall be put to corrupt dealings and unfair practices, that gambling shall not parade in business livery, and that American industry and trade shall have free scope for development and extension along the lines of honorable rivalry and with justice to stockholders, to employees and to the people at large."

Our people, he said, did not desire socialism even as an experiment. They did not propose to pass thru a dreadful "quarter of an hour" of revolutionary changes to satisfy themselves of those imperfections of human nature which make impossible the permanent construction of society in accordance with socialistic theory. Concerning railroads he said:

"It must be taken to be a settled policy that there shall be complete, effective and just supervision of our railroads. I do not believe in arbitrary action with regard to these important concerns either by Congress or by State Legislatures or by commissions. The railroads are not the enemies, but the servants of the people. To secure proper service they must be subject to regulation. It must be taken as firmly established that the evils of rebating and of unjust discrimination will not be tolerated and that adequate and impartial service upon reasonable terms will be insisted upon. There must be machinery thru which public obligations as defined by law may be enforced. This can best be obtained thru an administrative board, such as the Interstate Commerce Commission."

It was also essential that there should be efficient supervision of the issue of securities, to avoid the evils of inflation and

overcapitalization. Speaking of penalties, he said:

"The justification of a penalty must be found in either its punitive or its deterrent effect. In their punitive aspect penalties cannot be justified unless their incidence is just. In their deterrent aspect they cannot be justified unless they make unlikely a repetition of the offence. Fines upon corporations, particularly upon large corporations with monopolistic powers, are just from neither point of view. They are easily transferred to the public, and to the extent that they may not be, they are borne by stockholders who in large numbers are without knowledge of the wrong or power to prevent its commission. They do not satisfactorily act as a deterrent because they involve merely the payment of money, the loss of which is widely shared or may readily be repaired.

"The punishment is most salutary when visited upon the guilty individuals. Few men can be hired to go to jail. And if offences which public sentiment recognizes to be of a grave character are punished by imprisonment, the law is more likely to be obeyed and the punishment to have its intended effect."

—Steps for the formation of a new national party were taken at Chicago on the 22d, when a conference of representatives of the Independence League (Mr. Hearst's political organization) was held. A platform was adopted, and the provisional national committee (of which Mr. Hearst is chairman) was authorized to call a national convention, to be held after the Republican and Democratic nominations have been made.—Ex-Secretary Leslie M. Shaw has permitted the publication of his opinion that the election of a candidate pledged to a continuation of Mr. Roosevelt's policies would be harmful and is impracticable. Reports from Denver and other Western cities which he has recently visited show that he is opposing Secretary Taft in various ways. He says he himself is not a candidate.



Naval Affairs The battleship fleet arrived at Callao on the 20th. All the ships were in excellent condition. A most cordial reception has been given to the visitors, who are said to have been welcomed at the Peruvian port with even greater enthusiasm than was shown at Rio de Janeiro. Australia greatly desires that the fleet shall call at Melbourne or Sydney. Replying to the very earnest invitation extended by Prime Minister Deakin, Secretary Root said, on the 21st:

"The eventual movements of our fleet have

not yet been determined. While it is probable that the vessels will return by way of Suez, I would be glad if some of them could be sent by the Australian route, but it would be premature to promise this."

—In the House, last week, Mr. Lilley, of Connecticut, a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, introduced a resolution calling for the appointment of a special committee to investigate the conduct of the Electric Boat Company in attempting to affect legislation for the purchase of submarines. In published reports of his statements to representatives of the press he severely criticises the company's methods and permits it to be inferred that, in his opinion, the action of the Naval Affairs Committee also deserves criticism. He remarks that while the committee voted for only two battleships instead of the four which the Department desired, and also cut from the list several other ships for which the Department asked that appropriations be made, it gave twice as many submarines as were called for in the Department's recommendations. The movement for an investigation has caused much bitterness of feeling. Two press correspondents have been accused in gossip relating to the controversy and an inquiry as to their conduct is to be made by the press committee.



Relations With Japan

The memorandum of the Japanese Government in reply to that of the United States was handed to Ambassador O'Brien in Tokyo on the 19th. Trustworthy reports say that in its general terms it agrees with a number of suggestions made by our Government, and provides for a further restriction of emigration by a practical prohibition so far as laborers are concerned. Japan points out that the restrictions already enforced, including the closing of emigration to Canada, Mexico and Hawaii, will make further complaints from the United States almost impossible. There is abundant evidence that the Japanese Government has been unsparing in its efforts to avoid further complications with respect to the emigration question, but it is facing a powerful opposition from the emigration companies, which are behind a proposed resolution in the Diet to censure the foreign policy of Viscount

Hayashi, Minister of Foreign Affairs, toward China, America and Canada. Should the resolution be introduced in the Diet it will probably be defeated by a narrow margin. Its passage would certainly entail the resignation of the Cabinet. Should the Cabinet be changed, the best informed Japanese believe that a new administration would closely follow the emigration policy of Minister Hayashi.—Secretary Straus reported to the President last week a notable decrease of the number of Japanese recently arriving at our ports. In January the number, for both the mainland and Hawaii, was only 971, against about 5,000 in January of last year.—Japan is disappointed because the bill pending at Washington for Government expenditures at Japan's World's Fair in 1912 appropriates only \$250,000. Viscount Kaneko points out that Japan appropriated \$360,000 for the Chicago Fair and \$400,000 for the Fair at St. Louis.—The new exclusion law passed by unanimous vote in British Columbia's Legislature, has been pronounced inoperative, so far as Japanese are concerned, by the Chief Justice of the province's Supreme Court. A test was made last week by two Japanese who entered the province from Portland, were arrested and were sentenced to pay a fine and be imprisoned for one year. Their counsel (who is said to represent the Dominion Government) applied for a writ of habeas corpus, with the result mentioned above, the Chief Justice holding that the law was in contravention of the treaty with Japan. Counsel for the province will appeal to the full court.—In a public address at Lowell, Mass., on the 19th, Secretary Taft said:

"As between Japan and the United States, my journey to Japan convinced me that there is not the slightest danger of war. Jingoes in Japan and in America are largely responsible for the war rumors that are in circulation. We are the last Government in the world with which Japan would seek war. Our historical relations and our trade relations have made Japan a very friendly nation. What under heaven do we want to fight Japan for? Should we go into a war with Japan I look to the future with alarm, because we would find it necessary to expend a vast amount of capital and become a warlike nation. And such a condition is bad for any country. Reports of war with Japan should be stamped upon at every opportunity and that is what I am trying to do."

On the same date Ambassador Reid, at the dinner of the Pilgrims in New York, remarked that there was "not the ghost of a probability of war with Japan," any more than there was of "war with Russia, Tibet or Patagonia."



Arbitration With France

The Senate in secret session ratified the new arbitration treaty with France February 19th. Secretary Root appeared before the Committee on Foreign Relations and stated that the seven countries with which arbitration treaties had been made previously had consented to change them in accordance with the wishes of the Senate. The following articles contain the gist of the treaty:

"Differences which may arise of a legal nature or relating to the interpretation of treaties existing between the two contracting parties and which it may not have been possible to settle by diplomacy shall be referred to a permanent court of arbitration established at The Hague by the convention of July 29th, 1899, provided, nevertheless, that they do not affect the vital interest, the independence or the honor of the two contracting States and do not concern the interest of third parties.

"In each individual case the high contracting parties, before appealing to the permanent court of arbitration, shall conclude a special agreement defining clearly the matter in dispute, the scope of the powers of the arbitrators and the periods to be fixed for the formation of the arbitral tribunal and the several stages of the procedure. It is understood that on the part of the United States such special agreements will be made by the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and on the part of France they will be subject to the procedure required by the constitutional laws of France."



General Stoessel Condemned

Lieutenant-General Stoessel, who has been on trial since December 10th before a military tribunal for the surrender of Port Arthur, was, on the 20th, found guilty and condemned to death. The court martial was composed of nine veteran generals appointed by the Czar, and its sessions were held in the ballroom of the Army and Navy Club. The chief evidence against him was the testimony of Lieutenant-General Smirnoff, who had been appointed by General Kuropatkin to succeed Stoessel as commandant of the peninsula when the siege began, but Stoessel suppressed the telegram to Smirnoff and remained

in command as before the war. The rivalry and dissension between the two officers continued thruout the siege, and the officers were divided into two factions, Generals Fock and Reiss siding with Stoessel. On the capture of 203-Meter Hill and Great Eagle's Nest, enabling the Japanese to bombard the harbor and town, Stoessel decided that it was impossible to hold the position any longer, and feared that if the Japanese carried the fort by storm they would massacre everybody they found, as they did when they captured it from the Chinese in 1895. Accordingly he capitulated, January 2d, 1905, surrendering over 35,000 troops, 2,000 horses and great stores of provisions and ammunition. Smirnoff, who had charge of the fortifications, protested in the council of war against the evacuation, holding that



General Stoessel, who has been condemned to death for surrendering Port Arthur to the Japanese.

the second and third lines of defense could be held for five weeks longer, and when the other officers surrendered he refused to give his parole and went to Japan as a prisoner of war. The court martial held that sentence of death must be pronounced upon General Stoessel "for surrendering the fortress before

all the means of defense had been exhausted; for failing to enforce his authority, and for military misdemeanors," but it petitioned the Czar to commute the sentence to imprisonment for ten years in a fortress, in consideration of the fact that

"Port Arthur, beset by overwhelming forces, defended itself under General Stoessel's leadership with unexampled stubbornness, and filled the world with astonishment at the heroic courage of its garrison; that several assaults had been repulsed, with tremendous losses on the part of the enemy; that General Stoessel thruout the siege had maintained the heroic courage of the defenders, and, finally, that he had taken energetic part in three campaigns."

General Fock was reprimanded for an offense against discipline. General Smirnoff was held to have done all he could

to prevent the surrender, and General Reiss was found not guilty of the charges of exaggerating the dangers of the situation in order to induce Stoessel to surrender and of sacrificing the interests of Russia in the negotiations. General Stoessel resigned from the army previous to his trial and appeared before the court in civilian dress, wearing the decorations which had been given to him for bravery in his campaigns. He assumed entire responsibility, saying: "If the court finds that the surrender was a crime I ask for the death sentence." It is felt by many in Russia that he has been made a scapegoat for a disaster due more to the bad condition of the Russian military and political system than to his personal deficiencies.



Terrorism in Russia The new régime in Finland, since the appointment of General von Boeckman as Governor, is clearing that country of the revolutionists who have hitherto used it as a basis of operations. Some have been arrested at Viborg and Helsingfors, and many others have escaped to Sweden. A daring Terrorist plot which narrowly escaped being successful has been unearthed by the secret service of the police. The plan was to assassinate Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, second cousin of Emperor Nicholas and Commander of the Imperial Guard, and J. G. Chtcheglovitoff, the Minister of Justice, as they past thru the city on their way to the railway station where they were to take the train for Tsarko-Selo on a visit to the Emperor. According to the police report the execution of the assassination was placed in the hands of the Northern Flying Column, a branch of the Terrorist party, organized in Finland last May. At that time some \$40,000 a month was assigned for the execution of the undertaking. Over fifty arrests were made, men and women being included, most young, well dressed and supplied with money. Some of them offered resistance, and ten policemen were wounded and one was killed in making the arrests. Extensive stores of firearms and bombs were discovered in the apartments searched. One fashionably dressed woman was arrested in the

street carrying a muff in which was concealed a quantity of dynamite, while her escort wore under his belt an explosive machine; both opened fire when the police attempted to arrest them, and three of them were wounded. Grand Duke Nicholas was nominal commander of the troops in St. Petersburg, and exerted a reactionary influence on the Czar. The Minister of Justice was officially held responsible for the recent condemnation of the members of the Duma for participating in the Viborg Manifesto. An effort was made by the Monarchists to compel the members of the Duma to commit themselves to resolutions condemning terrorism similar to those which were side-tracked in the two former Dumas. The Octobrists and Constitutional Democrats, however, protested that the Duma itself was the product of revolutionary measures, and that the Government had adopted irregular and illegal methods in defense of authority, just as the revolutionists had used crime as a means to reach worthy ends. A resolution was passed that expressed its disapproval of all violent measures whether they were employed by the Government or against the Government.—The Government for the first time has discussed foreign affairs with the Committee of Imperial Defense of the Duma. The Premier, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Minister of Finance appeared before the committee in secret session and outlined the Russian policy in Asia and Europe.

The French in Morocco

General d'Amade's troops in the interior of Morocco have had fierce fighting with the tribesmen supporting Sultan Mulai Hafid. The French losses have been heavy, and it was feared at one time that the troops would be cut off from their base of supplies at Casablanca. Mulai Hafid sent a letter to Fez boasting a "massacre of the infidels" and saying that his men are encamped on a stream "overflowing with the blood of the French." General Picquart, Minister of War, in reply to criticisms of the Opposition in the French Senate, stated that the situation was not so serious as had been reported. Additional tribes had gone over to the French and were

fighting on their side. The campaign was being conducted on the most humane lines possible, in accordance with the rules imposed by The Hague Conference. Dispensaries had been established at the military stations for the use of the natives and would be continued as civil institutions after the pacification of the country, an end which was now in sight. France would then restrict herself to organizing the police in the ports as authorized by the Algeciras Convention. Senator Gaudin de Villaine, to whom Picquart replied, had declared that the Premier ought to be impeached for violation of the Algeciras Convention, and that the Government was in the dilemma of evacuating Morocco or of conquering the country. The State Bank of Morocco has decided to advance \$500,000 to Abd-el-Aziz for the maintenance of the soldiers which have been established by the Foreign Board in the ports of Morocco. General Marina, Governor of Melilla, a Spanish port in Morocco, has sent an expedition to occupy the Moroccan town of Marchica. It is explained in Madrid that this measure was necessary for the protection of Melilla, on account of the withdrawal of the Sultan's forces, and does not indicate the adoption of an aggressive policy.

The Turkish Situation

The news of the week has consisted mostly of official contradictions of the alarming rumors of last week. Turkey denies having mobilized troops on the northeastern frontier to threaten Russia, and insists that the activity in Persia was merely for the purpose of repressing the disorderly Kurds. The Russian Government has announced that the reports of mobilizing and dispatching troops to the Turkish frontier or concentrating them in the Caucasus were altogether untrue, and that there is no reason to apprehend a war with Turkey. Baron von Aehrenthal, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, explains that his project for constructing the railroad thru the province of Novibazar was purely economic and not political, and that he was entirely innocent of any intention of disturbing the peaceful relations of the Powers in regard to Turkey. Berlin regards it as absurd to see in the project any po-

litical significance or animosity toward Russia or any other nation. In spite of these attempts to minimize the importance of the measure, it continues to be the subject of discussion in Russian, British and French newspapers, chiefly in regard to the effect it will have upon the Triple Alliance. When the matter was first broached by Baron von Aehrenthal before the Austro-Hungarian delegation, Count Dzieduszycki, ex-Minister for Galicia, made some pertinent inquiries as to the scope of the Triple Alliance. The number of Great Powers he said had been increased, and it was conceivable that Austria-Hungary might be compelled to send her excellent and glorious fleet to probable perdition in the Pacific in case of war between Japan and the United States. If Germany were to side with the United States and England with Japan, would Austria-Hungary be compelled to join Germany? Baron von Aehrenthal in his reply said that the Dreibund was formed nearly thirty years ago in order to maintain European peace and equilibrium by guaranteeing the territory of all its members. Its provisions had never been published, but it left its members free to advocate their own specific interests outside this important sphere. It had nothing to do with transoceanic enterprises. "In Europe also, he said, "there are questions which do not touch us. If, for example, Germany should have a special interest in the Baltic or in the North Sea, and complications should arise there our engagements would not be affected thereby." Austrian opinion differs in regard to the railroad from the Danube to the Adriatic, which, it is suggested, Russia may claim as compensation for its Austrian concession. The official organs profess to regard it with favor as another effort for promoting tranquillity in Turkey and the development of the country. But the unofficial press denounces it as a purely political measure intended as a direct blow at Austria-Hungary and an invasion of her rights. This second line, starting from Raduievatz on the Danube, and running to Dulcigno on the Adriatic, would serve as a direct outlet to the sea, for Russia has established a line of steamers from Odessa to the Servian bank of the Danube. It would also open

up the interior of Turkey and of the Balkan States to the commerce of Italy and France, and since it crosses the Novibazar railroad, promoted by Austria-Hungary, it would deprive that line of its profits and importance. The cost of this railroad is estimated at \$20,000,000, and the Russian Foreign Office declares it has no money for the project which the Paris press has ascribed to it.



The Open Door in Manchuria

The Paris and London papers published simultaneously reports from their correspondents in the United States that President Roosevelt is about to confer with the Powers with a view of making a joint protest against the policy adopted by Japan in Manchuria of favoring her own commerce to the disadvantage of that of the other nations. Secretary Hay insisted on the maintenance of the "open door" in Manchuria before the Russo-Japanese War, and secured the assent of China and the adhesion of the other Powers to this plan. In how far the Japanese, since they have obtained the control of Manchuria, have violated that agreement it would be difficult to determine, but all governments have received complaints from their commercial representatives there of unjust discrimination by railroad rates, customs regulations and other measures, resulting in considerable loss of trade. It is authoritatively denied from Washington and London that any diplomatic notes have been exchanged in regard to the matter. The cancellation of the British contract for the extension of the Chinese Imperial Railroad in Southern Manchuria, in compliance with the desire of Japan, has caused some irritation to British commercial interests. The Chinese railroad from Peking ends at Hsin-min-tung, 35 miles west of Mukden. To connect this point with Takumen, 50 miles distant, the contract was let by the Chinese Government to a British firm, but Japan refused to permit the construction of the road on the ground that the agreement between China and Japan in 1906 prohibited the construction of any main line which should in any way be in competition with the Southern Manchurian Railroad or any branch which should interfere with it.

Frederik Van Eeden

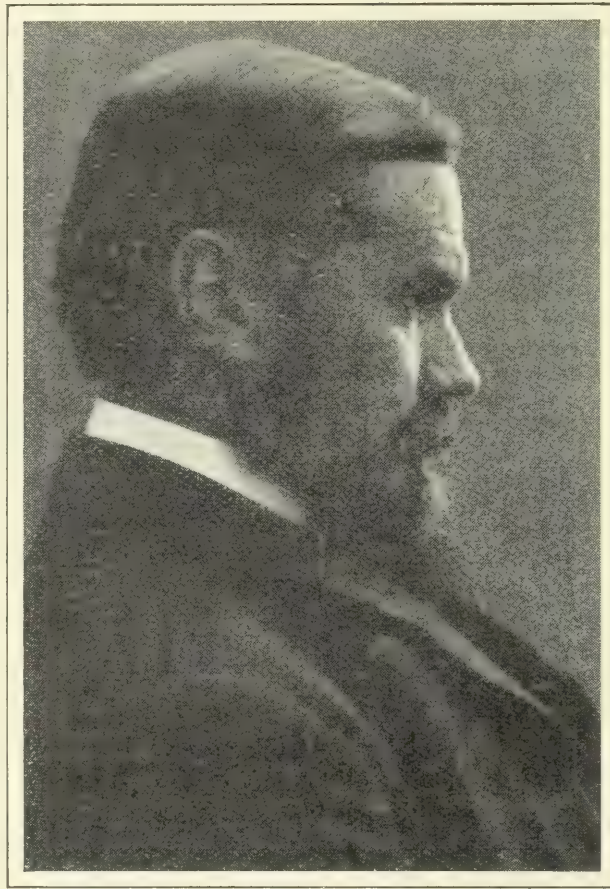
DR. VAN EEDEN, of Holland—poet, scientist and merchant, and threefold revolutionist—will shortly be in America. He will address the Civic Forum in New York on March 8th, and will spend three weeks in New York and Boston, returning afterward to Holland. His subject before the Civic Forum at Carnegie Hall will be: "Work and Bread; or Practical Communism and What It Has Taught Me."

Frederik Van Eeden, in his versatility, his quality of dauntless enthusiasm and effective idealism, may, without sentimentality, be called the admirable Chrichton of contemporary Europe. Now barely in his forty-eighth year, and almost inspiringly juvenile in spirit, he looks back as a distant memory on a literary revolution of which he was one of three prime movers. Twenty years ago—and even then his distinctly revolutionary work in letters was almost done. He established the first clinic of abnormal psychology in Holland, and stood with Van Renterghem, Janet and Binet, as the index of a new field in medicine. He bridged the '90s with a voluminous output in practically every department of literature; drama, epic and lyrical poetry, symbolic romance, the propaganda of social reform and studies in experimental psychology. He proved the qualities, and the defects of the qualities, of the Dutch tongue, whose very flexibility and extraordinary richness have made it the most

difficult of languages to translate adequately, so that for all his versatility Van Eeden has moved in a comparatively narrow circle, and outside of strictly scientific circles has remained little-known except in Holland and Germany.

In the meantime the literary revolution in which he had worked with Kloös and Van Deyssel, while yet in his early twenties, had thoroly permeated Holland.

Historically this revolution could be classed with the romantic movements of England and France as led by Wordsworth and Hugo. It progressed more rapidly, was more composite, and traversed the romantic stage more swiftly, because Holland was smaller and the times were more modern. It was a breach with conventional mediocrity, a literature of feeling, a quest for the voluptuousness of words, a rediscovery of the beauty of common speech; and it exhibited on one and the same page a Zolaesque



realism and a cloudy and splendid idealism.

In Van Eeden, the movement was richer still. To the leavening salt of a career in laboratory science was added the disposition of a practical man. And so it was that Van Eeden became identified with practical communism, founded a great co-operative enterprise, and elaborated the theory of Christian and Economic Socialism which he throws out vividly and brilliantly as the antithesis of Marxian socialism. Kloös and Van

Deyssel have founded schools of literature, and as representatives of a crystallized revolutionary movement have become themselves classical. Van Eeden, all the time producing voluminously in letters, and constantly evolving, has been swept into the great stream of social experimentation which unites Holland with Europe.

This development he describes in the following article which he has written for THE INDEPENDENT, and it

needs to be added that Walden, Van Eeden's communistic colony—named from his admiration for Thoreau—and The Union, his great co-operative store which ramifies over Holland, are still in existence, still operate along their original lines, and for all their vicissitudes are better grounded than ever before.

Dr. Van Eeden speaks perfect English. Two of his books, "The Quest" and "The Depths of Deliverance," have been translated into English.



Some Experience With the People

BY FREDERIK VAN EEDEN

WHEN THE INDEPENDENT asked me to give the story of my experiences in life and in social work I refused at first, fearing the delicate conflicts, unavoidable in an autobiography, between truthfulness and self-respect or modesty. I wished rather somebody else to do it.

But after reading that most interesting serial of "Undistinguished Americans," published originally in THE INDEPENDENT, I felt I could comply with the editor's wish, if I were allowed to write and be read in the spirit of these stories. I do not belong to the class of "Undistinguished Americans," as this is not a matter of choice. But I can try to relate the principal facts as briefly, as simply and as plainly as they did, in order to add to that valuable collection of "*documents humains*" one specimen of no less than the average value. It will be then a Plain Tale from a Flat Country, and the editor may even add to it, by leaving my own English uncorrected,* somewhat of the exotic flavor which seems delectable to pure American nostrils; as shown in the instance of that worthy and in my eyes highly distinguished "Japanese Servant."

The special interest of my story lies in what Americans will very probably call its perversity. It is indeed in many respects the ordinary Undistinguished

American's story, turned upside down. The typical Undistinguished American spends his youth in some romantic place, on the slopes of the Libanon, the borders of the Ilyssus, the steppe or the puszta, in rural semi-civilization, and by energy, pluck, thrift and hard work brings it to an account of three figures and more on an American bank and dancing parties at Coney Island.

Whereas my life began as unromantic and as commonplace as that of any child of the well-to-do upper middle-class in a well-ordered town of my highly civilized fatherland—and I succeeded, after many years of painful effort, to acquire something of the Bohemian freedom, and to get the account of three figures—and more, alas!—on the wrong leaf of my bank book.

I do not boast of this. By dint of this same hard experience I have learned to appreciate the accumulative instinct, so wonderfully developed in distinguished Americans, and so effectually nursed in the undistinguished ones.

But my great-grandfather was a business man, a bulb grower of Haarlem, Holland; his son, my grandfather, still grew bulbs, but used in his leisure hours to sit among his dear flowers, smoking and dreaming and making dramas and poems—by and by supplanting the accumulative by the poetical and reflective instinct, as he could afford to do so; and my own father grew up to hate anything

*We have not needed to correct the English.—Editor.

like business, sold the bulb gardens straightway, as soon as he came of age, and took to the wild flowers, which he exalted at the cost of their cultivated sisters—becoming a botanist, a poet and a philosopher.

What could be expected from me, in the way of accumulation, with a pedigree like this? Looking back from my point of view on the scale of culture in my own family, I saw money-making at its lowest steps. What could any return to it mean for me but a lowering and shameful retrogression and degradation? I cared for poetry, for music, for painting, for science and philosophy, for anything romantic and beautiful, but not a straw for money.

Yet I remember a curious atavistic revival of the mercantile instinct in my early years. I wanted to go and see London when I was about fifteen years, and my parents would not give me the money. Urged by my keen desire to go, I started at once a little soap trade, buying the toilet soap from a manufactory in the neighborhood and selling it to relations and friends. In a few months I had saved about \$30, and went to see London. But after the achievement of my desire the soap trade was dropped, and this fit of thrift never repeated itself.

When people asked me what would be my career when grown up, I used to say with great decision, "A poet and a painter," even before I was ten years old. Yet there were no instances of such extravagance in my own family who could have stimulated me by their example, my father having an official position as a museum director and using only his spare hours for scientific and literary work. In Holland the outlook for an artist, especially a literary artist, is not very glorious, and the idea of a merely artistic career did not appeal to my parents, nor was my self-confidence sufficient to overcome their doubts.

So it was settled that I should become a medical student. To me, the modest offspring of merchants and bulb growers, this was indeed quite satisfying.

The plan agreed not only with my love for the natural sciences which was very strong, but also with a certain apprehension, a hidden misgiving, I might say, that a man ought to do something more useful, more real, more

serviceable, to the benefit of mankind, than spend his time in seeking for rhymes, filling canvases with fine colors, or inventing the stories of people who never existed.

This apprehension, the erroneousness whereof became only fully apparent to me in the ripper years of manhood, was strongly fostered by the influence of that remarkable man who called himself Multatuli, and whose writings had such great power on the young Holland of my time.

Yet, to do myself justice, I am bound to say that my poetical vocation was too strong to submit practically to Multatulan theories. I even belonged to the foremen of a younger generation who stood up for the good right of poetship, by theory and practice, and on that point I had a rather sharp debate in letters, published afterward, with the haughty master himself.

So I studied medicine, but I did not give up poetry. And thru all of my rather varied occupations I continued steadily, and without interruption, to write verse, drama, novels and essays. About all these productions I will not mention a word in this Plain Tale. That is quite another story, nothing of the sort is done by one of the Undistinguished Americans. So I pray the kind reader to imagine with all that is coming next, an under-current—or rather a super-current—of poetical and scientific effusion.

In the stream of my practical life this was like some safe and elevated rock, to which I could climb at every quiet hour and see below how things were going with me and what could be their meaning. I dare say that without that refuge I should have been drowned long ago and this "*document humain*" had surely never been written.

But, on the other hand, and this is perhaps of greater philosophical importance, that poetical and reflective super-current was constantly fed by the stream of practical life.

So much so that I never could understand how any poet could go on working and producing, without a busy practical life that furnished him with experience, knowledge and ideas, and by which his fancies were corrected and his imagination kept in touch with reality. Was not Sophocles best known as a soldier, and

were Dante and Goethe not statesmen? And is not a poet without a practical and useful life, like a bulb flowering without any fertile soil to root in? But I must stick to the model of the Undistinguished, and not digress.

The two first years of medical practice as a village doctor were very commonplace, and I am sorry to say, very dull. I was prosperous in every respect, had no cares, a happy home-life, no want of money and the Dutch equivalent of the dancing parties at Coney Island. And yet I felt very miserable. Here the perversity comes in. I am afraid this must shock the feelings of the Americans and of my worthy medical colleges very much, and they are bound to think me an ungrateful fool, flying into the face of a benevolent divinity, but it is the truth that I felt hopelessly unhappy in the midst of what the greater majority of mankind would consider and thankfully accept as unclouded happiness.

At the first occasion I broke loose and jumped at something a little more out of the common way of prosperity. I went to Paris and Nancy and studied hypnosis and suggestion. Having seen their great importance as psychical agents and conceived the possibility of a therapeutical treatment entirely based on a methodical and scientific use of these yet nearly unstudied forces, I started with my college chum, Dr. Van Renterghem, the first clinic for psycho-therapeutics in Holland.

In this enterprise I was still more fortunate than in my initial practice. The stream of patients increased daily for years and I had more money than I wanted. But the accumulative instinct seemed entirely lost and I did not care to save. I even hated the idea of money-making in connection with an activity of what I felt my natural instinct to help, to relieve, to do good.

I felt ashamed to ask fees when I had relieved the suffering of some poor human, and I left the financial part of the business gladly to my more practical companion. The same repulsion did I feel in taking money for my verse and books. Both loving help and beautiful art I wanted to give freely, for the pleasure of giving only, like the bird gives its song and the flower its fragrance.

And this repulsion, strengthened by a careless security about money, the want of which I had never known, ended in a second outburst and a more serious one of what an American would call perversity.

I gave up the remunerative practice and clinic at Amsterdam, leaving it entirely to my companion, who succeeded to make it as renowned and prosperous as it is at the time of this writing—and I retired to my country home, devoting myself to art and to the free exertion of my powers to help and to relieve, just as I thought desirable and felt inclined to, without any financial consideration.

Yet these years of psycho-therapeutical practice meant for me a real increase of that inward prosperity, that soul-satisfaction, for which I cared most.

In the first place because they were years of keen fight. We had to struggle against the strong prejudices of the multitude, and against the orthodox doctrines of that most conservative science, the medical science. We had to defend our reputation as scientific men, and the good right of our new method against the imputations of a cautious and distrustful public, and against the angry attacks and sneers of our unbelieving colleagues.

This was stimulating and invigorating. And in the second place they were years of immensely enlarged experience of human nature and human suffering. I began to get a truer insight into the really pitiful and appalling condition of a great part, if not the greater part of the present human race, and to realize the bitter truth, so easily overlooked by the prosperous and the strenuous, that out of a hundred individuals hardly one or two come to a full and healthy development of mind and body. Yea, if we ask something more—if we ask how many succeed in bringing to full bloom their finer and higher latent qualities, how many realize the high aim of reality, of beauty and blessedness, to which they feel in their inward souls themselves born—we come to a far sadder number. I dare say not one in a million reaches that.

This turned my attention to social conditions and to the defective structure of our community. I studied sociology, wrote essays and gave lectures on the subject.

What I said in them, I won't repeat here. That again is another story—a story told so often before a public who listened eagerly, applauded heartily and forgot all about it when they left the room, that I feel rather tired of it. Yet I think I should like to tell it to an American audience, if only to see if the effect will be quite the same.

But I got it into my head, turned as it was by our most deplorable Christian doctrines, that one ought to practise what he preaches. So I resolved to start, on a small scale, a community, whose members tried to find existence in a better way. I sought for some people to join me and to help me, and bought a property of some thirty acres, with a few houses on it—in the neighborhood of the place where I lived.

I readily agree that, seen in the light of history, my undertaking had all the appearance of a very foolish, naïve and clumsy one. Yet I must do myself justice once more. I knew perfectly well the history of the different attempts of the same kind in America and elsewhere. The harm done to me by those ever-preached and never-practised Christian doctrines went not so deep as it did in that venerable but misguided prophet Tolstoy. I never was a Tolstoyan, how often people may have called me so. Nor was I a Ruskinian, how great my admiration for that splendid genius might be. I did not believe in non-resistance, nor did I reject the aid of machinery in the struggle for existence. And the name "Walden," given to my settlement, only proved that I admired Thoreau as an author, not that I shared all his views.

But first of all I wanted to *know*, to learn by my own experience, what was practicable and what not. And nobody could take it out of my head—and surely nobody can do it any more now—that something can be attained by intelligent endeavor to reconstruct the social organization in a more practical and better-working way.

So I had no dogmas, no illusions, no preconceived theories at all. My only aim was clearly and simply, to find a living without falling into the abuses and faults of present social organization.

But alas!—tho I myself was neither the fool nor the fanatic that I seemed to

be, this could not be said of the people who came to my aid and wanted to join me. And I was sorely handicapped by my uncertain position as a poet and a somewhat eccentric physician, having no relation at all in the world of business, and a total want of experience in the selection of people for business purposes.

My colony, as it was generally called, was started in 1899, and came to an end in the year of this writing, but not by its own fault, as I shall presently relate.

The briefness of the Undistinguished model forbids me to enter into full details. They are apparently very much like those of other experiments of the kind. A number of fanatics, semi-cranks, useless or ship-wrecked people, artists who saw only the artistic side of the case, sentimentalists who wanted to go "back to nature," egoists who sought for a cheap and safe refuge, theorists who wanted everything to go along their preconceived lines, well-meaning workers who were not aware of their incapacity—all these people flocked unto me, not to speak of the journalists and the sneering and indiscreetly curious outsiders. The strangest rumors began to spread, among which the story that I had quite gone off my head and lived stark-naked under the ground belonged to the relatively innocent ones. For years my gossip-loving little country amused itself at my cost.

My only part in these difficult years was this: to look out for good workers, to send away the incapable, to try everything that could make the settlement self-supporting. I set down no rules, left the colonists as much as I could to arrange matters among themselves—as became the experimental character of the enterprise—and kept prudently the proprietorship in my own hands. Which, of course, procured me the name of tyrant, deceiver, parasite and so on, by those whom I obliged to leave.

For about five or six years the thing went on in this way, slowly improving. I had destined the revenues of my literary work, amounting to about \$600 a year, as a supply to keep the business going. I had raised no capital, had to pay no rent, and felt in this way pretty safe whatever might happen. By and by a small bakery started on the settlement

in 1902 began to prosper, our whole-meal bread got a good reputation and was sold in the village and all over the country, and, in 1905, the whole concern, principally by market-gardening and bakery, could be called fairly self-supporting. If I had stuck to it, and gone on in the same patient way, it would be now a fine and prosperous business, with net profits of several thousands a year.

But this was not what I had been aiming at or working for, to become a successful baker and market-gardener. This would have been no great improvement on my bulb-growing ancestors.

From the very first I wanted to find the practicable form of social organization that would *spread*. I did not at all aim at the personal satisfaction of living in secluded and cloister-like happiness and purity. I wanted the device that could make an organization grow, grow constantly and infinitely, steadily improving, and enabling at least every well-meaning and able-bodied worker to join it.

In 1902 I had started a society called "The Society for the Common Possession of the Land," with the clear and simple purpose to form a self-supporting organization of workers, who should do, what the political state was obviously unable or unwilling to do, i. e., to keep land and means of production in common possession and to exclude the abuse of parasitism. I wanted this society to do what I had done privately already, try by experiment what was practical and effective in order to realize its purpose.

This society still exists, and its work has been highly beneficial, in my view, principally by showing what was unpractical and impossible, in this way correcting the errors of the mass and the untested assertions of the platform socialists.

I had got a good deal of instruction myself, but not enough. I had lent a hand in all labors on my settlement, and thus experienced the difficulties of earning a living, of selecting good workers, of organizing even a small group of laborers, of making even such a tiny business prosperous and self-supporting.

But the usual presumption of platform socialists is that the workers ought to

take all business, and therewith their liberation from wage-slavery, into their own hands. I didn't accept this for granted, as most socialist workers do, but I wanted eagerly to give them a fair trial.

So I encouraged as much as possible the independent action of the workers, but, in fact, with very poor results. It became clear to me, dreadfully clear, indeed, that with one good manager at the start, with full autocratic power, a better result for all the workers would have been reached than now in five or six years of endless difficulties and tribulations. And at the end, as the concern had grown, and included a dozen families and some fifty persons, it became clear to all that a manager in some form or another was absolutely wanted. After much palavering and discussion the workers came to an agreement that they would submit to the direction of a capable manager. For most of them this meant the collapse of dearly cherished illusions, sown in their minds by socialist, Tolstoyan and other orators, who obviously never dreamt what their doctrines would mean when tried in hard earnest. At last the manager came, a really capable and tactful man, not at all an oppressor, but a declared friend of the workmen, with rather idealistic even anarchistic tendencies and opinions, a well-known speaker at socialistic meetings. But lo!—tho his demands as to his salary were as modest as could be, the workers would not allow him more than the average wages they all got thus far. They received him in such an unfriendly and uncompromising way that he felt himself unable to deal with the difficulties and left the same day.

This was too much for me, and I could offer them only this alternative, to accept the manager or to clear the premises.

The greater part, more heedful of the advice of some of their comrades than of mine and quite indifferent to what became of me and the concern which had cost me so many troubles and sacrifices, chose the latter.

They left Walden and started a new competing business in the immediate neighborhood, taking the customers with them and leaving me alone with a large,

expensive, recently built installation with electric power and machinery—without workers and without customers.

This was a heavy blow to the business, but it could have been easily overcome, if something far more serious had not happened at the same time, something of my own doing, but not immediately connected with "Walden."

From the very beginning of my experiments I had conceived that a body of workers, in order to become independent and self-supporting, must embrace as many different branches of business and produce as many different articles of utility as is compatible with their capacities and with the demands of modern production and competition. The great question of which I had to seek the solution was: what branches of industry or agriculture were the most promising to begin with, and what combinations of different professions were possible to make a strong and self-supporting whole.

Therefore I had not only started a market-garden and a bakery, but also bought a farm of some sixty acres, a few miles distant from Walden, with the aim of making it a dairy farm, or an extension of the market-gardening, according to circumstances. It turned out in the following years to be of best use as a dairy farm, the milk and butter serving for the baking.

But next to this—which thus far had nothing dangerous in it, and would have turned out all right by this time—I took a new and important step—most promising in the onset, but proving in the end fatal to all that I had done.

In March, 1903, the peace of Holland was disturbed by a great railway strike. The strike had begun with a very successful stroke in January, which caused the Government to make in all haste a law against railway strikers. Then came a repetition in March, ending in a general strike of all trades, but failing thoroughly. The Government, taken unawares at the first stroke, was well prepared at the second, and the organization of the strikers proved to be in utterly incapable hands, or, rather, in consequence of the anarchistic tendencies prevailing in Holland among the working classes, in no hands at all.

In a few days all was over, and more

than two thousand families were locked out, breadless, victims of the vengeance of the embittered railway companies.

I had taken an active part in the movement and stood at the side of the strikers, who surely had very serious reasons for complaint, and who, after the modest use of their good hit in January, had won the sympathies of a great part of the people.

After the defeat I did what I could for the victims, the innocent wives and children, for whose miserable fate I held myself partly responsible. After some quite unsuccessful steps at the railway company board and the Government itself, I constituted a commission of assistance for the unemployed.

In this commission I acted as follows: A body of agents was organized out of the locked-out themselves, who went on a daily round in the different quarters of Amsterdam with a subscription list to collect the names and contributors who would pay a few pence a week for a year to come. I held some speeches in different places and succeeded in getting a list of 4,000 names of contributors, who procured us about 400 guilders, or \$160 a week. Not much for the dreadful want, but at least something. After a year the supplies ran short, and, there being still hundreds of families in dire need, we had to seek for new devices. Then it occurred to me that here was an occasion to extend my co-operation scheme in a most effective manner. I wanted to turn these 4,000 contributors into customers of my productive co-operation, and the unemployed into distributive co-operators, thus helping them and helping society, the commonwealth, at the same time.

So I told the contributors that if they would go on paying their weekly contribution they would be provided with stamps equivalent to the money they had given, and after a time, when their contributions had reached a certain amount, they would be able to get their money back in the form of goods, pieces of furniture, clothes and the like. I hired a shop in Amsterdam, filled it with different goods, and used the locked-out as shop attendants, money collectors, clerks and so on.

This scheme was not quite new, but often practised in Amsterdam under the

name of "*saving-cassa*," mostly by swindlers, who used to disappear after a few months of collecting, forgetting the distributing part of the business.

When it was taken up by myself, who was well known and trusted by the laboring classes, the success was far beyond my expectation.

The rush of contributors was so great that I could hardly master the administrative part with my inexperienced staff of clerks and attendants, recruited out of railway guards, engine drivers, street cleaners and the like.

In less than a year I had a list of 40,000 contributors and a weekly amount of more than \$1,500 coming in.

This unexpected success, with all its consequences of difficulties for which I was unprepared, proved to be the cause of my ruin. I could not in a year's time develop the business capacities necessary to manage a huge concern like this enterprise was going to become. I was quite aware of that, and never hoped to turn into a commercial genius at a moment's notice. But I could not, what was worse, find in so short a time the right people to come to my aid.

It is easy to say now, after the defeat, what would have given me the victory. I know it only too well myself. At Walden I had nearly gained the day, because the concern grew so slowly and I proceeded so timidly and carefully that there was ample time to correct every blunder and to recover from every mishap caused by bad rule or incapacity.

If I had taken care, in this co-operation at Amsterdam, to repress with all my might a too rapid growth, to restrain the extension at any cost I would have been able to guide the experimental ship and to pilot it slowly into safe waters. But exactly for this moderation the difficulties were so extreme that I have reason to doubt whether even an experienced business man would have succeeded in mastering them.

I had a number of about 200 employees in a business started about a year ago, and begun with only a few thousand dollars as outlay. Every one of them worked for extension, tried to bring new customers, hoping to bring more locked-out fellow workers into employment. I had 40,000 customers wanting to be

served with all different kinds of goods, just as cheap and as well as in any other shop of old renown and long standing. The very rare old hands at business, who were in the concern, or who advised me, urged on to extension, as standstill meant going backward. And very soon the financial conditions became such that there seemed no choice between constant growth at a quick rate or speedy ruin.

After the first year the losses amounted to about \$12,000, and I was still looking in vain for the right man to help me. The old hands whose incapacity had become obvious had left, or were obliged to leave. And to get new ones raised a peculiar difficulty quite unusual in ordinary business. All my men were socialists, fed by that most unsocialistic of all sentiments, the *feeling of class*, and by the theory of *class struggle*. They trusted in me, but in me alone, not in any man whom I recommended, and hardly in each other.

So when I found, or thought I had found, some promising young man as business manager, I immediately encountered a dumb, mute, but obstinate resistance against the "outsider." The workers wanted me as leader, director, manager, all in one, which I never wished and never intended to be. And this suicidal resistance repeated itself each time when I introduced some new man on whose capacity I built my only hope for the whole matter. These old strikers, experienced in labor meetings and strike tactics, used this experience against me as soon as they believed their own insight better than mine. At the same time not loosening their hold on me, and entreating me passionately not to leave them, as their fate still depended on my name in connection with the business, and on my financial help.

The second year the number of contributors amounted to some 70,000, but the weekly revenues did not increase at the same rate.

There were four shops now in Amsterdam and two others in The Hague and Rotterdam, and agencies all over the country.

We sold all sorts of furniture, manufactured goods, fuel, earthenware, shoes, kerosene oil, etc.

At the end of this second year the loss

was reduced to \$6,000 according to the balance, but I did not trust it, as the stock-taking was done very imperfectly. I gathered the men and told them that there had to be an end of this, and that I left them no choice between an absolute and strict rule, just as despotic and autocratic as that in any other business of the same extent, as the only way to put an end to theft—and disorder—or my immediate leave and consequently the ruin of all.

They submitted unanimously, putting the whole business and their fate meekly into my hands.

At this time, it is my firm conviction, the whole business could have been saved. I had lost some \$20,000 but I had more than twice that sum in reserve, my personal wants being small, and Walden being only very slightly mortgaged.

Then I put the whole affair into the hands of a young man, whom I had learned to know as extremely energetic and accurate, with an unlimited capacity for work, and a good deal of business experience. But he had also, as I learned too late, an immense amount of self-confidence. He was my personal friend, entirely devoted to my cause, ready, if wanted, to sacrifice himself in my behalf. Indeed, as I am aware now, too much of a Christian to be a good business man, too trustful in his fellow-men, too much imbued with the sentiment that it is better to be deceived than deceiver.

He entreated me to leave my unbearable post and go to my literary work. I only too readily complied, went to Germany and wrote what I think to be a very good drama. But this drama cost me \$100,000.

I come to the end of my tale. Allow me, dear reader, to make it short. When I came back from Germany, cheerfully caressing the finished manuscript in my pocket, my new business-manager came to meet me with the glorious news that he had bought up a competing firm, started half a year ago on our own lines, by the old hands who had left us and wanted to run us down by our own methods. They had meekly come to him and surrendered. He had treated them magnanimously and bought them up at the fair price of \$20,000, one-fifth cash down.

Now, magnanimity is a very fine thing. But this is what it comes to in business. The sell proved afterward to be not worth a penny.

After that, a grand new shop was opened, the number of money collectors was doubled, a number of special tradesmen engaged at high salaries. They were not limited in their buying, as men of their standing ought to act independently, and be trusted. We were now on real business lines.

I need not add much more. By the time I had finished my second drama a gathering of creditors became necessary in which the hopeless financial position of the business came to the light. After a painful struggle of a few months, in which all my property became over-mortgaged and the fortune of generous members of my family drawn into the whirlpool, the final crash came, leaving the different branches of the business in the hands of shrewder people, the employees under the old capitalistic rule, and myself worse than penniless, a wiser and a sadder man.

A peculiar and very ominous difficulty presented itself in the failure of this business, as there were, besides the big creditors, about 70,000 small ones, mostly poor people, who had been giving their pence in trust on my name and person. They could not be treated as ordinary creditors, and I had to pay them out, all of them, at my own cost. And then came the unpleasant surprise, that used stamps had been brought into circulation again, by some thievish clerk—to the amount of \$8,000—which I had to pay too.

Exactly in this critical time came the event of the emigration from Walden, leaving that concern worthless, even expensive for the time, and that gave the *coup de grâce*.

At the date of this writing all my property went into public sale, with extremely bad results, as Holland had just undergone an unprecedented bleeding, losing half a milliard in Russian and American speculation; and distrust is general and money very scarce all over the country.

I believe I am justified in saying that tho I have by no means occasion to be proud of my blunders neither have I reason to be ashamed of them, as I sacrificed whatever I had for the benefit of

my country and the common good. Tho the details of my experiment are morally extremely painful, the whole effect on me is no worse than that of a private excursion to some unknown country or to the North Pole, a thing which surely costs not less, and leaves not more tangible results.

Nobody will wonder that what most people would feel as a terrible misfortune, what has driven many to despair or suicide, is, in weaker moments, felt by me as a misfortune indeed! But there are other moments wherein I feel the ennobling power of hard experience, the elevation thru the wisdom got by it, the consolation that I can make it fruitful to others.

And in my new Bohemian career, obliged as I am to defend my bare existence against the grasp of relentless

creditors, I have found friends everywhere abroad, who relieve my difficult position by their kind hospitality—tho I am sorry to say, least of all under my own countrymen, from whom I could expect it first, and after my own perhaps naïve opinion, from whom I should deserve it most.

But this kindness from foreign friends, made by my writings without my knowing it—and the aforesaid considerations in my best moments, will enable me to work on hopefully, use my dearly bought wisdom for the general benefit during the rest of my life, and face the future with a calm and cheerful mind.

Look not mournfully into the Past, it comes not back again.

Wisely improve the Present, it is thine.

Go forth to meet the shadowy Future with a wise and manly heart.

—Wordsworth.

BLOEMENDAAL, HOLLAND.



The Aldrich Currency Bill

BY CHARLES H. TREAT

TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATES

THE Aldrich bill, which is now before the Senate and purposes to supply additional currency to move the annual crops of the country and to provide for panic conditions of the future, is attracting widespread attention.

Of course, those who are opposed to a bond-secured currency see but little if any merit in the proposition; but for those who believe that the national banking system has not only been safe as regards the bill holder and the depositor, but has served a better purpose than any other currency, this bill has awakened renewed hope that the national banking system may be so modified and perfected that their expectation of securing an elastic and safe currency may be realized.

The main provisions of the Aldrich bill are the permission to issue \$250,000,000 of additional currency under the following conditions: Any national bank that has a capital of not less than \$100,000 and \$20,000 surplus, that has invested 50

per cent. of its capital in United States bonds, may apply to the Comptroller of the Currency for additional currency as its proportionate share, on the deposit of State, county, municipal and railroad bonds, against which collateral there will be 75 per cent. of its market value issued to the applying bank at a rate of 6 per cent. per annum. This is in addition to the regular cost of currency that the national banks now pay, which would make the total rate about 8.66 per cent. per annum. This tax, it is expected, would be high enough to drive out of circulation all the additional currency when it ceased to be used for the purposes named.

It is believed among thoughtful men of finance that there should be some important modifications to this bill that would make it more effective to meet all 'round conditions. The use of railroad bonds should be restricted to a fractional amount of the security, not exceeding

one-third; otherwise it would open the gate for the acceptance of other bonds, industrial, collateral, real estate, etc. It is believed by many that no bond issue should be behind a currency circulation that has not a Government power of taxation. Once we depart from this line, we are on an uncharted sea. Some think that the acceptance of railroad bonds would increase foreign demand, as their acceptance in part by the United States as collateral security for bank note circulation would show our confidence in the solvency of such securities; but even if railroad bonds be not accepted in part, there is ample security in State and municipal bonds that have an aggregate value of more than \$1,800,000,000, not including cities of less than 20,000 inhabitants.

It is contended that there should not be so large an advance of currency as 75 per cent. of the market value of securities. This is considered excessive in the light of the fact that the price of Government bonds should be safeguarded so that a larger proportionate issue of currency on bonds other than Government would not be permitted. For instance, a Government bond carries 2 per cent. interest, not including the premium cost. A State bond at 3 per cent. interest should not carry a larger advance of currency on its security than two-thirds that of the Government; otherwise it would be for the interest of the banks to retire a portion of their Government bonds and invest in State and municipal bonds, which might bear a rate of 3 per cent or 4 per cent., which could be utilized for a period of six months in the year, the banks getting more satisfactory returns than by continuing the use of Government 2s as collateral. The banks have already a very large amount invested in Government bonds, and it would be unjust to them to permit more favorable terms in the issuance of currency than is given the 2 per cent. bonds, otherwise a depreciation in their price might follow.

Again, it would seem that there should be a definite time to retire this emergency currency; otherwise a large portion of it might remain out as a permanent inflation of the currency. It should certainly all be retired within a period not exceeding six months, so that the same accommodation might be renewed at every recurring autumnal season for moving the

crops. If not paid at maturity, the bank should be taxed at least 1 to 2 per cent. per month until its amount of emergency circulation be retired. This would insure real elasticity.

It is feared by many that while in the great centers of business 6 per cent. is a rate high enough to retire any such circulation whenever it could not be profitably employed, this does not bear a true relation to other portions of the country where money is scarce and where natural resources are so many and varied that this emergency currency could be used to a satisfactory profit. In the Eastern States 2 to 3 per cent. is paid on deposits, and banks regard it as good business if they can loan the same at 6 per cent. It would, therefore, appear that if 9 or 10 per cent. could be obtained for the use of money in the far Western and Southern States, those banks would prefer to keep this circulation out rather than retire it. Why not make a definite time for the retirement of this currency, as is done in the case of public funds?

There is much discussion that it is necessary to accept railroad bonds because the amount of other securities is inadequate and not easily obtainable. It is quite true that railroad bonds, according to recent statistics, represent more than 40 per cent of the security bonds issued, and by many thoughtful men it is believed that so important a security should not be entirely eliminated from acceptance by the Government, especially as not over 75 per cent. of their market value would be advanced. On the other hand, if the collateral were confined to State, county and municipal bonds, it might cause an advance in the price of these bonds so great as to make them too costly for the banks to utilize as security.

To this I make reply that aside from the millions of first mortgage railroad bonds that meet savings banks requirements, there is an enormous issue of State and municipal securities. The compilation that I have shows that the issues are:

| | |
|-----------------------|-----------------|
| State bonds | \$205,678,475 |
| County bonds | 149,512,043 |
| Municipal bonds | 1,410,530,700 |
| Total | \$1,765,821,218 |

This is against taxable property of \$68,772,103,975.

The holders of securities are fast finding out that for the use of such bonds they can gain $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 per cent. interest per annum, and the avenues of supply are largely increasing. In fact, as the chairman of the committee on accepting securities for public deposits, I know of no instance where a bank was not able to get the securities that were acceptable for a public deposit, if the latter could be had. Frequently bonds offered were rejected, but the applicant was able to secure other bonds, either by putting those up as collateral, or exchanging for such as would meet the requirements. As soon as it becomes widely known that such securities are in demand by banks, I am told by bankers all over the country that they believe an adequate supply can easily be obtained. Certainly for the issuance of 250 million dollars, we have here almost 2,000 millions of State and municipal securities to choose from, aside from railroad bonds.

As to the percentage of advance that should be made on securities offered, I have kept steadily in view this very important fact that the Government should not allow a larger per cent. of currency issued on other than Government bonds; that the basis of such percentage should be fixed on the Government bond at 2 per cent.; that is, if a municipal bond pays 3 per cent. and a Government bond pays 2 per cent., there should not be issued on bonds other than Government more than 66 2-3 per cent. of the value, which would make an equal ratio and do much to prevent a decline in the price of 2 per cent. bonds.

If a higher rate of percentage of currency is allowed, it will then be for the interest of the banks to sell their 2 per cent. bonds, because supplemental currency can be obtained at least six months

in the year when money is more in demand, and that would practically meet the heavy demands for bank accommodation.

The Aldrich bill also has another very important section which requires that a larger amount of the banks' reserves shall be held in their own vaults. This not only protects the banks locally, but does not hazard so much of their capital in the reserve cities, where, in times of great speculation or panic, it could not easily be withdrawn.

It is my opinion that if the Aldrich bill be past, authorizing the issue of \$250,000,000, but a small part of it will be used this year, for the reason that we have added to the stock of money since the first of October over \$214,000,000, of which more than \$86,000,000 is national bank notes, \$121,000,000 gold and over \$7,000,000 subsidiary silver coin. It would seem that with this addition to our currency there would be enough to supply the needs for crop moving.

It is a very encouraging fact that in formulating the Aldrich bill there has been such a broad spirit of co-operation on the part of the leading members of the committee, who represent both political parties. There seems to be an earnest desire not to attempt to gain any partisan advantage from a financial issue, but to bring forward a bill based on the broadest lines, consistent with adequate security and at the same time affording sufficient relief to business conditions. This is the desire uppermost in the minds of prominent legislators. It is gratifying to know that there never has been a bill before Congress in which the Senate Committee has been more receptive and more desirous of hearing well-matured and experienced views upon the merits or demerits of the measure.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

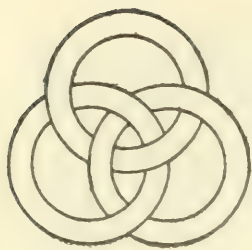


Request

BY CHARLES L. O'DONNELL

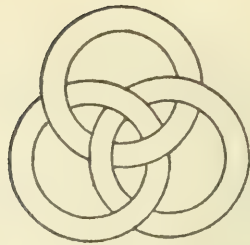
LAY lilies on dead innocence,
Strew roses on the bier of love,
But let my grave of penitence
Be sweet with violets above.

BROOKLAND, D. C.



Cardinal Richard

FROM A FRENCH CORRESPONDENT



ALMOST nine centuries have come and gone since Alexander III laid the cornerstone of Notre Dame. That is the Pope who put his foot upon Barbarossa's neck in the porch of St. Mark's, Venice, and also confirmed the gift of Ireland to England, made by his predecessor, the English Pope, Adrian IV. How great the changes since then! The Church omnipotent and the State in swaddling bands in the eleventh century; while in the twentieth the Church is become the supplicant. During those ages the State in all its civic honors witnessed the interment of the Bishops of Paris, till it came the turn of Cardinal Richard. The new Archbishop, Mgr. Amette, announced formally the death of the venerable nonagenarian to President Fallières, who, in reply, sent his condolences. But when the proper official was asked what part the State would take in the obsequies, he gave the laconic answer: "We know not the Archbishop of Paris"—a new saying in France. If, however, the State did not officially appear at the funeral, its officials received invitations. They were sent to the members of Parliament, the members of the Institute, the Conseil d'Etat, the Court of Cassation, the Court of Appeal, the Chambers of the Civil Tribunals. The State, too, lent its aid in manifold ways. The Chief of Police took charge and had detachments of the Garde Republicaine and the city police in attendance from the day of the Prelate's death till his funeral. The Government granted the use of its property, the ancient Cathedral, for the service, and permitted the remains to be laid in its crypt.

The funeral cortege presented some curious details. The bells of Notre Dame actually chimed until the cortege reached the bridge over the Seine, that leads into the square of Notre Dame. The bells then tolled for the three or four minutes needed to reach the porch. A few clergymen made up the procession with two

servants of the deceased, and the new Archbishop alone leading. He wore his everyday dress and raised an umbrella, handed to him in the street when a few drops of rain fell.

Five Cardinals and forty-six Archbishops and Bishops met the cortege at the door, a way of acting quite unlike that which would take place at a similar burial in the United States. The American hierarchy would be certain to parade the streets in mitre and cope. The French hierarchy, however, gave a very simple funeral to the first Cardinal who died after disestablishment. During the régime of the Concordat Cardinal Richard would have been buried with the greatest military honors.

The coffin was hardly upon the bier, when the master of ceremonies announced: "The first place to the representative of His Royal Highness, the Duke of Orleans," that is, to the pretender to the throne of France. The old Bourbon leaven still ferments! Luckily it was unheard by the hundred thousand who gathered outside and thus far unnoticed by the Government. The interior of the great edifice was bare of mourning, save the cardinal's throne in crape and a large black veil with a white cross upon it before the choir. Again there was no sermon. In a word, simplicity marked the whole ceremony.

This was in accord with the life of the dead Prelate. Friends and enemies alike agree in regard to the simple ways of Cardinal Richard and to his perfect disinterestedness. On entering the priesthood he brought with him an income, varying according to the press from \$8,000 to \$12,000 yearly—no mean support sixty-four years ago. In his last will he declared that the revenues of his see had always been given in charity and that there was nothing from that source. He then made an even division of his patrimony, giving one half in charity and the other half to his legal, natural heirs,

to whom he appealed to accept this arrangement. Some years before the death of Leo XIII, Cardinal Richard was very ill and in danger of death. That learned Pope wrote for him an epitaph, whose first line ran thus:

"Pauperibus largus, miseris solacia praebens."

("To the poor generous, to the wretched comforting.")

No small praise, indeed, in an age when clerics and laics alike are so studiously worshipping the Golden Calf.

Born in 1819 at Nantes, forever famous for its edict of toleration to Protestants, young Richard, like Isaac of old, the offspring of old age, was brought up with the idea that he was to be a priest. Ordained in 1844, he was made Vicar General in 1850. This office he held for twenty years. Here he labored to introduce the Roman Liturgy in place of the Gallican. Pius IX never ceased his labors to uproot the ancient ceremonial of Gaul, and had the satisfaction to see it finally accomplished when Dupanloup abolished it in the diocese of Orleans, but only after the Vatican Council, in 1873 or thereabouts.

Next Vicar General Richard interested himself in the beatification of Frances of Amboise, Duchess of Brittany, a Carmelite, whose life he wrote. To aid her cause he made a journey to Rome (1863) bringing with him \$20,000 as Peter's pence. His Bishop laid many thousand francs at the feet of the Pope and trained his young Vicar General so well that, as Bishop or Cardinal, Richard never went to Rome without at least \$10,000 in Peter's pence.

Yet *Gil Blas* assures us that the late Cardinal, while strongly ultramontane, never loved Rome, and his many trips were void of pleasure. Certainly this is true of Leo XIII's time, but not of Pius X's. Both are too much alike. The Cardinal of Paris, like the Venetian with all his simplicity, was headstrong; so much so that among themselves the Jesuits, for whom he wrought many favors, nicknamed him "The Pious Mule."

Upon the death of the Bishop, Mons. Richard and the other Vicar General, Laborde, afterward Bishop of Blois, called on Mons. Emile Ollivier, Minister of Worship under Napoleon III and

author, moreover, of one of the best histories of the Vatican Council, "*L'Eglise et l'Etat au Concile du Vatican*." They opposed the candidate — Fournier — whom Ollivier appointed in despite of, and even on the same day as, the visit. Of course, Nantes became too small for the two, and the Abbé Richard went into retirement at his patrimonial chateau. Two other works, a book of "Meditations" and "Lives of the Saints of Nantes," belong to this period of his life. They are rich in piety, but as innocent of historical accuracy as the legends of the Roman Breviary.

Meanwhile his former Metropolitan, Mgr. Guibert, had been translated from Tours to the coadjutorship of Paris. Guibert, in 1871, had him named as Bishop of Belley by MacMahon, the President of the Republic, and the Pope confirmed the appointment. Four years later he was made Coadjutor of Paris with the right of succession, and in 1886, upon the death of Cardinal Guibert, became Archbishop, and finally, in 1890, Leo XIII created him a Cardinal.

His career in Paris falls under two heads, political and scientific. And he seems to have been as poor a politician as he was a third or fourth-rate scholar.

During the long official life of Catholicism as the State religion of France, it found its poorest advocate and defender in the very man who deserves a high rank among its most pious and most simple. Upon a world-wide scale Catholicism witnesses in Pius X the same weakness, political and scholarly, and the same piety. One saw his national Church thrown out, and the other sows the seeds which promise to result in her universal rout as a State religion.

Like the present Pope, Cardinal Richard was ever prompt to see the supernatural or, rather, the hidden hand of God; for instance, the rows—common, vulgar rows—over the church inventories were to the pious Cardinal divine intimations of the near reaction in favor of the Church. The election of a clerical candidate thru the support of the Assumptionists to Parliament was the forerunner of the day when France would see a full house of clericals at the Luxembourg, and beyond the Seine at the Bridge of Solferino. To bring Catholics

together Cardinal Richard organized *L'Union de la France Chrétienne*—a medley of Legitimists, Royalists, Boulangists and Republicans. Leo XIII, however, had it dissolved. According to *The Figaro*, a violent enemy, however, of the late Nuncio, Cardinal Richard went to Rome and demanded the removal of Lorenzelli. In vain, as the latter remained till the French Government handed him his passports. At the Conclave which elected Pius X, Richard, with the other French Cardinals, voted loyally for Rampolla, upon whom they might rely to maintain the Concordat. One result of his failure in politics was that he presided over three meetings of the Bishops of France, held without let or hindrance on the part of the State. They were the first ever known in the history of the Church of France.

During his long life the nonagenarian witnessed many political changes in his country—the restored Bourbons, the July Monarchy, the Second Republic, Napoleon III and the Third Republic. At home he saw the steady altho fitful retrogression of the Church. There were days, like those of Charles X or President MacMahon or Faure, when she was the mistress. During his life, till within twenty years or so of his death, she taught the children of France in her schools. And yet the old Cardinal witnessed those children rise up against her and cast her forth.

So when he threw his eyes over the world, he saw the same retrogression with similar fitful advances, Catholic emancipation in Ireland, the Tractarian movement in England, a wide expansion of Catholicism in the United States. In spite of all this, a universal shrinkage—the whole aspect of modern political life ignoring her save in moribund Austria or the decadent Iberian peninsula or insanely ruled Bavaria—disestablishment, where not an established fact, at least on the tongues of men as a near work of the future.

So when we turn to the world of science, Cardinal Richard witnessed its stupendous progress, from the dim lamp of his youth to the electric light of our day; from the sailing boat, which his own hardy Bretons know so well how to manage, to the giant leviathan which

has made the ocean a ferry; from the old-fashioned diligence which brought him a stripling to Paris to the train-de-luxe which carried Cardinal Richard to Rome. And so in every way he saw the progress of science. From it all he stood aloof—at most he used the means it offered. But when science entered the sanctuary, his Breton stubbornness fought hard against its progress.

The Catholic Institute of Paris and his coadjutorship began about the same time. It proved a lifelong thorn in his side. He suspended for one year the lectures of Duchesne, the great Church historian. Later on he granted that scholar his favor and made him an honorary Canon of Notre Dame because he defended the legend of St. Genevieve, the patroness of Paris, whose very existence many scholars, notably Germans, doubt. Loisy, the greatest of French exegetes, he chased, and when, later on, a professor at Sorbonne, the Cardinal gave him no peace till Loisy resigned that office—the only error, perhaps, of that scholar.

Two of the Institute's rectors Richard had to defend. One was Mgr. d'Hulst, who had a controversy in the *Correspondent* with a Jesuit named Brucker on Biblical inspiration. It ended in the Jesuits, when bested, denouncing the victor as a heretic. And Mgr. d'Hulst died of a broken heart in consequence thereof. Against Mgr. Pechenard were made charges, by whom or for what reason, the *Figaro* asserts, no one has ever known. Pechenard was no Modernist, and yet strove to hold aloof from the reactionaries. He is now Bishop of Soissons.

The leakage among the clergy has been enormous, among whom was the president of L'Ecole Fénelon, a priest universally beloved and very dear to the heart of Cardinal Richard. The venerable prelate, in discussing with this thoro scholar the claims of Christianity, declared that if the Church pronounced that to be white which he saw to be black, he would accept the decision. With such blindness there can be no discussion.

In conclusion, there seems a bitter irony in the coincidence that while Cardinal Richard lay dead in another man's house, Loisy, the scholar whom he ban-

ished, should publish from his own home —“*chez l'auteur*,” two works of the utmost importance, “*Les Evangiles Synoptiques*” and “*Simple Reflexions*,” a learned comment on the late Syllabus and the Encyclical on Modernism. Both men seem to be types, Richard and Loisy, Conservatism and Liberalism, or Church and Science. Between the flowing waters of the Seine will remain the forgotten bones of the former, while the living words of the latter will last as long as humanity studies the life of Jesus. Richard marks an epoch, Church disestablishment in France; Loisy also an epoch, freedom in Christian science. The former, a lifeless milestone on the path of human progress, the latter a glorious luminary thereof.

As if to put a final touch to the story of the two men, there appeared also, while his Eminence lay upon his bier in Rue Burgoyne, the last number of Loisy's journal, *La Revue d'Histoire et de Litterature Religieuses*.

It is suspended, so the farewell address runs, because “of a system of inquisition beyond control in Latin countries, threatening the readers as well as the authors.” It has given up in calm and security.

The new Archbishop has already published his first official letter. By some strange freak it is signed, “By command of his *Eminence*.” Coming events cast their shadows before, but he is not yet a Cardinal.

PARIS, FRANCE.



Some Fallacies of Militarism

BY CHARLES E. JEFFERSON, D.D.

PASTOR OF THE BROADWAY TABERNACLE AND CHAIRMAN OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE NEW YORK PEACE SOCIETY

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S recent request for four new battle-ships this year, besides “plenty of torpedo boats and destroyers,” is only an incident in the swelling movement of an imperial drama, and shows in what direction the American Republic is just now moving. This sort of thing has been going on during the last ten years with ever-increasing volume and momentum, and it is surprising that comparatively so few people have had anything to say about it. It is the most colossal and far-reaching development which is taking place in our day and generation, and yet with the exception of an isolated protest here and there our people have quietly acquiesced in the adoption of a policy which breaks completely with our most sacred traditions, and launches the Republic upon a course which is fraught at every step with peril and which may lead to unimaginable disaster. A little company of astute and brainy and determined men in Washington City, aided and abetted by keen-witted representatives of large vested interests, and encouraged

and assisted by Mr. Roosevelt, has driven its plans thru one Congress after another amid the tumultuous acclamations of many newspapers, and with loud hosannas from rhetorical after-dinner speakers, until the world is made to believe that the whole American people has suddenly become wildly fond of the pomp and circumstance of war, and is willing to set no limit to the outlay which may be necessary to make us the foremost military power on the planet. Already the prestige of the naval propagandists has become so formidable that when one ventures to lift up his voice against this wild and wicked squandering of a nation's treasure on the implements of blood, he is met with the taunt that all protest or opposition will count for nothing, as the nation has made up its mind that it is not to be outmatched in weight and completeness of armament by any other nation upon the globe. Why is it that men in such surprising numbers have become ardent champions of the big club, or have at least been reduced to silence while the multiplication of bat-

tleships and cruisers goes steadily onward before their eyes? It is because they are the victims of a set of fallacies. They are caught in the meshes of plausible sophistries. They are captivated by a series of assumptions, all of them both specious and false. Let us look at some of these assumptions.

I. "The Navy is simply a police force. Don't you believe in a police force? If you were attacked in the middle of the night, would you refrain from calling the police patrol?" Of course we believe in the police force, both for cities and for nations. A nation must do business on the water as well as on the land. It must have its officers and agents on land and sea. There are robbers on the waters, pirates along certain coasts. There must be armed vessels on all the seas—everybody knows this. The oceans must be policed. But the navy we are building is not a police force. It is not built to look after pirates. One-tenth of our ships could attend to all the pirates which the world can produce. We are building a mighty engine of destruction, getting ready for full grown assassins who are going to break in on us at midnight. Who are these prospective cut-throats? Their names, fortunately, are well known. There are only four of them: England, France, Germany and Japan. No one else could break in on us, no one else could possibly make us afraid. These then must be the assassins. These are the murderers to be afraid of. We are not preparing for pirates, we are getting ready to knock the head off of one of our neighbors. In New York we have a police force, we must have it to direct the traffic, and to keep in subjection the rowdies and the toughs. How many policemen do we need? That depends on the size of the city, and the extent of the lawless population. We do not add to our policemen in order to be able to whip the policemen of Baltimore and Philadelphia, of Boston and Providence. A police force is always a small force because only a small force is necessary to keep the peace. But if New York, in a fit of frenzy, should want to fight the other cities of the country, then the police force would be no longer a police force; it would be a fighting force, an army. Our great and growing navy is not a

police force; it is not built to look after rowdies; it is a huge organization of brute force, bullying force, terrifying force, which can only produce irritation, ugly feeling and everlasting disturbance and commotion.

II. "But if these four nations have great navies we must follow their example. We cannot afford not to do what they do." So men say—but why not? We are not like them. Their situation is different from ours. They have enemies, hereditary enemies; we have not. Everybody says we have not. President Roosevelt says so. All our statesmen say so. All the statesmen of all the other countries say so. Moreover these four nations are our special friends. We are coming closer all the while to England. Germany and America have never been such good friends as now. France and our Republic have always gone hand in hand. Nobody outside of a pack of mischief-makers has ever dreamed that Japan has any feeling toward us but one of good will. We never have been entangled by the international complications of the wild and rude centuries that are gone. Why should we follow the example of nations who became embroiled centuries ago? Why should we squander our money in adopting a fashion which is not needed here, and which is so ruinous that the wisest hearts and heads of the Old World have groaned under it with an agony that is unspeakable?

III. "A nation unarmed is at the mercy of its neighbors." So some men say, but it is not so. Mexico is not armed. She is not at our mercy. We cannot touch her. Suppose the President wanted to harm her; he could not do it. Suppose Congress wanted to wrong her; it could not do it. Suppose that thousands of Americans wanted to rob her; they could not do it. Why not? God is in his world. Something in us would hold us back; God in us would protest. There is no other reason. Russia has no navy. Is she at the mercy of anybody? When she had a navy she was at the mercy of Japan; now that she has no navy she is at the mercy of nobody. Why do not the nations pounce down upon her? Now is their opportunity. They cannot do it. Why not? There is a God. Men are not tigers; men are men. God's

in his world—that's all. If all our ships were at the bottom of the sea we should not be at the mercy of anybody. No nation would attack us; no nation could attack us unless we deserved by our foolishness to be attacked. All the protection that a nation needs in the twentieth century is a disposition in her rulers and statesmen to love mercy and do justly, and walk as a nation ought to walk. A lot of religious people are atheists in their reasonings and policies; God is not in all their thoughts.

IV. "We have colonial possessions, and we must protect them. How can you protect them if you do not gather them under the steel wings of a fleet of battleships?"—so men ask. But this terror is born of a disordered mind. When men become infected with the poison of militarism they have many of the symptoms of a man in delirium tremens. The world becomes filled with snakes, day and night are crowded with horrors, the universe is a hateful, hostile, hissing thing, and every moment gives birth to a new peril. "We have got to protect the Philippines," men say with bated breath, as tho all the nations were looking on with envious eyes and itching hands, eager to snatch away from us our glittering treasure. "We must protect the Philippines!" From whom? Tell us who wants the Philippines? Nobody. They are a white elephant which can be left out over night with safety. Nobody will take them. They are one of the heaviest burdens this nation has ever tried to lift. They have been a drain on us from the day we bought them. They would be a millstone around the neck of any nation. We could afford to pay today any nation a hundred million dollars to take them off our hands, and then we should be a gainer by the bargain. To spend hundreds of millions in protecting a thing which nobody wants—only men driven delirious by brooding always on war are capable of such grotesque and unfathomable stupidity.

V. "To keep the peace we must prepare for war." Some one said that long ago, and men have repeated it as tho it were a word from the mouth of God. Its hollowness is evident to any one who will look into it. The fact is that to keep the peace we must prepare for peace. If you want war, then prepare for war, mul-

tiply your guns, burnish them and make them shine, practice with them, keep the air filled with the reverberations of the roar of cannon. Swing your fleet from one ocean to another just when hearts are most irritated. Fill your newspapers with accounts of what your ships are doing, crowd your magazines with pictures of torpedo boats and destroyers. Set all the young men of the country thinking and talking about war, and then some day war will come. It is inevitable! If a nation does not want to fight it must put up its sword. It is amazing that there is an intelligent man on the earth who cannot see this.

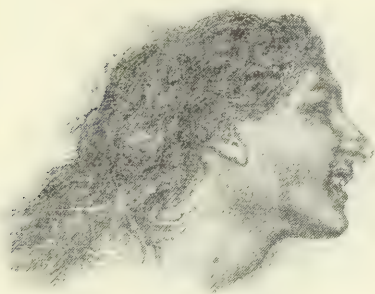
VI. "Our race is a fighting race. Men have always fought, therefore they always will fight, at least for ages yet to come. The process of evolution is slow. International action has always been selfish, it always will be selfish. Washington said: 'It is folly in one nation to look for disinterested favors from another. It has been so, and must be so forever. For generations then wars may be confidently expected. Preparedness is therefore a national duty.'" The nomenclature of all this is modern, but this method of argument is primitive. A man who argues thus has a mind which works exactly like the mind of a South Sea Islander. The islander had always been a cannibal, his parents had been cannibals, and his grandparents, and all his ancestors back for hundreds of thousands of years. He said: "We have always eaten people, and therefore we always will. Our tribe has always been selfish, and it always will be. I propose to keep my knife sharp." Poor islander; he argued thus because he had never heard of Christ. Then one day he heard of him, and he quit eating people, and then his whole tribe quit, and a little later on all the tribes of the island quit, and nobody on the island ever thinks nowadays of eating human flesh any more. Men that tell us that what men have been they must always be, and that what nations have done they must always do, argue up to their light, but they do not possess much, and should the world follow them it will find itself in a ditch.

VII. "But is not this whole business a matter for the military experts? Who are you that you should set yourself above the Naval Board or call in question

the conclusions reached by men who have given their whole life to military problems?" The answer is that the military experts are entirely out of their province as soon as they begin to deal with problems of statesmanship. The naval policy of a nation is a question of statesmanship, and the two indispensable qualifications in those who deal with it are spiritual insight and wide historical knowledge. It is for naval experts to determine how thick the steel plates ought to be, and how far a shell can be thrown, and how fast a steel ship can be driven, and what sort of fortification will render the most effective resistance, but on all questions of national policy they should have no more to say than any other equally competent set of men. It is because the nations of the Old World have given themselves so largely to the guidance of military experts that modern civilization finds itself so handicapped

and plagued. Military and naval boards have never said but one thing, and that is "More, More, More!" They see everything thru the bore of a gun. There are many men in the American Navy who are able in intellect and noble in character, and of whom the nation has a right to be proud, but their education has been technical, their range of experience has been narrow, and their labors have not fitted them to deal with the high and difficult problems of internationalism. It is high time we were listening to our scholars and merchants, our statesmen and prophets, to the men of wide observation and far vision, who, knowing what has been and able to interpret what now is, are best qualified to work out policies which will hold the Republic true to her high destiny, and safeguard her from the perils by which so many Empires have been overwhelmed.

NEW YORK CITY.



MUSIC ART AND DRAMA

Metropolitan Opera

Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown of a grand opera manager. Gustav Mahler, tired of bearing the burdens of the Imperial Opera in Vienna, accepted Mr. Conried's offer to be one of his conductors at the Metropolitan Opera House. Maurice Grau succumbed to the hard work, the worries and perplexities of operatic management, and now his successor, Heinrich Conried, has resigned because his doctor has told him that if he wants to live he must have absolute rest. The rumor that he would retire has been current for some weeks, and the newspapers displayed marvelous versatility in inventing and contradicting assertions relating to his successors. The truth is now known, and the contracts are signed. Gatti-Casazza, of Milan, and Andreas Dippel, of New York, are to be the man-

agers, and their principal conductors will be Toscanini and Mahler.

This is an excellent combination. Gatti-Casazza has been for nearly a decade at the head of the Scala, of Milan, Italy's best opera house, and he is strong where the Metropolitan has been weak, his specialty being stage management. Some years ago he staged Wagner's "Walküre" with such novel mechanical features and lighting effects that operatic managers came to see them from all over Europe. This fact also shows that, though an Italian, he is by no means averse to Wagner, as the Italians of New York seem to be. In Italy Wagner is at present the fashion, three of the leading opera houses having opened their season with his works. Toscanini, too, our coming conductor, is quite as famous for his Wagnerian interpretations as for his con-

ducting of Italian operas. There need be no fear, therefore, that the preponderance of Italian performances, caused by the popularity of Caruso, will be still further emphasized. Dippel and Mahler will hold the balance of power, and will see to it not only that German opera will have its dues, but that French opera, too, which has been neglected during the present régime, will come to its own again. Dippel has already engaged Dalmores (one of the best members of Hammerstein's company) for the French tenor rôles.

Mahler's debut as a Wagnerian conductor was referred to last month. He has since shown his mettle by a splendid production of Mozart's "Don Giovanni," which is his specialty. The audience was immensely delighted with the way in which the evening stars sang together under his direction. These stars were Sembrich, Eames, Gadske, Bonci, Scotti, Chaliapine—an ensemble that no foreign opera house could approach. Mr. Mahler is a purist; he tries to give Mozart's operas exactly as they were given in Mozart's days at Prague and Vienna. He restores the original division of the opera into two acts, leaves out the chorus in the first finale, omits the trombones from the score (tho it is by no means certain that Mozart did not add them to the score) and simplifies the banqueting scene. A pleasing archaic color was imparted by the use, for accompanying the dry recitatives, of a grand piano with paper placed on the strings, which made it sound like the predecessor of the pianoforte, known as the harpsichord. At the third performance Geraldine Farrar made a sensation in the rôle of Zerlina.



Giordano's Siberian Opera

Oscar Hammerstein is the most courageous of operatic managers. While others maintain that it does not pay to produce new operas, he brings out one after another, and most of them prove successful. In the case of Giordano's "Siberia" an extra dose of courage was needed because, only a few weeks before, another opera by the same composer, "Fedora," had proved a dead failure at the rival house, altho the cast included the beautiful Cavalieri and the popular Caruso. "Siberia" was sung at the Man-

hattan by Agostinelli, Trentini, Zenatello and Sammarco, and its reception was remarkably favorable.

In large part this success was due to the scenes presented on the stage. Siberia always has a charm for the public imagination, in which it calls up pictures of romantic tragedies. The heroine of the opera is a beautiful woman named Stephana, for whose favors many men contend. Among them is Prince Alexis, who houses her in one of his palaces. Her heart, however, belongs to a common soldier named Vassili, and when this soldier, in a fit of jealousy, kills the prince and is sentenced to penal servitude for life, she determines to follow him. It is toward the end of the second act that her sleigh catches up with the living chain of prisoners of which her lover is one link. The convicts are encamped on the dreary steppe at a place where their friends and relatives must bid them their last farewell. Touching scenes are enacted, and then the procession moves on to a Trans-Baikal mine. Here, in attempting to escape with Vassili, Stephana is shot and dies in his arms.

Few scenes have ever been presented on the local stage more picturesque than the opening of the second act. For some minutes nothing is visible but the falling snowflakes, to the accompaniment of the orchestra. Then the prisoners are heard approaching—like the chorus of pilgrims in "Tannhäuser"—singing the poignant Russian chant "Ay Ouchnem"; and at the end of the act they depart with the same strains gradually fading away. Other Russian folk tunes are used by the composer—fortunately—for melodic invention is his weak point and this method, which is perfectly legitimate, gives him just what he needs to add to the skill in handling the voices and the orchestra, in which he is not deficient.



Debussy's "Pelleas et Melisande"

When Mr. Hammerstein was called out with the singers after the fourth act of "Pelléas et Melisande," at its first performance in the Manhattan Opera House, he made a short speech in which he remarked:

"If a work of such sublime poetry and musical grandeur meets with your approbation and receives your support it places New York at



KATHARINE GOODSON.

the head of cities of musical culture thruout the world. As for myself, I have had but one object in presenting the opera—to endear myself to you and perpetuate myself in your memory.”

The production of this opera may not endear Mr. Hammerstein to the public, but it will certainly do more to perpetuate his name than any of his other achievements. In Paris, where there is a special Debussy cult, this opera has had sixty-three performances since its first production in 1902, and Brussels has heard it seventeen times; but no successful attempt has been made elsewhere to acclimate a work the composer of which deliberately suppressed all melody in the vocal part and made the orchestral score a tangle of incoherent dissonances for the most part. Mr. Hammerstein not only had the courage to stage this work, but he risked the expense of bringing over practically the whole of the original Parisian cast—Mary Garden, Gerville-Réache, Jean Perier, Hector Dufranne. The last named proved to be a first-class dramatic baritone, and Miss Garden presented a Melisande which places her among the greatest actresses of the day.

To this cast the strange opera will owe much of such success as it may obtain here; yet, with all its studied mediævalism and dissonantal predilection, it must be admitted that it contains fascinating as well as strong pages. The opera is built on Maeterlinck's well-known play, and the most remarkable thing about the music is the way it echoes the elusive spirit of the somber and fantastic drama.



Tetrazzini and Schumann-Heink

Prima donnas used to reserve the right of adorning and embroidering operatic melodies as they pleased. The first efforts of composers to write their own *fioriture* and to insist on having them sung just as written were bitterly resented by the stage tyrants. Rossini was the first who successfully asserted his authority in this matter, but Rossini is dead, and so is Donizetti; they cannot interfere any more when a singer takes the law into her own hands. Perhaps Donizetti would not mind if he lived and heard Tetrazzini providing a new set of ornaments for every performance of his opera “Lucia” at the Metropolitan. It is to hear this colorature that the public crowds the Manhattan at every performance. The mad scene is madly applauded at each repetition, and redemanded, and those who go to hear her twice in the same rôle are rather pleased than otherwise to have her vary her vocal fireworks. In the rôle of Gilda in Verdi's “Rigoletto” she has had less chance to display her brilliant colorature, but she did not fail to charm her audiences by her smooth execution of rapid passages and by the mellow beauty of her voice.

The extraordinary success of Tetrazzini has made it unnecessary for Mr. Hammerstein to enlarge his repertory by adding to it German operas. Mme. Schumann-Heink, however, who was to have been his Wagnerian contralto, did make one appearance, but in an Italian opera—“Il Trovatore.” She not only delighted the audience, but astonished everybody by the revelation of what a wonderfully dramatic rôle that of the gypsy-mother Azucena is when properly interpreted. She sang her part in German, enunciating with a distinctness due

to her Wagnerian training; her beautiful voice she inherited from her Italian mother.



Soloists and Concerts

Mr. Walter Damrosch has been so successful for several seasons traveling about the country with the New York Symphony Orchestra and Mme. Nordica as soloist, giving concerts made up entirely of excerpts from Wagner's operas, that he has come to the conclusion that the future of these operas lies on the concert stage. He has also made an interesting attempt to transplant in the concert hall Tschaikowsky's opera, "Eugene Onégin," which none of our managers has seen fit to stage. Divorced from the operatic surroundings, much of the great Russian's music proved to be dull; but there were gems which redeemed the whole—notably the ball-room scene with the famous waltz, the chorus of country girls, the mazurka, and the polonaise in the third act. Three large and appreciative audiences heard this concert-opera.

Fritz Kreisler has given another recital in Carnegie Hall devoted to eighteenth century music—Bach, Corelli, Gluck, Porpora, Couperin and others. It speaks well for the musical taste of the community that this artist, who never stoops to conquer, is so well patronized and so warmly applauded. He had to add five extras to his long list of pieces, including two which every violinist, amateur or professional, who hears him play will hasten to add to his repertory—a Schubert "Moment Musical" and Dvorák's "Humoreske," both as arranged by Kreisler.

Harold Bauer has given two piano recitals at Mendelssohn Hall which rank among the most enjoyable heard here. His Bach playing was almost a revelation. But what specially distinguished his recitals was the first performance here by any one else but the composer of MacDowell's "Eroica" sonata. Its impressiveness was heightened by the fact that it was played only a few days after America's greatest composer was buried.

Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler leaves Chi-

cago once a year to give a recital in New York, which is attended by those who object to dull moments. There are none when she plays; she is still "the Sarah Bernhardt of the pianoforte." She has a rival now, however, in emotionalism in the young English pianist, Katharine Goodson, who plays Liszt's rhapsodies with the zest and wild intensity of a gypsy—a new phenomenon in British annals. She can coo gently, too, in a Mozart sonata, and reveal the full melodic beauty of Schubert and Chopin.

It is remarkable that three English players—Harold Bauer, Katharine Goodson and May Mukle—should be among the most prominent soloists in America this season. Does it indicate a musical renaissance in the British Isles? An American pianist, also, has, during the past four weeks, won much praise not only as a player but as a composer. His name is Ernest Schelling. His "Fantastic Suite," as played by himself and the Damrosch Orchestra, is a piece showing striking musicianship in invention and orchestration. Ingeniously interwoven into the score are "Dixie" and "Old Folks at Home."



HAROLD BAUER.

The Month's Exhibitions

Three organizations in whose exhibitions special interests center have had their little day since the last art notes were written—the Architectural League, the American Society of Miniature Painters, and the group of men already popularly known as “The Eight.” The Architectural League made a much less impressive display than usual, probably thru the poor quality of current work in decorative arts, for on close examination the drawings of buildings were seen to include many of distinctly interesting design. Buildings of medium size, such as the First Precinct Police Station for this city, by Hunt & Hunt, and the Brooklyn Municipal Building, by Lord & Hewlett, showed the same tiresome variation of French or Italian styles with which our cities are already over-full, and such church structures as were pictured were also devoid of any expression whatsoever, except in the case of a Pittsburg synagogue, by Palmer & Hornbostel, in which Hebrew symbolism was used in a façade that achieved an ugly sort of impressiveness. The Cleveland Trust Company building, by Post & Sons, is a rich bit of Roman design with a pediment more nearly suited to the rest of the design than any of recent production. The sculpture was from the studio of Karl Bitter. A small building for the School of Applied Design for Women, by Pell & Corbett, looks as if it might make an interesting corner in the city. But it is when our architects are obliged to soar to the clouds that they really use their imaginations nowadays, and besides the Singer Building, with which we are already familiar, a wonderful structure by Howells & Stokes was the competitive design for the uptown terminal of the Pennsylvania tunnel. The architectural sculpture shown included a group by French for the Federal Building in Cleveland, representing in Mr. French’s well-known way “Commerce”—three figures massed, with all the interstices stopped by symbols and attributes. Mr. French will never be a great designer, tho he will doubtless continue long to give us these comfortably good tho uninspired architectural adjuncts.

The only distinguished bit of sculpture shown was the jolly little “boy and

goose” fountain that played in the central gallery. This was by Tonnetti, and, tho of an old motive, had very beautiful treatment. A little nude girl drawing herself together to stand a shower of water formed a fountain motive that made one wish to see more work by the same man, John Gregory. Kenyon Cox’s figure of “Greek Science,” one of a series by several sculptors for the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, was a painfully academic thing, with no promise of anything in this direction from the great draftsman, who seems never to become an artist. The largest finished decoration shown was by Albert Herter—“The Attributes of the Arts.” With a great deal of knowledge this painter has no breadth or power of decorative selection, so that, while we like all the parts moderately well, we deplore the result as a whole and become very conscious of the nudes. E. H. Blashfield showed many studies for a decoration in the new College of the City of New York, refined and charming as usual, with no great strength. Louis Mora had a decorative essay of promise.

“The Eight” is made up of Arthur B. Davies, W. J. Glackens, Robert Henri, Ernest Lawson, George Luks, Maurice B. Prendergast, Everett Shinn and John Sloan. One of these men is a poet whose like does not elsewhere exist. For a number of years the few who have eyes to see have been indebted to Mr. Macbeth for occasional glimpses of work by Arthur B. Davies, and each sight showed new developments, and gave rise to new hopes always fulfilled. Why he should show with the apostles of paint who make up the other seven is hard to see, and it is difficult to discuss his work with theirs. The fact that he did show, and that Ernest Lawson, a “high key” landscape painter with a delicate color sense and very true eye for values, also showed, speaks well for the breadth of intention and appreciation among the men. That leaves six to be discussed, and first we take Robert Henri, who strives to be a painter as Hals and Velasquez were painters, and so is what adoring students call “a master.” He is that up to a point. He can paint almost all of a face, all of it except the mouth. He can’t yet paint a particular person so that his canvas be-

comes a human document as a Hals or a Velasquez is, but the very repetition of those hallowed names in connection with his works shows how seriously we must take Henri. Of the others one is tempted to lump Sloan and Glackens, both best in black and white; to say that Luks is a disappointment as a painter beside Henri; that Shinn got his inspiration from some great Frenchman, and that Prendergast is merely a man who laughs and embroiders on coated canvas instead of in softer textiles.

better man, but he cannot always compose. His portrait of Sir Purdon Clarke was over-nervous but good, solid painting. Some entirely despicable pictures, including one of Miss Ethel Barrymore, by André Brouillet, have since been shown at Knoedler's, together with a collection of pictures of Indian subjects by Irving Couse, who does not compare with Dewing in the same field.

At the new Bauer-Folson Galleries were shown the red chalk drawings by Albert Sterner, nearly all of them excel-



AUTUMN BOWER.

By Arthur B. Davies at the Macbeth Gallery.

Portraits

Whatever one felt about "The Eight," they were tonic in effect, and made the simpering affectations of the ladies in Mr. Richard Hall's portraits at Knoedler's and the mannerisms of Mr. Funk's presentations hard to bear. The people who admire Mr. Hall's work stand anything at his hands in the way of bad drawing apparently. Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt's legs telescoped into his body and his hands were of odd sizes, a tall lady in a princess gown had a sadly padded shoulder and one side which the dress-maker or Mr. Hall had neglected to make match the other. Mr. Funk is a much

lent, a few masterly. Here the artist seemed really sensitive to the characters of his sitters, and gave us children, and their learned, or knowing, or reverend, or frivolous elders with all due appreciation for each type or impression it conveyed. The large oil of his young son was not so successful in its field. He is still a man trained to the point rather than the brush.



Landscapes

Alden Weir, then Arthur W. Dow, and then D. W. Tryon and T. W. Dewing together, were Mr. Montross's exhibits since last month. Mr. Weir showed a couple of figure works we have

seen before, and landscapes of the manner into which he seems to be settling, always sincere, this time a little attenuated in color. Mr. Dow was a distinct disappointment. It may be that he puts



MODEL OF BRONZE STATUE OF NATHAN HALE.

William Ordway Partridge, Sculptor.

the best of himself into his earnest teaching, but he gave us little here beyond pleasant impressions of places, very charming but so very slight in importance. His prints in the Japanese method are also very slight.

Paul Dougherty had twenty of his

splendidly vigorous marine pictures at Macbeth's before the exhibition of "The Eight." He is almost alone now in his field, making the literalness of Woodbury and the lack of atmosphere of Homer only too apparent. He is almost greatly romantic in his approach to his subject.

The two young painters, Gifford and Reynolds Beal, whose work has been improving rapidly in the last few years, have an exhibition at Bauer-Folsom's until the 29th. They are distinctly of the school of Henry Ranger, but with personal points of view. Reynolds shows four marines and three landscapes, a trifle more breezy and less obviously "composed" than his brother's, but both have good color sense and Gifford's composition has strength and grace. "The Terrace" and "Still Waters," "Solitude" and "Reflection," were excellent.

The Pennsylvania Academy exhibition has been open during the whole of the month and does not close until February 29th. The Temple gold medal went to F. W. Benson, for his "Portrait of My Three Daughters"; the Lippincott \$300 prize to Hopkinson, for his "Shining Gown"; the Mary Smith prize of \$100 to Elizabeth Sparhawk-Jones, for "Roller Skates," and the Jennie Seaman gold medal for landscape, to E. L. Warner, for "Brooklyn Bridge in a Snowstorm." The exhibition is up to its traditional high standard and contains a number of the best things never seen here except in the one man shows.

William Ordway Partridge has completed the model of his statue of Nathan Hale in heroic size, which has occupied him during the past ten years or more and which the Alumni propose to offer to the University for the Yale campus. A private view of the model was given at the sculptor's studio in New York City on February 13th. Mr. Partridge, as will be seen from the illustration, represents Hale in the dress of a schoolmaster as he was when captured.

Etchings of London, Amiens, Beauvais and Rouen, by Joseph Pennell, were shown at Frederick Keppel & Co.'s from December 4th to 31st. Mr. Pennell has followed Whistler, Rembrandt and Seymour Haden in his reversed Orientation. That is to say he draws his landscapes, his bridges, his buildings and what not

on the copper as he sees it and when the finished plate is printed, of course, the design is reversed and the North is South and the East is West. This is odd but not displeasing after one gets used to it. Eighty-seven examples of Mr. Pennell's work appeared in the Keppel showing.

One hundred prints and drawings by Dürer and Rembrandt, belonging to the collection of Marsden J. Perry, which is to be sold in Germany next summer, were shown at Keppel's for two weeks, to give American collectors a chance to bid. The collection is very choice and it is a pity it has to leave America.

shown here by Mr. Drake. The skill in needlework they exemplified was lavished on hand-made linen by our grandmothers and great-grandmothers. Some of the art appearing in them is at once surprising and delightful. The reproduction shows a typical sampler in the exhibition, which also appeared on the announcements sent out regarding the showing.



The Drama

The past month has produced no new plays of great distinction or permanent



SAMPLER IN THE DRAKE EXHIBITION.

The Drake Exhibition of Samplers

AN exceedingly interesting selection of old time samplers from the collection of Mr. A. W. Drake were on exhibition the last ten days of January at the gallery of Hoggson Brothers, No. 7 East Forty-fourth street. It is quite certain that never before have 120 examples of needlework in sampler form been massed together that surpassed in interest those

popularity. Mrs. Patrick Campbell's presentation of "Electra" had the most novelty and artistic merit, but it was as painful as it was impressive, consisting of one long act without any relief from its tragic tenseness or variation of its somber mood. Altho founded on the Sophoclean theme it is far from Greek in spirit, for the version of Hugo von Hofmannstahl was used in the poetical translation of Arthur Symons. It has a taint of the decadent, of the blood-thirstiness of

Wilde's "Salome." Electra and Orestes in the Greek are the instruments of fate, the agents of divine retribution; here they joy in the acts of cruelty and revenge. But whatever one may think of the conception it is artistically and consistently worked out by Mrs. Campbell with Mrs. Beerbohm Tree as Clytemnestra and Miss Stella Campbell as Chrysothemis. There are pictures in it that one can never forget; Electra crouching by the back door of the rude stone palace of Agamemnon, with clotted hair and muddled dress, the sport of serving women; and, again, denouncing Clytemnestra with her crime; lighting Aegisthus to his doom; pawing up the earth, like a dog, to find the murderer's ax; and telling her story to Orestes. In such scenes Mrs. Campbell's statuesque posing and thrilling voice find their most effective employment. This Teutonic-Greek drama is preceded by a pseudo-Japanese play, quite as bloody and less poetic.

David Graham Phillips, in his first venture in the drama, as previously in his novels, demands attention by his moral earnestness and intensity of purpose rather than by his skill in execution. "The Worth of a Woman" is more of a discussion than a drama. Everybody talks out loud and plain on subjects usually treated in whispers and innuendoes. Into this close and fetid atmosphere of the metropolitan theater it sweeps like a breeze from the Western prairies, bearing a message of equality and freedom and out-shaming by its frankness the conventional immodesties of the stage. The apparent weakness of the inevitable conclusion is due to the failure to realize that the subordination of the individual to the will of society is not a compromise of personal principle, but is rather a proper recognition of the fact that in the production of children more than in any other case society has a right to dictate terms. The scene is laid in Indiana, altho nobody would suspect it from the back drop. Miss Katherine Grey, who made such a success in Schnitzler's "The Reckoning" last year, produces as marked an effect in this by her sincerity and earnestness, while in the contrasting character of her sister, a woman of the world, Miss Jane Peyton does excellent work.

Mr. E. H. Sothorn's revival of his

father's favorite play, "Our American Cousin," attained instant popularity. All the old jokes took and Lord Dundreary's limp and stutter and vacuous stare kept the audience in a roar of laughter as they did the past generation. The play first appeared in 1858, and was on the stage when Lincoln was assassinated. In its original form the part of Dundreary was only a few lines, but E. A. Sothorn expanded it in the course of twenty years by stories and eccentricities until the play was reduced to a mere framework.

Otis Skinner in "The Honor of the Family," a play by Emile Fabre, after Balzac, takes the part of a swashbuckler of the Dumas type, with his usual effectiveness. His voice, wheedling, blustering, sarcastic and nonchalant by turns, always catches the sympathy of his auditors. The play is merely a background for the Napoleonic hero, a combination of Cyrano and Petruchio.

"Irene Wycherley" is a modern three-act society drama by Anthony P. Wharton, a new playwright. The scenes are laid among the English "ignobility," and a more despicable lot of people as portrayed by the cast has seldom been seen on the stage. Divorces, intrigues, three murders and all-round degeneracy make up this charming picture of English high life. The play has all the conventional technique of the conventional society drama and has therefore pleased some of the critics, but internal evidence seems to show that it is written by a man who has the sole ambition to approach as near the eternal sex idea as the public will allow. "Irene Wycherley" is cloudy, unwholesome, and the only redeeming feature of it is that it is well acted.

Henry Ludlowe as Shylock in "The Merchant of Venice" is a creditable performance. The only criticism of his representation that might be put forward is his tendency to overact his part. This is somewhat emphasized by the poor support given him by Tubal in the emotional scene where Shylock is overcome at the loss of his daughter. Mr. Ludlowe is at his best during the original bargain with Antonio and the explanation of his position. Miss Wakeman as Portia carries her part splendidly in the court room, but in the other scenes is undignified. She introduces humor into lines where it certainly was never intended.

Gen. O. O. Howard

GENERAL HOWARD tells in an easy discursive manner the story of his long life and his many activities.* He was born in Maine in 1830, was graduated first from Bowdoin and then from West Point, served for a time in the old army, and was, from 1857 to 1861, an instructor in West Point. He was chosen Colonel of a Maine regiment of volunteers and reached Washington with his troops on the 7th of June. He was in the first Bull Run battle and in the Peninsular campaign, and was wounded at Fair Oaks, losing his right arm. Invalided home, he returned within three months, in time for the second Bull Run battle, and remained with the Army of the Potomac until sent to Chattanooga after the disaster at Chickamauga. For the remainder of the war he was with Sherman in the operations about Atlanta, on the march to the sea and in the Carolina campaign. His work for the Freedman's Bureau followed, then a resumption of active work in the regular army and a term of service as Superintendent of the Military Academy at West Point. He was retired from the army in 1894.

The autobiography can hardly be called a contribution to Civil War history. Little, if any, new light is thrown upon any of the important events of the war. There is an abundance of detail on all sorts of matters, but much of it is trivial, and none of it is systematically arranged and presented. The work is rather a rambling narrative of reminiscences. There is, of course, a defense of the author's action at Chancellorsville; the assertion that he was overwhelmed by Jackson with three men to his (Howard's) one, and that everything was done by himself that could have been done under the circumstances. There is also his reiterated claim that it was he who chose the defensive position at Gettysburg, and some evidence is given tending to confirm it. But aside from a few instances of this kind, there is little upon which a student of campaigns and battles

can fix for definite knowledge. The accounts of engagements are generally unsatisfactory and leave a most nebulous understanding of the thing described in the reader's mind.

A more orderly and comprehensive treatment is given in the chapters on the Freedman's Bureau. General Howard was appointed to organize this bureau within a month after the surrender of Johnston's army, and at once set about his task with energy. The obstructions put in his way by former slaveholders, and the constant interferences with his work by President Johnson and other politicians are related at length. After seven stormy and vexatious years, the Bureau was closed in June, 1872, and General Howard was subjected to a military court of inquiry. The findings of the court, of which General Sherman was president, completely exonerated General Howard of the charges made against him, and this verdict was approved by President Grant.

Tho these pages reveal little historical ability or literary skill, they are yet exceptionally valuable in revealing the character of a high-minded gentleman and patriot. The Civil War saw abler generals than Howard—a searching analysis of his military activities would find much for criticism. But he was an officer who combined in a rare degree resolutions of purpose and fidelity to duty with gentleness of disposition and a lofty uprightness of conduct. He has lived a long and busy life, and few men have so fully won and so amply deserved, as has he, the affection of their fellow men.

The Ancient Law

SINCE Miss Glasgow's new novel* is so radically different from those she has already published, some reference to them is necessary in order to prove the contrast. She was recognized several years ago as one of the popular novelists, and few of her discerning critics expected her to become anything better. Until the appear-

*AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF OLIVER OTIS HOWARD. In 2 vols. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. \$5.00.

*THE ANCIENT LAW. By Ellen Glasgow. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.

ance of this last book her stories have been marked by the peculiar weaknesses to be observed in plays, fiction and all forms of art produced merely to please the imagination of the populace—a crude, bedlam faculty that should be disciplined, not humored. The scenes were always laid in Virginia, and to lay the scenes of a story in Virginia, if you know *how*, is to give it a sort of romantic diploma at the start with the cavalier seal upon it. Then it was her custom to spend a chapter in hanging family portraits and in discussing the hero's pedigree until the reader was properly humbled (for, mark you, the average reader still likes to be humbled by his author, and to feel that he is receiving confidences about grander folk). Having effaced the reader, she would begin the story. And we all remember what the character of the story was—always a decayed gentility struggling to rise again. Nothing could be more futile. That kind of gentility never rises again except it is lost in the blood of the common people, as the kernel of corn must fall into the earth and die before it shall live again. And that was the tragedy of Miss Glasgow's stories which neither she nor her readers seemed to recognize. She went on writing them with that dramatic sentimentality which appealed so strongly to the invincible ignorance of her Northern readers concerning the South, and no less flatteringly to the equally invincible pride of her Southern admirers. Also her novels were moral. It is a mistake to suppose that a book must be immoral to be among the "best sellers." The distinction is in how morality is used, and Miss Glasgow grasped it as a sort of quirt with which to belabor insolent parvenues. Nothing could be more popular than a quirt in a modern story, no matter by what name you call it. The populace require an element of cruelty in their entertainment, and if it can be given in the name of righteousness, so much the better.

Now, these are some of the reasons for Miss Glasgow's success; also they show why many believed she would never do anything better.

But Ellen Glasgow has ascended. She has omitted the family portraits and most of the pedigrees in her new story

and made ready for a long, wide sweep of the wings. She has not parted company with the populace. She has simply assumed a nobler attitude to it. Her telepathy is no longer with the past or with some small sectional sense of the present, but it is with the Spirit of Time, not of the times. We make too much of the yawping spirit of the times, a little distracted bird of the mortal mind. And this accounts in part for the ephemeral character of modern fiction. She has founded her story upon the ancient law of self-sacrifice, rather than upon some sentimentality of abnegation. Hugo could have written it better, but Miss Glasgow could not.

Daniel Ordway is the hero, and he is the second convict who, after serving his time in prison for forgery, serves his next term in the year's fiction. Mr. Leroy Scott presented the other in his novel "To Him That Hath." Miss Glasgow has a literary style that is grave and glowing, like the fine plain frame of a grand picture. There is a sort of integrity in her choice of words, a freshness and a charm, as if she had cultivated a vocabulary somewhere in the open air and sunshine among the Virginia lilacs. There is suffering, to be sure—that suffering which comes from perfect comprehension of misfortune, but the reader is not harrowed because the man is so sublimely equal to the situation, so intelligently able to forgive his enemies, so logical rather than morbid in working out his sacrifice according to law rather than sentiment. And his liberation at last is worthy of the ideal upon which the story is founded.



A Champion of a New Catholicism

FATHER TYRRELL'S latest book* contains both an impressive defense and a damaging criticism of Catholicism. His apologetic for the Church consists primarily in this, that Catholicism represents the highest and widest religious experience of humanity, and therefore the Catholic feels a sense of massive solidarity with all past ages, which no other

*THROUGH SCYLLA AND CHARYBDIS; OR, THE OLD THEOLOGY AND THE NEW. By George Tyrrell. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.00.

form of Christianity can furnish. Father Tyrrell powerfully maintains that this vast, collective, social religiousness is the sole foundation on which any Church can prosperously rest. Religions are not made in a study; they are not the result of a convention of critics and philosophers. They are a life, an inner process, an ever-growing totality of spirit-experiences; and the more numerous the experiences, the more vital the religion. Too much individuality in religion is like too much individuality in the State. It cuts us loose from the splendid traditions of the past, and leads to anarchy. Catholicism best embodies these elements of religion, says our author, and therefore "to my mind secession is unthinkable."

This reasoning, brilliantly as Father Tyrrell constructs it, would gain greatly in convincing power, had he adequately treated the very important matter of the extent to which reason and culture shall control this collective experience of the body of believers, so as to exclude extravagance and superstition to which, of course, the religion of the uneducated is always prone.

Father Tyrrell's animadversions upon dogmatic theology are extremely severe. Revelation, he says, conceived in the orthodox sense, means a special and never-to-be-repeated vision of spiritual realities vouchsafed to a little group of chosen men nineteen centuries ago. As an experience, it is incommunicable, for, as an experience, it ceased with the Apostles. We reach that revelation mediately, thru the imperfect vehicle of language, language which was originally prophetic, picturesque, unscientific. Dogmatic theology seized that vision, that prophetic statement, thrust it into metaphysical formulas, and then demanded for these formulas the obedience and unalterable adherence which only the original revelation deserves. Thereby theology binds us to a past system of philosophy, sets up barriers against our growing into a better philosophy, and shifts the ground of faith from a free movement of the spirit to a sterile assent of the intellect. He does not quarrel with theology for formulating revelation, but for placing the formula upon an equality with the thing formulated. Each age should have its own formula-

tion, since each will have its own philosophy and terminology; and with due regard to antiquity, this may be done with no injury to the essence of revelation.

The volume closes with an astonishingly bold essay in support of the position that the hierarchy of the Church derives its authority not miraculously from God, but ministerially from the body of believers. This, of course, turns the Catholic theology of the episcopate and papacy upside down.

The author of this profound book is disowned by his Church. But the day will come when the Church will recognize that it can survive in the modern world only by accepting the Abbé Loisy's view of Scripture, and Father Tyrrell's conception of dogma.



The Car of Destiny. By C. N. and A. M. Williamson. New York: McClure Company. \$1.50.

After Richard Harding Davis and a dozen others have packed their heroes and heroines into automobiles, tooted on the first page to give the reader a chance to get out of the way—after, we say, the poor pedestrian reader has been exasperated for months with these "red devil" romances, here are the Williamsons running us down with another automobile story. This time the magical car takes the mountains and vales of Spain without speed limits, while the lightly poised inmates ogle the young King of Spain at his courtship. In the old days when persons attended upon the love affairs of kings and queens, the ladies came upon "richly caparisoned palfries," the knights rode equally creditable "chargers," and somehow the general effect when we look back upon it is more satisfying to the imagination even unto this day. However, we may as well submit to the motor car in fiction as we have submitted to steam plows in the fields. It may spoil the romance, but it brings life on the printed page up to date life on the highways and in the factories. The author can change his scenes oftener, get his characters from Dan to Bersheba in less time. Then he can kill the hero by flinging him from the machine if it is necessary and with less strain to his literary faculties than if he had to concoct an

ordinary death trap. There have been several fatal accidents recently in motor-ing fiction, and yet not a heroine has been injured. All these are advantages not to be despised, and in the course of time doubtless even the pedestrian reader will become accustomed to the odor of gaso-line and machine oil in the tenderest love affairs.

✧
The Lion's Share. By Octave Thanet. Indianapolis: Bobbs, Merrill & Co. \$1.50.

This ought to be a good story, but it is not. The author has laid her scenes often enough in different parts of the country to give the fatigued reader the necessary change. She draws her characters with a kind of quizzical life likeness. Among these is a witty old lady, a foolishly grasping one, an excellent elderly bachelor and an equally excellent single woman, and a sort of blood-poisoned villian. She begins with a suicide, conducts a kidnaping expedition offensively and defensively, involves money, and even inserts a sort of solemn-trot love affair—all to no purpose. For she never creates the illusion of reality. From start to finish one can almost see her "making it up." The publishers are positive about the book's "absorbing interest, optimism, vigor and humor," but it will depend upon how simple-minded the reader is whether he concurs in this opinion.

✧
With the Border Ruffians. Memories of the Far West, 1852-1868. By R. H. Williams. Edited by E. W. Williams. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$4.

These reminiscences of a border ruf-fian make interesting reading and good material for history. The author, or rather the narrator (for the fireside talks of his old age gave the editor his material), nothing extenuates nor sets down aught in malice. His frank narrative gives ample justification for the appellation which the Free State men bestowed on his troop, and in looking back at the end of his seventy years from his peaceful English home he admits that he fought on the wrong side in the struggle over "Bleeding Kansas," but he wastes no pages on recrimination or regrets. He was destined for the Church by his parents, but his tastes led him to the life of adventure. Landing in Virginia in

1852, he started two years later for Leavenworth with his "three young niggers, Ann, Shad and Pete." Being a slave owner and consequently "sound on the goose question," he was made a lieutenant in Atchison's "Rangers," and took an active part in searching passing steamers for Free Soilers going to Kansas and in the attack on Lawrence. Mount Oread, where the university now stands, was fortified, but Governor Robinson decided to surrender rather than resist, according to our author, because his army, "being the riffraff of the Northern towns, enlisted by the Emigrants' Aid Society," was afraid to fight. Of his experiences as a saloon-keeper, gambler, vigilante, Knight of the Golden Circle, Captain of the Texas Rangers, cattleman and Indian fighter we have no space to speak.

✧ Literary Notes

....A discerning exposition of St. Paul's Hymn of Love in I Corinthians XIII may be found in *One With the Eternal*, by the Rev. Edgar Daplyn, minister of All Souls Free Church, Hampstead. (New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 35 cents net).

....A good textbook for Bible classes on the age of Saul, David and Solomon, is *Israel's Golden Age*, by Rev. J. Dick Fleming, professor in Manitoba College, Winnipeg (imported by Scribner's. 45 cents net). The period is one of the most profitable and important for the study of Hebrew religion and history, and Professor Fleming has treated it in a scholarly manner.

....Any stray pessimist who hugs the notion that the modern world of business and enterprise is wholly given over to materialism should read a little volume called *The Kingdom of Light*. It is a talk to friends by Mr. George R. Peck, general counsel of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and is as captivating and convincing a plea for devotion to the ideal in the midst of common life as one often runs across. The little book is published in good taste by the Messrs. Putnam.

....The Music Students' Library has been augmented by the addition of a volume, *Music Club Programs from All Nations*, by Mr. Arthur Elson. (Oliver Ditson Company, Boston, \$1.25.) As the title implies, it is especially adapted to the needs of amateurs who wish concisely arranged material ready at hand for club programs. The book deals with various national schools of music, and gives brief sketches of composers with vignette portraits. Belonging to the same series is an unpretentious but valuable little volume, *The Commonplaces of Vocal Art*, by Louis Arthur Russell. (Oliver Ditson, Boston, \$1.00.) The distinct

value of this publication lies in its direct appeal to common sense and ordinary intelligence. Stripped of the mystifying "shibboleth" of the average singing master, the treatise well deserves study from either professional or amateur.

....A welcome contribution to the literature of craftsmanship is *Vasari on Technique*, "being the Introduction to the Three Arts of Design, Architecture, Sculpture and Painting, Prefixed to the Lives of the Most Excellent Painters, Sculptors and Architects by Georgio Vasari, Painter and Architect, of Arezzo," now for the first time translated into English by Louisa S. Macle hose and edited with introduction and notes by Prof. G. Baldwin Brown. (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$4.00 net.) Every student of Italian art knows

and relishes Vasari's "Lives," and while these introductory chapters to that familiar work are somewhat dry in comparison with its frank and engaging human narratives, it is surprising that translators hitherto have neglected them, for they aid materially to a realization of the atmosphere in which the old Italian masters worked and constitute a veritable encyclopedia on the materials, tools, and methods of artistic processes in the Renaissance period. The translation is good, and its serviceableness is enhanced by Professor Brown's introductory essay and his copious notes, which are both learned and interesting. A fine frontispiece in color of the rarer kinds of stone mentioned by Vasari and other good illustrations add to the value of the book.



Pebbles

WITH perfect apathy the village resident listened to the city visitor's account of the joys and excitement of life in town. "We get everything here that is worth seeing," said the villager. "Why, last week, we had the champion brass band here, the week before the greatest cornet player in the country, and this

week we are going to have a great production of the drama, 'Lewis the Cross-Eye.' I tell you that is going to be tiptop." "What did you say was the name of the play?" asked the visitor. "Here, have a look for yourself," said the proud villager, as he pulled out a grubby, much-folded program announcing "a grand production of 'Louis XI.'"—*Le Temps*.

THE VIEW OF A CONTEMPORARY.



The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen,
130 Fulton Street, New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents.

Single copies over six months old 25 cents. Postage to any foreign country in the Universal Postal Union, \$1.75 a year extra; to Canada, \$1.00 extra. Subscriptions will be received for other periodicals, and clubbing rates will be granted as low as offered by any responsible agency.

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Another Railroad Investigation

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT does not propose to let the Interstate Commerce Commission be caught napping if the proposed reduction of wages by the railroads of the country should lead to strikes. He would have it begin immediately to look up the conditions of the companies and be ready to give prompt information as to the facts if, under the law, the Chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the Commissioner of Labor should be required to act as a board of mediation and conciliation. Equally the President proposes that in case of a strike the strikers shall be warned that disturbance of the public peace will not be allowed.

Of course the persistent critics of the President will declare that he gives the country no peace, that he is everlastingly stirring up things and disturbing public confidence in the management of great corporations. We can see no justice in such criticisms of his letter to the Commission. It was written after full conference with Chairman Knapp, of the Commission, and Commissioner Neill, of the Labor Bureau. In it there is not a

word of unfairness. The President does not presume that the railroads ought not to reduce wages; he only wants to know whether such is the fact; and this not to satisfy his own mind, but because the public is vitally concerned in the matter. It is the public that wants to know whether receipts have been so reduced that reduction of wages is justified. If receipts have been reduced the public also wants to know what has caused this falling off of business. One of the railroads which has declared the cut in wages announces that the reason for the loss of income is the enactment of hostile legislation by Congress and the States. If this is true then the President will see that the public and Congress and the State legislatures shall know it. The Interstate Commerce Commission could make an impartial investigation. There is, unfortunately, a somewhat widely spread suspicion that the reduction of wages is not necessary, but that its purpose is nothing less than a reprisal, a stroke back at the President, the Congressmen and the legislators, with a view to compelling the authorities to take their hands off. We do not say this is true; the President does not say it is true, but it is evident that he thinks there may possibly be something in it, and he insists on learning whether the cuts in wages are really necessary. This very investigation made so promptly will serve to prevent any other railroad from reducing wages out of any such motive of pique or revenge.

It is perfectly easy for the enemies of the President and his policies to assert that some hidden political motive lies behind this letter, that it is meant to help some Presidential candidate, to threaten somebody, or once more to endanger public confidence and prolong the panic. But the purpose is plain on the face of it. There is real danger threatened; for some railroad companies have reduced wages, and others have announced their intention to do so; and, on the other hand, the railroad labor unions are already planning resistance. It is, therefore, no more than common prudence that inspires and requires this act. If there should be a general railroad strike, that would make financial conditions

much worse than they are now, would do vastly more evil than any anxiety caused by this letter could create, and would long delay industrial recovery and prosperity. It is the wise man who foresees the evil and provides against it; and this is what the President has done.



The Philippines Not for Sale

PERHAPS the stupidest, most ignorant and most malicious of all the rumors, reports and lies invented at home or abroad to account for the despatch of our battle-ships to the Pacific is one just launched from Paris on the asserted authority of distinguished, but unnamed diplomats. It asserts that an agreement has been made between our own Government and that of Germany for the sale of the Philippine Islands to Germany, for a price that will pay all our expenditures there, and that the fleet is sent to Manila to meet and overawe any indignant demonstrations that might be made by Japan. That is the substance of the story, shorn of all its embellishments and plausible details, stript down to its naked nonsense. Are the hangers-on of foreign kitchen cabinets, or even of clubdom, so utterly, so inventively ignorant of American methods and affairs?

Can it be imagined that so momentous a secret could have been kept so closely all these months? If that were possible in the German Foreign Office would it be possible in Washington, where the President and Secretary Root well knew that they must consult with leaders of the Senate before they can hope to have any treaty ratified? To keep such a secret would have been impossible.

But this is not the chief absurdity of the story. It entirely misapprehends the feeling of the American people, their purpose and their policy as to the Philippine Islands. The story declares that the Islands have been only an expense to the United States, and that the people are utterly tired of caring for them, and that, when the time comes to spring the treaty on the Senate, a rousing message from President Roosevelt will carry the country and the Senate, and over the Islands will go to Germany.

This would be a pretty reversal of American policy. We have bought ter-

ritory from France, from Russia, from Spain, but have never sold. But it is not sentiment or precedent that stands in the way of such a sale; it is the moral sense of the nation, for ours is a nation controlled by a sense of what is right and wrong.

It may or may not have been a great blunder, an excess of indignation at wrong and of brotherly helpfulness to a suffering neighbor people, but it was a creditable sympathy for the weak that induced us to free Cuba, at the cost of war, from Spain. The blowing up of the "Maine" hastened the war, but was not the occasion for it. The war gave us the Philippines. We could not help taking them. We had captured Manila, had found the people begging us to free them from Spanish oppression, and we could not withdraw. It was generous of us—quite beyond the ordinary customs of war—that we paid Spain for the Islands which we held at our mercy, ready to grasp them. From that moment we had a duty to the Islands which we could not escape. That duty our people desire and are determined to fulfil. We will give them peace and liberty. We are doing an absolutely new thing in colonial history. The Islands are to be taught the doctrine of freedom, taught by the experience of its blessings and its perils. We give them freedom to choose their rulers and administer their affairs farther than any other nation on the face of the earth believes to be safe or wise. We give the people the public school; we build railroads, we develop commerce and safe industry. We transfer to the people the control of their own affairs just as fast as we can, and we ever tell them—Mr. Taft tells them—that if, after a period of tutelage in liberty, they desire to become absolutely independent of us that desire may be granted. This is our policy, our purpose, our great and chief object in holding the Philippines, that we may develop a self-governing people, trained in the lesson of liberty. And this we do consciously, for a people of another race not Anglo-Saxons, not Caucasians, but for a race untaught in the traditions of freedom.

Now can it be supposed that the people of the United States are going to weary so soon of this task and give up the most

glorious experiment of modern times? The American people could not be persuaded to listen to such a proposition as has been cabled to us from Paris. Democrats and Republicans alike, the Senate and the House, men of all politics and all religions, would almost unanimously protest. What would Germany have to offer us? Nothing but money; and we have more money to spend than has Germany. What could she offer to do for the Philippines that would excuse us for giving up the task given us there? Germany's war in her West African colony is the answer. Germany rules with her iron fist. It would be no policy of hers to teach the Filipino people to choose their own rulers and make their own laws. For us to throw down our task would be so cowardly, so pusillanimous, that no statesman could think of proposing it; no President could dare to suggest it.

But the gossipers of courts do not understand a purpose so high as ours, and they think of our people as selfishly given to money-getting, and glad to get rid of a burden. What do they know of the conscious mission of America for the world?



Grieving

PROBABLY nothing is sadder in life than the thought of all the hours that are spent in grieving over what is past and irretrievable. Sorrow is a quality of human nature which none of us would want to leave out of our make-up and which, indeed, to a great extent distinguishes us from the animal. The old scholastic philosophers were wont to define man as a laughing animal, and used to emphasize the fact that this was a complete definition because it stated a differential quality that was exclusive to the race. It would be quite as appropriate to say that man is a grieving animal, for while the lower animals cry and give manifestations of pain their supposed grieving, tho made much of in certain nature studies, is much more imaginary than real. It is only man that allows his sorrow so to overcome him that he spends hours calling up the pictures of past happiness which cannot be brought back. He knows this very well; yet, in-

stead of devoting himself to things that might make others happy if he cannot be happy himself, he nurses his grief and finds almost happiness in being sad. "Grief fills up the room of the absent" so that they seem to have reason to be fond of it for its own sake.

In recent years when the question of psycho-therapeutics and of the influence of suggestion in ameliorating many ailments has been brought much more prominently before the public mind, this question of doing something for grief when it exists to a certain degree, has been one of the prominent features in medical discussions. The question may still be asked, "Canst thou minister to a mind diseased," and the presumption may be that most of the forms of mental trouble are incurable; but many of them are undoubtedly merely functional in character, that is, not due to any organic lesion and consequently quite amenable to treatment of various kinds. The most important element in this treatment has long been recognized to be the good will of the patient's own self. Without this very little that is permanent can be accomplished. With the firm persuasion that there is a physical basis for many forms of melancholic feelings and that this can be wisely removed, the firm persuasion that all will yet be well makes the outlook for such patients ever so much better at once and usually leads eventually to their complete cure.

It is a difficult matter to determine just what is excessive grief. If a mother loses an only son, who has been the pride of her heart, or an only daughter, whom she has idolized and to whom she has looked confidently as the companion of declining years, it is easy to understand that her grief will be very deep. For weeks she will take no interest in the ordinary things of life and for months she may not smile. Such a condition is not morbid for many people, but is only a proper expression of the depth of affection in their hearts and the wrench to their being which has been occasioned by the hand of death. If, however, after several months have past such a mother still continues to cherish her grief, still continues to refuse to take an interest in the things about her, and obstinately persists in solitude and finds her only consolation in

tears, then there is something morbid either mental or physical in the case. Normal people allow time to console them to some extent at least; and tho it is sad to think that the passage of time should be the best source of consolation, still other motives like the realization of the loss that others have suffered like her own and the suffering round about her in the world that she may console, proves sufficient to rouse her and gives her new courage once more to face the trials that may come to herself in life.

When a woman cannot rouse herself in this way from her grief there is need of the care of a physician. We often hear of people dying of grief. Most of the people who grieve much are rather well on in years, that is to say, if fifty or above can be brought under that designation in this age of enduring youngsters. Often at this age some serious but insidious disease is already sapping the constitution. At times it is a latent tuberculosis. More often it is an insidious kidney disease. Not infrequently as our modern statistics show so closely it is an unrecognized heart affection or a developing degeneration of arteries. All of these affections make it extremely difficult to react after any serious ailment or even disturbance of mind. When the reaction fails then to come as it normally should there is need carefully to look for each and every one of these affections. Most of them are likely to be fatal before many years anyhow, but at least a prolongation of life for several years, and sometimes up to the natural term of existence, can be brought about by proper attention to such cases, and not considering them merely as manifestations of over-poignant grief.

The old idea of heart-break was a very consoling thought when the deaths of those who were near and dear followed one another closely. Many a young wife and young husband, however, have died from a decline consequent upon the contagion acquired from a dead spouse, when the decline was thought to be the result of grief rather than of the transmission of the bacillus tuberculosis. This may seem a very crude and heartless way to look at such a subject, but it is eminently practical and above all has

the merit of being satisfactorily therapeutic. Nothing is more calculated to arouse people from the poignancy of their grief than the realization of a necessity to care for their health. It may seem to indicate a pessimistic lack of confidence in human nature to say that a selfish motive like this is the most powerful, but one thing is confessedly true that it is the most general in its application. Those who grieve over much then must be awakened to a saving sense of the probability that they are suffering either from some physical ailment which is a very common thing, or else from some mental condition that needs quite as much the care of a physician.

Grief, like worry and poverty, we shall probably always have with us. There is no doubt, tho, that like its two companions much can be done to mitigate it by physical means. On the other hand it must not be forgotten that nothing is more prominent in the medical world at the present time than the recognition of the fact that spiritual and mental means of healing are eminently important tho they were very seriously neglected during the nineteenth century. Professor Oppenheim, one of the most distinguished authorities in nervous diseases in Germany, declared not long since that for his melancholic patients the best feature of the prognosis was a confidence in the Almighty and in an over-ruling providence, and the most important portion of the treatment of such cases was an appeal to the spiritual side of their natures, and a definite recommendation of prayer as one means of securing that composure of mind which means so much and without which all our physical remedies are prone to fail in these cases. We are not living in the best of worlds but we are living in one the events of which even to the smallest all have a meaning and a place in a Divine plan usually not recognized till long after, but none the less constantly present for all that. This is the thought that makes of grief in excess a contradiction in the universe, an attempt on the part of a drop in the sea to prevent the tidal progress of the ocean of life of which it is so small a part, yet every atom of which is meant to serve a wise purpose in all its events.

The Arbitration Treaties

THE arbitration treaties, which were the cause of a conflict between the President and the Senate three years ago, have been modified by negotiations with the several Powers to obviate the objections raised by that body, and will all probably now pass without difficulty. One of them, that with France, has already been ratified by the Senate. When they were presented for ratification three years ago some of the Senators feared that they would open the way for suits to be brought by foreign nations against the several States; others had constitutional scruples against a general arbitration treaty; all were reluctant to relinquish any of their control over the acts of the executive. The Committee on Foreign Relations, altho it had approved with only two opposing votes the text of the treaties before they were signed, reported unanimously in favor of amending them by substituting the word "treaty" in place of "agreement" in the sentence providing that the conditions of arbitration shall be made the subject of a special agreement in each case, and thus amended they were ratified by a vote of 50 to 9. According to this, the preliminary arrangements defining the matter in dispute and the scope of the powers of the arbitrators, being regarded as a "treaty," would have to be approved in advance in each case by a two-thirds vote of the Senate. President Roosevelt somewhat too hastily declared that the amended treaties were a step backward rather than forward in the cause of general arbitration and "a specific pronouncement against the whole principle," and he refused to reopen negotiations with the nine Powers to see if they would consent to the modification.

The arbitration treaties in their new form, as given in our "Survey of the World" this week, are in the nature of a compromise. The word "agreement" is retained, but such special agreements are to be made by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, tho apparently the two-thirds majority will not be required.

The new treaties are very far from what we ought to have and are even inferior to those that now bind together

almost all the other civilized nations of the world. Altho general and compulsory in wording, they really leave it quite optional with the President and the Senate whether any particular question shall be a subject of arbitration or an occasion of war. Instead of being automatic and invariable in their action, they depend on the state of public temper at the moment. They only apply to "differences of a legal nature or relating to the interpretation of treaties" where these questions "do not affect the vital interest, the independence or the honor of the two contracting states and do not concern the interests of third parties." There are comparatively few misunderstandings of sufficient importance to be liable to lead to war that could not be regarded as coming under one or even all of the excepted categories.

The countries with which these new treaties have been negotiated are France, Great Britain, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal and Switzerland. Austria-Hungary, Sweden, Norway and Mexico will also, it is said, be included, but we see no mention of Japan, altho a treaty with Japan was among those negotiated three years ago, and it is especially important that it be included now.

Notwithstanding the inadequacies of these treaties, we are far from regarding them as a step backward. They involve another and still more definite recognition of The Hague tribunal and of the principle of arbitration in general. They create a presumption in favor of legal procedure in place of a resort to arms, and throw the burden of proof upon the country that wishes to disregard it.

But the chief advantage of all such measures is that they enforce deliberation and so gives time for the sober second thought to bear upon the cause of quarrel. Hot temper speaks quick and loud. Cool counsel often comes too late. "When angry count a hundred" is a good rule for nations as for individuals, and it takes a long time for 80,000,000 of people to count a hundred. Here is a case where the law's delay may be advantageous. The peace movement in this country is now so strong and well organized that it may exert a decisive influence in a crisis if it has time to make itself felt.

Our Readiness for War

It may have been only coincidence, or it may have been by previous understanding, that both Secretary Taft and General Grant celebrated Washington's Birthday by telling the American people that they are in no fit condition to go to war. Secretary Taft spoke at Buffalo and General Grant in this city. The Secretary reminded the Ellicott Club that at the close of the Civil War we had an army of 1,000,000 men that were as good as ever carried a gun, and the General told the Society of the Cincinnati that we ought to have an army of at least 1,000,000 well drilled soldiers now.

THE INDEPENDENT believes that the movement for international arbitration is full of promise, and that every year the peace sentiment is gathering strength and volume thruout the world. But we are not so blind as to suppose that the provocations of war have disappeared, or that the passion for bloodshed has died out in the human race. No nation, however peaceful its skies at the present moment, can rest assured that it may not again be invaded or, by reason of some other adequate cause, be forced to fight for its existence. When, therefore, two men as sober-minded as Secretary Taft and General Grant, speaking under a sense of responsibility, tell us that we are drifting along nonchalantly when we ought to be drilling and equipping soldiers, we must ask whether there is sufficient occasion for their warning.

Both men spoke in general terms. War would find us unready, was the substance of Secretary Taft's argument. We should need at least a million well-drilled men to repel the army that Japan could land on our Pacific Coast if our navy should be defeated, was General Grant's proposition. The American people are intensely practical in certain ways, the Secretary said, "and in other ways they are as dreamy and irresponsible as if born under the tropic sun." They forget that it took three years of stupendous effort to create the army of the Civil War, and that there is no reason to suppose that in a shorter time we could create a similar army to repel foreign invasion.

Now the pertinency of all this obvious-

ly turns upon the probability of invasion. If there were no reasonable doubt that before 1910 Fighting Bob's fleet would be in Davy Jones's locker, and that even 50,000 Japanese soldiers would be conducting field operations somewhere this side of the Golden Gate, the American people would not waste time in getting together an army of one million, or of two or three million men for that matter, to "poke the heathen out." But nations, like individuals and insurance companies, in the absence of scientifically certain forecast, must base their policies upon the mathematics of chance, and the permutations and combinations of adverse luck that would have to be completed before the military forces of Japan, or of any other foreign Power, could find lodgment "in our midst," is considerable.

It is not probable, to begin with, that Japan will mobilize an army for service in the United States in the present state of the money market. Japan strained her financial resources in the war with Russia, and those gilt-edged gold bonds that she floated in the United States and elsewhere are not the highest-priced securities that one can invest in today. To raise another enormous war loan, in the understanding that it was for the purpose of fighting the United States, would be, on the whole, a more strenuous undertaking than the siege of Port Arthur. And if Japan should undertake to finance such an enterprise by internal taxation she would have more than a foreign war to take care of.

In the second place, our battleship fleet in the Pacific will probably not be sunk as easily as Dewey and Sampson despatched the fleets of Spain. Our navy doubtless has some of the serious defects that lately have been alleged, but it is reasonably safe to say that Japan is not the power which could put it out of business.

Supposing, however, for the sake of argument, that a typhoon or other form of natural wrath should destroy our vessels as completely as a certain famous tempest destroyed the Spanish Armada, it would still not necessarily follow that Japan could land her troops upon our continental territory. There is plenty of evidence that the United States is not the

only power which is prepared to resist anything like a general movement of the Oriental peoples to command by force an outlet in western lands for their multiplying millions. Germany is building more battleships than the United States, and Great Britain, with the largest navy in the world, is preparing to make it larger. Those alarmists are probably mistaken who believe that the western nations are making these gigantic preparations for naval struggle in the expectation of fighting one another. Back of them lies the growing conviction that it is prudent to be ready to defend "white civilization" in general against possible encroachment when China, Japan and India shall think the time ripe for concerted action. Until that time comes no one of the Oriental powers will hastily declare war against any western nation.

We share Secretary Taft's opinion that Washington was wise and far-seeing when he counseled the American people to be at all times ready for defensive war. We believe in maintaining an adequate navy and a well organized, well drilled nucleus of an army. But we are not prepared to agree with General Grant that we ought at present to maintain a standing army of a million men. We do not think it necessary even to require two or three years of military drill from every citizen, after the manner of Germany and France. It is another thing to establish a system of general militia training, like that which was kept up with popular approval in the early years of the nineteenth century, and substantially like that which is maintained in Switzerland. That might be a good thing in certain ways. It would not only be a preparation for defensive war, but it also might teach a certain loose-minded and loose-jointed type of the American citizen how "to keep his rifle and himself just so."



Southern Pacific Rebating

INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSIONER LANE went to California, in October last, and for three days heard testimony about rebates on the Southern Pacific road. He had read the assertion of President Harriman that on all the roads with which he was connected rebating ceased

before the enactment of the Hepburn Rate law. This statute became effective in August, 1906. Incidentally it may be pointed out that rebate discrimination was forbidden by statute during many years before that date. Commissioner Lane, as we have said, was familiar with this assertion about the just and lawful methods of the several railroad companies in which Mr. Harriman exerts a dominating influence. But he also heard that rebating was a common practice on the lines of the Southern Pacific Company (of which Mr. Harriman is president), and he proceeded to take the testimony of the company's officers and other persons.

He thus ascertained that the Southern Pacific for a long time had paid, and even then was paying, unlawful rebates to more than one hundred favored shippers in California. Proof of this was found in the company's books and in the statements of its officers. There were indications that certain corporations and persons had enjoyed rebates or preferential secret rates for many years, but the records prior to April, 1906, could not be examined because they had been destroyed in the great San Francisco fire of that month. The Commission published a report about Mr. Lane's discoveries. While a majority of the rebates had been paid upon traffic within the State, there were some which related to interstate business. Among the findings of the Commission was this:

"That the voucher books containing the so-called refunds on State shipments also contained records of refunds given upon interstate shipments."

It was evident that in some cases the large rebates on intrastate traffic were in effect allowances upon the interstate shipments of the same shippers. But it is unnecessary now to consider all the details of the report. We direct attention to the evidence that an "extensive system of secret preferential rates," as the Commission said, had long been in use, under the direction of officers of the Southern Pacific, and that it was then in use, more than a year after the Hepburn Rate law went into effect.

Some may have expected that after this exposure of the company's unjust and unlawful practices, its officers would

promptly turn from the error of their ways, but it appears that they did not. The testimony was taken at a public hearing, and was reported at the time (in October) by the press. It has recently been printed with the Commission's report and recommendations. Repeated violations of the law appear to have been admitted. If up to that time the leading officers of the company had been kept in ignorance of these unlawful and iniquitous practices, they must have been enlightened by the widely published reports of the testimony taken by Mr. Lane, and they could easily have directed and compelled their subordinates to avoid such injustice in the future.

Following this exposure, the shippers in California who had had no secret preferential freight rates organized an association and carried on the work which Mr. Lane had begun. They procured additional evidence, obtaining the assistance of the State's Railroad Commission and Attorney General. According to dispatches from San Francisco, this officer asserts that the Southern Pacific did not permit Mr. Lane's investigation to impair its "extensive system" of unlawful rebates, but has continued defiantly in its evil ways since October last.

Mr. Harriman is one of those railroad officers who deplore what they call the unfriendly and unsympathetic attitude of the people toward railroad corporations. He has quite recently been talking for publication, speaking of "unwise Government interference," and saying that the President's suggestion that the Commission inquire about railroad wages "is certain to be harmful because it stirs up strife and animosity."

Has it not occurred to him that animosity is stirred up inevitably by such injustice as his Southern Pacific has practised in California, and that the people cannot regard with sympathy and affection a corporation that thus exhibits its contempt for law and equity? Everybody knows how great Mr. Harriman's power is in the railroad companies of which he is the chief officer. Why did he permit this rebating on the Southern Pacific? Why did he not end it when the Hepburn law went into effect, or after the hearings before Commissioner Lane in October?

A "Heavy Burden"

Only one word of question do we raise as to Dr. Jefferson's admirable and eloquent protest in our issue this week against a big navy, and that is when he says, as to the Philippines:

"They are one of the heaviest burdens this nation has ever tried to lift. They have been a drain on us from the day we bought them. They would be a millstone about the neck of any nation. We could afford today to pay any nation a hundred million dollars to take them off our hands, and then we should be a gainer by the bargain."

Yes, they are a heavy burden. It is a heavy burden to assimilate millions of uneducated immigrants to this country, but we will undertake it. It was a heavy burden to liberate three million slaves, and it is still a heavy burden to make worthy citizens of them, but we have not shrunk from it. It is a heavy burden to Christianize a Pagan world, but we take it up. It is a heavy, very heavy, burden to send a thousand American young men and women to establish the public school in the Philippines and teach the English language and liberty. It is a tremendous task to give those islands self-government and free institutions, a task such as no other nation has ever tried, to a people of the East long under foreign rule. England, France, Germany, Holland, have never tried it, and it is a heavy burden we have assumed. But it is a glorious burden, worthy of a Christian nation. We would not resign one of these burdens above mentioned for a hundred million dollars, for ours is a Christian people.



The Boyertown Catastrophe Again

We did not say all not long ago that might have been said as to the problem of evil involved in the Boyertown catastrophe, when we asked why God could not have influenced that little child's mind not to move the curtain and tip over the lamp. We left something to the reader, and readers have thought about it and written us. Meanwhile the grand jury has been at work, and it finds that there was criminal carelessness, and indictments have been brought. It would be a strange and foolish world in which God was required to correct all the blunders of careless people. It is better education to let them

suffer and learn. Besides, as a correspondent writes, in this case it would be giving foresight and wisdom to youth and innocence, which would be another absurdity. We might as well demand of God that He control vicious and ignorant impulses, and where would free will go? As our correspondent writes, in order to have any true idea of the divine government of the world and the reason for the existence of evil, "we must compare the life of man when he was yet a savage with what it is in civilization; and he has reached it thru conflagration, floods, wars, famines, pestilence, horrors and crimes of all sorts." It is *per scelera* as well as *per aspera* that we reach *ad astra*.

A Dethroned Hero Three years ago this month the world was ringing with the praise of General Stoessel, the hero of Port Arthur, who, for five long months, had defended that fortress against the Japanese fleet on one side and the Japanese army on the other. He was decorated for bravery by his own sovereign and by Emperor William of Germany, who is one of the foremost authorities of the world on the art of war as he is on sculpture, religion, architecture, ballet dancing, etc. But today General Stoessel is condemned to death by a jury of his peers for cowardice and incompetence. Whatever may be thought of the justice of the verdict, the evidence proved that the garrison were far from being in such desperate straits as we used to think, and his own testimony exposed his incapacity. This was a case where it was a soldier's duty to dispute every inch of ground at any sacrifice, for the Japanese could not advance into the interior of Manchuria and leave this fortress in their rear. But as soon as Port Arthur surrendered, Nogi's army joined Oyama's and defeated Kuropatkin in the battle of Mukden and forced the Russians to make terms of peace. If the fortress could have been held five weeks longer, as General Smirnoff, its commandant, says, it might have made a great difference in the result. But the exposures of the trial have also robbed the Japanese of some of their laurels. General Kuropatkin testified that Port Arthur was in the beginning so feebly fortified that the Japanese could easily have carried it by assault in-

stead of sitting down before it for a long and expensive siege. The world had admired the Japanese for the celerity of their movements and the intrepidity of their charges, and now it appears that they lost the greatest opportunity of the campaign by timidity and excessive caution. In spite of the numerous volumes that have appeared it is evident that the history of the Russo-Japanese War has yet to be written.

It is almost impossible to keep up with the unions of denominations that are going on in the foreign mission field. One of the last is in Korea, where four different Presbyterian missions, American, North and South, Australian and Canadian, have united their churches. They have forty Korean ministers and elders; and nearly 40,000 communicants and catechumens. The rapid progress of Christianity in Korea is the present marvel of missions, especially as the mission policy there is what it was in the first Christian century, to expect the converts to pay their own church expenses. The creed adopted by this union is so simple that there is no reason why other missions in Korea should not join with this one to create one great United Church of Korea, and this is the desire and aim.

It is a matter of ecclesiastical record that when the Devil was sick the Devil a monk would be; and now we have the report from Albany that the Jockey Club will reform betting at the races by a compromise to prevent the betting of "the youthful and irresponsible" at the race track. August Belmont says he will call a meeting of the Jockey Club to consider the matter, and August Belmont and James R. Keene, when they meet, smile like the Roman augurs. They are afraid of the strength of the protest even from the farmers' associations against race-track gambling. If they can succeed in their wool-pulling game, then, when the Devil was well the Devil a monk was he. It is too thin a screen to blind any but those who purposely shut their eyes.

There is hope, or at least reason, that the exposure of the illegal oppression of convicts in the convict camps of Georgia will lead to reform. A convict has se-

cured damages of \$2,500 against a coal mining company for cruel treatment and for being compelled to work hours overtime every day. It was proved that the State wardens in the camps, whose business it was to see that the convicts were properly treated, received a double salary, one from the contracting company and one from the State. It was testified that this was the case in all the convict camps in the State, and that the head State warden knew it. It is an outrageous scandal, and ought to bring to an end the whole abominable system of convict camps.

The Southern soldiers fought bravely in the Civil War, but there is indication of a loss of courage. The other day a Jackson, Miss., military company and a posse of officers in charge of a prisoner were "overpowered" by a mob which took the prisoner from them and hanged him to a telegraph pole within less than a hundred yards from the court house where he was to be tried the same day, and in the presence of the judge who was to try him. Such cowardice is matched by that of a mob of two hundred masked men at Eddyville, Ky., who took a county judge and nine tobacco buyers from their homes, stript them and tied them to hitching posts, and lashed them till the blood flowed. Wild savages could hardly do a more cowardly deed.

We had hoped that Bishop Satterlee might live to be the Archbishop or Primate of the Episcopal Church in this country, when that denomination should have rounded out its polity. He was not only placed in the center of public influence as bishop of the diocese of Washington, and by his effort to erect a great cathedral at the national capital, but he was one of the ablest and most broad-minded and useful of the American clergy, and was a famous worker for the physical as well as the spiritual advancement of the people for whom he labored both as rector and bishop.

Judge Gunnison, of Alaska, has a curious notion of what makes civilization. By the territorial law civilized residents only have the right to send their children

to certain schools. A man wanted his children to go to the civilized schools. They had white blood, and their father rents a post-office box, has a cash register in his store, and wears white men's clothing, and thinks this is evidence that he is civilized; but Judge Gunnison decided that no one is civilized who lives in a village with other Indians. That would be bad for a white missionary's children.

The Italians are worrying because the wine crop is so great that the wine cannot be sold, and they are begging the people to drink less mineral waters and more wine. They have the same fear that the brewers have here, that the people are getting too sober for the profit of the makers of intoxicating drinks. There is another alternative; in Italy they can grow less to drink and more to eat, and in America the breweries can be turned into factories. That will be more for the comfort of the people.

Unfortunately the printers are beginning to give us—it is an infection from England—*someone* and *anyone* for *some one* and *any one*, but we are yet saved from *noone*. A new combination begins to creep in, probably from Germany, of *insofar* for *in so far*, the German *insofern*. We have just met it in a series of published sermons from which we choose another tidbit:

"An over-pastorized congregation, like over-pasteurized milk, is likely to be safe, but likelier still to be ineffectual."

It was no more than was to be expected that the House of Representatives last Saturday, by a vote of 140 to 59, defeated a proposal to require the street railways to run Jim Crow cars. It was a party vote, with the Democrats in the negative. That vote will count in the coming election.

The report made by the Republican committee that in Manhattan 30,000 fraudulent votes are habitually cast is startling enough. That number will vitiate an election. It is a first duty to see that somehow this wrong is ended. In some way voters must be identified, if we have to resort to thumb prints, as we do in the case of criminals.

INSURANCE

President Peabody Challenges the Fleming Report

UPON carefully reading the report made by Matthew C. Fleming, Governor Hughes's representative to investigate the New York Insurance Department, one has difficulty in dodging the impression that Mr. Fleming felt constrained to make as much out of the material as was possible for a capable lawyer to do while preserving an appearance of impartiality. On the face of the document, the careful reader cannot fail to detect evidences of the investigator's consciousness of his real mission, which was to produce a record that was expected would serve in renewed proceedings before the Senate for the removal of the present Superintendent of Insurance. In this, however, the Fleming report does not seem as effective as the charges prosecuted by the Governor last year, which failed of their purpose.

Except in one instance, Mr. Fleming's findings have not been publicly challenged; but this exception probably foreshadows the treatment to which the whole report will be subjected when it reaches the Senate for discussion. Charles A. Peabody, president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, has found matter in Mr. Fleming's report which he regards as "a great injustice" to that company. Mr. Peabody observes that altho the investigation made by Mr. Fleming was solely an examination of the insurance department, "nevertheless a very large part of the report is taken up with facts elicited from the companies." Such a proceeding would be beyond criticism if the information secured from the companies was of such a character as to prove incompetency or neglect on the part of the Insurance Superintendent. But that does not seem to be true. After a careful consideration of Mr. Peabody's protest, the latter seems to be fully justified in the assertion, that so far as the Mutual Life is concerned, "all the comments made upon it by Mr. Fleming are entirely erroneous." That being so, the further conclusion is inevitable, to wit: "The impression produced as a result upon the ordinary reader of this report would be that this company,

during Mr. Kelsey's administration, has been guilty of repeated violations of the insurance law, which he failed to detect, altho, upon careful and minute reading of the report, it cannot be discovered that Mr. Fleming takes the responsibility of charging a single instance where the law, even inadvertently, has been in fact violated." Mr. Peabody then takes up certain specific instances to sustain his protests against the animadversions indulged in by Mr. Fleming, and scores heavily on every count.

In the course of several voluminous paragraphs, for example, Mr. Fleming starts out to discuss five collateral loans made by the Mutual Life during 1906 and 1907; drops four of them along the way and trains his batteries on one of \$1,600,000 to the Northern New York Development Company—a loan that is guaranteed by the Delaware & Hudson Company and secured by first mortgage bonds of the Hudson Valley Railroad Company, having a par value of \$1,920,000. Mr. Fleming himself admits that the loan "is unquestionably well secured, and the only question is whether the market value of the collateral is such as to render it valid under Section 100 of the insurance law." Mr. Peabody, who is a distinguished member of the New York bar, flatly asserts that Section 100 contains no provision whatever "which makes the validity of investments by life insurance companies in bonds or obligations, or which makes the validity of loans upon such bonds or obligations, dependent upon market values."

Lack of space precludes a discussion here of the other statements made by Mr. Fleming that are challenged by Mr. Peabody, but in every instance the latter has just as clearly shown their weakness. Undoubtedly an erroneous impression has been created in the report respecting the management of the Mutual Life; and it is difficult to feel that in the investigator's efforts to "make a case" against the present Superintendent of Insurance, he has not wrenched and strained many circumstances in an effort to discharge his mission. If this is so it is most unfortunate, for it merely exemplifies how hard, even under the most favorable conditions, it is to divorce important governmental functions from politics.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1908

No. 3092

Survey of the World

Inland Waterways

In a message to Congress accompanying a preliminary report from the Inland Waterways Commission appointed by him a year ago, the President, on the 26th ult., discussed at length the questions involved. The Commission had been appointed, he said, in response to a widespread interest and demand from the people; and "the basis of this demand lay in the general and admitted inability of the railroads to handle promptly the traffic of the country." The subject of the Commission's report was one of critical importance:

"Our river systems are better adapted to the needs of the people than those of any other country. In extent, distribution, navigability, and ease of use, they stand first. Yet the rivers of no other civilized country are so poorly developed, so little used, or play so small a part in the industrial life of the nation as those of the United States. In view of the use made of rivers elsewhere, the failure to use our own is astonishing, and no thoughtful man can believe that it will last. The report indicates clearly the reasons for it and the way to end it. The commission finds that it was unregulated railroad competition which prevented or destroyed the development of commerce on our inland waterways. The Mississippi, our greatest natural highway, is a case in point. At one time the traffic upon it was without a rival in any country. The report shows that commerce was driven from the Mississippi by the railroads. While production was limited, the railways, with their convenient terminals, gave quicker and more satisfactory service than the waterways. Later they prevented the restoration of river traffic by keeping down their rates along the rivers, recouping themselves by higher charges elsewhere. They also acquired waterfronts and terminals to an extent which made water competition impossible. Thruout the country the railways have secured such control of canals and steamboat lines that today inland waterway transportation is largely in their hands. This was natural and doubtless inevitable under the circumstances, but it should not be

allowed to continue unless under careful Government regulation."

Intelligent regulation of the relations between rail traffic and water traffic would be required. Every stream should be utilized to the utmost. The plans should involve regard for municipal water supply, power, forest preservation and irrigation:

"The development of our inland waterways will have results far beyond the immediate gain to commerce. Deep channels along the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts and from the Gulf to the Great Lakes will have high value for the national defence. The use of water power will measurably relieve the drain upon our diminishing supplies of coal, and transportation by water instead of rail only will tend to conserve our iron. Forest protection, without which river improvement cannot be permanent, will at the same time help to postpone the threatening timber famine, and will secure us against a total dearth of timber by providing for the perpetuation of the remaining woodlands. Irrigation will create the means of livelihood for millions of people, and supplies of pure water will powerfully promote the public health. If the policy of waterway improvement here recommended is carried out it will affect for good every citizen of the republic."

The Mississippi should be made a loop of the sea, and work upon it should be begun at the earliest possible moment. Only less important was the Atlantic inner passage, parts of which were already under way, and not less pressing was the need for developing Pacific Coast rivers. We should guard against the creation of water power monopolies:

"The improvement of our inland waterways can and should be made to pay for itself so far as practicable from the incidental proceeds from water power and other uses. Navigation should, of course, be free. But the greatest return will come from the increased commerce, growth and prosperity of our people. For this we have already waited too long. Adequate funds should be provided, by bond issue if necessary, and the work should be delayed no

longer. The development of our waterways and the conservation of our forests are the two most pressing physical needs of the country. They are interdependent, and they should be met vigorously, together and at once. The questions of organization, powers and appropriations are now before the Congress. There is urgent need for prompt and decisive action."

—In the course of an address to delegates attending the convention of the National Educational Association, on the same day, the President said:

"Fundamentally this country is sound; morally no less than physically. Fundamentally, in its family life and in the outside activities of its individuals the country is better and not worse than it formerly was. This does not mean that we are to be excused if we fail to war against rottenness and corruption, if we fail to contend effectively with the forces of evil, and they waste their time who ask me to withhold my hand from dealing therewith. But it is worth while to smite the wrong for the very reason that we are confident that the right will ultimately prevail."

He wanted to see our education directed more and more "toward training boys and girls back to the farm and the shop, so that they will be first-rate farmers, first-rate mechanics, fit to work with the head and with the hands, and realizing that work with the hands is just as honorable as work with the head."

The Discharged Negro Soldiers

For more than a year the Senate Committee on Military Affairs has been considering the testimony relating to the negro soldiers who were discharged on account of the shooting affray at Brownsville, Tex., in August, 1906. On the 26th ult. action was taken. In the committee there are eight Republicans and five Democrats. All were present. At the beginning of the proceedings Mr. Lodge offered the following resolution, which was ultimately adopted:

That in the opinion of this committee the shooting in the affray at Brownsville on the night of August 13th-14th, 1906, was done by some of the soldiers belonging to the Twenty-fifth United States Infantry, then stationed at Fort Brown, Texas.

Before the members voted upon this Mr. Foraker offered several substitutes, one after another. Those saying that the testimony failed to identify the individuals who participated in the affray; that it failed to show that the discharged sol-

diers had entered into any conspiracy to withhold information as to those who took part, and that, at all events, many of those discharged were innocent, for the reinstatement of whom in the army Congress should provide, were lost by votes of 5 to 8. In the majority were Senators Lodge, Warner and Warren (Republicans), and Foster, Frazier, McCreary, Overman and Taliaferro (Democrats), while the five in opposition were Senators Foraker, Bulkeley, Hemenway, Scott and Du Pont, all Republicans. On another of Mr. Foraker's resolutions, asserting that the testimony was so contradictory that it was not sufficient to sustain the charge that any of the negro soldiers took part, the vote was 4 to 9, Mr. Du Pont standing with the majority. On one saying that the weight of testimony showed that "none" of the soldiers took part, the vote was 2 to 11, with only Mr. Bulkeley and Mr. Foraker in the affirmative. Mr. Scott's resolution declaring that the persons who did the shooting were unknown to the committee was lost, 4 to 9. Then the original Lodge resolution was adopted, 8 to 4 (Mr. Du Pont not voting), and there was added the following from Mr. Warner:

That the testimony fails to identify the particular soldier or soldiers who participated in the shooting affray at Brownsville, Tex., on the night of August 13th-14th, 1906.

On this the vote was 8 to 0, the five Democrats remaining silent. Majority and minority reports will soon be laid before the Senate. Mr. Foraker will make a long speech upon a bill which he has introduced, providing for the restoration to the army of any of the dismissed men who shall make oath that they are innocent, that they do not know of any soldiers who took part in the shooting, and that they have withheld no information which might lead to the identification of the guilty.

Hudson River Tunnels

The two northern tubes of the McAdoo system of tunnels and subways, connecting New York City and the adjacent parts of New Jersey, were formally opened on the 25th ult., when a train carrying the Governors of the two States and other distinguished guests past from

the station in New York, at Nineteenth street and Sixth avenue, under the Hudson River, to Hoboken. President Roosevelt turned on the electric power by pressing a button in Washington. In Hoboken, addresses were made by Governor Hughes,



WILLIAM G. McADOO.

Hughes, Governor Fort, Walter G. Oakman, William G. McAdoo and others, and a letter of congratulation from Mr. Roosevelt was read. Mr. McAdoo is president of the railway company operating the several lines of the system, and to his energy the successful completion of the great project will mainly be due. The line now in use is 2.85 miles long, and the running time is twelve minutes. By the end of the coming summer, two tubes further south, crossing the Hudson from Cortlandt and Fulton streets to Jersey City, will be open. The entire system includes subways to connecting points in New York, a subway from one terminal to the other on the New Jersey side (connecting with all the great railway stations there), a line to Newark, and the great twenty-two story terminal buildings, in New York, which cover two blocks. Its cost will be \$70,000,000.



Railway Rebates and Wages

In its appeal from the imposition by Judge Landis of a fine of

\$29,240,000 for accepting rebates or unlawful rates, the Standard Oil Company relied in part upon the plea of its counsel that the Hepburn Rate law repealed the penalty provisions of the Elkins law, under which the indictments were found. The Supreme Court disposed of this plea, on the 24th ult., in a decision upon the appeal of the Great Northern Railroad Company concerning a fine (for rebating) imposed under similar conditions, saying that the penalty sections of the Elkins act were not repealed by the new law.—It is reported that the St. Louis

& San Francisco Railroad Company will soon be indicted for rebating, upon charges which are substantially duplicates of those in the Standard Oil case, evidence as to the offenses having recently been discovered.—To meet the requirements of the new law designed to prevent railroad companies from continuing in the coal business as owners as well as carriers, the Louisville & Nashville will turn over its coal property to a new company and distribute shares of this company pro rata among its stockholders.—Thirty-five railroad companies ask the Commission for an extension of time with respect to the new nine-hour law concerning telegraphers (which goes into effect on March 4th), alleging that they cannot find the additional operators required and that business depression makes the increased expenditure inadvisable. The telegraphers' union asserts that the operators can be found, because thousands of them are out of employment.—The Baltimore & Ohio, New Haven and one or two other companies have reduced salaries by 5 or 10 per cent., but reduction of general wages has thus far been avoided. Many railway workmen, however, have been discharged and work hours have been reduced for a large number remaining in the service. Owing to the appeal of its engineers to the Commission for mediation, the Louisville & Nashville has rescinded its order for a reduction of their wages. Having failed to reach an agreement with its employees concerning a proposed reduction, President Finley, of the Southern Railway, has asked for mediation by Chairman Knapp and Labor Commissioner Neill, as provided by the Erdmann law.



The Islands Leaders of the Liberal party in Cuba intend to oppose the reported purpose of the Conservatives to ask the United States for additional guarantees designed to prevent revolutionary movements after the transfer of power to a Cuban Government. It is expected that Loynaz del Castillo will go to Washington and argue there against the imposition of any restrictions. Señor Quesada, the Cuban Minister at Washington, said last week,

in a telegram answering inquiries from Havana, that he had been in conference with Secretary Root, and that no additional guarantees had been proposed by our Government. Such guarantees are demanded by the newspapers of largest circulation in Cuba.—A newspaper in Havana which represents the ultra-Spanish element asserted on the 17th that "the world and many honest Americans" believed "that the 'Maine' was blown up by direct orders from the War Department at Washington, for the purpose of justifying a plan to despoil Spain of Cuba," and that the wreck of the battleship had not been raised because it would exhibit proof of this.—Santo Domingo is about to settle with her foreign creditors by paying them 20 per cent. in cash and the remainder in new bonds. The cash will be provided by the fund, now amounting to about \$4,000,000, which has accumulated in a New York bank since American agents began to collect the Dominican customs revenue, and which consists of 55 per cent. of the money thus collected.—In the Senate there has been reported favorably a bill to remove from trade between the Philippine Islands and the States all restrictions imposed by our coastwise navigation laws.



Various Topics By the Kentucky Legislature, on the 28th ult., ex-Governor William O. Bradley, a Republican, was unexpectedly elected United States Senator to succeed Senator McCreary on March 4th, 1909. There were 126 votes in all, and he received 64 of them. Four Democrats voted for him. They had opposed ex-Governor Beckham, the leading candidate of their party, who had been endorsed at the State primaries. After the decisive vote had been taken and before the result was announced, efforts were made by those who had voted for Beckham to induce the four bolters to support some other Democrat, but they would make no change. One of them remarked that he thought "the time had come to break the machine." Mr. Bradley, a lawyer, born in Kentucky sixty years ago, was the candidate of the Republicans of the State in 1896 for the

Presidential nomination, and for many years has been the Kentucky member of the Republican National Committee. Mr. Bryan, who recently made several speeches in the State, says that the election of Mr. Bradley is "a great misfortune."—President Roosevelt has sent to the Senate copies of thirteen treaties and one declaration adopted last year by The Hague Peace Conference. Among these are the amendments to the arbitration convention of 1899, the agreement concerning the recovery of contractual debts, and the provisions for the establishment of an international prize court. The scope and meaning of all have been set forth heretofore in our columns. Ten which were signed by the American delegates are now submitted to the Senate for ratification; the remaining three relate to the treatment of the enemy's merchant ships at the outbreak of hostilities, the conversion of merchant ships into ships of war, and the rights and duties of neutral States.—The Illinois Supreme Court has decided that a labor union's "unfair list" practically means a boycott and may be enjoined.—An Oregon statute forbidding employers to require women to work more than ten hours a day has been sustained by the United States Supreme Court.—By the Supreme Court of Iowa the constitutionality of the Des Moines plan of municipal government by commission has been affirmed.—In Sausalito, Cal., the school trustees decided last week that no persons over school age should have the privileges of the local public schools. This action was due to the appearance of a Japanese twenty-one years old for admission to the primary grade.



Anti-Saloon Legislation in England

The new licensing bill was introduced into the House of Commons by Mr. Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer, on February 27th. It is a somewhat radical measure, having two objects, one the reduction of the number of places where liquor is sold, and the other the bringing of the traffic under the direct control of the Government. At present the general average for England and Wales is one retail liquor establishment for every 370

inhabitants, but this was to be gradually reduced in the course of twenty years, until in the towns there will be only one to every 750 and in the country districts one for every 400. This will involve the cancellation of 32,000 licenses at the present time in force, about one-third the total number. At first compensation will be allowed for any licenses cancelled, to be paid for by those continuing in business, but after fourteen years no compensation will be allowed. The granting of any licenses in the future will be under local option, and if a majority of the voters are opposed to it, the proposal cannot be renewed for a period of three years. All clubs selling liquor must be registered annually, and be subject to the inspection of the police at all times. This includes the most fashionable London clubs as well as those organized for the purpose of evading the liquor laws. Public houses outside of London will be allowed to keep open on Sunday not more than one hour at midday and not more than two hours in the evening. Justices of the peace will have power to exclude children from barrooms entirely, to prohibit the employment of women as bartenders, and to close the saloons on election days. This attack upon the liquor business, in which in England nearly \$1,200,000,000 is invested, has caused great alarm to those interested. The stock in the brewery companies fell rapidly, causing a shrinkage in the nominal values of about \$250,000,000 in two days. The breweries propose to increase the price of beer, so as to arouse the opposition of the workingmen to the Government in the hope of either overthrowing it or preventing the passage of the bill.



Other Parliamentary Measures

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is still too ill to transact any business, and several other members of the Cabinet are incapacitated thru grippe, but Herbert H. Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer, is showing great energy in pushing forward the Government measures. Against him he has the united power of the three vested interests of the landlords, the Church and the saloon, so few, if any, of the important measures

past by the House of Commons will be accepted by the Lords. Next to the Anti-Saloon bill above mentioned, the most important measure is probably the new Education bill introduced by Reginald McKenna, president of the Board of Education. This is similar to that presented by Mr. Birrell in 1906, which was rejected by the House of Lords, and is meeting with similar opposition by the clergy. Under this bill there will be two kinds of schools receiving state assistance. The first, the public elementary schools, will be completely under the control of the locally elected boards, and no denominational tests for the appointment of teachers will be permitted. Local authorities must provide simple Bible instruction in all elementary schools, but after school hours the buildings may be used for denominational instruction by volunteer teachers for those pupils who choose to remain. In addition to the public schools certain denominational schools not carried on for profit will receive exchequer grants, but no support from other rates. Mr. McKenna stated that the failure to pass this bill would give a powerful impetus to the movement for the total abolition of religious instruction in the schools.—Herbert J. Gladstone, Secretary of State for Home Affairs, has introduced a bill limiting the working hours of coal miners to eight hours a day.—The Government estimates for the army and navy ask for a total increase in expenditures of \$4,500,000. The army will need \$154,185,120, which will provide a total of 185,000 men in the home and colonial establishments, irrespective of India, a decrease of 5,000 from last year. The naval budget called for \$161,597,500 to maintain the same number of officers and men as last year. The shipbuilding program as originally contemplated has been reduced somewhat. There will be one warship of the "Dreadnought" type, instead of three; besides this there will be built one large armored cruiser, six fast protected cruisers, sixteen destroyers and some submarines. The increase in expenditures is necessitated by the increase in cost of coal and provisions and the higher pay of the men, and by the subsidy of \$750,000 which is now granted to the Cunard Company for the

"Lusitania" and the "Mauretania."— Besides these Government measures several private bills of the progressive kind are before the House. One of them is for the relief of the sweated industries, especially the three trades of tailoring, dressmaking and shirtmaking, altho the Home Secretary is given power to extend the measure to other trades. A board composed of an equal number of persons elected by the workers and by the employers will have power to fix the minimum rate for any single kind of work and of regulating the conditions of employment as to locality, the kind of work and the persons employed. The discussion of the bill in the House of Commons brought out sad accounts of labor in the sweatshops and the incapacity of the unorganized workers to protect themselves against the reduction of wages to the starvation point. For the making of a shirt only three farthings are paid.—The bill granting suffrage to women past its first reading in the House of Commons by a vote of 271 to 92. This expresses the personal views of the members of the House, but does not insure its passage, because, as a private bill, it must give way to Government measures, and the reference of the bill to the Committee of the Whole without giving it priority will prevent it from passing at this session. Party lines were not drawn in the voting. Six members of the Government, including Chancellor of the Exchequer Asquith, opposed the bill, and twelve members, including Foreign Secretary Grey, Indian Secretary Morley, War Secretary Haldane, Home Secretary Gladstone and President of Local Government Board Burns, supported the measure.

The Kongo Question

The deadlock in the Belgian Parliament over the transfer of the Kongo Free State from the King to the country is likely to be broken by the announcement that the British Government is contemplating active interference in case of a longer delay. On February 26th Lord Fitzmaurice, in the House of Lords, and on the following day Sir Edward Grey, in the House of Commons, gave emphatic

expression to the dissatisfaction of the English people in the condition of affairs in the Kongo and their desire for a speedy and satisfactory settlement. Sir Edward said that Great Britain had done her utmost to encourage a genuine transfer to Belgium, and in that case would discuss with Belgium the questions arising from the British Treaty rights in the most friendly way. It would be impossible for Great Britain to take the initiative while the Kongo was before Parliament, but he added:

"This government will always welcome the co-operation of the other powers, and if at the close of the Belgian parliament session we have to deal with the existing government of the Kongo unchanged we must be free to deal with the questions arising out of our own treaty rights in our own way. I welcome the co-operation of the United States. That, at any rate, we have, and the House cannot value it too highly. After all, the great weapon that has been of value so far in the Kongo controversy is publicity, and the fact that the American Consul has issued a report corroborating everything our own consuls have said concerning the government of Kongo must influence European opinion. I rejoice that we are found working with the United States in such a cause, and trust that the co-operation already begun between our ministers at Brussels will be continued and carried further."

The resolution which was under discussion by the House of Commons and was past unanimously calls upon the Government

"to do all in its power to secure the transfer of the control of the Kongo Independent State, and, failing such transfer within a reasonable time, assuring the government of Parliament's hearty support of any measures that it might be necessary for the British government to take, either alone or in conjunction with the powers that signed the Berlin act, to insure the effective carrying out of its provisions."

This action of the British House of Commons created a great sensation in the Belgian Chamber of Deputies. M. van der Velde, the Socialist leader of the opposition to the treaty, demanded that the Government translate and publish the reports of cruelty and oppression in the Kongo, in the British and American official documents. Prime Minister Schollaert refused, saying that Belgium was her own mistress and responsible to nobody, and she would not accept advice concerning Belgian affairs. The proposal to publish the British parliamentary

paper was defeated by a vote of 76 to 56; the Clericals, altho they had opposed some features of the treaty, rallying to the support of the Premier in this crisis. The Treaty of Annexation under discussion in Parliament was concluded between the Secretaries-General of the Kongo Free State and the Belgian Ministry, November 28th, 1907, and has been in the hands of the Colonial Committee of Seventeen ever since its reference to the Chamber, December 3d. The King demands about \$40,000,000 for his private interests, the money to be expended according to his direction in public works in Belgium and the Kongo Free State. This will mean the maintenance and extension of many palaces and estates, and the erection of magnificent public buildings in Brussels and Ostend for artistic, scientific and social purposes.



Foreign Notes The dispute between Japan and China in regard to the seizure of the Japanese steamship "Tatsu" at Macao by Chinese customs officials on February 7th has been settled by the agreement of China to surrender the steamer in accordance with the Japanese demands. The "Tatsu" was found discharging a large consignment of rifles and ammunition in Portuguese waters, nominally to be delivered to a Portuguese merchant, but supposed to be destined for the Chinese revolutionists. It was taken to Canton by a Chinese cruiser and three gunboats, and the Japanese Government promptly demanded an apology and indemnity from China. The Chinese Foreign Office wished to refer the question to a mixed court, but the Japanese refused to consent to this unless the vessel was first released and an apology made for the insult to the flag.—The long trial of Signor Nunzio Nasi, former Italian Minister of Public Education, for embezzlement and misappropriation of public funds while in office, has resulted in his conviction and sentence to eleven months and twenty days' imprisonment and a fine of \$50 and costs. He is debarred from holding public office for four years. The eight months' nominal imprisonment in his own residence during

the trial will be counted as part of the sentence. His secretary, Signor Lombardo, was acquitted of complicity. The Sicilians still ardently support Signor Nasi, and regard him as the victim of oppression. The proposal introduced into the Italian Chamber of Deputies by the Socialists to abolish religious instruction in schools of Italy was defeated after a riotous debate by a large majority. Signor Rava, Minister of Education, said that the schools were practically secularized already, for there was a regulation providing that religious teaching should only be given to those children whose parents wished it.—Another attempt was made on February 28th to assassinate the Shah of Persia. Two bombs were thrown at his automobile from the roof of a house on the narrow street thru which he was passing. One of the bombs exploded in the air, and the other struck the ground near the automobile, killing the three outriders, and wounding the chauffeur and many bystanders. The Shah, however, had taken the precaution to ride in a carriage at the rear of the procession instead of in the closed automobile at the head, which was supposed to contain him, and he escaped unhurt. The Persian troops under Prince Firma, Minister of Justice, who has been appointed Governor of the Province of Azerbaijan, are deserting him in such numbers that he has no protection against the Kurdish hordes invading the province from the Turkish frontier.—King Manuel of Portugal has ordered a general election on March 5th and the convocation of the regular Cortes on May 29th. The decrees of ex-Premier Franco increasing the civil list and liquidating the advances from the treasury to the royal house have been annulled by the King, and an announcement made that the Court finances of King Carlos will be open to investigation by the Cortes, and any abuses corrected.—The expedition under Major-General Sir James Willcocks against the Zakka Khels in the Bazar Valley has succeeded in punishing the rebellious tribes and destroying their fortifications. The head men of the Afridis have begged for mercy and have promised to punish the offenders in the recent raid on British territory.

A Plea for Definitions

BY BRANDER MATTHEWS, LL.D.

PROFESSOR OF DRAMATIC LITERATURE IN COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

THERE are now in course of publication two series of literary manuals, having each its sharply defined plan. One of them, now approaching completion, is Prof. George Saintsbury's "Periods of European Literature." The other, just started on its career, is Prof. William A. Neilson's "Types of English Literature." And there is profit in contrasting the two schemes as outlined by the two editors.

Professor Saintsbury's series is intended to cover the literature of every modern language; and it has for its motto Matthew Arnold's declaration that the only criticism likely to be helpful in the future "is a criticism which regards Europe as being, for intellectual purposes, one great confederation, bound to a joint action and working to a common result." In other words, the series is an attempt to rewrite Hallam's great work according to modern co-operative methods, assigning each of twelve periods to the scholar best fitted for dealing with it. Altho the scheme may seem attractive at first glance, it has proved itself impossible of execution. The editor has not been able to find men properly equipped to deal with all the literature of any epoch; and in the successive volumes we have seen how the special studies of the several contributors have led to disproportionate treatment of the literature or two that they really know and to a compression of second-hand material about the literatures with which they were less familiar. Of course this was only what might have been predicted, since no one nowadays is really competent to deal with the salient books of all the modern languages in any half century. Whoever essays this must often rely upon others and cannot escape the perfunctory, since his labor lacks the zest of personal research. Perhaps an American critic may be pardoned for pointing out also that the writers of the later volumes have taken European literature in

too narrow a sense, which has led them to neglect Jonathan Edwards and Benjamin Franklin; the author of the volume on the "Romantic Triumph," covering a large part of the nineteenth century, actually passes over Cooper and Poe and Hawthorne.

Only too often have the several contributors to Professor Saintsbury's series given us mere snippets of biography sandwiched with snippets of criticism; and only too rarely do we find any real insight into the larger movements. They have made few contributions to comparative literature and few fertilizing generalizations. Above all, have they revealed a general inability to see the importance of tracing the development of literary species. What they have not sought to do is the main effort of the several contributors to Professor Neilson's series, which is confined solely to English literature, including both its branches—the earlier British and the later American. While it is impossible for any scholar, however varied his attainments, to know all that ought to be known by any one who may strive to embrace all the modern literatures during any period, it is quite possible for a scholar to have mastered the full history of the ballad, the short story, the novel, the masque, the pastoral and the essay, as these have been evolved in English. If we were to pick out a motto for Professor Neilson's series to contrast with that borrowed from Matthew Arnold for Professor Saintsbury's series, we could find it in the prefatory note of the editor:

"It is proposed to devote each volume to a consideration of the characteristics of a single formal type, to describe its origins and the foreign influences that have affected it, and to estimate the literary value and historical importance of all the chief specimens that have been produced in England and America."

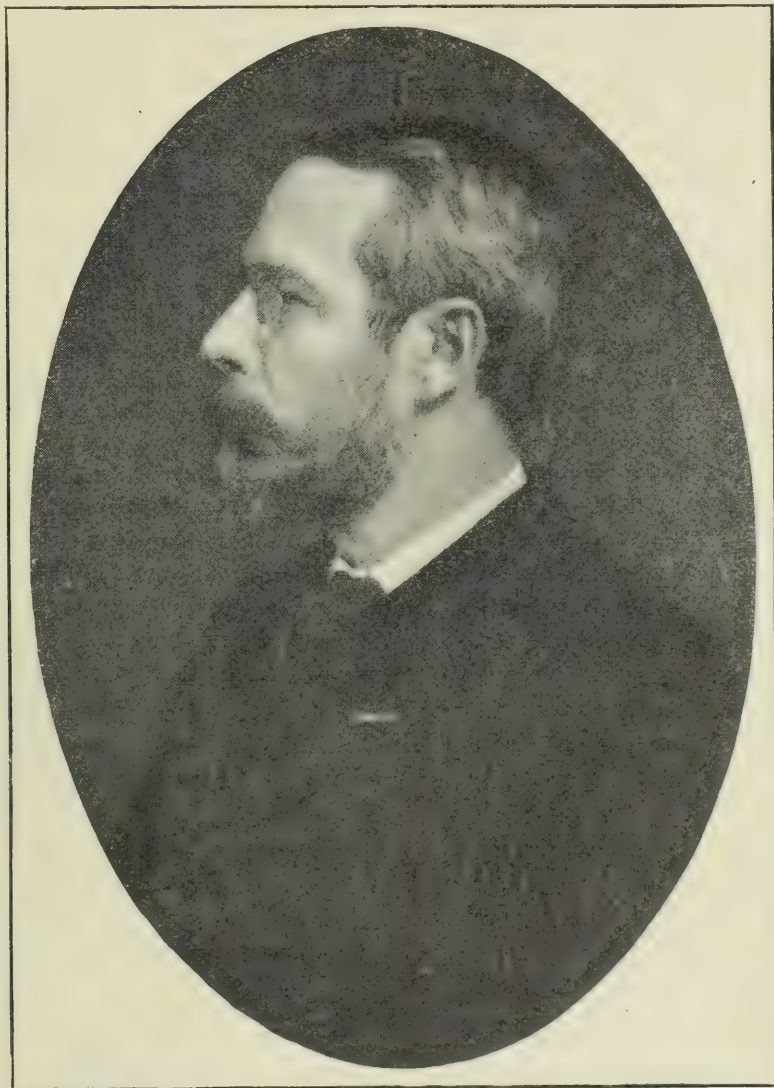
With only one word in this quotation can fault be found; and that is the word *England*, which might seem to exclude the writers of Scotland and Ireland—an

exclusion which is certainly not intended by the editor.

The task imposed upon the contributors to Professor Neilson's series is well within the range of human achievement, and more than one model can be recalled. The late Sir Richard Jebb dealt exhaustively with the oratory of the Greeks; M. Le Breton has written the history of the French novel; and

picaresque romance. The essay will be set off from character writing on one side and from literary criticism on the other.

While this task is possible, it is not without its difficulties and its dangers, since any two of the several forms may tend to impinge on one another; altho each of them has always its essential quality, two of them may seem for a lit-



BRANDER MATTHEWS.

Professor Schelling has given us a full account of the English chronicle play. But these were sporadic and individual efforts; and what gives significance to the "Types of English Literature" is the fact that the intent of the undertaking is to focus attention upon the lines of separation between the several species and to discuss their relations to each other. The novel will be sharply differentiated on the one hand from the short story and on the other from the

the while almost to coalesce. Great works will sometimes demand discussion in more than one treatise. As Professor Neilson himself points out, the "Faerie Queene" must "be viewed as a link in the history at one time of allegory, at another of romance, at another of didactic poetry." But altho Spenser's poem can be considered in all three aspects, allegory is one thing, romance is another and didactic poetry is yet a third. And the history of every one of

the three has an interest of its own, even if the poet did not suspect that literary historians of a later generation might be tempted to separate his work into its constituent elements by the methods of qualitative and quantitative analysis.

It is for our own convenience as critics that we undertake this operation, so that we may be enabled to see the thing as it is, and so that we may understand its relation to other things. We have no right to assume that the author ever gave a thought to the specific name the historians of literature might one day bestow on his masterpiece. Often he would have been puzzled himself to declare the literary type to which it properly belonged. Rare, indeed, is the writer who sets himself down deliberately to compose an allegory or a pastoral which should be only and strictly an allegory or a pastoral. These questions of terminology are for critics only; and the creators are careless in the matter. They are seeking to express themselves in one of the forms popular at the moment, never hesitating to stretch this form till it cracks or to contaminate it with some other type.

In M. Paul Stapfer's suggestive comparison of Shakespeare and Molière, the acute French critic tells us that

"dramatic poets write their plays for the theater, and they are not interested to know the particular esthetic category into which these plays may be put. If any one had told Molière that his two masterpieces, the 'Misanthrope' and 'Tartuffe' stepped out of the domain of pure comedy and crost over into that of tragedy, I imagine that this revelation would have worried him very little; and Shakespeare made fun of the mania for classification when he had the pedantic Polonius present to Hamlet a company of actors the best in the world for tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, tragic-al-historical, tragical-comical, historical-pastoral, scene undividable or poem unlimited."

In Professor Baker's book on the "Development of Shakespeare as a Dramatist," he makes the point that the great tragedies of the great English dramatists probably seemed to the public of their own day "not tragedies at all, but merely more masterly specimens of dramatic story telling than the things that had preceded them." The Elizabethan audience, accustomed to the loosely-knit chronicle plays, found the tragedies more interesting without ever

stopping to think that they were different in kind as well as in degree. "There was in the public mind of 1603-1608 no such sharp break as we feel between Shakespeare's chronicle plays and what posterity distinguishes as his tragedies." Perhaps we might go farther and suggest that there was no sharp break even in the mind of Shakespeare himself. To him "Macbeth" may well have been only a chronicle play more effectively constructed. It was his editors after his death who classified his plays as tragedies and comedies and histories. Quite possibly Shakespeare himself might have made a wholly different classification. Quite possibly also he might have carefully refrained from any attempt at grouping, satisfied to let his plays speak for themselves, careless as to how they might be labeled. In "Macbeth" he had written the kind of play he wanted to write and the public had liked it; neither party cared to raise any question about the type to which it might belong.

When M. Rostand had written a part around M. Coquelin and had invented a story to carry the part, he found himself confronted by the difficulty of classifying his novel play composed of humor and romance, for at the end of the nineteenth century the poet is perforce more or less a critic also; and he solved the puzzle by devising a new name for the new type. He declared that "Cyrano de Bergerac" was a heroic-comedy. Goldsmith called "She Stoops to Conquer" a comedy, and when certain critics insisted that it was only a farce, and that it contained some scenes "too mean even for farce," he might have shrugged his shoulders, since the public had laughed at his play, not asking whether their risibles had been excited by a farce or a comedy. And Mark Twain would probably be surprised if it should be pointed out to him that "Huckleberry Finn" is really a picaresque romance, a direct descendant of "Gil Blas" and "Lazarillo de Tormes." He might be surprised, but the statement would not greatly interest him, since "Huckleberry Finn" would remain thereafter just what it had been before.

But if those labels matter little to the creators, they have their importance to the critics. We may modify Pascal's

dictum and declare that half of the art of criticism lies in the precision of the definitions. It may be of little interest to Mark Twain that his best story exemplifies the type of the picaresque romance; but it is of real interest to us critics when we find a contributor to Professor Saintsbury's series, Mr. Vaughan, the writer of the volume on the "Romantic Revolt," twice making the startling blunder of describing "Tom Jones" as a picaresque romance! It seems almost inconceivable that any student of English literature could liken Fielding's prose-epic, with its closely constructed plot, to the lax and inconsequent tale of roguery which the picaresque romance was in Spain and in France, and which it is in Great Britain and the United States.

In the arts, wherein emotion dominates and individuality is all important, we cannot hope for the exact vocabulary of the sciences wherein fact rules and the personal equation is cautiously eliminated. Horse power, foot tons, kilowatts—these are all terms of precision absolutely independent of the user's own feelings, whereas tragedy, romance, imagination, are all words which may call up different ideas in the mind of every individual writer and reader. A writer cannot make sure that any reader will take any one of the words in the same sense that he himself employs it. Professor Gummere, tracing the history of the popular ballad in the first volume of "Types of English Literature," has to devote many of his early pages to the definition of the type itself, pointing out clearly just what he holds it to be. Probably he would be the first to admit that he has no right to impose all the elements of his definition upon every other historian of literature who shall hereafter consider the popular ballad; and certainly the other historians would be emphatic in denying his claim if he had insisted on it.

In like manner we find the opening chapter of Professor Beers's account of romanticism occupied by the author's effort to reconcile the manifold meanings of the word romanticism and to discover, if possible, the essential element common to them all. Part of the inadequacy of the volume on the "Romantic

Revolt," in Professor Saintsbury's series, is due to the inability of its author to perceive the extraordinary complexity of the word romanticism, a very chameleon changing color while one gazes at it. He credits it with two meanings only, altho Professor Beers's analysis would have revealed to him that it has a dozen at least. As a result of this failure to compare and to weigh all the many meanings that the word has had in the mouths of men, Professor Vaughan has failed also to perceive the real meaning of the thing itself—the essential thing which is more or less intended in every use of the word. Altho his volume is entitled the "Romantic Revolt," he does not bring out that clear note of revolt which is the tocsin of all modern romanticism, whether in England or Germany or France—the essential characteristic of the movement, its abiding trait, is impatience with restraint and resistance to authority. Thiers proved that he perceived this when he asserted that the Communists of 1871 were only the Romanticists of 1830.

Here we discover the disadvantage of not insisting upon a resolute definition. Even if scientific precision is not to be hoped for, every writer gains by the sturdy struggle to make sure that at least he knows exactly what he himself intends by the words he employs. He cannot be certain that the majority of his readers will always take these words in his sense; but if he can impose his definition upon only a few, others will follow in due season until the terminology of the art is made more precise. We all recognize now the value of Coleridge's distinction between the imagination and the fancy. We can all appreciate the distinction between true romance, perennial and eternal, and the neo-romanticism which was aping it a century ago. We are most of us ready now to admit that the short story is a type by itself, differing from the novel, as the lyric differs from the epic, not in its brevity only, but also in its object. Some of us have been led to a clearer understanding of the development of the Elizabethan drama by the devoted labors of the scholars who have revealed to us the existence of the types which they

have called the chronicle play and the tragedy of blood. These names for groups of plays hitherto lost in the immense mass of our older drama are not merely convenient; they are positively helpful to every student of the stage.

When we set out to investigate the slow evolution of the drama in our language we are entitled to feel that we have taken a long step in advance as soon as we have attained to a knowledge of the special characteristics of the mystery, the morality, the chronicle play, the tragedy of blood, tragi-comedy, the comedy of humors, the heroic play, the ballad opera, sentimental comedy, the closet drama and the problem play. We have gone still further forward when we have learnt how tragedy was developed out of the tragedy of blood, as the tragedy of blood had been developed out of the chronicle play. And in like manner any one undertaking a study of the history of fiction cannot fail to find profit in the history of the rise and fall of the pastoral romance, the romance of chivalry, the picaresque romance, the Oriental tale, the short story, the detective story, the sea tale and the novel with a purpose.

These names may mean little or nothing to the several authors, each bent on expressing his vision of life as best he could; nor need they be pressed unduly on the attention of ordinary readers, content to enjoy without question. But every critic can find his profit in keeping them in mind. As Professor Neilson has pointed out in his prefatory note, we are likely to make not a few surprising discoveries if we consider literature from this point of view and with a desire to grasp the identity of the several types. This mode of approach will reveal an unexpected flourishing of forms in periods when they have been supposed to have practically disappeared. Thus "the picaresque is generally regarded as having culminated in the eighteenth century in writers such as Defoe and Smollett, while on more minute investigation it is found to be extremely active at the present moment and to have recently produced at least one interesting new variety." But these discoveries were not possible until there had been an agreement on the definition

of the picaresque romance, and a frank recognition of the fact that it is an individual species, sharply set off from all other ways of telling a story.

It would be easy to give other instances of the survival today of types which had their vogue yesterday and were supposed to have disappeared forever. There is the chronicle play, for example, which flourished abundantly in Shakespeare's youth and which has had its rise and fall narrated by Professor Schelling. Its historian thinks that it died out when it ran its course in the seventeenth century; and no doubt the name has departed from ordinary speech; but the thing can be found again and again in the dramatic literature of the nineteenth century, and two striking examples are visible already in the first decade of the twentieth century. The writer of a chronicle play applied to a lay subject the practices of the mystery which set forth the gospel story; and he sought to put into action and dialog all the episodes of the career he dealt with. He took it as a whole and presented it as it came to him, without selection or suppression or climax. He felt no call to focus interest on an essential struggle and to make every scene converge toward a central point. His method was only externally that of the drama, for what he wanted to do was only to show a narrative in action for the benefit of those who could not or would not read the original story.

When we have once grasped the characteristics of the type, we can see easily enough that this is in fact the method of the elder Dumas in his "Napoleon" and of Giacommetti in his "Marie Antoinette." It is the method also of Mr. Stephen Phillips in his "Ulysses" and of Mr. Percy Mackaye in his "Jeanne d'Arc." Tennyson's "Queen Mary" and "Becket" are both of them chronicle plays—histories, if we prefer the Shakespearean term. They are modeled on the loose and straggling pieces written by Shakespeare before he had learnt how to compact a tragic plot. And there is no denying that the chronicle play is likely to be discovered more than once in the next decade, since it is a lax and easy form, forever tempting to poets who are unwilling to take the trouble to

master the technic of the theater of their own time.

Sometimes the author himself ventures to revive a forgotten classification to suggest his intent more clearly. Longfellow chose to call his "Christus" a mystery; and Mr. Henry Arthur Jones has described his latest play, the "Evangelist," as a tragi-comedy. For various reasons the nomenclature of the theater is inadequate; and perhaps tragi-comedy is a term which might now be revived with advantage to describe a serious play with moments of tragic intensity, but without a tragic termination. The word has high antiquity. It seems to have been first used by Plautus in the prolog of his "Amphitruo," because he commingled serious and comic effects, introducing gods and kings by the side of slaves. Sir Philip Sidney held that its distinguishing quality was to be found in "mingling kings and clowns"; and he despised it because its authors did not hesitate to "match horn-pypes and funeralls." Here we perceive the survival of the now exploded belief that tragedy could properly present only exalted personages and that it ought to be free from all admixture of the comic, altho the "Alcestis" of Euripides has both a humorous character, the intoxicated Herakles, and a happy ending. Nowadays we take a larger view of tragedy, and we are ready to see it even in the humblest of families. Few would be disposed today to deny the term to the somber and austere "Ghosts" of Ibsen. Altho it is in plain prose, altho it presents plain people, and altho it does not actually end in death, we feel in it the largeness of a truly tragic theme.

In view of the immense variety of type in the modern drama, any attempt to confine classification to the old antithesis of comedy and tragedy is now hopeless. Even if comedy is a word large enough to cover all the manifestations of the comic spirit, tragedy is not broad enough to embrace every possible species of non-humorous play. The more satisfactory antithesis would be between the comic drama and the serious drama, of which tragedy is only one sub-species. Comedy may well include the comedy of humors, the comedy of manners, farce, the ballad opera and

many another type, while the serious drama must cover tragedy, melodrama, the tragedy of blood and their fellows often sharply differentiated.

And this may help us to a better understanding of the relation between the higher types of the comic and the serious drama on the one hand, and on the other farce and melodrama, the most persistent of the lower types. In the comedy of manners, in its present examples, and in the loftier serious drama, including true tragedy, we find the action of the play caused by the clash of character on character; the plot is what it is because the personages of the play are what they are, and the spectators are interested quite as much in what the characters are as in what they do. In farce and in melodrama, which are thus seen to be curiously alike, the plot is all in all and the characters have no independent being. They exist for the sake of the story and they are conditioned by the situations. In other words, the action in farce and in melodrama is arbitrary, since the personages do not move of their own volition; they are obviously controlled by the author for the sake of his story. That is to say, the action is not inevitable; it is not what it is because the characters could not do other than they did, as they must do in the higher types of both comic and serious drama.

It would be easy to give many another example of the advantage of applying our definitions rigorously. For instance, if we once lay hold of the fact that the closet drama is by its definition a play not intended to be played, a dramatic poem meant for the library and not the theater, we are forced to declare that Tennyson's "Becket" and Browning's "Blot in the 'Scutcheon" are not closet dramas, since they were both of them designed for the stage. And if we should accept the definition of the novel with a purpose as a story written to argue in favor of one side of a mooted question, we should find "Robert Elsmere" and "Lay Down Your Arms" and "Ten Nights in a Barroom" falling within the definition, whereas "Uncle Tom's Cabin" would lie outside of it, since Mrs. Stowe did not write her story for the sake of the discussions

her characters might indulge in. Her original intent was to avoid all argument and to picture slavery as she had seen it, in its good aspects as well as in its evils. She was striving to show the thing as it actually was, free from all discussion, leaving the reader to draw his own conclusions from the scenes she presented. Toward the end of the novel, it may be admitted, the hereditary temptation to preach was too much for the author; and she yielded to it, with an undesirable loss of power in the final third of the book.

It is satisfactory to observe that in the new series of "Types of English Literature," the essay is to be set apart both from character writing and from literary criticism, each of the three species being assigned to a separate contributor. And it will be interesting to see how one contributor, having shown us that Cicero's familiar correspondence may have served as a suggestion to

Montaigne, as Montaigne certainly supplied a model to Bacon, will have to make it clear that the influence of the character writers is partly responsible for the broadening scope of the essay in the eighteenth century at the hands of Steele and Addison. Probably also the contributor who has to trace the rise of the novel will in his turn dwell on the service which the enlarged eighteenth-century essay rendered to fiction, by perfecting a more elaborate and a more effective method of presenting character. In fact, the discussion of the relations of the several types is not one of the least advantages which we may expect from Professor Neilson's series. He and his contributors, and, let us hope, his readers also, cannot be counted among those whom Ben Jonson scorned because they "seeme to mock at the termes, when they understand not the thinges, thinking that way to get off wittily with their Ignorance."

NEW YORK CITY.



"The Church I Am Looking For"

FROM VARIOUS CORRESPONDENTS

[We published in our issue of February 13th an article entitled "The Church I Am Looking For," by "A Church Home-Seeker," which has attracted a good many replies and offers of assistance. From them we select only a few that are representative.—EDITOR.]

After reading "Church Home Seeker's" article in your issue of 13th I feel it but fair to suggest that it might possibly be that he has found similar shortcomings elsewhere, viz., Are his family relations perfect? Does he not differ at times with the management of his clubs? Are the dividends from life insurance always satisfactory? And so on "*ad lib.*" Why crucify the Church?

THOS. M. ARNOLD.

CLARION, PA.



I wish to thank the editor of the INDEPENDENT for that excellent article published in the last issue, entitled "The Church I Am Looking For." I consider that article alone worth all the magazine has ever cost me. My experience with the churches is much the same as the writer sets forth, and I believe there are many more who hold the same views. Hoping the INDEPENDENT will continue to publish this kind of articles, I beg to remain,

JULIUS HOLMQUIST.

NEW RICHMOND, WIS.

The INDEPENDENT's editorial comment on the want of its contributor who is seeking for a Church adapted to his needs is very good, but scarcely goes to the root of the matter. The trouble with the contributor is this: The churches are for the help of sinners; and he, apparently, is not aware that he is a sinner. Whatever may be their individual differences, all the churches, with insignificant exceptions, assume that God is just, as well as merciful; that men are violators of His law and subject to its penalty; that they need a Savior who must help them to escape from sin and its consequences both in this life and the life to come; that certain demands are made as conditions precedent to any personal experience of the help offered by the Savior that is revealed. In a word, the churches are made, as Paul says the law was made, not for the righteous, but for sinners. The INDEPENDENT's correspondent, in his own estimation, is not a sinner. The holy God has no controversy with him. The two great commandments, and the assurance that those who keep them shall have eternal

life, satisfy all his religious needs. He does indeed feel "the force of the great ethical imperatives," "the pressure of humanity, its needs, its sorrows, its tragedies, its sins"; but he feels personally no pressure of guilt, no power of sin, no need of salvation. He is insured both for this life and the life to come. All he seeks is "sources of religious inspiration and opportunities for religious effort." He finds the churches grievously at fault; but he himself is blameless.

It ought to be frankly said that the churches of Jesus Christ are not for him nor for men of his ilk, save as they are commanded to seek by speaking the truth in love to convince them of personal sin and to show them their need of a Savior. There used to be a church in Kansas City, Mo., called "The Church of This World." It may be there now, tho I have a suspicion that it has past away, notwithstanding that it was supported by some of the wise and powerful of this world. If it still remains, our "seeker" may find it to his mind. If it no longer exists, he might revive it or found another. The tribe of the self righteous is numerous and ever with us.

REV. E. C. GORDON.
(Presbyterian.)

LEXINGTON, MO.

Your correspondent who writes on "The Church I Am Looking For" asks:

"How many churches in Christendom will admit me to membership on my acceptance as an ideal of life this declaration of Jesus Christ: 'Thou shalt love thy God with all thy mind, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and thy neighbor as thyself. This do and thou shalt live'?"

If he is sincere in this search you may inform him that all the Unitarian Churches in Christendom will admit him to membership on this affirmation, and that he may belong to as many other different kinds of churches as he pleases at the same time.

If he will take a little pains to inform himself by writing to the Unitarian Headquarters in Boston he will be able to satisfy himself that the church he demands for himself has been in existence for many years and that it has tried to fulfill his ideal of the Human Catholic Church.

The casual reader is surprised that one who

shows so much intelligence otherwise should lack this knowledge.

FREDERICK M. BENNETT,
Minister of the Unitarian Church.

LAWRENCE, KAN.



Your contributor felt crowded out of the Baptist Church because his wife could not commune with him. He certainly did not make much of a canvass of Baptist churches, because I do not believe that there is one in fifty in the North where objection would be made. Some might not invite it, but I do not know of one, and my acquaintance with Baptist churches is large and intimate, that would attempt to prevent it.

The wives of some of the most prominent members of the church I attend are members of other denominations, still they regularly attend communion with their husbands and I have never heard a murmur of dissent from any one.

I am intimately acquainted with many active Christian workers in almost all religious denominations and I do not find any points of disagreement worth mentioning. We all feel that God is a gracious Father and that Christ is the expression of His love and good will to men. That we are to exemplify the Christ life in all its fullness and try to make the world better and happier day by day. What does it matter whether the birth of Jesus was natural or miraculous or why should any one waste his time or energies to prove the Bible verbally inspired, or to lose faith if it were not so? After all the controversy there is enough inspiration left to regenerate the world if it is only appropriated.

I have only commiseration and pity for the man that tries to build up a religious life on creeds. They are as unsatisfying and unsustaining as the husks would have been to the prodigal, and no matter how much Church dignitaries may try to sustain them the rank and file have quietly cast them aside as worn out clothes. The Church your man is looking for is an *ignis fatuus*. It does not exist and never will. If a man is in the Kingdom of God the name or creed of his Church is of minor consideration.

BAPTIST DEACON AND S. S. SUPERINTENDENT.



The Eternal Things

BY HARRY H. KEMP

A THOUSAND empires rise,
A thousand empires fall;
And still the eternal stars
Shine over all.

At last the shining stars
Into the night are thrust,
And suns and systems pale
Go down to dust.

But let the universe
Back into darkness roll—
Two lights death cannot dim,
God and the soul.

LAWRENCE, KAN.

Game Bird Enemies

BY DWIGHT W. HUNTINGTON

AUTHOR OF "OUR FEATHERED GAME"

[The following is the second of a series of articles on this neglected subject.—EDITOR.]

DARWIN says there is no exception to the rule that every organic being naturally increases at so high a rate that if not destroyed the earth would soon be covered by the progeny of a single pair. In the first of this series of articles I stated that one pair of bob-whites and their progeny, if entirely unchecked, would produce over 6,000,000 bob-whites in eight years, provided the covies contained only twelve birds each. One hundred pair of these birds (which would not be a large number to turn down on a farm or game preserve) and their progeny would produce, of course, 600,000,000 bob-whites in the same time if unchecked; so that it is evident that the causes of destruction or the checks to increase must be very great.

At a recent banquet of the Rutland County Fish and Game League, Mr. H. G. Thomas, the Fish and Game Commissioner of Vermont, spoke on a timely subject, "The Scarcity of Game Birds." Quoting the statement of Dr. A. K. Fisher, of the United States Biological Survey, that more wild fowl are killed each year than are produced, and his warning that the destruction of game birds must be further limited, he said:

"It is my honest and candid opinion that man is the worst enemy of game birds."

There can be no doubt that man popularly is regarded as the worst enemy of game birds, and the market gunner is said to be the most destructive species of mankind; but, when shooting is prohibited for a period of years, as it is often in the United States, the birds do not increase with anything like the rapidity to which we have referred, and in populous regions they often do not increase at all. Some birds—the heath-hen, for example—have decreased during periods when there was absolutely no shooting; other birds—the wild turkey, for example—have become extinct in places where they were protected by law at all times, and I have even ob-

served a decrease of bob-whites on farms where there was no shooting or trapping. Over eighty bob-whites out of every hundred on protected grounds where there is no shooting must be destroyed in some way each year; otherwise the bob-whites would soon swarm in every field, since the ten pair remaining would produce 150 bob-whites, and probably more, in a season, and the ratio of increase is geometrical.

We must conclude, therefore, that the destruction by man is very small in comparison with the other causes of destruction. Man, in all probability, takes less than one-fifth of the birds destroyed, but the birds he takes unfortunately are those which nature would spare for restocking.

It is, of course, mere guesswork to say what proportion of our game birds is destroyed annually by foxes, hawks, owls, crows, minks, weasels, snakes and other natural enemies of game which are collectively termed vermin, but every one who carefully has studied the question will admit, I believe, that vermin takes far more than is taken by the guns. Some State game officers say that a single species of vermin takes more than the guns. My guess is that vermin, wild and tame, destroys every year from 60 to 80 per cent. of the game, and that in places where there is an overabundance of game enemies as compared with the game, that the birds may all be destroyed by vermin before the shooting begins.

I am aware that many naturalists believe that certain game enemies do not destroy many game birds during the year, but a great loss must be accounted for in some way, and I am inclined to charge it to vermin until it is otherwise explained. My opinion that the loss should be charged largely to vermin is supported by all gamekeepers and by the English sporting writers.

The opinions of the gamekeepers, whose lives are spent in the fields with their charges, the game birds, should be

entitled to much weight. These men say it is impossible to show an abundance of game when vermin is not controlled, and they show always a tremen-

found the game birds surprisingly abundant, altho the shooting was heavy.

It is unnecessary to know the exact proportion of the game which is de-



A CORNER IN A NEW ENGLAND GAME PRESERVE AS IT APPEARS IN WINTER.

dous head of game when vermin is controlled. I have visited a large number of preserves in America where gamekeepers are employed and vermin is controlled, and on every one of them I

stroyed by vermin; it is sufficient to know that the game can be increased tremendously when this check to increase is mitigated. In England and Scotland, where the shooting is excessive, vermin

is controlled and the grouse and partridges¹ are abundant. In the United States, where the shooting is limited, in all places where vermin is not controlled the grouse and partridges or "quails" are scarce and rapidly growing scarcer.

Bob-white is nearly extinct from New England to Ohio and steadily decreases everywhere excepting on preserves; the prairie-grouse have been exterminated in most places, even as far West as Utah, and will soon become extinct.

In England the sportsmen fully believe

books and magazines, from which the following quotations are taken:

"If a keeper is to be a success he must incessantly trap for vermin, redoubling his efforts in that direction during the early months of the year, and always being on the watch for the signs of the presence of vermin. Directly he sees such, traps must be got down. *If he traps perseveringly he will produce a decent head of game on the most barren shoot*, and if he does not there will be no sport for his employer."²

Moorman says:

"Wherever game is preserved vermin must be destroyed."

Dr. D'Arcy I. Hamilton says:

"To show a good head of game on any estate the place must be cleared of vermin and there is no time like the close time for this. The professional keeper knows this and knows how to accomplish it."

The statement "To destroy vermin is to preserve game" is well supported by scientific opinion. The mitigation of the natural checks to increase, Darwin says, is followed by a rapid increase in the numbers of any species, and the addition of any causes of destruction is, just as certainly, followed by a rapid decrease in the numbers of the species. Nature's balance easily is upset in either direction. Hence it appears that field sports must be discontinued in America, unless we change our methods of game handling, since the addition of even a slight cause of destruction (a limited amount of shooting, for example, such as we now enjoy) must produce a continued diminution of the game, which in time will result in extinction.

The conditions in the United States so clearly prove the above statement that it seems negligent for those who are much concerned about the game and who influence legislation not to put an end to field sports for all time to come by a single legal enactment. The necessity for placing the burden of caring for the game or the people and rewarding those who properly look after it, is apparent.

In "The Origin of Species," Darwin says:

"It is not the obtaining of food, but the serving as prey to other animals which determines the average numbers of a species. Thus there seems to be little doubt that the stock of partridges, grouse and hares in any large estate



KEEPER ON AN IOWA GAME PRESERVE.
On the lookout for "vermin."

in Idstone's statement, "To destroy vermin is to preserve game." In America the sportsmen (excepting a few who employ gamekeepers) seem never to have considered the natural enemies of game, and the term vermin is almost, if not entirely, unused in our sporting literature.

The importance of controlling vermin is continually referred to in English

¹I have selected these birds for my comparison since they are wild breeding birds similar to our prairie grouse and bob-white partridge, and are not increased by artificial means as the pheasants and wild fowl are often in England.

²*Shooting Times and British Sportsman.*

depends chiefly on the destruction of vermin. If not one head of game were shot during the next twenty years in England and at the same time no vermin were destroyed there would in all probability be less game than at present, altho hundreds of thousands of game animals are now annually shot."

Since no laws are ever enacted in England prohibiting shooting for a term of years, it has never been possible to prove the correctness of the above statement there; but such laws are often enacted in America and we have furnished an abundance of evidence proving the accuracy of Darwin's observation.

The list of game enemies is a long one and includes foxes, wolves, cougars, bobcats, minks, weasels, skunks, eagles, hawks, owls, crows, blue-jays, snakes, turtles, frogs, certain fish, moles, dogs, cats, rats and red squirrels, besides mice and some other animals which do more or less harm.

The fox is a well-known enemy both of game and poultry. He has often been observed hunting grouse and "quail," and there are many records of the feathers of these birds being found about the foxes' den. Dr. Judd, in a bulletin issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, says foxes were observed at midday, on a farm where he made his observations, hunting thru fields where there were broods of bob-whites, and he adds: "It must be easy for a fox to exterminate a whole brood of newly hatched bob-whites, and no difficult task to catch them when three-fourths grown." He mentions finding the feathers of the ruffed grouse about the foxes' den.

Brewster, *per contra*, writes me that, in his opinion, the fox takes comparatively few game birds, and says a ruffed grouse nested and reared a brood of young in a cover on his place, at Concord, Mass., where a pair of foxes had their "earth" within fifty yards of the nest.

There can be no doubt that both the ruffed grouse and the quail are especially protected by nature in some way at the nesting time. It is certain that vermin often does not notice them at this season. I have repeatedly visited a nesting "quail" in company with a keen-nosed pointer that under ordinary circumstances would have pointed stanchly

when twenty yards away, but when I moved the grass aside to view the nest the dog at my heel seemed unable to even see the bird, and gave no sign that he knew it was there. Had the same dog (his behavior in the field was by no means good) discovered the quail in tangled grass at another season, when the scent was strong, I have no doubt he would have seized it, if hunting alone, and possibly in the presence of his owner. Dogs have often seized birds after pointing them when their owners were close at hand.

It is difficult for either a dog or fox to take a bird excepting in tangled grass or on the snow; if it were not so the birds might be exterminated by foxes alone. It is well known that a parent bird will fight in defense of its young. I have seen my hens with young chickens put full grown setters to flight and even take a bone away from them. A hen grouse flies with great speed and can strike a harder blow than my barnyard fowls did when they caused the setters to go yelping away, and an enraged mother is fearless. Possibly the fox desires to avoid such encounters and prefers to take the grouse later; possibly he may decide to save a few birds near his earth in order that he may have winter food near at hand when traveling is difficult. Squirrels, we know, store food for the winter.

Mr. Fryer, an English authority on partridges, says: "Foxes will frequently leave a nest close to their earth, possibly with the idea of teaching their cubs later how to take it"; but Mr. Fryer regards the fox as a deadly enemy of partridges, as we shall observe, and says they often seize a sitting bird and "bang goes a covey of partridges."

Speculation as to why a fox sometimes overlooks a nesting bird is idle, of course, for who can say what a fox thinks? The gamekeepers say they can rear game birds successfully in places where the woods are small and foxes can be controlled easily, but they cannot rear the birds successfully near large covers, where foxes are not easily controlled.

I once visited a game preserve where there were thousands of pheasants about the keeper's house, but, he informed me, the foxes destroyed practically all of the

wild nesting birds and it was impossible to prevent their taking many pheasants near the house. I have shot a fox just as he was ready to pounce on a covey of bob-whites, and from a large amount of evidence which I have obtained from gamekeepers and sportsmen I have decided that sly Mr. Reynard takes more game birds than many naturalists believe he does and that he takes enough during the year to account for a good part of the destruction which must be accounted for. When losses occur at the nesting time the destruction is wholesale, since the loss of a parent means the loss of a covey, and there can be no doubt that the fox sometimes discovers and takes a nesting bird, and that the hawk, the crow and other enemies with sharp eyes often take nesting birds and also destroy their eggs.

In England the fox is regarded with much disfavor by the game preservers, who have had the best opportunities (for many years) of observing what he does. The game birds, too, know their enemies, and the consternation caused by the appearance of the fox proves what they think of him.³ If he is comparatively harmless, why is the consternation great?

Mr. Cornish, an English authority, says it is a mistake to make artificial nesting places on open downs. The birds do better if left to themselves. Foxes and poachers raid all such places and search them.

Mr. Fryer says:

"The fox is a deadly enemy to the partridge . . . and altho I am of the opinion that in the country, a few hints as to the best way to preserving on a large scale in a fox hunting country, just as I think it is a mistake to try to start a pack of hounds in a good partridge country a few hints as to the best way to protect the partridge may be of interest."

After describing various methods of protection Mr. Flyer tells of a fox taking a pheasant on its nest. The fox which was seen to approach the nest killed and buried the pheasant and "had no doubt gone off to kill something else," when a friend of Mr. Bryer and his keeper went to look at the nest; "and yet," he says, "people are to be found who say foxes are not wantonly destructive."

Some of the hawks do more damage

to game, undoubtedly, than others do. Dr. Fisher says the goshawk is called the partridge-hawk, because of the persistency with which he hunts the ruffed grouse. Dr. Judd says the cooper-hawk, goshawk and red-shouldered hawk are the worst enemies of the ruffed grouse. He cites Dr. Strode, who says that bob-white's worst enemy is the cooper-hawk, and adds: "This hawk so persecuted the quails where he made his investigations that they were seldom seen far from cover." I once shot a marsh-hawk which had a full-grown cock bob-white in its talons, and picked up both birds, and have no doubt that this hawk takes many game birds during the year in places where he can find them, altho he is regarded as a "beneficial" hawk by many naturalists, who say that he does not take much game. Their opinion in favor of this hawk and some other hawks and owls has been formed from the evidence obtained from the examination of the contents of the stomachs of certain specimens. Dr. Fisher, however, in his bulletin on the "Hawks and Owls," says that the game birds have been exterminated "by the ruthless hand of man." It does not, therefore, seem conclusive to say that the marsh-hawk will not take game because he did not take it where it had been exterminated. Men, in places where game has been exterminated, might be shown in the same way not to be grouse or "quail" eaters, but we know that grouse and "quail" are considered excellent food by mankind. I feel equally sure that the bob-white is palatable to marsh-hawks.

The evidence of the game birds is strongly against the hawks. They tell us plainly that hawks are dangerous enemies. Sportsmen know that it is difficult to flush a covey of birds when a hawk is seen sailing overhead or perched upon a tree. I have shot a hawk that was evidently looking for birds which I knew to be on the ground, altho I could not find them with the aid of good dogs; upon my return to the field, a short time after killing the hawk, my dogs soon found and pointed the birds. I was quite sure they were hiding in some cover because the hawk was in sight.

I once saw a hawk strike at a covey of "quails" which I flushed over a point;

³See account of a fox among the pheasants in Scarborough. Country Life, Lib. Sport. Vol. Shooting.

all the birds screamed with alarm—such a scream as I had never heard—and pitched to the ground, a short distance from the dog, as if they had all been shot. I was too astonished at the sight to shoot, and the hawk sailed away unharmed.

A hawk-shaped kite when flown over a snipe meadow will cause the wildest "jack-snipes" to lie well to the gun; a similar kite has been flown to move wild ducks along a stream; a market gunner has been seen to throw his hat in the air to make a flock of golden plover "bunch" before he fired. Why are the birds so terrified if the hawk is comparatively harmless?

All naturalists admit that the hawks do some damage to game and that some species of hawks do great damage to it; when there are both kinds of hawks on a farm they jointly must account for a good part of the great loss which surely takes place every year before the shooting begins. The hawks are all big eaters and are especially industrious at the nesting time, when they feed their young on game.

Minks and weasels not only kill a large number of game birds for food but wantonly destroy far more than they eat. A gamekeeper told me that a mink destroyed eight pheasants in one night and there is a recent record of a mink killing fifty hens and nine geese which belonged to a constable in Chippena County, Ia. The constable killed the mink and was sent to prison for shooting without a license. Here we have game law literally "with vengeance." How much better it would be if some one would look after the birds.

I have talked with many gamekeepers about the misdeeds of minks and weasels and they all say that both of these animals are not only very destructive but that they are hard to control.

Verner de Guise, writing about the pheasant, says:

"No efforts will be fully repaid, no success will be perfect, unless a determined and continued onslaught is made on their foes furred and feathered. The brook so necessary for their comfort is the lurking place of the mink."

Dr. Kalbfuss, secretary of the Pennsylvania Game Commissioners, writing about weasels, says:

"I am satisfied that each of these animals destroys more game and birds than any hunter,

legal or illegal, who ever trod the woods. . . . They appear to kill simply for the love of killing. One gentleman, who has made a study of the weasel, and has actually killed over 1,700, says that during his investigation he found that the animal from a food standpoint almost nightly exceeded his necessities."

Minks and weasels, undoubtedly, cause a good part of the loss which must be accounted for.

Dr. Kalbfuss is one of a very limited number of game officers who have considered the losses due to vermin. He is



COLORADO BARN OWL.
One of the game bird enemies.

entitled to much credit for inviting the sportsmen's attention to this all-important question. We are indebted to Dr. Kalbfuss also for an account of the poisoning of vermin by a game protection association under his direction which was followed by an immediate and large increase of ruffed grouse. There can be no doubt that the bob-white shooting on unprotected grounds in Pennsylvania would be much better than it is if there were a large number of bob-white preserves which sent thousands of bob-whites to



THIS GAMEKEEPER HAS SHOT SOME OF THE ENEMIES OF THE WILD GAME UNDER HIS CHARGE.

market, as they easily could if competent gamekeepers were employed. It is claimed by some game protectionists that to sell game from preserves would open the door for some illegal game from the open or neglected fields. But what of that as against the extinction of bob-white everywhere? Granting that some illegal game might be sold from unprotected fields, the loss would fall on those who do nothing, and the country is large enough for every one who wishes to have good shooting to do so at little or no cost provided he will employ a gamekeeper and may sell some of the over-abundant game to pay him. Under such conditions and under no others can the game be saved from extinction, since the State cannot sufficiently control wild and domestic vermin and illegal shooting to save the game as population increases,

without an army of gamekeepers (in addition to the game police) far too large to be considered practical.

Many naturalists say the owls do only a little harm to game and poultry.

John Burroughs, however, calls the owl the "bugaboo" of birds. Why do they so regard him? There are many species of owls; some should be and no doubt are regarded by the game birds as less alarming "bugaboos" than others. The great horned owl is admitted to be a very bad game destroyer even by his friends the naturalists; the other owls for the most part are regarded as "beneficial" owls. One of the chief arguments in favor of hawks and owls — *i. e.*, that they destroy grasshoppers — does not apply to the game preserve, since there cannot be too many grasshoppers when game birds are abundant. They are the best food for young game

birds, and in places where game has been made plentiful grasshoppers have been brought from a distance to feed them.

Snakes destroy many birds, even when they are in charge of gamekeepers who make continual warfare on such pests. The keeper at the Russapeague Club informed me that black-snakes devoured young pheasants as large as quail. Bendise mentions a rattlesnake which was killed after it had devoured five bobwhites,⁴ and there are many other records of snakes destroying both the birds and their eggs. I have seen them when thus engaged.

Mr. Sweeney, the Indiana Game Commissioner, says the crow is one of the worst enemies of the birds, and the gamekeepers entertain the same opinion of him. In a splendid grouse country I saw

⁴Life Hist. N. A. Birds.

hundreds of crows and many cats last autumn, but not one ruffed grouse. Dr. Kalbfuss writes me that the crow has appreciably hastened the extermination of the prairie grouse.

The crow destroys both the young birds and their eggs. Dr. Judd says he pillaged a nest of the ruffed grouse on the farm where he made his observations and daily took young chickens and eggs near the house. The effect of such daily performances on the nests of bob-whites may easily be imagined.

There is evidence that the skunk does some good, but he is an enemy both of poultry and game and should be controlled on the preserve.

Wolves, cougars, bob-cats and eagles are comparatively scarce in the Eastern States, and it is for this reason that the deer increase when shooting is prohibited. Deer are decreasing in the Western States in places where vermin shows an increase and where little or no shooting is permitted by law.

Mr. Thompson-Seton informs me that the turtles have sadly interfered with his rearing wild ducks. There are records of certain fish and frogs seizing young ducks, and the carp has destroyed much wild rice and other duck foods by "rooting" up the plants. I have often seen the duck-hawk hunting wild fowl.⁵ Blue-jays and red squirrels have been charged with destroying birds' eggs. Moles are said to destroy many nests by burrowing under them.

Granting that some of the game-bird enemies take only a few birds during the year it seems evident (where there are many species, as there are in most places, some of which are noted and persistent game destroyers) the total number eaten and destroyed must be large, quite large enough, in my opinion, to prevent the great increase of the game birds referred to at the beginning of this paper. When there are additional losses due to climate and a little shooting is permitted we must expect a steady decrease of game.

Nature's balance, which is preserved by natural game enemies and climate, surely must be badly upset by the addition of numerous house cats, dogs and rats. On

a farm in Pennsylvania where a number of bob-whites nested I observed that the cats were hunting the young birds and complained to their owner without good results. I remained on the farm until the opening day for the shooting when I ascertained that not a single "quail" was left. The ground was searched carefully and thoroly with the aid of excellent dogs, and not a bird was found in the neighborhood. There had been no shooting; food, water and grit and dusting places were plentiful, and in order to migrate from the region the birds must necessarily have traveled a long distance thru a pine forest, since the farm with a few others formed a large clearing; the place appeared to be one where the birds would naturally remain. Several pair of bob-whites nested on the farm; the cock birds whistled daily. The foxes took a few chickens during my visit, and there seems to be but little doubt that the cats assisted them and other vermin in exterminating the bob-whites.

There is a record of the destruction of every bird on an island by a single cat (introduced by a lighthouse keeper) and its progeny. Many species of birds were abundant prior to the advent of the cat. On another island some cats, which were introduced by sheepmen to exterminate the rabbits, destroyed every native bird and drove away thousands of sea birds which formerly nested there. Many species of native birds had been abundant, but not a bird remained.

Last autumn I saw many cats in a beautiful country for ruffed grouse, in Maine. Large numbers of cats were living in the fields and woods; some lived in an abandoned house. The ruffed grouse seemed to be almost extinct. Cats are said to be one of the principal causes for the disappearance of the heath-hen which undoubtedly is vanishing.

Dogs running at large, farm dogs which accompany farmers in the fields, and even shooting dogs out for a run with their owners, do much damage to game. The dogs do not catch many old birds, of course, but they chase them, and birds will not nest in a field where they are thus annoyed.

Captain Oates, the owner of a game preserve in England, found sixteen wild duck eggs in the hole of a rat which he

⁵An account of this hawk seizing a wooden decoy will be found in the subsequent paper, "How to Preserve Wild Ducks."

dug out and killed, and English game preservers say that rats must be exterminated.

It has been said that there must be some unknown cause, such as disease, for example, to account for the great loss which certainly occurs every year, even when shooting is prohibited. Wild animals, however, seem to be almost free from diseases when they are uncrowded in the woods and fields and food is abundant. The grouse on the moors, and the pheasants and wild fowl on preserves where they are overcrowded, have suffered from diseases, just as people in tenements often suffer from them; but the gamekeepers have instantly put an end to diseases by moving their birds to fresh ground, and on modern preserves where game is overabundant diseases are prevented by rearing on fresh ground every year or every other year. Where the birds can be closely observed, therefore, they do not seem to suffer from diseases excepting on contaminated ground. Granting there are some unknown causes of destruction, we insist that we must check those we know about. We may have good shooting if we do, and extinction if we do not do so.

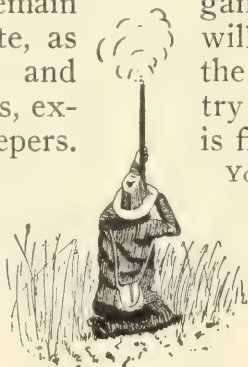
I enjoy seeing the sly fox about and the falcon sailing overhead. It seems fortunate that a good lot of game can be reared in two or three years, even if some vermin is spared. It is, in fact, impossible, in most places, to destroy it all. A gamekeeper, however, can practically control all roving dogs and house cats and rats, and a good part of the snakes and other vermin on a few farms; if this be done the shooting should be as good or better than it ever was anywhere, and in order that men of small means may combine and thus preserve the game, they should be permitted to sell some of it to pay the cost of guarding it. The gamekeeper must be on the ground every day in the year. He will not remain without compensation. The State, as we have often insisted, cannot and does not control the game enemies, excepting sportsmen and hotel-keepers.

It should, therefore, lend every aid to those who will employ gamekeepers and thus provide shooting for themselves, shooting rent for the farmers, pay for the keepers, and cheap game for those who do not shoot. The shooting for the indolent, as I have said at other times, is usually better in the vicinity of game preserves than anywhere else in the State. Every one is therefore benefited, and best of all, the game will not become extinct, but, on the other hand, will soon become cheap in the markets.

It is important that something should be done at once. Many species of wild vermin have held their own or even increased in some localities while the game birds have decreased, and domestic vermin undoubtedly is increasing. The marvelous rate of increase of the game birds, when unchecked, indicates that "*a large stock of individuals of the same species, relatively to the number of its enemies, is absolutely necessary for its preservation.*" The small remnants of game which some think the laws can preserve are not sufficient. "Any one who has tried," says Darwin, "knows how troublesome it is to get seed from a few wheat or other such plants in a garden. I have in this case lost every single seed." The birds can take all of the seeds when there are only a few. The game enemies, in places where there are only a few game birds, have also been known to take them all. And the danger of their doing this increases, even where laws prohibiting shooting (the mainstay of protectionists) are enacted.

It is evident that if the States turn down an immense number of half-tame pheasants from "hatcheries," they will be more easily taken by natural game-enemies than the wild birds are, and that the sportsmen will only be taxed to feed vermin. On any farm where the game may show an increase the farmer will no doubt put up some signs and the licensed sportsman will be told to try some less favored ground. Such is field sports in America today.

YONKERS, N. Y.



Bluejackets at Rio de Janeiro

BY MYRON A. CLARK

GENERAL SECRETARY OF Y. M. C. A., RIO DE JANEIRO

THE passage of a big fleet in a foreign port is more than an affair of international interest; it also causes deep concern to the officers, and to the local authorities as well. Admiral Evans's fleet of thirty war-vessels brought to Rio de Janeiro a small army of 16,000 enlisted men, whose ten days of shore leave would have proven a severe tax on almost any maritime city. Considerable anxiety was felt by press and people as to how the men would comport themselves under the circumstances, but now that they are gone only words of regret are heard over the departure of the bright and well-behaved fellows, who captured every one's heart.

Doubtless one of the contributing factors to this satisfactory outcome was the special service for men of the navy, organized by a committee of American residents, under the auspices of the local Young Men's Christian Association. "Naval officers are more or less accustomed to being dined and wined," said one of the oldest officers of the fleet, "but this is the first time in my experience where any systematic arrangements have been made to give the enlisted men a good time." The bluejacket usually goes ashore on liberty for the day, and is compelled to shift for himself; with no knowledge of the place, the language, the people and their customs, money and values, he usually wastes his time, sees nothing of the beauties of the place, is fleeced on every side by unscrupulous dealers, and returns on board with a headache and an empty purse.

To avoid such results and contribute to the men's comfort and pleasure was the objective of the committee, organized under the chairmanship of Mr. J. J. Slechta, Acting Consul General. Early in the planning the Prefect of the city, General Souza Aguiar, who had been Commissioner of Brazil at the World's Fairs of Chicago and St. Louis, was sought out and interested. Thru his influence the president of the Cantareira Ferry Company, Viscount de Moraes, granted free use of a spacious waiting room,

recently constructed at the steamer landing, where headquarters were established under the name "Information Bureau for American Seamen." A large sign was stretched across the front of the building, so as to be readily seen by the men as they left the barges and stepped ashore. For this Bureau they made a bee-line by the hundreds every day. It became far more than its name implies; from the very first hour of the first day, when the barges disembarked their crews, the Bureau was crowded full of men, exchanging money, writing letters, buying curios, getting meal and excursion tickets. It was the rendezvous of all, officers and men; questions and problems of all kinds were there taken for solution; it was the last place the boys left at night as they went back on board.

The committee had prepared 200 large placards, outlining the facilities offered, illustrated with post-card views of the city; these were put up in conspicuous places in the men's quarters on each vessel an hour after the fleet had dropt anchor, on orders from Captain Ingersoll, Chief of Staff, to whom the committee addressed itself with a presentation from the Ambassador. An edition of 21,000 pocket-folders, with map of city, and useful information about value of money, how to see the sights of the city, postage rates, etc., was printed; these were handed out to every man on landing from the ships.

To exchange dollars for milreis was the first concern of every man as he reached *terra firma*, and the committee had provided in the Bureau a Money Changer, under a guarantee to give every man legal rates. In front of his cage the men lined up every morning by the scores, patiently waiting their turns, and yet anxious to get out and see the town. During the ten days this man exchanged \$80,000 into Brazilian money, and just before closing hours each night he would exchange back into American money at the same rate all that the boys had not spent, thus saving them considerable, about \$6,000 in all.

Long tables, on which were scattered paper and envelopes with Y. M. C. A. imprint, pens, ink and all accessories for letter writing, were furnished free; scores of men could be seen at all hours of the day sending back to loved ones at home the impressions of their first tour abroad. No estimate of the thousands of letters written can be made, but some idea of the manner in which this privilege was utilized can be had from the fact that 11,000 sheets of paper and 6,000 envelopes were used, and that a large mailbox, placed in the Bureau by the post-office authorities, was filled up and emptied usually once an hour.

Another feature of utility was the sale of meal tickets. Arrangements had been made with a dozen restaurants to serve the men meals at a fixed price, tickets to be sold at the Bureau and redeemed afterward, thus avoiding extortion and cheating in change. Over 1,300 of such tickets were sold.

But the crowning feature was the excursion business. Unlimited credit is due the Rio de Janeiro Tramway, Light and Power Company, a powerful American organization, for cordial co-operation. Under the personal supervision of their Assistant General Manager, Mr. E. D. Trowbridge, excursions were sent off at frequent intervals to various points of interest, always with English speaking guides and in special cars. No less than 5,000 men were handled on these excursions, and another 5,000 went off by themselves on private trips of sight-seeing, following the instructions given in the folder issued by the committee.

The most notable of these excursions was to Corcovado, a mountain peak rising within the city limits some 2,300 feet above sea level; the trip was made by electric tram, crossing an old aqueduct built in 1750 by the Jesuit fathers, then winding along thru the woods of Santa Thereza Hill to Sylvestre, occasional glimpses offering themselves thru the foliage of the city and bay below. An hour later a cog-wheel road is taken, climbing grades of 20 and 30 per cent., puffing away to the summit, where, amidst the clouds, one has a superb view out over old ocean and down on the bay, with the fleet nestled in its bosom, and the city, half a mile below. The exclama-

tions of the fellows on their return from these trips were always appreciative, if couched in pithy terms: "The finest ever," "Great thing that," "Sure worth the dough," etc.

These excursions were run at cost price, and every man got his money's worth. After a few days the committee lost its voice in barking the excursions, and men from the fleet volunteered for this service. One fellow, Jenkins, had a knack for it. Standing up on the counter, he would call out in a fog-horn voice: "Excursion to Corkyvady—big run for your money—come on—you're a lot o' mutts if you pass this up—you'll never have a mother look after you so well as these uns—only five more tickets left for this bunch—all aboard!" And so, all day long, amidst great merriment, chaffing and the best of order, the fellows were helped on their way in a strange city.

Men and officers were profuse in their expressions of appreciation and gratitude. Numberless such testimonies could be adduced. Admiral Evans sent the committee a letter of thanks, accompanying a similar letter from a committee of petty officers. One officer remarked that the amount of trouble from disorderly men after shore leave was almost nil; another said that the men were leaving Rio with some definite ideas of the place, and with pleasant memories, instead of no impressions at all, except of gin-shops and dives; still another told a member of the committee that the thousands of letters written from Rio telling of their good treatment by a citizens' committee would doubtless be of great aid at the recruiting stations.

Several officers gave expression to the wish that similar work be undertaken in other foreign ports as American fleets touched at them in their cruises. The difficult question of personnel at such foreign ports could be handled by the fleet itself, detailing men to run the Bureau, if only local Y. M. C. A.'s and Consulates would do the preliminary work of arranging for suitable provision of booths, etc., at the landing, studying up the matter of excursions, getting out printed matter, etc. Surely the welfare of the men, thus exemplified in Rio de Janeiro, justifies the taking up of this question by those qualified to do so.



Petróleum: A Great American Industry

BY JOHN D. ARCHBOLD

[Mr. Archbold is vice-president of the Standard Oil Company and president of the Board of Trustees of Syracuse University. He has all his life been connected with the oil business and in 1864 went to the oil regions and spent eleven years working in the petroleum industry. For the facts here given as to the operation of the industry, which has such an absorbing interest at this time, credit must be given to H. C. Folger, Jr., who is the head of the manufacturing department of the Standard Oil Company and has been connected with the company for thirty years and has written much on petroleum.—EDITOR.]

THE American petroleum industry has prospered marvelously. Fifty years ago it had not started. To-day it is bringing from foreign lands \$10,000 per hour, twenty-four hours to the day, 365 days to the year. Petroleum exports have added \$2,000,000,000 to America's wealth.

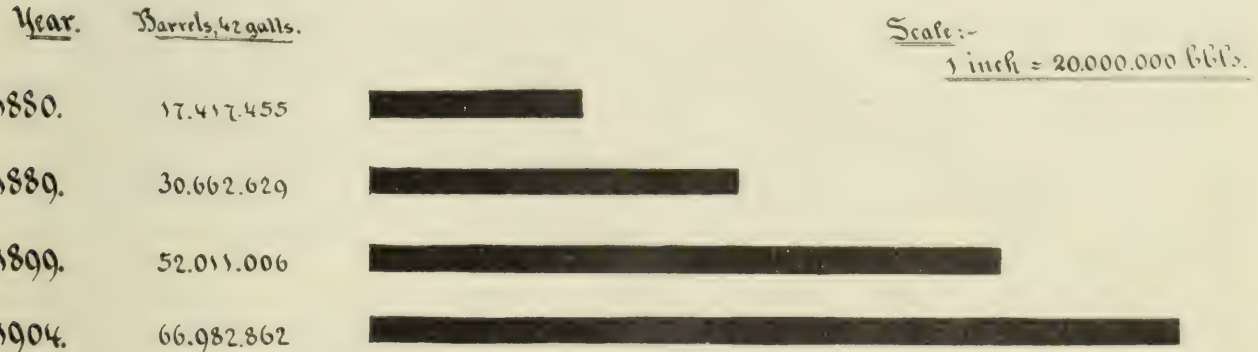
For many years Pennsylvania was considered the custodian of the nation's supply. The "oil region" comprised a few counties up a narrow valley. Now seven distinct fields, widely separated geographically, and markedly dissimilar in characteristics, are active in fifteen commonwealths, and petroleum production touches the four boundaries of our great land—the Atlantic, the Pacific, the Gulf and the Lakes. What was a State enterprise has become a National industry.

In 1859 the output of petroleum was

2,000 barrels. By 1906 it had become 123,000,000, and the intervening forty-seven years have produced the enormous total of 1,637,000,000 barrels. Were these barrels placed end to end they would cover 775,000 miles, would stretch to the moon and twice as far beyond, and would girdle the globe thirty times. History affords no parallel to such commercial growth.

The point of greatest weakness in all criticisms of the industry is a failure to acknowledge this magnificent expansion. On the contrary, it has been studiously ignored. As a rule, statistics of the United States governmental bureaus seem tedious reading. But the records about petroleum are alive with its growth and progress.

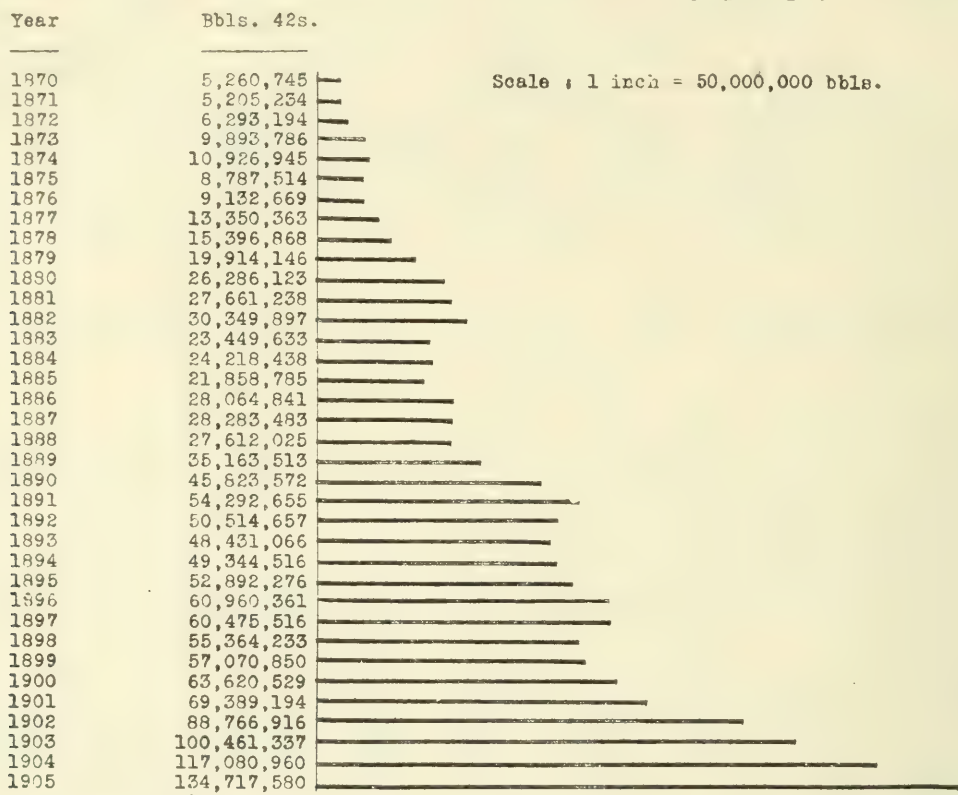
The Bureau of the Census gives the consumption of crude oil in refineries as follows:



CONSUMPTION OF CRUDE OIL BY THE REFINERIES REPORTING TO THE UNITED STATES CENSUS BUREAU.

The Geological Survey reports the production of crude oil:

England, Germany, China, Africa, India, Australia and Japan pay American sellers



PRODUCTION OF CRUDE PETROLEUM IN THE UNITED STATES 1870-1905.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR—U. S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

The consumption increased nearly fourfold, and production fivefold. What industry has a record to match it?

Petroleum exports command well-earned attention. They are \$100,000,000 per annum, and have brought back from abroad the astonishing total of 2,000 millions in less than fifty years. Yet these imposing figures tell only a part of the story. From the inception of the industry petroleum has been exported, the surplus output finding a foreign market. But of late a new impetus has been given by the introduction abroad of American methods of distribution. American methods no longer stop at the ship's side in a home port. They prevail until the oil reaches the consumer's lamp in every quarter of the globe. And the profits of transportation and marketing come back to America as a return on the American capital employed. Crude mined in Kansas is delivered by pipe to refineries at the Atlantic seaboard. Its products are carried in bulk to receiving stations in all parts of the world, whence it is distributed, still in bulk, by barge, car and wagon until the consumers in

for these most typical American goods. The ocean steamers, foreign barges, cars and wagons, with all the tankage and other accessories for many thousand stations represent great investments of American capital, and the profits coming back from every quarter are steadily adding to our nation's wealth. Altho the Government's figures show an average income from petroleum exports of \$10,000 per hour, they do not include these returns from abroad. Our petroleum business is no longer limited to America. American in spirit, and American in ownership, it is world-wide in extent, and its value to the United States deserves consideration before it is destroyed.

Again, the critics make a poor shift in their efforts to show excessive profits. That the American petroleum industry is profitable has never been denied. But profits in any industry should correspond with the risks, and the hazards of oil are even greater than those of other mining ventures. Luck alone locates many producing fields, and when found their life and quality cannot be anticipated. What seems a satisfactory territory today may

soon be valueless. Pithole, in 1865, was the third largest post office in Pennsylvania; but before its streets could be paved production had past, and the city's site is now a wilderness.

For example, because it has not increased its capital the critics would have us assume that the Standard Oil Company has not increased its assets, and to speak of large earnings without conceding a right to them because of large investments is quite in keeping with forever harking back to the venerable South Improvement bugaboo—that abortive infant corporation, still-born thirty-five years ago, its stock never issued nor even paid for.

A recent review from the desk of the United States Commissioner of Corporations shows that the investments by the Standard had increased from \$55,000,000 to \$121,000,000 between 1882 and 1892. His words are "more than doubled," his figures show 2 1-5 times. Assuming a corresponding growth for the succeeding fifteen years, the investment of 1907 becomes \$400,000,000. Those familiar with the expansion of the industry will not think the figures excessive. Existing pipe lines have been enlarged and new ones built to distant fields, enormous refineries erected at home and abroad, a hundred tank steamers and sailing ships provided to carry American products to many thousand distributing stations in every quarter of the globe, requiring tanks, barges, cars, wagons, not to mention the funds to maintain current stocks and distribute goods. In a second paper, Commissioner Smith publishes a table showing, among other features, the profits of the Standard. One column is headed "Percentage of net earnings based on net assets," and the earnings "average to 1896, 15.3 per cent." The column is not continued, but the basis makes its completion easy, and we find the total earnings on the net assets for 1905, 16½ per cent.; and for 1906, assuming as large returns as for 1905, 15.6 per cent., while from his earlier calculation the Commissioner would make the

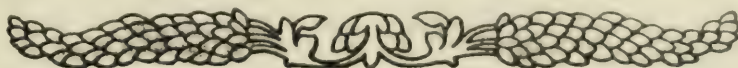
figure for 1906 only 14¼ per cent. But what are the facts? Men, not yet old, recall a steady progress in illumination, from sputtering tallow dips and dangerous fluid lamps to the safe and satisfying glow of petroleum. Forty years ago the great majority in this and other lands were without artificial light. Petroleum has ameliorated American home life and is fast extending its civilizing influence thruout the world.

To distribute American petroleum is the mission of the Standard Oil Company, and the industry's matchless growth is its enviable reward. Pipe lines, tank cars, bulk ships and tank stations—all developed and nearly all originated by it—have combined to put a peculiarly hazardous industry upon a safer basis.

As its share in this gigantic commercial adventure, the Standard employs 8,000 miles of trunk pipe lines with 75,000 miles of feeders from wells; storage tanks for crude, holding 82,000,000 barrels; 10,000 tank cars in America and 2,000 abroad; sixty bulk steamers for ocean traffic and twelve for foreign coasting trade, with 150 steamers and barges at home; 3,000 tank stations in America and 5,000 elsewhere; representing an investment of over \$600,000,000 and giving employment to 65,000 men.

The Standard is a natural evolution to meet the demands of the petroleum industry because of its unstable foundation. Its genius has been an abiding faith in American oil. As an organization, its success is due to its solidarity; officers and men work together in mutual confidence for a common end, knowing that honest effort will have prompt recognition, and that when faithful service can no longer be rendered an annuity insures provision for declining years. As a business, its success is due to its commercial integrity. It has striven consistently to make its volume of trade large thru the merit and cheapness of its products. Millions of satisfied customers in every quarter of the globe will bear witness that it has kept its word.

NEW YORK CITY.



Haeckel and the Gospels

BY THE REV. JOHN M. THOMAS

[Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe," which was sold by the tens of thousands in Great Britain in a sixpenny edition, and which has exerted tremendous influence among working-men of free thought tendencies, contains some startling statements in regard to the Gospels, which this article runs down to their source. So far as is known this has not hitherto been done. It is shown that the Gospels were selected much earlier than Haeckel affirms, and that the choice was not the work of Councils, but a popular movement. The character of the apocryphal Gospels, and their differences from those in the Bible, are explained, and the general trustworthiness of the canonical records is affirmed. Mr. Thomas has been elected President of Middlebury College, Vermont.—EDITOR.]

IN Professor Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe" there is a statement concerning the separation of the apocryphal from the canonical Gospels which must be attributed to polemic zeal rather than to sincere love of truth and of fair play in argument. In order to get a full exhibition of its wealth of falsehood the passage must be quoted:

"As to the four canonical Gospels, we now know that they were selected from a host of contradictory and forged manuscripts of the first three centuries by the 318 bishops who assembled at the Council of Nicæa in 327. The entire list of Gospels numbered forty; the canonical list contains four. As the contending and mutually abusive bishops could not agree about the choice, they determined to leave the selection to a miracle. They put all the books (according to the Synodicon of Pappus) together underneath the altar, and prayed that the apocryphal books, of human origin, might remain there, and the genuine, inspired books might be miraculously placed on the table of the Lord. And that, says tradition, really occurred! The three synoptic Gospels (Matthew, Mark, Luke—all written *after* them, not *by* them, at the beginning of the second century) and the very different Fourth Gospel (ostensibly "*after*" John, written about the middle of the second century) leaped on the table, and were thenceforth recognized as the inspired (with their thousand mutual contradictions) foundations of Christian doctrine."

This paragraph is not history, not even of the most radical school. It is not based on critical examination of reliable sources, but on miserable medieval legends, deliberately chosen, when historical proof to the contrary was close at hand. Not the slightest honest endeavor to find out the facts concerning the selection of the Gospels could have preceded such wild assertions. The learned biologist took counsel of his hatred and descended to methods totally unworthy of a man of science.

What is the authority for the declara-

tion that the canonical Gospels were chosen by a miracle at the Council of Nicæa? According to McCabe's translation of Haeckel it is the Synodicon of Pappus. Name and title have an ancient sound, and are sufficiently unfamiliar to lead even one who has read somewhat in Church history to imagine that the appeal is made to some early Church father. The only Pappus one can discover in any ordinary book of reference is an Alexandrian mathematician, who compiled an important history of mathematics in the latter part of the fourth century. This mathematical Pappus makes no reference whatever to the origin of the Gospels. Haeckel's authority is Johannes Pappus, a Lutheran divine who died in 1610, nearly thirteen centuries after the Nicene Council! Johannes Pappus was a harmless sort of man, a preacher in the Minster in Strassburg and professor of theology in the University, an advocate of the strict Lutheran position as against those who wished to compromise with Calvinistic doctrine. Among the host of mediocre writings which he put forth was a Synodicon Vetus, which related in extreme brevity, possibly to aid students in memorizing, the acts and decrees of the ancient Councils, beginning with the Council at Jerusalem, described in Acts, xv. This Synodicon may be found in the "Bibliotheca Græca," of J. A. Fabricius (Hamburg: 1718), and there one may read (Vol. xi, p. 197f), in parallel columns of Greek and Latin, the ridiculous legend on which Haeckel bases his statement that "we now *know* that they (the four Gospels) were selected . . . at the Council of Nicæa."

However, Mr. McCabe, the translator of the "Welt-Räthsels," has been a little

kind to Haeckel, for the authority in the original German edition is not even so respectable and ancient as Johannes Pappus, of Strassburg. There is no mention in the German edition of the Lutheran theologian, but instead appeal is had to a certain "Saladin," the author of a learned and scientific treatise on the Bible, which Haeckel describes as "a critical investigation of the structure of the Jewish-Christian religion on the basis of the critical study of the Bible." "Saladin's" book is entitled "Jehovah's Gesammelte Werke," and was published at Leipzig in 1896. Who is this new German savant whose name carries sufficient weight with a great scientist to fix the date and manner of the selection of the Gospels? Investigation here is difficult, for "Saladin" is not a scholar whose works are reported in historical journals and bibliographies, nor are his books of sufficient decency to be admitted to public libraries and put on sale in respectable book stores. "Saladin" proves to be Mr. Stewart Ross, the editor of the *Secular Review*, and "Jehovah's Gesammelte Werke" is a translation of "God and His Book," a tract of an anti-religious agitator, to whom truth is no object, and who is eager to pick up any fable, no matter how sadly discredited nor how often disowned by historical science, provided only it can place some religious institution in a bad light. A sharp distinction must be made between radical historical critics, like Professor William B. Smith, of Tulane University, and Professor Daniel Völter, of Amsterdam, who launch with good intent ill-founded and impossible theories, and such men as "Saladin," who are not seeking to establish facts, but to overthrow an enemy, and acting on the maxim, "Everything is fair in war."

It is passing strange that Haeckel was induced to lean upon a staff which could only pierce his hand. One would have thought that the title would have betrayed the faker to him, for no scholar would entitle a treatise "Jehovah's Gesammelte Werke," or imagine that a work with such a title page could have the slightest scientific or historical value. The spectacle of men who are seeking to establish a new theory of the universe employing each in his own language an

authority whose name carries a suggestion of weight in that language, and each omitting reference to writings which would discredit their theories with their countrymen, is not pleasant contemplation for one who likes to believe in the honor and good faith of scientific investigators of all schools of thought.

It is a settled principle of historical investigation that the growth of fable about a fact does not disprove the fact itself. No one doubts that the city of Rome was at some time founded, tho he may gravely suspect that Romulus was neither sired by a god, nor suckled by a wolf, nor fed by a woodpecker. The current superstition that horse-hairs thrown into a river turn into water-snakes does not deny the existence of snakes which are at home in the water. If some pious romancer of the days when any miracle was credible thought to commend the Gospels by a tale of their marvelous origin, the trustworthiness of the Gospels themselves is not thereby in the least affected.

It is true that many more Gospels were written than the four we have in our Bible. But it is fact of just as sound and scientific history as that which one reads in Trevelyan about Lord Macaulay, or in Nicolay and Hay about Abraham Lincoln, that the four were not selected at the Council of Nicæa, nor chosen by any principle of preferment by any other ecclesiastical gathering. Reliable records of the Nicene Council are extant, composed by contemporaries, and there is not the slightest mention in them of any debate as to what was Scripture and what not. The question was not even up for discussion. Nearly seventy-five years later three Councils under St. Augustine put forth authoritative lists of New Testament books. But these Councils simply ratified, for the benefit of scattered and ill-informed Churches, what had come to be the recognized practice of the Church. There had been debate about the Apocalypse, II Peter and Jude, but no one had the slightest doubt that there were four Gospels, and only four, which could possibly have any claim to recognition as authoritative exponents of the life and teachings of Jesus.

For over two centuries prior to that time the Gospels accepted today had held an established position among Christians.

Irenæus, who wrote about the close of the second century, explains why there were just four Gospels. His reasons are trivial—because there are four principal winds, because the cherubim were four-faced—but the fact that he had to give a reason shows that four books were then prominent, and his references leave no room for doubt that they were the four now accepted. Origin of Alexandria, a little later than Irenæus, refers to the canonical Gospels as the four “which alone are uncontroverted in the Church of God spread under heaven.”

Justin the Martyr, about 150 A. D., refers to the “Memoirs of the Apostles,” which were read each Sunday “as long as time permits,” and his quotations are from the canonical four. The list of Christian writings known as the Muratorian Canon, which dates from about 175 A. D., includes no other Gospels. Tatian the Syrian, who about the same time produced a composite work of the accepted records concerning Jesus, called his book a *Diatessaron*, using the four Gospels familiar to us. That is certainly sufficient evidence to establish the fact that at least 200 years before the Council of Nicæa, the Gospels of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John had worked their way into general preference as the treatises superior to all others on the life and teachings of Jesus.

The selection of the Gospels was a vital movement. No Bishop or Pope gave Matthew and Mark their honor. No Synod or Assembly helped the Fourth Gospel to win its way. The four were selected by the insight and discernment of humble men and women who lived in the spirit of Jesus pure and honorable lives, and who found these books useful above others in declaring the image of Jesus to their heart. In the weekly reading of the “Memoirs of the Apostles,” as related by Justin, the books now in our New Testament came to be the most popular. The process was entirely similar to the selection of hymns for general Church use at the present day. Any disciple is free to write a new hymn; any Church is free to use it in worship. Here and there many new hymns are introduced, and in the process of years now and then one is selected for what may be

called the official hymnology of the Church. Thus Phillips Brooks’s carol, “O Little Town of Bethlehem,” was composed for his Sunday School in 1868, sold by a local book-seller, inserted in a School Hymnal six years later, but not until twenty-four years after its composition included in the Episcopal Hymnal. The affection of the people gave it its honor. Precisely so were the Gospels selected by Christian disciples, the early Christians of martyr stuff. It is a gross misrepresentation to imply that any Council, at a date early or late, did not know what records of the life of Christ to select, and by chance or miracle fixt upon four which would do as well as any others.

Among the Gospels classed as apocryphal there are a number which were serious endeavors to embody evangelical tradition, and which are sufficiently early to allow some reliance upon their statements. One of these is the Gospel of the Hebrews, which Jerome found in Palestine about the year 385, and translated into Latin. His translation is lost, but some twenty-four fragments are preserved in quotation. These fragments are very similar to verses from the canonical gospels, and taken together their addition to our knowledge of Jesus is very slight. The same may be said of the Gospel of Peter, a portion of which was found at Akhmim, Upper Egypt, in 1892. It was certainly not by Peter, tho it was a sincere attempt to represent the truth, but if one should use it as authoritative in narrating the deeds and teaching of Jesus, it would make no great difference. Other Gospels, such as that of the Ebionites, doubtless disappeared because they included heretical notions, but should they be rediscovered—as is not entirely impossible—they would be most unlikely to affect the opinions concerning Jesus, even of the historians most free from bias, in any appreciable degree.

There are other apocryphal Gospels of an entirely different class from these just mentioned. These are the religious romances, like the *Protevangelium* of James, the Gospel of Thomas, the Gospel of Nicodemus, which were written to satisfy curiosity on points on which the recognized Gospels are silent, *e. g.*, the history of Joseph the carpenter, the

life of Mary before her marriage and after the death of Jesus, the childhood and youth of Christ himself. Long ago these books were forbidden to be read in churches, and certain divines denounced them as misleading and injurious. There has been a glamour over them ever since, and the superstition is widely prevalent, especially among those influenced by "free thought," that if only these apocryphal Gospels could be known, a truer and more human understanding of Jesus would be the result. Anti-religious agitators have encouraged the belief that the apocryphal books are more worthy of confidence than the canonical authorities.

It would be highly useful if the New Testament Apocrypha could be scattered far and wide, that everybody might see just what they are. One can now secure a good translation at a low price in the Temple Bible, and there is not the slightest harm in reading them as long as one can keep awake. The books are filled with the incredible and the silly supernatural *ad nauseam*. Whatever basis of fact they contain is derived from the familiar Gospels; all else is the product of purest fancy.

The conclusion should not be drawn that these writings are of no value. They are important for the history of the time in which they were composed. Many an interesting side-light on Church history shines from them, and their quotations and appropriations from the canonical Gospels often increase our knowledge of the history of the text. Some of these books have been of almost incalculable influence. The Assumption of Mary, which dates from about the fifth century, and which recites the miraculous gathering of the twelve Apostles to witness the enthronement of the Virgin as the Queen of Heaven, in certain ages was more loved than the Gospel of John, and its stamp will abide on Christian art forever, and upon Cath-

olic piety for more generations than at present can be foreseen.

But as sources of information concerning Jesus these books are absolutely valueless. During the generations of their origin the Church set herself against them, not because they were non-miraculous, but because they contained incredible miracles. The Protestant fathers ratified the choice of the early Church of the soberest and sanest books on the life of Christ that had been produced, basing their judgment on what seemed most likely to be true and what most found their hearts as good men. It is more than a little unfair that their motives should now be called in question, and that the long vital process of the selection of reliable records of the Christian faith should be passed over with a sneer.

The Gospels of the New Testament are not above the scientific examination of historians for the determination of the truth. They are old-time witnesses to very remote and remarkable events, and any man who doubts has the right of cross-examination. Research may read on the Gospel page many things the multitude does not see there, and may understand certain pages differently than has been the pious custom. But the most relentless research to date agrees, in the case of the first three Gospels, that the witnesses were of the second generation of Christians, and that they told the facts as they sincerely believed them. The Gospel story took shape on the soil of Palestine, where Jesus lived, and during the lifetime of men who had heard Him talk. Divergencies in detail exist and are not unimportant, but the substance of the message, that Jesus of Nazareth lived a divine and blameless life, and that He taught truth which lifts men above the cares and hardships of this common world, is fixt and certain. The Nazarene put His impress on the heart of the world, and it is still legible.

EAST ORANGE, N. J.



The Shah's First Year

BY OUR PERSIAN CORRESPONDENT

ON the 10th of January Mohamet Ali Mirza completed his first year on the Persian throne as "King of Kings" and "Shadow of the Universe." Were time measured by change in Persia, the past twelve months would equal a hundred years, for Iran advanced less during the nineteenth century than it did in the year 1907. Lord Curzon's great work on Persia, written in the early nineties, was largely, with the addition of a few personal observations, a revision of much that had been written in the early years of the past century. It is probably the best book ever published on Persia, and yet time has proven that he knew practically nothing about the country's future. He saw everything thru English spectacles, shadowed by an Indian helmet. He did not believe that it was possible for the people to awaken without a helping hand, but as often happens, the unexpected has come to pass.

This awakening thruout the country has not been along material lines, for the people have become poorer; at least,

the rich have found it harder to meet their obligations, and the peasants in many localities, being strong enough to resist the tax gatherer, have quit their landlord's fields. The fact is that there has been a state of passive anarchy thruout the country during the whole of the year. The parliament blames the court for these chaotic conditions, while the court party calls the parliament a debating school. In the meantime Russia, whose legation is almost under the shadow of the parliament building, looks on with satisfaction, confident that the ripening fruit will drop into her apron, on the corner of which may be found the seal of the Anglo-Russian agreement of last summer.

While in material things the country has gone backward, there has been a great intellectual awakening among the common people. It seems strange to us to hear the merchant, artisan, and sometimes the laboring mechanic discussing politics, always with Japan as their ideal. Formerly the only part these people had in the government was to pay their taxes and turn their faces to



THE SHAH AS HE APPEARED AT THE PARLIAMENT.

the wall when the carriages of the harem were passing.

It is only natural that the priesthood should have a strong influence in these changes, for they are the leaders in intellectual as well as religious thought and progress, and without them it is hard to see how the reform movement could have succeeded. It is not unlikely that, as the liberal movement gains strength, the influence of the priests will decrease, for the movement has back of it strong and determined men. Whether they will succeed in establishing a liberal and fairly honest government is uncertain, but one thing is sure—Mohammedism in Persia can never be what it was a few years ago. With all this political agitation going on, Babism has had an opportunity which it has vigorously improved, and it is claimed that most of the clericals in the parliament are Babists. Indeed, one of the leading clericals told the writer that he proposed to open a Babeic house of worship. Until a year ago few Babists were bold enough to confess their faith in that strange mixture of truth and fabric. This means, too, a more tolerant spirit toward Christianity and better treatment for the Jews.

The young Shah had hardly got thru with his housewarming last January until he was bombarded with complaints against M. Naus, a Belgian who, as Minister of Customs and Posts, had gained a marvelous control over the whole country thru the paying of salaries and distribution of revenues. It was not denied that many of the complaints were well founded, and that M. Naus had let his ambitions lead him too far, but the young ruler always replied: "We must have money, and M. Naus is the best man we have to find it." When the time came that he could not meet the demands he was forced to resign. Later his carriage was attacked by a band of infuriated men in the street. He then left the country and the customs passed into the hands of Nasr-el-Molk, an able Persian, trained at Oxford.

Shortly after this a half brother of the Shah, whose mother was a Kurdish girl from one of the wild tribes, organized a strong armed force from among his mother's people in Kurdistan and threatened Hamadan. He proposed, after taking Hamadan, to proceed to Teheran



A KURDISH GIRL FROM THE HILLS.

The mother of Salar-e-Dovleh, leader of the Rebellion, was a Kurdish girl, taken to the Shah's harem when he was the crown prince and lived in Tabriz.

and contest his brother's right to the throne. He had been encouraged to believe that the parliament would support such a venture, but instead they stood loyally by the Shah, and the rebellion, after a month, failed completely. No adequate punishment was inflicted on the Prince.

The recall in May of Ali Askair from exile to become again prime minister, by the Shah, proved a great mistake. While he was a clever man, he did not realize the strength of the reform movement nor that the people held him responsible for their troubles. The people charged that, while he was prime minister under the late Shah, he had negotiated a needless loan of twenty millions of toman, which was afterward divided among the ministers at court. It is well known that the various ones about the court suddenly became enormously rich, but whether or not he was to blame for it all will never be known.

Upon his return to power he again took the title of Attabeg, the highest possible Persian honor. One evening in September, as he was leaving the parlia-

ment, he was fatally shot, the assassin at once committing suicide.

The joy of the people at this deed plainly showed their hatred for the man. The minister's body was quietly taken without special honors to Koom for burial, but not so with the poor wretch who was hired to commit the murder. His grave, near the city, at once became the place for pilgrimages. A special day was proclaimed for recognizing what was called a great service to the country, and parliament adjourned while 20,000 people went with flowers to do his memory honor. He was proclaimed a national hero and poets made him the subject of verse.

Other lives were attempted, among them the Alla Dogleh, the Governor of the city. Fear and dread filled the hearts of many of the leading citizens, and this feeling even extended to the Court, for in November the Shah himself proposed to make peace with the parliament, and as an evidence of good faith came in person to the assembly. But it was hardly a month before the same guns that announced the royal visit to the parliament

were again lined up in the public square to be used this time on the parliament building filled with armed men—the reception committee, if you please, of a month before! At the same time it seemed that a battle between the two forces was inevitable, but the year closed without serious riots, and we might add, without pay to many of those employed by the Government. The lack of money is the greatest difficulty in the way of the success of the liberal movement. To overcome this difficulty a national bank is being organized with a German in charge. Many favored an American Moses to lead them out of their financial wilderness, as aside from the missionaries America has few interests in Persia. But the German Legation took up the matter and sent to Berlin for some one.

The Anglo-Russian agreement concerning Persia has caused much feeling against both countries, especially in Teheran. The leaders in political affairs, regardless of party, say that a riot can be precipitated any day in Teheran that will endanger the lives of all foreigners, and in case of such an event, all Europe and



THE GRAVE OF THE ASSASSIN DECORATED WITH FLOWERS.



CROWDS GOING TO THE GRAVE OF THE ASSASSIN WHO KILLED THE PERSIAN PRIME MINISTER LAST SEPTEMBER.

In the tents tea and refreshments were served, the expense being borne by popular subscription. The day this picture was taken, Parliament had adjourned to do honor to his memory.

America would invite Russia to put troops in there to restore order, and when that is accomplished who can tell her to withdraw her Cossacks?

While all this is being feared Turkish troops have crossed the frontier and restored order about Urumia and Salmas with the result that the people, after years

of anarchy, are glad even to welcome the "unspeakable Turk."

Those, however, who know conditions in East Turkey, have little hope that the present security of life and property will continue, if the star and crescent are allowed to remain.

TEHERAN, PERSIA.



The Future of Racial Hatred

Y HON. YUKIO OZAKI

MAYOR OF TOKYO, JAPAN

[Hon. Yukio Ozaki is the present Mayor of the city of Tokyo, Japan, and has been the Minister of Education of the Japanese Government. He was an active leader in Count Okuma's political party. "The future of racial hatred" seems to represent an intelligent class of Japanese people, for this reason it may hold especial interest for the reading public of America.—EDITOR.]

RACE hatred is one of the great questions agitating the world today. But as communication between countries and peoples advances boundary lines will become less severe and even obliterated, with the result that racial antagonism will disappear. The manners and customs of the various peoples will become familiar to all, oftentimes they will be interchangeable, and this in itself will constitute a natural peace-maker between nations, quite without interference or the effort toward amalgamation by enthusiasts.

Yet there is a great obstacle which lies in the way, and delays this natural evolution toward unity. This obstacle is nothing more nor less than the appearance in all countries of pseudo great men, who play on the prejudices of the ignorant and weak, and turn these to their own account in political and other schemes. Bismarck was a man of that sort, fanning the flame of race prejudice as he did, and ever adding new fuel to it, for the furtherance of his personal ambitions. Continental Europe, before Bismarck's rise, was thoroly cosmopolitan. It was the

time when Free Trade, as set forth by Cobden and Bright, was popular in Europe, and the weight and currency system was about to be made reduced to an international basis. The open door policy prevailed thruout Western Europe. But with the rise of Bismarck this open door policy, and cosmopolitanism, received a set-back, and he built up a policy on national and racial lines. The Germans were on the point of abandoning their heavy and old-style lettering for the Roman alphabet; this Bismarck discouraged. He forced the use of the German letters, and constantly appealed to national sentiment, knowing that it would serve his own ends to do so, tho it set Germany back for generations to come.

True great men will not attempt to satisfy personal ambitions at the expense of world-progress. They will not rejoice in a temporary, personal success gained by such narrowness. Unfortunately, Bismarck lacked the noblest ideal of greatness, and sacrificed the progress of the entire people for his own ambition. Such men are contemptible even in their greatness. I say emphatically that Bismarck was a contemptible great man. What was the result of this great man's career? It is true that he helped Germany to rise among the nations; at the same time he undermined the progress of the nations as a whole. The tendency to universalizing the currency and weight systems, together with other matters of like general interest, he destroyed, and he was largely instrumental in arousing the sentiment of national and racial hatred, which exists today between Orientals and Occidentals, between whites, yellows and browns.

The struggle between the principle which helps to increase racial hatred and the principle which destroys it is the struggle between progress and defeat, between the right and wrong of the world.

We must keep our eyes open today for men like Bismarck. For the day may come when some such contemptible great man may arise and utilize the narrower prejudices of the unthinking to their own ends, thus placing the world in the throes of a great race war. It is the duty of the people to inform themselves that they may oppose the policy of men of this kind, for in the understanding of the people alone lies the world's possibility of peace and its future progress.

In regard to the anti-Japanese riots in California and Vancouver I am not inclined to look upon them as being serious from a general viewpoint. I am not prepared to state the cause of these riots from personal investigation, but judging from reports I conclude that they must be as follows:

First, the difference of traditions, customs and manners of living between the Japanese and Americans. Second, there is still a great gulf between the standard of living of these two peoples. Third, the number of Japanese immigrants have greatly increased in recent months. Fourth, these facts were used as fuel on the fire of the anti-Japanese movement by certain leaders of the American workingmen.

The first cause, the differences of customs and traditions, will in time disappear, since the Japanese are rapidly adopting Western manners and modes of thought. The second must likewise vanish, and that in the near future, since the standard of living in Japan is rising so rapidly as to soon equal that of America. The third cause, the recent rapid increase in the number of immigrants, will be cut short by the higher living in Japan, since this will render it impossible for coolies to live out their lives at home on wages earned during a short period of labor in the West, as they have done in the past. Only those of our people who desire to study abroad, and those other few who wish to live abroad permanently, will in the future leave Japan.

With the disappearance of the causes above stated, the anti-Japanese movement in America will die, so we may well look upon it as a temporary factor also. After all, it is absurd to make a gulf between the various nations, religions, thoughts and customs of the world's people. Open all the doors widely, and take what is best from all nations, all peoples, all countries. The thought that will divide the Orient and the Occident, the West and the East, is the real enemy of the world-civilization.

It would be infinitely better for the world if we had international weights, currency and language. Not good, but real harm, comes from the adoption of various languages and customs. Let us look forward to the universalization of the world.

Literature

The Spell of Italy

OF the making of many books about Italy there is no end; for every traveler goes there, and every other one among them, it seems, feels it incumbent upon him to write a book about that fascinating land. The spell of Italy is potent. Even the stay-at-home traveler knows it must be so. Yet few are they among the horde of scribblers who can translate into words anything of the charm of that sunny home of passion, power and beauty—receptive tho the reader be for the joyous thrill of poetic description or the uplift of honest edification.

Among the half-score of volumes dealing with Italian scenes and life which the season brings to our table Mr. Arthur Symons's collection of essays on the chief Italian cities¹ is unique in its power to convince the reader that the realities must, indeed, quite equal his dreams of the grandeur and the majesty of Rome, the sea-magic of Venice—that "piece of superb, barbaric patchwork in which the East and the West have an equal share"—the splendid craftsmanship of Florence, city of all the arts and corridor thru which the beauty and finery of the world have past, the charm of "lean and ascetic Ravenna," the enveloping subtlety of Pisa, pulsating with life in spite of its fragile aspect. If Mr. Symons does not always make his reader realize these qualities, he yet makes him aware that they must be there in that land of enchantment could only the reader go in search of them himself. Impressionistic essays are these, by one for whom cities "are like people, with souls and temperaments of their own." He has tried to persuade them to give up their own secrets. And while he does not always succeed in doing this—his hatred of Naples, which has become for him "but a witches' cauldron," is a blemish; we must believe that if he did not see anything there but "the ferment of uncivilization" it was because

he would not—the book, as are most of the writings of this English poet and critic, is decidedly worth reading.

Worth reading also, and, indeed, deserving of shelf room beside Mr. Symons, is Mr. Edward Hutton's account of sentimental journeyings and studies in Northern Tuscany,² with its pleasant style, its wealth of information, its snatches of clear and luminous interpretation of the spirits of those cities and of artistic treasures they contain, and its pretty pictures in color by William Parkinson.

Of less interest to American readers is Miss Lees's *Scenes and Shrines in Tuscany*,³ which contains some clever records of the experiences of an English girl alone in the Tuscan country and among Tuscan folk and some bits of pretty writing on such topics as St. Francis and "Old Madonnas." Much of it is imbued by a naïve grace, to be expected in the utterances of a youthful maiden enchanted in a delectable land, and it will be liked by those who like that sort of thing. Even the hardened reviewer welcomed it after the flood of gush and sentimentality precipitated upon him by Miss Lilian Whiting's book.⁴ A queer hodge-podge, this, of quotations from poets, romancers, painters, sculptors, preachers, professors, statesmen and others who have sojourned in Italy, all intermixed with acres of comment that is trivial or commonplace or inanely obvious, with the narration of well known or utterly unimportant things, and an inconsequential "record of various impressions that gleam and glow thru the days after several visits to the Magic Land."

And the bars should never be lowered to admit the perpetrators of such banalities in text and "illustration" as Mr. Dan Fellows Platt has assembled in *Through*

¹CITIES OF ITALY. By Arthur Symons. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.00 net.

²SCENES AND SHRINES IN TUSCANY. By Dorothy Nevile Lees. London: Dent; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25 net.

³ITALY, THE MAGIC LAND. By Lilian Whiting. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$2.50 net.

⁴CITIES OF ITALY. By Arthur Symons. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.00 net.

*Italy with Car and Camera.*⁵ The narrative recounts the fast runs and the breakdowns of the writer's motor car, and what he ate as well as what he saw. The reproductions of "snapshots" show either that his camera was a poor one or that he did not know how to use it. In these days when photography is a common practice it is strange that a man who does not know how to use a swing-back or hold a camera level should publish an expensive volume of his views. There are, to be sure, many reproductions of the excellent Anderson and Alinari photographs of famous works of art—but anybody may procure those for himself.

Inability to remember the exact words uttered by poets concerning the scenes he visited in a tour of Italy induced Mr. Robert Haven Schauffler to compile his anthology⁶ of the "best poetry about Italy, from Virgil and Horace to Arthur Symons and William Vaughan Moody." Poems of places are seldom great poems, but many fine and memorable lines have been written about "the land of poetry," and many persons no doubt will welcome a collection of this kind. The book is somewhat bulky for what its editor calls a "pocket friend"; and, as the arrangement of its contents is purely arbitrary, its serviceableness would have been enhanced had the compiler utilized for a good index the few pages occupied by his own and other mediocre verses.

In *The Lakes of Northern Italy*⁷ Mr. Richard Bagot has not attempted to prepare a guide book, with detailed routes and directions for travelers, but rather to supply visitors to the Lombard lakes with some account of the chief characteristics of the beautiful places thru which they will travel. He has succeeded in compressing into a handy little volume (which is appropriately illustrated with beautiful photographs by Sig. Giovanni Negri, of Brescia) a great deal of information about the scenic and artistic interests of the region traversed and concerning its local traditions and history. And his pages are pleasantly written for the most part, tho sometimes

marred by expressions of the insular Britisher's insolent contempt for travelers from other lands—from Germany and America, especially.

Belonging in a different category from any of the foregoing, Mr. Thomas Okey's monumental work on *The Old Venetian Palaces and Old Venetian Folk*⁸ is at once the most important and the most valuable of all these new volumes on Italian themes. This is a scholarly and a thoroly workmanlike book, in which the chief existing examples of old palatial architecture are described, so far as possible, in the order of their erection, and grouped into the three main divisions—Byzantine, Gothic and Renaissance—of their style, and in which the author, presupposing his reader to have some acquaintance with the main facts of Venetian history, draws from the writings of the three great Venetian diarists a detailed and vivid picture of life in the lagoon city during the critical period of its history which elapsed between the closing decades of the fifteenth and the first half of the sixteenth centuries, when the more important and magnificent of the patrician mansions which still survive were building. The fifty illustrations in color by Mr. Trevor Haddon, R. B. A., which are skilfully reproduced, are altogether worthy of the text and help to make the work indispensable for the true lover of Venice.

The Rev. Stopford A. Brooke has loved Venice for many years, he tells us, and believing that "the record of any individual impressions received from her may have the interest which belongs to personal feeling," he has jotted down in his smooth, flowing style his impressions of "the charm and the life which are added to Venice by the presence of the sea," and of "the influence which the sea has had on her beauty, on the character of her art, and on the imagination of those who visit her," and has printed them in a neat little book of 113 pages which he calls *The Sea-Charms of Venice*.⁹

Scholarly in an old-fashioned way, and well written, too, is Mr. Edmund G.

⁵THROUGH ITALY WITH CAR AND CAMERA. By Dan Fellows Platt. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$5.00.

⁶THROUGH ITALY WITH THE POETS. Compiled by Robert Haven Schauffler. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. \$2.00 net.

⁷THE LAKES OF NORTHERN ITALY. By Richard Bagot. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.75.

⁸THE OLD VENETIAN PALACES AND OLD VENETIAN FOLK. By Thomas Okey. With fifty colored and other illustrations by Trevor Haddon. London: J. M. Dent & Co. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$6.00 net.

⁹THE SEA-CHARMS OF VENICE. By Stopford A. Brooke. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.00 net.

Gardner's *Saint Catherine of Siena*,¹⁰ not the conventional biography of a canonized saint, but a "study in Italian history centered in the work and personality of one of the most wonderful women that have ever lived." Obviously the work of a devout Roman Catholic scholar, not a scientific investigator of history, it is inevitably colored by the habit of mind of the believer. Yet the book is rich in documentary value for the student of the times.

The popularity of Naples with American tourists is evidenced by the fact that all the vessels bound for that port this winter are so crowded that neither love nor money will procure an extra berth. The volume on *The Naples Riviera*¹¹ will be just what many of them will want to take along, for it describes all the favorite resorts, Vesuvius, Pompeii, Amalfi, Capri, Salerno and Sorrento, giving in a pleasant and unpedantic way the Greek, Roman and Italian history which gives these places their deepest interest. The colored illustrations by Maurice Greiffenhagen cannot be commended.



Children's Literature

THERE is no doubt that the editor of this collection of the world's best literature for children* has winnowed thoroughly the field of juvenile books, according to her own tastes; these ten volumes bear witness to the fact, and the introductions to each, however they may slightly tend to reach *down* to young readers in appeal, evince sympathetic insight into the interests of boys and girls; they also display some knowledge of the historical phase of the subject. This much should be said in justice to the spirit of *The Children's Hour*, and, furthermore, a word of warm praise should be given for the agreeable form in which the publishers have issued this series.

Such is the surface view, the first impression of the work. But there is yet a more vital estimate, one which ques-

tions its relative permanence, in the same manner that we would question the absolute value of any librarian's list of books, compiled for children between certain ages. At random, examine the tenth volume, devoted to "Modern Stories." Here are to be found whole pieces of seasoned excellence, "The King of the Golden River," "Jackanapes," "A Dog of Flanders," and a few others. But we do not wish a slice of "Alice in Wonderland," or a section of "Little Women," or a chapter from "Tom Brown at Rugby"; it is unwise to endow young readers with the fragmentary habit.

In the first volume, a varied array of "Folk Stories and Fables" is gathered. Historically we resent the creditable name of Charles Perrault being replaced by the phrase "adapted by Horace Elisha Scudder," especially when Æsop, the Grimms, and Andersen figure so prominently.

Regarding the second volume, the selections are fairly representative of five countries, and it is very noticeable that they are taken from a limited number of books issued by the publishers of *The Children's Hour*. These "Myths from Many Lands" and also "Stories from the Classics" have much of interest in them, tho there is likely to be a difference of opinion as to appropriateness of versions. In one way, we should have been pleased to see something taken from Lamb's "Ulysses," even tho it is, nowadays, not so commonly read as the surprisingly fruitful A. J. Church's adaptations. The other volumes of prose selections are subject to the same criticism.

The sixth volume, entitled "Stories and Poems," is composed of samples from the old writers of the Edgeworth type. Considering that these authors are antiquated in their style, despite their redeeming traits of sentiment, they are still interesting in small portions, and in view of their historical meaning the selections here made indicate some thought. The pages devoted to poems of the Watt-Taylor-O'Keefe period, cover, in part, what E. V. Lucas covered in his "Another Book of Verses for Children."

Finally, the "Poems and Rhymes" are indicative of a definite *genre* of book in the child realm—a conglomerate mass of

¹⁰SAINT CATHERINE OF SIENA. A Study in the Religion, Literature and History of the Fourteenth Century in Italy. By Edmund G. Gardner, M. A. London: J. M. Dent & Co. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$4.00 net.

¹¹THE NAPLES RIVIERA. By Herbert M. Vaughan. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$2.00.

*THE CHILDREN'S HOUR. Edited by Eva March Tappan. Ten volumes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin. Cloth, \$1.75 per vol.; half leather, \$2.50 per vol.

verse, good, bad, and indifferent, artificially arranged and totally devoid of the sympathetic handling of a true anthologist. In this extensive collection of reading matter for young people, the librarian will doubtless find much which she already has upon the shelves. Unfortunately she is debarred from purchasing the volumes separately. But for the village library and for the home there is offered a rich choice and variety for "the children's hour."



Ceramics

Books designed to instruct and guide collectors have multiplied of late until there is hardly a branch, bough or twig of industrial art that has not been thoroly written up. But the title of Mr. Wilde's volume, *How to Collect Continental China*,¹ is misleading. The book is really a collection of short histories of the old Continental porcelain factories. With each history the leading characteristics of the factory's output are given, the color of its paste, its style of form and decoration, and its marks. About seventy different old Continental factories are discussed, nearly half of which are or were French, some few of which, like the Sevres factory, being still in existence. The illustrations include specimens from more than two-thirds of the factories under consideration, and they represent the various wares admirably. Not how to collect, but what to collect, and how to recognize the productions of different porcelain factories is the lesson of the book.

Somewhere between the ponderous folios of the catalog of General di Cesnola's collection of Cypriote antiquities and the series of cheap little handbooks issued by the Metropolitan Museum is this *Catalogue of the Morgan Collection*,² a wonderful collection of Chinese porcelain, the most complete and characteristic in the world, which occupies a large room to itself that is to many intelligent visitors the most beautiful and attractive in the whole museum. First printed pri-

vately four years ago this *Catalogue* prepared by Dr. Stephen W. Bushell and Mr. William M. Laffan is now enlarged by a new historical introduction and issued by the Metropolitan Museum. Mr. Laffan is an experienced connoisseur as well as journalist, and Dr. Bushell is the best English authority on Chinese porcelain. The introduction gives the history of the art and is followed by a study of the marks, and a description of 1,115 objects, illustrated with seventy-seven unusually fine halftone plates. It is in every way a choice volume, and we commend it as a hand-book of value by itself, but indispensable to any one who can study these exquisite objects in the presence of the collection itself.

Dr. Barber's neatly bound, well-printed book³ of barely fifty pages is one of the art primers issued by the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art. These little volumes are designed as condensed authoritative up-to-date reference books, giving information, in the words of the author, "based upon the latest discoveries relating to the various industrial arts." "Artificial Soft-Paste Porcelain" and "Salt-Glazed Stoneware" have also appeared in this series. Of the fifty-six examples of tin enameled pottery represented in the illustrations all but seven are to be found in the museum of which Dr. Barber is the curator. After introductory paragraphs on the characteristics and origin of this pottery, the author treats of his subject under three heads: Majolica of Italy, Spain and Mexico, its processes, forms and styles of decoration; Delft of Holland and England; and Stanniferous Faience of other European countries with their styles of decoration. Half a dozen pages of makers' or decorators' marks and a two-page chart in which the principal features of tin enameled pottery are recapitulated bring the book to a close. Except for a reference to Babylonian and Assyrian bricks, and to the enamels used by the Arabs, the author says nothing of Oriental stanniferous enamels. The volume will be specially useful to collectors, students and artisans in tin enameled pottery,

¹HOW TO COLLECT CONTINENTAL CHINA. By C. H. Wilde. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$2.00.

²CATALOGUE OF THE MORGAN COLLECTION OF CHINESE PORCELAINS. By Stephen W. Bushell and William M. Laffan. 8vo, pp. xix, 193. New York: The Metropolitan Museum. \$3.00.

³TIN ENAMELED POTTERY, MAJOLICA, DELFT AND OTHER STANNIFEROUS FAIENCE. By Edwin Atlee Barber, A.M., Ph.D. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. 90 cents.

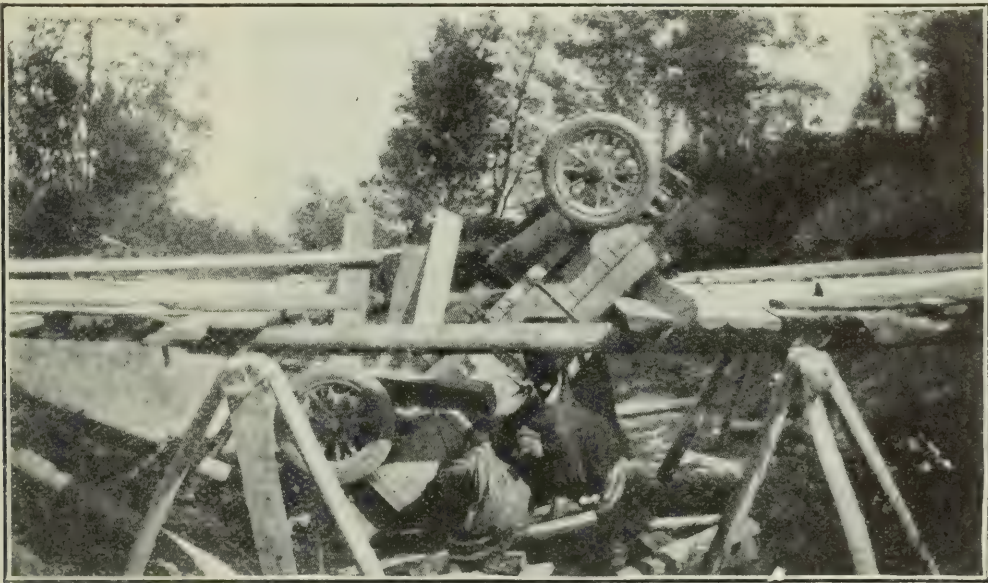
which ware, the author tells us, "has never been made in the United States except in an experimental way."



The Gentlest Art. By E. V. Lucas. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.

As Mr. Lucas strayed with his reader thru London showing his favorite haunts and thereby awakening his companion's desire for much more than was shown, so now this graceful cicerone invites us on charming little excursions here and there in the realm of biography. A collection of letters must be the pleasantest thing in the world to make as it is one

the fine gravity, to Americans so unreasonably diverting. Sir Thomas More's lady writes homely little notes about her grandson that makes the tragedy of that exquisite household a matter but of yesterday. Miss Austin talks to her friend on paper precisely as she talks to her public, and convinces you beyond a doubt of the photographic truth of her stories. Nelson and Macaulay appear where we do not expect them, and Jeremy Taylor comes forth from his seclusion, to show himself a kindly and wise as well as whimsical spirit. It is one of the books where something new



THE COLLAPSE OF A SIBERIAN BRIDGE.
From Barzini's "Pekin to Paris."

of the pleasantest to pick up for an idle half hour. It has the inconsequent quality complained of by the old lady who read the dictionary in course, but on the other hand it has the delicious variety of a handful of treasures brought from an afternoon walk. Lamb and Jeanie Welsh Carlyle, Marjorie Fleming and Thackeray are here, not because a collection of letters would not be complete without them, since no such gleaning of letters ever could be complete; but because no collector could ever leave them out. There are others, however, less known, who are, in these chosen specimens, as delightful. Cicero and Pliny and Seneca show a human quality wholly foreign to the Latin grammar of which they are frequently reminiscent. A little group of letters come from sportsmen, treating their interest with

is always to be found, where, if there be nothing profound, there is also nothing dull.



Pekin to Paris. An Account of Prince Borghese's Journey Across Two Continents in a Motor Car. By Luigi Barzini. Translated by L. P. De Castelvechio. New York: Mitchell Kennerley. \$5.00.

Now, when the automobiles of four nations are racing across this continent on their way from New York to Paris, this book telling of the greatest land journey yet made by any vehicle is of especial interest. It required the true spirit of adventure and sportsmanship of the highest kind to run an automobile thru the Great Wall, over the Khingan Mountains, across the Gobi Desert and Northern Mongolia, around Lake Baikal, and along the Trans-Siberian Railroad



GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Painted by Charles Wilson Peale. Original owner, Joseph Wilson, of Philadelphia and Dublin. Present owner, Charles A. Munn.

until the well-traveled roads of Europe were reached. Leaving Pekin June 10th, 1907, Paris was reached August 10th without serious accident, a triumph of modern invention and Italian enterprise. And the narrative, written by the practiced hand of a journalist, reads with the rush and excitement of the motor ride. It is no wonder that the book this winter was classed as one of the three best sellers in England.



Three Types of Washington Portraits. By Charles Allen Munn. New York: Privately Printed.

As this monograph devoted to the Trumbull, Peale and Stuart portraits of Washington will be seen by few of our readers we reproduce two of its most in-

teresting illustrations, reproductions of paintings in the collection of Mr. Munn and never before published. The portrait by John Trumbull has been known thru numerous early engravings made from it, but the original was not supposed to be in existence, for it had been unheard of for over a hundred years, until it was brought over from London. The Peale portrait became known in 1905, when it was placed on sale in Dublin by James Harrington Wilson of Clifden, County of Galway, who had inherited it from his great grandfather, Joseph Wilson, a merchant of Philadelphia. It is a large picture, measuring 5 feet 2 inches by 7 feet, and seems to be older than the Peale portrait of Washington at the battle of Princeton owned by the University, for it gives the American flag with the thirteen stars in a circle. At his feet are the British standards, and red-coat prisoners are being marched away past the Princeton campus.

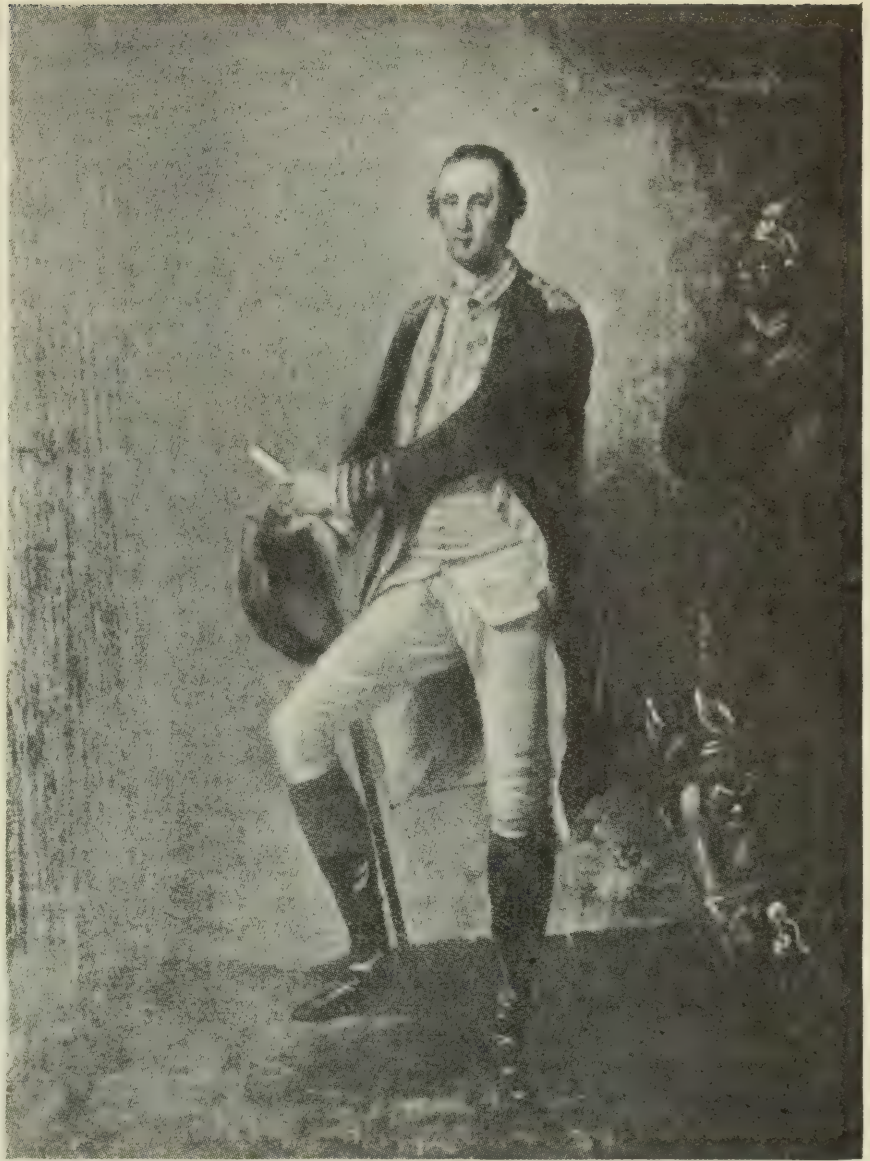


The Japanese Nation in Evolution. By William Elliot Griffis, D. D., L. H. D., New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.25.

Will Orient or Occident eventually win in the world struggle? There is no meaning in such a question, says Dr. Griffis. His chief argument seems to be the admixture of Aryan blood in the Japanese thru intermarriage with the white Ainu who had settled the islands before the coming of the later race, probably from Malaysia. But if the Ainu were really Aryan the extent of amalgamation with the later Malay stock is uncertain. This contention, we feel, amounts to little.

The claim which he so justly makes for respect, sympathy and justice rests on stronger grounds than that of an infusion of so-called Aryan blood. But if racial prejudices still blind many, the white Ainu blood in Japan may prove a sight-restoring salve. The Ainu served best in forcing the conquerors to combine against the common enemy. Here began the evolution of the Empire. Dr. Griffis makes a valuable contribution when he shows how similar to those of the West have been the stages in Japan's development. Unorganized hordes became a kingdom which thru seven centuries of feudalism developed into a centralized empire. Isolation, protecting from the Mongol invasions that swept India and China, fostered that national self-consciousness that ensures the place of Nippon today. Equally vital is the fact that

the present civilization of Japan is one for which she was in large part ready by the force of her own evolution. Already having struggled far toward it, thus alone was she able to assimilate so successfully the new forms. Japan of today is inherently powerful because she is far more an evolution than a revolution. Dr. Griffis discounts so-called differences between East and West. Japan is distinctly non-Mongolian in her greatest achievement—the Samurai, soldier and gentleman in one, in whom culture, art and the noblest ideals of life unite with the fire and progressive spirit of a man of action. Constitutional privileges, public schools and the enlistment of all classes into the honorable ranks of the



PORTRAIT OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Painted by John Trumbull, 1780. Original owner, M. De Neufville, of Amsterdam. Present owner, Charles A. Munn.

army have rendered these ideals truly national. And yet it would be too much to assert that similar traits are not to be found among the Chinese. A great deal of ambiguity might have been spared us by more careful writing and a more logical arrangement, but if this book begets a broader view of our neighbors and a fuller sympathy it will be profoundly useful. In the end, the differences between East and West are infinitely less than the similarities. The personal element, Dr. Griffis's own observation on the state of society under the old régime, is the most valuable feature of the work and distinguishes it from the numerous second hand and superficial books on Japan now in the market.

From Sail to Steam. By Capt. A. T. Mahan. New York: Harper & Bros. \$2.25.

It is safe to say that a search thru the active and retired on the navy lists of all the maritime nations would discover no man who, by right of sea experience and proved authorship, should be better able to pen a requiem for sail and a pean for steam than the distinguished author of "The Influence of Sea Power Upon History." But Captain Mahan has rather "missed stays" in the effort. Not that this book is commonplace. It is truly far from that, and if issued under its subtitle of "Recollections of a Naval Life," it is just the kind of episodic, anecdotal, reminiscent biographical sketch that would bring joy to the lovers of naval lore on three continents. But the main title of this book calls for a different treatment than Captain Mahan has vouchsafed. *From Sail to Steam* is not a local subject. The change from sail to steam marks an epoch in world history, and a new order wherever the free winds of heaven blow over blue water, and the flag of a maritime nation flaunts the breeze. The author is himself a sailor of the old "knot and splice" days, and a competent seaman under the machine-shop regime of the new. His foot has trod with authority the fighting deck of the United States frigate which crowned in culminate epitome the long line of water-borne, wind-driven, man-commanded sea fighters, whose beginning predates the gray dawn of authentic history, and whose passing and effacement he is, by title, called upon to fittingly chronicle. As a modern seaman his purview commands all the causes. As an author his skill to deal with them undoubted. And as one of the last of old school sailors he is a direct heir to the spirit and the sea-lore which echoes down the long fighting line from Norse Viking, to Nelson's "Victory"; from British "Henri Grace de Dieu" to "Congress" of the United States of America. Probably the reminiscences have been in course of compilation during many years, and probably they were originally arranged under, what is now the sub-title, "Recollections of a Naval Life." Then comes recasting and revision, and the stirring memories glow thru the ashes of the years. They begin with sail, and end

with steam, and the title is begotten. The gustatory pleasure in the phrase obscures the issue that the readers who only know Captain Mahan as the author of "Sea Power" and "The Life of Nelson," might expect from such a title, when used by such an author, a succinct review of sail history and the tragedy of its merging, instead of an extended and whilom diary of the author's life progress. But the history of every life is interesting, and that of Captain Mahan brims with interest. The son of a brilliant and distinguished father, he starts in life rather shadowed and overborne by the parental personality. He is reticent, introspective and somewhat self-conscious; slow to make friends, thoughtful and reserved. It is to this mental independence and absence of gregarious tendency that we owe the close reasoning and exactitude which mark the great work he has done for the library and his profession.



Leaves from the Notebooks of Lady Dorothy Nevill. Edited by Ralph Nevill. Pp. xi, 359. New York: Macmillan Co. \$3.75.

Lady Dorothy Nevill is of the Walpole family—a family that, as she concedes, has now for many generations scarcely attempted to emerge from the humdrum backwaters of private life; for the founder of its fortunes, Sir Robert Walpole, remains the first and last great politician which the family has produced. But Lady Dorothy Nevill has long had an easily assured place in English society; and these leaves from her notebooks form the second volume of reminiscences which she has published. They differ in several essentials from the ordinary run of English autobiographies; and these differences are such as cannot fail to add to the constituency of readers that awaits a pleasantly written volume of reminiscences. There is in them very little about politics—no side-lights and no revelations. But what there is can be read with interest by people who have not the least acquaintance with English political history in the nineteenth century. There is much about London west of Temple Bar; and much about society in London, when society's bounds were far less extended than they are at the present time, when it is difficult to tell just what people mean when they write or speak of

London society. Lady Dorothy Nevill writes exceedingly well. She has the faculty of making even trivial incidents and experiences of interest; and, above all, she has been a keen observer all thru her long and busy social life, and has taken infinite pains in setting down her observations and getting them into good perspective. When an old custom has disappeared she has been careful to note just when and where it was last observed. Lady Dorothy Nevill has always been an assiduous and systematic collector; and from an artistic point of view perhaps the most interesting of her pages are those in which she describes her experiences in acquiring old English furniture.



The Welding. By Lafayette McLaws. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

Lafayette McLaws commands a literary style in keeping with the martial ring of her name. The reader of her last story is apt to feel that she might have been christened William the Conqueror McLaws with equal appropriateness. It deals with events and conditions that culminated in the Civil War. And the title implies the author's belief that belligerent States were welded together into a united nation in the red-hot furnace of war. She has the national rather than the sectional consciousness and hates slavery both from the humanitarian and patriotic standpoint. She offers really valuable information concerning social conditions in the South prior to the war, strange contradictions between the will of the people and their more virtuous and delicate sensibility, such as was expressed in the contempt of all classes for overseers and the social ostracism visited upon any man who abused his slaves. The curious half feudal; half democratic state of society is also exemplified by the relations that existed between the lords of the soil and their retainers. The scope of the book, however, is too great. First, one is confused by the mob of characters. Then these are swallowed up in the tremendous vortex of war. The historic rather than the dramatic sense presides over the scenes portrayed. And the fortunes of individuals are subordinated to vast historic movements, so that many famous men figure merely as shadows as

if all the history of that period had been condensed into a hurried moving picture show. This fault, if it can be called a fault, is not so evident in her presentation of mind characters. These are presented with sufficient clearness for the reader to form the illusion of actual personalities, and we are charmed with the hero, who happens to be a Georgia cracker and a *protégé* of Alexander Hamilton Stephens. The love interest is also happily sustained, but the crowning features of the book are the chapters dealing with the Battle of Bull Run.



The Continent of Opportunity. By Francis E. Clark. New York: Fleming H. Revel Co. \$1.50.

The South Americans. By Albert Hale. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co \$1.50

Dr. Francis E. Clark calls South America *The Continent of Opportunity*, altho his presentation of the subject hardly does justice to such a title. Dr. Clark visited eight of the eleven republics of South America, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor movement, and the opportunity he was seeking was not exactly that which the average man would have in mind, for he writes not for travelers, scientists or business men, but for Protestant missionaries. Dr. Clark's descriptions are never dull and are often relieved in the most pleasant way by a touch of humor; only as the author had no time, in the course of his trip, to wander away from the beaten tracks and to get a glimpse of the byways, those descriptions seldom reveal any new aspects of life or of nature. The same thing could be said of the illustrations which accompany the text. Quite different is Albert Hale's work, both in its scope and in its treatment, tho it is hardly truer to its title than Dr. Clark's book was, for the author's observations only bear upon four South American countries, and we do not find the compendium of South American information which the cover might lead one to expect. For several reasons, however, this book deserves careful reading. It is something more than one man's opinion of South American scenery and morals. Not only does an extended residence in the countries which form the subject matter of the

book impart to the author a certain authority, but, besides, Mr. Hale produces an imposing array of facts and figures to substantiate his statements. In order not to overburden the text, all figures, statistics and maps are presented in the form of a synopsis preceding each division of the volume. In the closing chapter, devoted to a discussion of the Monroe doctrine, there is a laudable attempt at treating with impartial fairness all South American questions, and at determining to what possible extent geographical and climatic conditions account for the existing differences between the Anglo-Saxon and the Latin-American point of view in religion and ethics. To quote the author:

"The book has been written with a North American pen, but I have looked thru South American eyes while writing it . . . and if I can arouse sympathy for our neighbors and appreciation for . . . the idealism which is as much alive in them as it is in us, I shall be content. . . ."

The book is too obviously made up of miscellaneous magazine articles written at various periods and loosely connected with each other. Still it makes easy and interesting reading and the illustrations are generally original and well selected.



Leading American Soldiers. By R. M. Johnston. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.75.

This is a collection of biographical sketches of Washington, Greene, Andrew Jackson, Taylor, Scott, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, McClellan, Meade, Lee, Johnston and "Stonewall" Jackson. The sketches are admirably written, for they are concise in statement, they are generally careful as to fact, and, on the whole, are judicial in tone. In the treatment of Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson the strain becomes somewhat rhetorical at times, but it quiets down with its other subjects and is, perhaps, best in reciting the merits and demerits of Grant. Naturally in a book so crowded with judgments, there are many to which exception will be taken by the readers here and there. The contrasting of the "good judgment of men" possessed by President Davis with the "poor judgment" frequently shown by Lincoln will, no doubt, be taken humorously; but there are other

judgments more likely to awaken serious criticism. The attempt to say all that can be said for McClellan leads the author frequently into direct or implied censures upon Lincoln. There is an unwarranted depreciation of Meade's generalship at Gettysburg; the author may find a better estimate in Gen. E. P. Alexander's "Memoirs." It will be safer, too, to take Higginson's computation of 88,000 and 75,000 as the respective strength of the Union and Confederate armies at Gettysburg than the figures given here. The figures of the Chattanooga battles are still wider of the mark. Despite the generally painstaking carefulness of statement, there are a number of details of this sort that are faulty. Yet for a clear and vivid presentation of the personalities and achievements of some of America's leading soldiers it is a book to be highly commended. The volume is the first of a series containing brief biographies of Americans distinguished for their achievements in science, literature, politics, etc. They are written in a popular style and especially suited to public libraries and schools.



The Elimination of the Tramp. By Edmond Kelly. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.00.

Few books now appearing, even of this "Questions of the Day" series, have the timeliness of this. The number of unemployed men in New York City at the present time is probably about 150,000, and some other localities have an even larger proportion. Part of these are of the chronic vagrant class who should be made to work for their own support; others would be glad of a place where they could go and work for their keep until times improve. Mr. Kelly finds a solution of the problem in labor colonies which would provide work and subsistence for both classes in separate divisions. He has personally studied the Dutch, Belgian and Swiss colonies and developed from them what seems to be a very practicable plan adapted to American conditions. He would have them established on waste land in the neighborhood of large cities and make them as far as possible self-supporting thru agriculture and the manufacture of articles needed by State institutions.

Literary Notes

....The Cole Lectures for 1903 on *The Religion of the Incarnation*, delivered at Vanderbilt University by Bishop Hendrix, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, are now published by the Fleming H. Revell Co. (\$1.00 net).

....It is announced that Frank A. Munsey has acquired control of the *Baltimore News*. In twenty-five years Mr. Munsey has built up a publishing business which now includes *Munsey's Magazine*, *The Argosy*, *The All Story Magazine*, *The Scrap Book*, *The Railroad Man's Magazine* and *The Live Wire*. Mr. Munsey also owns the *Boston Journal* and the *Washington Times*.

....The combined issue of *Putnam's* and *The Reader* for March has just appeared. It contains 126 pages of reading matter and 96 pages of advertising, together with an index, which is a substantial increase over the usual size. The presswork by The Knickerbocker Press is excellent. With this additional circulation *Putnam's* will now rank among the foremost American magazines.

....Justin McCarthy, as a former editor of *THE INDEPENDENT* and still one of its regular contributors, has many friends among our readers who will be glad to know that a new edition has appeared of his *Short History of Our Own Times*, covering the entire reign of Queen Victoria. This is a condensation of his five volume "History of Our Own Times" and is the best single volume history of modern England to be had.

....Dr. Hilling, of Bonn, has written a useful handbook on Canon Law, entitled *Procedure in the Roman Curia* [Joseph Wagner, publisher, New York], on the various Roman congregations and on the forms of procedure observed in them. The volume gives specific directions as to the manner in which to bring business before these tribunals and the rules according to which their decisions are to be interpreted. Naturally the general reader will care but little for this sort of thing; still it gives one a new insight into the practical workings of that world-wide system of ecclesiastical legislation which centers about the Roman See. Some of the "faculties" to be obtained at Rome hardly advance the prestige of Catholicism, for example, the privilege of blessing girdles in honor of St. Philomena, for St. Philomena never existed.

....*Discoveries in Hebrew, Gaelic, Gothic, Anglo-Saxon, Latin Basque, and other Caucasian Languages*, showing fundamental kinship of the Aryan tongues and of Basque with the Semitic tongues. By Allison Emery Drake. 8vo. Pp. vi-402. Denver, Col.: The Herrick Book and Stationery Co. \$6.00 net. The title is startling and indicates the purpose of the book, which is a revolt from the scientific principles of comparative philology and a return to the easy scheme of a hundred years ago which compared Hebrew roots with any Greek or Latin or English word that had a similar sound, as when Gesenius compared

the Hebrew *kaphar* with the English *cover* (from Latin *cooperire*). This volume is a long list of Hebrew and other words compared with Gaelic, Gothic, Latin, Greek, Sanskrit and even Basque, in which last language he takes special pleasure. Thus he finds Hebr. '*echad*, one, related to Gr. *hekaton*, a hundred; Hebr. '*anosh*, man, to *hench-man*; Hebr. *zar*, stranger, to Latin *extra*; Hebr. *lun*, to sojourn, to *London*; Hebr. *cheiq*, bosom, to English *hug*; and *tamar*, a palm-tree, to English *timber* and Latin *domus*. With such limber license of comparison and all the dictionaries to resort to, any conclusion desired can be reached, and would justify the definition of comparative philology as that science in which the vowels count for nothing and the consonants for very little.



Pebbles

THE other day as Farmer Corntassel's brindle cow was walking into the barn, she slipped and strained her milk.

"LADIES and Gentlemen," is the phrase
In years of three hundred and sixty-five days,
But Nineteen Hundred and Eight is when
The Ladies are after the Gentlemen.

—*Harvard Lampoon*.

THE TEDDY-DIDS.

Who broke the Knickerbocker Trust
And robbed us of our hard-earned dust?
Teddy-did! Teddy-didn't!

Who smashed the market all to bits
And put the railroads on the fritz?
Teddy-did! Teddy-didn't!

Who squeezed the water out of stocks
And put us in an awful box?
Teddy-did! Teddy-didn't!

Who spoiled the railroad looter's plan
And tied a can to Harriman?
Teddy-did! Teddy-didn't!

Who led the government attacks
That gave old Confidence the ax?
Teddy-did! Teddy-didn't!

Who wrote a riot act and read it?
Who knocked the stuffing out of Credit?
Teddy-did! Teddy-didn't!

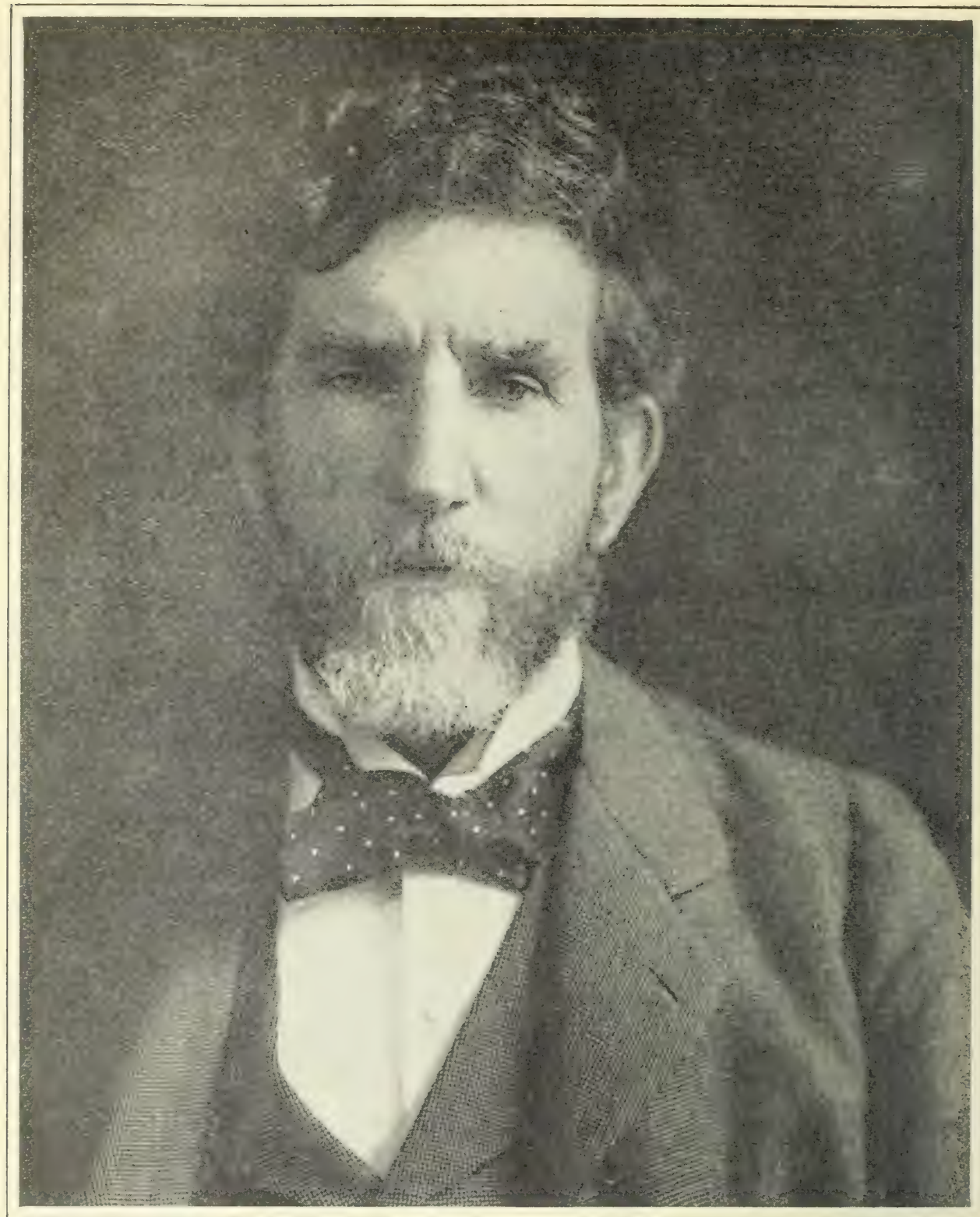
Who said a thousand things he shouldn't?
A thousand things that others wouldn't?
Teddy-did! Teddy-didn't!

Who said, in accents low and firm,
He wouldn't take another term?

GRAND CHORUS.

Teddy-did! Teddy-didn't!
He-did! He-didn't!
He-did! He-did! He-did!
He-didn't! He-didn't! He-didn't!
He-did! He-didn't! He-did! He-didn't!
He-didn't!
He-did!

—*Puck*.



AUGUSTUS SAINT GAUDENS.

A Deserved Tribute to a Great Artist

THE leading artists, sculptors and art lovers, including members of the National Arts Club, the National Academy of Design, the Fine Arts Federation, the National Sculpture Society, the Municipal Art Society and the American Water Color Society, gathered at Mendelssohn

Hall last Saturday afternoon to do honor to the late Augustus Saint Gaudens. The memorial meeting was under the auspices of the National Arts Club, and Spencer Trask, its president, presided. Mr. Trask referred to the exhibition of the works of Saint Gaudens at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, which opened to the public on Monday, as "the largest and most complete exhibition of the works of

one man ever shown in America." High tributes were paid to the creator of some of the greatest monuments ever moulded by one man, notably the Peter Cooper and Sherman statues in this city, the Shaw memorial in Boston, the Puritan in Springfield, the Logan and the Lincoln in Chicago and the Shaw memorial in Washington. The Sherman statue, unveiled on May 30th, 1903, and here reproduced, ranks, according to Kenyon Cox, as third in rank of the great equestrian statues of the world. His nude "Diana," a detail of the tower of the Madison Square Garden, is a beautiful piece of work and well adapted to the purpose it so well serves.

Perched on its dizzy hight, this "Diana" with its well conceived and happily executed drapery, is well known to every one who has ever been in New York City. His designs on the new United States gold coins, introducing the so called "trouserred" eagle, but which follows the classic models of the ancient Roman coinage, have not yet become as familiar to the masses as they might be. Saint Gaudens had a summer home at Windsor, Vt. His fame as a sculptor is secure.

A masterly oration on Saint Gaudens was delivered by Mayor McClellan. An original poem was also read by Richard Watson Gilder.



THE SHERMAN STATUE AT THE CORNER OF CENTRAL PARK.
By Augustus Saint Gaudens.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen,
130 Fulton Street, New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

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We are always glad to receive articles for examination, but writers desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and addressed envelope. We cannot, however, even so, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

Mr. Carnegie's Freight Rates

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE contributes to the *Century Magazine* an interesting account of his experience, as a manufacturer, in dealing with railroads and concerning rebates. It begins with his work, in 1856, as the secretary of Thomas A. Scott, then superintendent of the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania road, and the record is brought down to include Mr. Carnegie's agreement for the extension of the Gould lines to Pittsburgh, which immediately preceded his retirement from business. While the entire article deserves to be read carefully by all who would trace the development of railway rate methods, we desire now to speak only of what Mr. Carnegie has written about the rebates said to have been given to his steel company.

In May, 1906, there was published in one of the magazines an article by James Creelman, containing a report of an interview with the late President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania road. Following this interview, the author set out to relate Mr. Cassatt's experience concerning rebates, ascribing to him the assertion that when he assumed control of the road, in

1899, he found that the greatest of rebaters, so far as his company was concerned, was Mr. Carnegie, and that the latter, when these rebates were discontinued, became angry and threatened to injure the road by constructing competing lines. When this was brought to the attention of Mr. Carnegie, who was then on the ocean, he replied by wireless telegraph as follows:

"Strange that I, who fought the Pennsylvania road most of my career, should have been favored. Was with Vanderbilt building South Pennsylvania to Pittsburgh, with Gould, getting Wabash into Pittsburgh; built, myself, the Bessemer road to Pittsburgh from Conneaut—all to compel the Pennsylvania Railroad monopoly to give us rates equal to those obtained by competitors outside its grasp. Never asked for anything better. Cassatt is entitled to credit, doing more than any other railroad official to establish equal rates for all by reducing extortionate rates of his predecessors and inducing other railroad systems to advance theirs."

In support of Mr. Creelman's assertion, First Vice-President Green, of the Pennsylvania road, said, two days later:

"Our records show that the steel companies governed by Mr. Carnegie received more rebates, during the time when rebates were given by our road, than any other shipper in any line of business."

Mr. Carnegie now does not refer to these assertions or reports, but his account of what took place explains the whole matter. It appears that Pittsburgh manufacturers were at a disadvantage because their rates were higher than those given to competitors elsewhere for a much longer haul. For this reason a Chicago competitor was able to underbid him for material to be delivered at Newport News. When the Pennsylvania road ignored his protests, he began to build a line to Lake Erie. This induced the Pennsylvania to ask for a conference, at which Mr. Carnegie produced proof of "the secret rebate rates prevailing elsewhere" and on other roads. The result was an agreement with President Roberts that Mr. Carnegie should have "at all times rates as low as those which competitors on other lines were paying on the same articles for similar distances."

This agreement, which required Mr. Carnegie to refrain from building competing lines (the road to the Lake ex-

cepted) was in force until Mr. Cassatt "returned to power." Mr. Carnegie shows, as follows, how the adjustment of rates in accordance with the agreement involved deductions which may have appeared to be rebates:

"I was in Europe when he [Mr. Cassatt] changed the coke and other rates, not knowing the details of our agreement with his predecessors. All that we asked and obtained, as I have explained, was the same rates given by other lines to our competitors, and nothing lower than those. It was impossible, I am told, for the railroad company to do anything, however, but charge the regular rates on some of our shipments as made, and at the end of each month to compare these rates with any they had given to others, or which we could show their competitors had given to others, for similar traffic.

"Therefore, the necessary deductions, if any, that had to be made to us might be considered in one sense technically 'rebates' upon the higher rates charged, altho not such in any true sense; for the net result to us was that, according to the agreement, we got just the rates that the Pennsylvania Railroad officials were satisfied our competitors were paying in other districts over other lines. Thus we were given, as it were, the 'most favored nation' clause, nothing more."

This is a chapter in the business career of one who was for a long time one of our greatest shippers of manufactures, and to whose differences with one of our greatest railroad companies some are accustomed to trace the creation of the greatest of the world's industrial corporations. Mr. Carnegie, who was at variance with President Cassatt in transportation questions after the termination of the rate agreement, warmly commends him for his labors in the promotion of railway reform. It is noticeable also that Mr. Carnegie's experience leads him to support Mr. Roosevelt's railway policy and to predict with confidence that not only freight rates, but the issue of stocks and bonds, will be subject to the approval of a national tribunal "which is to be our Industrial Supreme Court."



The Unemployed

THE brevity of this editorial is inversely proportioned to the magnitude of the subject, and directly proportioned to what we and the rest of the world know about it.

All kinds of wild statements and a limited assortment of wise ones are finding

their way into print about the number of the unemployed in American cities, and especially in New York at the present time. From the estimate in *Charities*, placing the unemployed in New York at 35,000, to that of Mr. Bruere, general agent of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, that there are at least 90,000 unemployed union men, and as many more unorganized laborers in this city, the margin of error is wide. It is sufficient to say, however, that the *Charities* estimate, unless it is meant to apply to vagrants only, is worthless. All other estimates, including that officially issued by the Department of Labor at Albany, agree closely with Mr. Bruere's figures. The trade unions themselves reported for the month of December that 34 per cent. of their men were idle. Inasmuch as the unions do not class a member as unemployed if he has as much as two days of work a week, and do not aid him if he has one day a week, these figures show a serious state of affairs.

From organizations engaged in relieving destitution, the appeals to the public for aid are more urgent than we remember them to have been for a generation. Individuals who know the situation well privately remark that there has been no such distress in New York City for at least thirty-five years.

In view of these facts attempts to minimize their significance, and the careful avoidance by the daily press of all serious discussion of them are childish and mischievous. Not in the least mischievous, because nobody with brains in his skull is deceived, but excessively silly and tiresome, is the reiteration of the charge that the attempt of the national and State Governments to make corporations obey the law of the land have brought upon us all this misery. The simpletons who believe such stuff should provide themselves with a few recent issues of European newspapers and magazines. They will find that the American situation is paralleled in London, in Berlin, and in Milan.

The one fact that cannot be blinked or dodged is that an increasingly large percentage of mankind is outside the margin of economic safety. When times are booming, it finds employment at living wages, which, however, do not pro-

vide for contingencies. As often as the lean years come, this ragged edge of the wage labor class is unhesitatingly dropt from the rolls and thrown upon the tender mercies of the charitable.

What are we going to do about it?



Anarchists Again

WE have not believed, and do not believe, in punishing and exporting anarchists whose anarchism is of that purely theoretical, that mild and harmless variety which Tolstoy preaches; that which declares that there ought to be no law, no prisons, no forcible repression of crime, but that everybody ought to be good without law. But we do support the law which punishes or deports criminal anarchists; men who not simply disbelieve in law, but oppose law by violence, who use bombs and pistols and dirks, and create mobs, and who stir up the unregulated people to acts of disorder and murder. They are madmen, not safe to leave at large, whether public speakers like Emma Goldman, or conspirators and assassins like the Italian who shot the priest at the altar the other day.

Whether or not that assassin was one of a band of assassins may not be fully settled, but it looks probable, and the police must investigate that matter to the bottom. The fact that he had been driven out from one country after another looks that way. There are these assassins, bred in the Latin countries, who hate the Catholic Church, and believe the priests to be the enemies of the people. This priest is not the only one threatened with death in this country.

The circumstances of that murder were most significant. He was killed at the altar, while the assassin was taking the wafer from his hand. The priest died in the prosecution of his most sacred priestly duties, and it is not strange that he is proclaimed a martyr. And Father Heinrich was just as truly a martyr to the faith as was any one of those who were slain in the Decian persecutions, for he was slain for being a Christian priest, and for nothing else. There was no personal animosity toward him; the anarchist Giusippi did not know

him even, only knew that he was a priest, and so he slew him. It is just as right that Father Heinrich should be canonized as a martyr saint as that the honor should be accorded to any one of those of old who, thru the baptism of blood, gained the red crown of glory and the name of saint.

The American people believe in free speech, but they do not believe in that sort of free speech which incites to murder. Public meetings called to honor assassins who have died at the hand of the law, or to denounce the conditions of legal society, and declare that officers of law, or certain classes of citizens, ought to be killed, or that in any other way the regular operation of law should be violently resisted, are not peaceable meetings and should be interdicted, even as the law provides. Law must protect itself, for law is the will of the people, and the will of the people must stand. So foreign anarchists should be deported, and native anarchists forbidden to preach a gospel of murder, and their meetings should be suppressed, but with discrimination and intelligence. In a land of freedom, where the people rule, there is no excuse for anarchism.



The Unification of Humanity

IN a late able paper the distinguished scholar, Alfred R. Wallace, to whom is yielded rank with Darwin as the earliest promoter of the doctrine of evolution, argues that we have no evidence that the most advanced human races are, in essential mental structure, superior to those of the earliest primitive barbarism. He tells us that it is only conditions that make them seem so superior; that we stand on a higher hill, but are no taller; and that the pre-eminent discoverer of those prehistoric days accomplished as great a task when he invented a fishhook or a needle as does the Franklin or Morse of today. Further, he tells us that of the present races of man we can bring no evidence to prove that any one is essentially inferior to another in mental endowment; that all have the same intellectual structure, and that, under favorable circumstances, any one may rise to the level of the highest, and from any one may originate any highest genius,

This is no more than the Christian religion has long ago taught us, that we are all of one blood. But the Christian religion has added to it the prime duty to achieve the proof of this unity of humanity by attempting the task of the unification of humanity. There are ethnologists who would regret the accomplishment of this task. They desire to see tribes left in savagery, so that they may study survivals of lower conditions; but Christianity declares that the best of knowledge and development is for all men, that the gospel of growth is to be preached to every creature until all shall know God and all shall have the blessings of Christian civilization.

All the movements of art and science and commerce are aiding Christianity in this purpose. Commerce is blindly following religion. The trade and the missionary go, not hand in hand, but in the same direction. The world is smaller than it was, and men and nations are closer together. The steamship, the railway, the telegraph, the telephone are tying people together, and each wire and rail and screw is preaching the doctrine of the unity of humanity and helping its unification. Christianity went fifty years ago to Japan and proclaimed the truth that we are all brothers. Then trade came and learned that it could do nothing by the doctrine of superior arrogance and contempt, but must buy and sell on terms of equality. The two together taught the world that the Nipponese were only hidden away and belated, simply sleeping, and that awakened, brought into the stream of progress, they are equal to the best of the human family. What we have learned of Japan we are beginning to find proof is true of China; and we shall find it true, for we are making it true, of not only the Philippines, but of every race, yellow, red and black.

But what we call the Christian nations are very slow to accept in its full measure this mighty truth of science, of commerce and of religion. Those on the top of the hill look down on those below and from the distance imagine that they are pigmies. So they despise them, call them barbarians, inferior races, and would make them slaves. So in Mississippi and in Cape Colony they make laws to hold men down, "in their place," who are in

all native ability equal to themselves; and when, for it must be so, these races feel the power of civilization, education, and religion, and try to rise, the stronger puts a special weight upon them to hold them down, tells them that their inferiority forbids that they shall ever have the equal rights of the superior race, but must remain ever the bottom sill of society.

But this will not long be so. The tremendous forces of science, commerce and religion are all drawing in tandem, religion the leader, to advance the most belated and undeveloped of peoples, and to accomplish the unification of humanity, despite both the ethnologists who delight in picturesque nakedness and savagery, and the barbarians of civilization, who would shut all but themselves from the higher rights of man. The triple team pulls steadily forward, and equality of privilege is sure to prove the unity of man.



Insurance Superintendent Kelsey

WE believe that Otto Kelsey is unfit to be Superintendent of Insurance for the State of New York, and we regret that a majority in the Senate at Albany, exhibiting an almost contemptuous disregard for the recommendations of Governor Hughes, have voted to keep him in office. There is no evidence that the man is corrupt, but his incompetence has been established beyond room for doubt.

The best man that can be found for the place is needed at all times in a State whose insurance interests are so great as to be of national and even international importance. Especially have the services of such a man in the Superintendent's office been required since the Armstrong committee's memorable investigation and the enactment of laws designed to prevent the abuses which that investigation brought to light.

This has been clearly seen, of course, by a Governor of the highest character, who conducted that investigation and therefore is exceptionally well informed as to what the conditions demand. But his good purpose has been thwarted this year, as it was in 1907, by a combination of political legislators. It seems to us that the great insurance companies might

well have assisted him. It is for their interest that the office shall be held by a Superintendent whose competence and honesty will inspire public confidence.

After Governor Hughes's first failure to procure the removal of Kelsey, the people came to his support and compelled the adoption of other measures, then pending, in his program of reform. They should exert their influence again now. Unfortunately for the Republican party, however, their disapproval of the Senate's course will probably be shown this year not by protests addressed to their representatives in the Senate, but by their votes at the polls. The fifteen Republican Senators who joined hands with McCarren and Grady and the followers of these two men to defeat the Governor have done what they could to imperil the success of their party at the coming election.



An Atrocious Charge

DR. ALLAN McLANE HAMILTON, of this city, who has reputation as an alienist, and is one of the profession frequently called on to give satisfactory testimony in legal cases in which sanity or insanity is averred, has been quoted for a considerable time in clubs and in certain political and financial circles hereabouts as expressing the opinion that President Roosevelt's strenuous activity in urging the necessity of correcting various abuses is evidence of incipient paranoia. This has been a very acceptable delusion on Dr. Hamilton's part, and quite comforting to the conscience of men who do not like to be held up as undesirable citizens. But altho certain journals have publicly taken Dr. Hamilton's cue so far as to talk of the President's conduct as "madness" and "insanity," it was hardly to be expected that Dr. Hamilton would put the charge in print. He has not done it directly and by name, but by purposed implication, so that no reader of his article in *The North American Review* could fail to understand what was his meaning. Under the title "Psychopathic Rulers," in an article not fit to be printed, he gathers those characteristics of President Roosevelt which his newspaper critics find in him—his tireless energy, his self-confidence,

his denunciatory language, and the frequency of his coming before the public in messages on various subjects—and declares that these are the signs of psychopathic tendencies. Seeing that he includes in the list of such men "the Peter the Hermits, the Luthers, the Savonarolas," among those who have fascinated others "after having been themselves first of all fascinated by a creed," he leaves his unnamed target in no bad company; but we can imagine scarce anything more illegitimate and discreditable than to put before the country such insinuations with the purpose to injure the President of the United States.

Particularly discreditable is it when it is known that Dr. Hamilton may have personal reasons for his antipathy. On September 8th, 1903, the *New York Herald* reported that Dr. Hamilton's son had been tried by court-martial in the Philippines and sentenced to dishonorable dismissal from the service of the United States. The same paper also reported that Lieutenant Hamilton's father was trying to persuade the President to cancel the sentence and restore his son to the service. This the President did not do; but, probably because the young man's military record had been creditable, he so far listened to Dr. Hamilton's earnest appeals as to allow the son to resign instead of being dishonorably dismissed, and the resignation was accepted. The press and the public put this and that together. They may say that one who has long brooded over imagined personal injury may himself have got his brain turned, have lost his mental sobriety, and become morbidly suspicious. Under such a condition we might explain this article, but we do not in fact refer to mental irresponsibility such an article as this, and in it such intended applications to the President—it is impossible not to see the intention—as are found in the following extracts. Speaking of a psychopath he says:

"His ideals may be high enough, and he may strive to cultivate a personal altruistic life, yet his studied desire to help and reform others often ends in mischievous disregard of those who do not need development or protection or correction, and he may even be looked upon as a 'mischievous meddler.' Should he be invested with power, he may imperil the peace and safety of those over

whom he rules. . . . An erroneous fixt idea, no matter how lofty, if irrational and obstinately entertained, may be highly dangerous in its consequences, as all psychiatrists know."

"When their psychosis has developed sufficiently, it may be expressed by expansion, and false and exaggerated ideas of personal power; by . . . a futile attempt to correct the abuses supposed to exist by the person of diseased intellect. . . . Psychiatrists are familiar with such defects, for there is a well-known disorder called *paranoia reformatoria*, which is expressed in erratic attempts at social betterment when none are needed."

"They are obsessed by the *cacoethes* both of *loquendi* and *scribendi*, and the literature of the insane furnishes us with striking examples of verbosity. . . . Specimens of the writings of the expansive insane are not only redundant in exalted phrase and florid rhetoric, but in energetic invective as well!"

Having thus described the paranoiac with the reformatory craze, he applies it to "psychopathic rulers" in a republic:

"There is a great danger attached to all republican forms of government, no matter in what part of the world, where new presidents are chosen every few years, about whose antecedents and mental health little is known.

. . . An entire country may be exposed to the gravest consequences thru the unrestrained influence of an irresponsible demagog, who may even impress others by his apparently lofty, but really visionary, ideas."

The danger, Dr. Hamilton tells us, is enhanced by the undisciplined, restless, mob-like character of so many of our people:

"No longer does reasonable contentment prevail. The strenuous and extreme life of excitement and unrest is expressed in general discontent and the alleged interference with the rights of the unreasonable workingmen, who in turn find warm sympathizers in high places. What is really wanted is an example of unquestioned dignity, and the logical and unvarying administration of justice which requires absolute mental lucidity and poise. The power vested in a President of the United States is so great that if there be not sanity, self-control and self-respect, and a regard for the rights of every one, its immoderate and irrational use may be readily directed in a way which may be compared with the tyranny of any of the worst monarchs of other ages. . . . The investiture, therefore, of power in an unstable person is likely to lead to an abuse of privilege and a quasi-delusional assumption of the right to regulate in an arbitrary way the affairs of a great nation with a total disregard of individual rights."

If Dr. Hamilton imagines that he could conceal his purpose in these general statements about Presidents he exhibits an unbalanced mentality. There is no occasion for such an article unless it

is aimed where every reader of intelligence will understand it to have been aimed. Our Presidents have been sane men, from Washington to Lincoln, and from Lincoln to McKinley. President Roosevelt has earned the hatred of a class of unprincipled rich men, and of aristocrats who despise the "unreasonable workingmen," and it is not strange that so earnest and effective a denouncer of corruption and unfair privilege should be called insane, but it is a sad exhibition of personal spleen and class arrogance which seems to be displayed in such an atrocious charge by a member of a self-respecting profession.



The Journalistic Style

THE chief characteristic of modern literature is the development and dominance of the journalistic style. Newspapers form such an overwhelming preponderance of the printed matter produced and read that the form of language used in them has gradually affected all branches of literature. Both writers and readers are trained in this style. A large proportion of our authors in all lines have served an apprenticeship in newspaper work of some sort, and almost all of us read so much journalistic writing in periodicals and books that we become somewhat impatient of a style requiring a more sustained attention. We have to shift our thought gear in changing from the prevalent sentence form to the older classical standard, and this requires a certain effort.

The journalistic style aims at the triple economy of time, space and attention. The object of the old style was to hold the reader's attention until he had received all the information the author desired to impart to him. The object of the journalist is to convey as much information as possible without holding the reader's attention. In the first case, therefore, all the qualifying clauses and phrases are worked in as the sentence goes along, so that by the time the reader has reached the end he has the complete thought in mind in its proper proportions and relations. The sentence has to be swallowed whole; you cannot bite off a piece of it to suit yourself. The common example of the rhetorics is the "Satan-

exalted-sat" sentence of Milton. We inherited it from both sides of the house, the classical and the Germanic languages. But only an inflected language is suitable to such sentence construction in its extreme form, and as we dropped the inflections we necessarily simplified the structure. Even in Germany, without change in the language, there is a marked tendency recently in the same direction.

The journalist reverses the Miltonic form, putting Satan first. Instead of withholding his clue as long as possible, he puts it at the head of the column. He tells his secret in the first breath. He develops his "story" like a Wagnerian score, first giving the leading motive in brief and simple phrase, then repeating it again and again with variations and increasing complexity. Those who are unfamiliar with the technique of newspaper writing would find it interesting to analyze the structure of some important article in a well edited daily. They will find that the gist of it is repeated four or five times in a continually expanding form; first in the headline of four to ten words, second in the subhead of ten to twenty words, third in the first paragraph of one to two hundred words, and fourth in the main article of a thousand to ten thousand words. The sonnet has not so rigid a form; it is more like constructing a word-square puzzle, for even the number of letters used in the headings are fixed within narrow limits by the typographical rules of the paper, and it requires marvelous ingenuity and versatility of vocabulary to avoid verbal repetition in telling the same story over so many times. The ordinary office rule that every headline must contain a verb in some form proceeds from the desire to make it tell the whole story, not merely what the story is about.

The journalistic sentence is constructed on the same principle as the journalistic article, that of gratifying the reader's curiosity at once, not keeping him in suspense. The question of the relative merits of the two types of sentence is essentially the same as that which has been interminably debated, of whether the adjective should precede the noun, as in English, or follow it, as in French. Is it more convenient and logical to say "a

black horse" or "a horse black"? In favor of the latter it is argued that the reader should know first what the writer is talking about, a horse, then he is ready to be told what color it is. On the other side Spencer holds that if one puts the horse first the reader conjures up a vision of a horse which is necessarily of some color, and if it happens to be white he has to go to the trouble of changing it. The classical sentence-form is based upon the English principle of getting the qualifications first; the journalistic follows the French method.

The reason why so many people find Henry James difficult to read is because they are used to the journalistic style and he carries its opposite to the extreme. Take, for example, this sentence from his last story in the *March Harper's*:

"With his thick, loose black hair, in any case, untouched by a thread of gray, and his kept gift of a certain big boyish awkwardness—that of his taking their encounter, for instance, so amusedly, so crudely, tho, as she was not unaware, so eagerly too—he could by no means have been so little his wife's junior as it had been that lady's habit, after the divorce, to represent him."

There is not the slightest ambiguity about this sentence. If it is not clear at first reading it is because it is necessary to get the whole sentence in mind in order to grasp its meaning. To contrast with this we take the first sentences in today's *New York Times*:

"The Italian Zusta and French De Dion cars arrived in Chicago in the New York to Paris race at 6:32 and 6:33 last evening. The Zusta left Michigan City, Ind., at 8 o'clock Tuesday night, and the De Dion an hour earlier. An escort of 100 automobiles, accompanied by a brass band, went out from Chicago to meet the two cars."

This is a fair sample of the ordinary journalistic style, conveying a large amount of detailed information with the least possible strain of attention. If the reader thinks it is easy to write that way let him see if he can put the same facts into less space without making the sentences more complex in structure and therefore harder to read.

The modern tendency to do away with punctuation marks is due to the prevalence of the journalistic style. Colons and semicolons are replaced by periods. Parentheses and dashes eliminated, and

even commas are not often necessary. Sometimes we see half a column with no punctuation except periods. The subjunctive mood is disappearing, altho much of the matter in the newspapers could be more properly put in it as being hypothetical, conditional, future or contrary to fact.

On account of these limitations and simplifications the journalistic style is apt to be dry, monotonous and mechanical. It looks like a brick wall. To read it aloud is like riding over corduroy. But it has the merit of the straight street. It takes the shortest distance between two points. It is one of our modern labor-saving devices. And on account of its convenience it has increased in popularity until fiction, history, biography, science, essays and even poetry have been influenced by it. Compare Johnson's "Rasselas" with Kipling's "Light That Failed" or Gibbon's "Decline and Fall" with Herbert Paul's "History of Modern England." But economy is not the only object of life, and it would be deplorable if the journalistic style should get a monopoly of the language.



Take Care of Your Own Town

A PEOPLE whose political interests cover a continent are likely to overlook the importance of local affairs. The ambition of a good citizen should be to create a completely furnished town. In this way the civic and political unit is kept sound. Worcester, Mass., boasts an art school so superbly endowed that the directors do not know how to use the money at their command. With one hundred and twenty thousand population, this art school has an endowment of four millions of dollars, besides a large tract of land. This instance should not stand so completely exceptional as it does. In fact every town in the United States should be made not only beautiful by its citizens, but wealthy as a political organism. If wealth is scattered, or donated to an institution at a distance, the donor cannot associate his benevolence with the home sentiment. The town is the home, and should be as sacredly considered as the smaller homestead.

What can one do for his own town?

He can certainly do something far better than fighting evil; he can build the useful and the beautiful. Among the farmers' best proverbs is "Hoe the corn, and the weeds will take care of themselves." Prohibition has no value beside permission and encouragement. A good ball-ground donated by a kindly spirit, and looked over by the donor, can be made the very expression of manly sentiment among the boys of the town. We know one man who is called the town father, altho he is not yet in middle life. He gets his title from his determined effort to give the young people what their youthful spirits call for, while by his kindly zeal he is able to suppress the evil associations commonly associated with gaming fields. That man's spirit quietly governs and educates all the young people of the town. He is a force by himself—a sort of superintendent of education—without being a nominal teacher.

A town school, gathering to itself all the forces that have heretofore been scattered among a dozen district schools, has fortunately become the rule all along the pioneering path of the Puritans westward. Such a building, if placed in the center of several acres of ground, where the garden school idea can be developed, does for the town what the old school system was incapable of accomplishing. It not only develops a new sort of spirit in the young people, making them workers as well as thinkers, but the commodious building becomes a center of town thought and effort. Those who create town libraries should invariably associate them with the school. It is unwise to duplicate expenses, but it is still worse to fail in creating a town center. The school building should be the very heart of public effort and thought.

A town tree-planting association is needed everywhere. The first organization of this kind on record, was in Clinton, Conn.; and this was followed by a second in Clinton, N. Y. These organizations have been in existence for nearly fifty years, and they have done a vast deal in the way of making their towns centers of refinement. They are constituted of the more enterprising and cultured people, who meet once a month, rotating in succession to their several homes. After luncheon upon such fruits

and vegetable products as the season affords, and after discussing these, the afternoon or evening is occupied in consideration of town improvement. Both of these towns have become notable, not only for their admirable avenues but for their well-planted homesteads. The best methods of culture, and the introduction of rare trees and shrubs, are always prominent topics. An association of this sort, if composed of men only, should be supplemented by a co-operative association of women for household improvement. The annual fee should be small, but it should be sufficient to make possible the testing of the value of new plants and trees. The town should turn over the care of street trees entirely to such a trained band of citizens or more properly to that one who is selected by them as best qualified. Town authorities are rarely qualified for judicious work of this sort.

The creation of a town park, involving the evolution of a love for nature, can be greatly advanced by individual effort. Seize on every waste public spot for the creation of the beautiful. Individual members of the Clinton Rural Art Association were stimulated to promote the planting of the village green, and later a smaller park for the display of flowers and shrubs. The association itself planted, around the railroad depot, a welcome to strangers; and an unsightly canal bank now appears as a magnificent wall of Norway spruces.

By all means our towns, whether young or old, should recognize their own history as a chapter of interest to the future. Old home week has not only demonstrated how widely we have become scattered, but how tender remain the associations of pioneers with their old New England homesteads. The first celebration of this sort, outside of New England, was in Oneida County, N. Y. Each town worked as a unit, and some of them gathered back to the old brooks and glens three or four hundred guests, gathered from all over the Western States—once more to hear each other's voices and clasp hands. Sufficient historic material was collected to construct a valuable town museum. It was curious to discover, away up on the hillside, and under barns, three or four of the old-time wooden

plows, and many other primitive implements, used by our fathers and mothers one hundred years ago. Such a museum should, however, be forward looking as well as backward looking; scientific as well as historic. Every town has its own botany, entomology and geology, as well as frequently its own ornithology. An old building or an old homestead, marking a past order of events, and an architecture characterizing an earlier period, should not be lightly allowed to be destroyed. Last year the first academy built by New Englanders on their way westward was torn down to build the bricks into the basement of a college restaurant. The first mill is still in existence, and the very first library, that is, the books, are still collected, but lie in a heap in an attic.

The appeal is not so much to the millionaire as to those who can only give to the people a modest share in the remembrance of prosperity. There should be a combination of effort; so that while one man gives the school park, another constructs the building, and a third contributes the garden and orchard. We know a village brought to the front rank as a residence home by a man who transformed a wild glen into a thing of beauty and a joy forever. The idea caught and all about him, the farmer folk, began to cultivate the beautiful. That town today is known thruout the land for its loveliness. In a quiet way ill-taste is suppressed, and bad habits go with it. The population becomes refined without schools of art, because each one is studying art in his daily work.

At all events cultivate the town spirit. It is our social home. It was the Anglo-Saxon unit; and it cannot be left out of a democratic government. State authorities should be compelled to keep their hands off local rights. Every sign of town weakness indicates a growth of national autocracy. Keep up the town spirit. Let town traditions be recorded for the children; memorable trees be guarded; beautiful glens or groves, with springs of sweet water, be adopted by the public. A village park gets a fountain, and the fountain is easily supplemented by a clean trough for horses and dogs. Then comes the day for a free bath house, and for a public gymnasium. The

end is not simply a dominance of the beautiful, but a sense of fellowship among the townspeople; what the Anglo-Saxons charmingly called *wholth*.



Defying Satolli

It is a serious responsibility that the Bishop of Pittsburg has taken in an order that wherever there is a Catholic school within two miles "parents and children are forbidden, under pain of mortal sin, to send their children to any non-Catholic school, and confessors are forbidden to absolve those who do not obey." That involves exclusion from the sacraments.

It is well known that the Catholic Church in our land wishes her children to be taught in Catholic schools, and in the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore has gone so far as to forbid them under the severest penalties to send their children to other schools. However, there is no rule without exceptions. Hence the American prelates provided in the aforesaid Council that Catholic parents, with the approval by their bishop of the reasons for so doing, are not to be interfered with if they send their children to public schools. Many bishops paid no heed to this cautious exception; some made it a reserved case; again, children attending public schools were made to sit apart. Matters were going from bad to worse, when Mgr. Satolli came here in 1892. At once after his arrival he laid down to the meeting of the archbishops, which was in session at Archbishop Corrigan's house, fourteen propositions, which once and for all restored to Catholic parents their rights over their children. Thereafter Catholics might send their children to non-Catholic schools, provided always that the faith of the little ones were safeguarded.

When just before receiving the Red Hat, Cardinal Satolli published his speeches and addresses under the title "Loyalty to Church and State," the fourteen propositions held the place of honor. They were imparted to the archbishops as positive commands of Leo XIII, and no choice was left to them. They had all the force of canon law; quite unlike the decrees of the Plenary Councils of Baltimore, which bind, no more and no less,

than the same subject matter does in canon law. Those decrees furnish a norm of procedure to the hierarchy. But after the fourteen propositions were promulgated, the points touched upon in them are law and no bishop can change them. If he does, he goes beyond his authority. It was then a great surprise to learn that the Bishop of Pittsburg has renewed the old anathemas against parents and guardians who send their children to non-Catholic schools. The overseer of the Smoky City needs a course of study in canon law. Things are not bad enough with free investigation, but a bishop goes out of his way to declare the enmity of the Church to the country's pet institution—the school.



The controversy that has been going on for twenty years over the poisonous properties of the loco weed seems likely to be settled by the recent investigations of the Department of Agriculture at Washington. The question has been discussed with such heat as to cause a considerable degree of coldness between stockmen and scientists. On the one side the stockmen insisted that certain leguminous plants on the range caused their cattle to go crazy and die. The chemists analyzed the plants and could find no poison in them. The stockmen called attention to the fact that in the State of Colorado alone the loco caused a loss of a million dollars per annum. The experiment station fed a test lot of stalled cattle on the loco weed and they turned out fairer and fatter than the rest of the herd. A professor in a Western State university prepared a fluid extract of loco and took a tablespoonful three times a day before meals without any noticeable injury to his mentality. Chemists all over the country raced for the discovery of the suppositious alkaloid, but altho "locaine" was reported several times to have been isolated it always proved harmless. In order to eradicate the pest a bounty of a cent or more a pound was offered for it in Colorado, and until the law was repealed it proved a profitable crop to grow. To make the matter more perplexing the name "loco" was given to many different weeds, and what the stockmen in one locality con-

sidered poisonous those of another called harmless. The Washington investigators now report that the obnoxious weeds are *Aragallus lamberti* and *Astragalus mollissimus* and that the poisonous ingredient is barium. This is one of the rare mineral elements of the calcium group. The so-called rare elements are really rather widely diffused thru the rocks and soil, altho being present in exceedingly minute quantities and ordinarily regarded as of no practical importance, they are not usually looked for by analysts. In this case it appears the barium salt is not to be found in the alcoholic or water solution, but is extracted from the plant by the digestive ferments. Being a cumulative poison like lead the animal can neither eliminate it nor become immune to it. The loco weeds from certain soils do not contain barium and in that case are not poisonous, which probably accounts for some conflicting evidence. There are still many perplexing points, such as how soluble barium salts can exist in soils where sodium sulfate is abundant as it is thruout the arid region, and the publication of the experimental data will be awaited with eagerness. The weed has given a new verb to our popular language, or rather, transplanted it from the Spanish. It is common in the West to hear it said that a man is "locoed" when he shows a tendency toward "crankiness." Curiously enough, a synonym of this, "rattled," has a similar derivation. The loco is known in some parts of the West as the "rattle weed" from its dry pods, and the animals affected by it are called "rattled," whence the application to human beings of erratic actions.

Temperance in England

In England the Church and the brewery are often said to be hand in hand, partners together, and both to be supporters of the Conservative party. But within the past few years there has been a notable growth of the temperance sentiment, and an actual diminution of the per capita consumption of malt and distilled liquors. It was one of the promises at the last general election made by the Liberal leaders that they would reduce the enormous number of public houses, what we call saloons, of which there is one to every 370 inhab-

itants. The great difficulty in suppressing such public houses consists in the general acceptance of the fact of property in the good will, or franchise, of such establishments, and that if any are closed the nation must pay for the injury done to the owner. We have no such notion of a vested right to run a saloon, and it never occurs to us that if a State or county or town votes prohibition it must pay the saloon-keepers for the loss of business they have sustained. So the bill brought in by the Government, in accordance with its promise, is denounced as robbery, even altho it provides a system of compensation for the thirty thousand saloons that will be closed, but in a way assessed on those that remain, for only about one-third will be closed. The bill also includes a local option provision, and also declares that after fourteen years no further right of franchise will be allowed. England is a beer-drinking country, and the bill stirs up a loud outcry, and will be bitterly opposed, but the temperance sentiment is growing among Churchmen as well as Dissenters, and also among laboring men. In this matter, as well as in union of Church and state, England is far behind the United States, but she balances it, in a measure, by her great advance over us in the public ownership of public utilities and in postal facilities.

Religious Teaching in Italy

The Piedmont law of 1859 made obligatory the teaching of the catechism in State schools. This was the outcome of the first article of its constitution: "The Catholic religion is the religion of the State"; and Italy united accepted and was bound by this Constitution. So teachers taught catechism in the schools, not, indeed, to all pupils, for that the authorities did not demand, but to those whose parents demanded it. Italians remained passive. They bothered their heads little about it, for, indeed, Italy has continued Pagan. Its Christianity is only a veneer, hardly affecting its *morale* or its genius. With the coming of Pius X a change has come over the peninsular. He allowed Catholics to ignore the *Non Expedit* of Pius IX and Leo XIII, forbidding Catholics to vote, with the result that now there is a Clerical party and an Anti-

Clerical. The latter has attacked the catechism classes. It won a slight victory, in so far that the regular teachers are exempt from that duty. The schools, however, may be used for catechizing by persons selected by the parents and duly accredited by the local authorities. The Anti-Clericals, dissatisfied with this, now agitate to abolish the catechism from the national schools altogether. Probably Giolitti is too veteran a parliamentarian to lose now and too adroit not to forestall their attempts for the present. Pius X seems somehow destined with the best intentions to disturb and muddle things everywhere.

The Northern States, as well as the Southern, are coming to the system of nominating candidates for State offices by direct vote. In Oregon and Illinois this applies to all offices and does away with all conventions. In Pennsylvania the convention is retained for Governor and all offices for which the entire State must vote, but the delegates to the State convention are chosen by direct vote. We see but one advantage for making this exception, namely, that it gives an opportunity to adopt a platform for a party. This has some importance in the North, altho less important in the States in which practically only one party exists.

There is good authority for the statement that mistakes will occur in the best regulated families, and we are only grieved, not wholly surprised, to find an awkward mistake in *THE INDEPENDENT*. Elizabeth Worthington Fiske, of Washington, D. C., writes to complain with reason that her poem, "Ode to Love," in our issue of February 13th, was credited to Elizabeth Worthington *Smith*. We are very sorry, and well know that nothing can compensate an author for loss of identity to the public.

It is conjectured that the alarming increase of crimes of violence in Washington is due to the influx of criminals from States that are closing up the saloons. It is not desirable to make Washington a harbor of refuge for that sort of riff-raff, white and black, that is attracted by Washington's eight hundred saloons. It would be well to shut them up, and

there is a satisfactory bill before Congress to that effect.

It is a very curious statement made by Professor Vamberg that Russia is preparing for war with Great Britain as a way of solving her internal difficulties. How could she reach England to fight her? Not by water, for she has no fleet. Not by land, for she nowhere touches British territory. The only way would be thru Persia or Afganistan, and the late treaty forbids that, altho war would annul treaties. The idea seems preposterous.

It was no fair response which the Columbia students made to Cornell when they objected to the Cornellians because the latter had chosen a woman to take part in the debate between the two universities; but it was perfectly fair and admirable for them to reply by choosing a Chinese student to be one of their champions. And both the woman and the Chinese did admirably, but the latter's team won the prize.

Every step toward the public ownership of public utilities is to be welcomed, and so we hope that this city will purchase the Belmont tunnel under the East River. The opening the past week of the tunnel under the Hudson River is a great boon to the traveling public and opens the way to a radical change in communication. In this way New York ceases to be an island, and suburbanites no longer have to leave the city by boat.

The Brewers' Association has agreed to raise a million dollars, if necessary, to fight prohibition in Alabama, Georgia and Mississippi. It is perfectly legitimate for them to fight it, as they propose, by shutting up the dives and refusing to sell to any but legally conducted saloons. But that million dollars is not likely to be as legitimately expended, we fear.

At last Kentucky not only has a Republican Governor, but sends a Republican to the United States Senate. That is what comes from factions in the Democratic party; and the Republican party in New York is endangered by just such faction.



A New Bank Building

THE new banking house recently erected by the New York County National Bank, at the corner of Eighth avenue and Fourteenth street, is a beautiful building. The interior is just as attractive as the exterior. This bank was organized fifty-three years ago. Its history has been honorable and its management has always been conservative. It is now one of the strongest of the uptown banks. Its capital, surplus and profits are \$1,579,837. The deposits are \$7,939,003, and its total resources are more than \$10,200,000. Beginning with 4 per cent. in the first year of its existence, the bank has declared steadily increasing divi-

dends, going as high as 100 per cent. in one year. It has never passed a dividend. Francis L. Leland has been president of the bank for twenty-three years, or since 1885, when he succeeded his father, Francis Leland, who was president for twenty-nine years. Father and son have, therefore, been presidents of the bank for fifty-two years, only one other man serving as president, namely, Charles A. Macy, and he only for ten months—May, 1855, to March, 1856. Christian F. Tietjen, the president of the West Side Bank, is the vice-president of the New York County National Bank, and James C. Brower is cashier. The directors are William Carpender, Pedro R. de Florez, Christian F. Tietjen, T. M. Cheesman and Francis L. Leland.

A Great Bank's Annex

INTERESTING and important action is about to be taken by the stockholders and officers of the First National Bank, of this city, who will organize a new corporation, to be called The First Security Company, with a capital of \$10,000,000, which is to be paid by a special dividend of 100 per cent. on the bank's stock. While the bank's stockholders will share in the company's dividends or profits, the company's stock will be issued to and voted upon by six trustees (the president, vice-presidents and cashier of the bank), who will be bound to elect the same directors for both institutions. President Baker says, in his letter to the stockholders:

"It is deemed to be for the interest of the stockholders of this bank that a security company should be organized for the purpose of transacting for its patrons certain lines of profitable business which, tho often transacted by bankers, are not expressly included within the corporate powers of National banks. Among these are the acquiring and holding of real estate, securities, stocks and other property."

The First National holds \$55,221,000 in stocks, bonds and mortgages, or more than one-third of the entire quantity of such securities held by all the national banks of New York. It is assumed that part of these securities will be the assets of the new company. J. Pierpont Morgan is largely interested in the bank, which is a powerful and highly profitable institution. It has been associated in the public mind with many important financial undertakings. While the province of the new company has not been exactly defined, an impression prevails that it will include the promotion and financing of large projects and other similar business not strictly within the bank's legal powers. Reports that some other banks will follow the First National's example have not been confirmed.



....Last week, for the first time, the gold coin and bullion in the United States Treasury reached and past the sum of \$1,000,000,000, the amount being \$1,000,-473,031.

....The port of New York's share of our foreign trade in 1907 was 58 per

cent. of the imports and 35½ per cent. of the exports. Exports from all the Atlantic ports fell from 70 per cent. of the total in 1897 to 60 per cent. in 1907.

....The New York and New Jersey Telephone Company has elected Ford Huntington treasurer in place of Henry Sanger Snow. U. N. Bethell was re-elected president of the company and Theodore N. Vail chairman of the board of directors.

....The number of the shareholders of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company on January 1st was 57,226, the increase during the preceding year having been 16,370, while the average holding decreased from 150 to 110 shares. For subsidiary companies about 20,000 may be added, making the total number a little more than 77,000.

....A committee, composed of Elbert H. Gary, Edward Shearson and others, gives notice to the stockholders of the American Steel Foundries that those who desire to assent to the proposed plan for retiring the preferred and common stock and for making a new issue of one kind of stock in place of both, should deposit their stock with the Guaranty Trust Company, 30 Nassau street, before noon on March 14th, the date of the adjourned meeting of stockholders. A large majority have already so deposited their stock.

....Seth M. Milliken, of Deering, Milliken & Co., who was elected president of the Mercantile National Bank on October 20th last, has resigned, as he only took the position temporarily until the right sort of a man could be found as a permanent president. Mr. Milliken has served as director thru three administrations of the Mercantile Bank—the presidencies of George W. Perkins, William P. St. John and Frederick B. Schenck—and has always taken a personal pride in the bank. As Mr. Milliken had the full confidence of the Clearing House Committee and of leading financial and mercantile interests, he carried the Mercantile Bank thru the panic most creditably. He is heartily to be congratulated on the result of his work. The Mercantile was obliged to borrow during the panic \$4,000,000, every dollar of which has been repaid.



Uniform Couplings in Maine and Elsewhere

A STEP in the right direction has been taken by the Board of Trade at Portland, Me., as one result of the very disastrous conflagration at Old Orchard Beach last summer and other large fires that have taken place in the State of Maine during the past few years. The Portland Board of Trade has adopted resolutions advocating uniformity of thread in hydrant and hose couplings, and in this regard has set an example that might well be followed by other similar organizations all over the country. The resolutions in question, which were unanimously adopted by the Portland Board, are as follows:

Whereas, it is a long, well-known yet regrettable fact that there is not in the cities of Maine uniformity of hydrants, of hose-couplings, and of threads in the hose, so that in case of a conflagration raging, either in our own city, or in one of the other cities of our State, mutual and reciprocal aid can be rendered at such times and due to the fact that this unfortunate and unbusiness-like matter of non-uniformity of hydrants, and hose-couplings has brought about the result that when our Portland fire department's engines were called to some other city or town in this state, it was then found that the said engines could not connect with the hydrants, and that the same disastrous result is apt to come to us here at Portland,

And, whereas, if our cities and towns did have uniformity of hydrants, and of hose-couplings, and threads of the hose in the couplings, and the pitch to the threads in the said couplings, then when a conflagration was sweeping through one of our cities or towns, and help was needed from other nearby cities, the same could be rendered, with the result that a vast saving of property would be brought about,

Now, therefore, be it resolved that it is the sentiment of the Maine State Board of Trade that we recommend that this very important matter for the saving of property be brought to the attention of the several municipalities of this State, and that they give this subject their early attention, and that we suggest to the incoming Legislature of Maine, that it shall, promptly on convening, take up this important subject for discussion, and we recommend the early enactment of a law in this State whereby

it shall be compulsory for the several cities or towns of Maine to have uniformity of hydrants, of hose-couplings, threads to the hose and pitch to the said threads in the said hose-couplings.



Insurance on the Nobility

SOME of the European monarchs are believers in the principles and practice of insurance even if they are popularly supposed to be wards of the state. According to late dispatches from London the King of England carries life insurance aggregating \$3,750,000. The Emperor of Germany is insured for \$5,000,000. If the Czar of all the Russians dies he stands to win \$4,000,000 in the way of insurance money for his heirs and dependents. The Czar's youthful son's life is protected by a policy for \$1,250,000. The Czar's daughter, the Grand Duchess Olga, carries \$2,500,000 on her life. The King of Italy is insured for \$3,500,000 while Lady Curzon has life insurance aggregating \$500,000. Lord Rothschild pays an annual premium of \$40,000 for life premiums on an insurance of \$1,250,000, while Lord Dudley has an estate based on his life insurance of \$750,000.



The Economic Department of the Ohio State University, at Columbus, Ohio, has established a course in insurance, which is open to students who have had at least one year's work in economics. The course includes a study of the economic and social aspects of insurance, and is designed not to make insurance agents but insurance missionaries. It embraces a study of various kinds of companies, different classes of policies, policy contracts, settlements and other related matters, which are necessary to an intelligent appreciation of life and property insurance. Such courses ought to do much in replacing some of the prevailing sentiment in insurance with sense and at the same time creating more intelligent sentiment.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1908

No. 3093

Survey of the World

Ohio Republican Convention

In the Ohio Republican convention, last week, there was not the slightest sign of opposition to the nomination of Secretary Taft. Before the delegates assembled, the district meetings were held, and no member of the State committee who had supported Senator Foraker was re-elected. Seven members were thus displaced, and the entire committee is now for Mr. Taft. Neither Senator Foraker nor Senator Dick attended the convention. James R. Garfield, Secretary of the Interior, was the temporary chairman. In his address he defended the policies of the present national Administration. Congressman Longworth nominated the four delegates at large. They are Charles P. Taft (the Secretary's brother), ex-Governor Myron T. Herrick, A. I. Vorys and Governor Andrew L. Harris. Presidential electors at large were nominated by a negro delegate. The platform was reported by Congressman Theodore E. Burton (chairman of the resolutions committee), who is a prominent candidate for the Senate, to succeed Mr. Foraker. It begins as follows:

"In the nation we stand for those ideals of government which mean justice, equality, and fair dealing among men: A brave and impartial enforcement of the law; commercial and industrial liberty; individualism as against socialism; competition as against monopoly; government regulation as against government ownership; the promotion of the best interests of labor and capital, and the unflinching protection of both; compensation for injured employees of the government; the re-enactment in Constitutional form of the employers' liability act; a limitation in the exercise of the power of injunction in order to prevent its abuse; a greater merchant marine and an adequate navy; generous provision for the old soldier, the vanishing forces of the republic; liberal appropriations for the improvement of waterways and harbors; including the Ohio River and the Great Lakes, in accordance with

a general plan which shall be comprehensive and just to all portions of the country; the organization of all existing national public health agencies into a single national health department; a revision of the tariff by a special session of the next Congress, insuring the maintenance of the true principle of protection by imposing such customs duties as will equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, together with a reasonable profit, to the end that, without excessive duties, American manufacturers, farmers, producers, and wage earners may have adequate protection."

There are brief references to the Panama Canal, the currency and the development of popular government in the Philippines. The party stands for the following, the platform says, with respect to the negroes:

"The civil and political rights of the American negro in every State, believing as we do that his marvelous progress in intelligence, industry, and good citizenship has earned the respect and encouragement of the nation, and that those legislative enactments that have for their real aim his disfranchisement for reasons of color alone are unfair, un-American, and repugnant to the supreme law of the land; we favor the reduction of representation in Congress and the electoral college in all States of this nation where white and colored citizens are disfranchised, to the end that the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States may be enforced according to its letter and spirit."

Endorsing "the splendid Administration of Theodore Roosevelt," the platform specifically approves "the enactment of the Railroad Rate law, the strengthening of the supervisory powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and the prosecution of illegal interests and monopolies, and of evil doers, both in the public service and in the commercial world." Mr. Taft's candidacy is supported in the following words:

"In this convention, chosen upon a call for a primary election providing for a specific choice for President of the United States, we send greetings to Republicans everywhere, and an-

nounce with pride and devotion that every delegate here assembled is instructed for William H. Taft. He is the man equipped for the day and its duties. His conspicuous part in the achievements of a greater America, his broad knowledge and experience in law and government, his genius for world peace and advancement, his rare tact and sturdy courage, and, more than all else, his steadfast devotion to the enduring policies of Republicanism, make Ohio's candidate the ideal leader for 1908. We pledge him our earnest and loyal support, and instruct our delegates to the national convention this day chosen to vote for William H. Taft until he is nominated."

At the Taft headquarters in Columbus, on the 7th, a statement was published saying that of the 148 national delegates already selected, 116 had been instructed to vote for Mr. Taft, and that only sixteen of these were from the South. Prediction was made that both Nebraska and Iowa, in conventions soon to be held, would select Taft delegates. Thus far, it was asserted, there were no indications that there would be more than the usual number of contests from the Southern States.



Mr. Bryan's Nebraska Platform While the platform made in Ohio is regarded as that of Mr. Taft, the leading Republican candidate, that which was adopted by the Democrats of Nebraska on the following day represents the views of Mr. Bryan, thus far clearly the leading Democratic candidate for the Presidential nomination. Mr. Bryan was present and the convention was harmonious in his interest. All the national delegates selected were instructed to vote for him. The platform is a very long one. At the beginning it says that the conscience of the nation has been aroused by investigations which have traced graft and political corruption to the representatives of predatory wealth, and, if honestly appealed to, will free the Government from the grip of those who have made it a business asset of the favor-seeking corporations. It opposes "the centralization implied in the suggestions, now frequently made, that the powers of the general Government should be extended by judicial construction," and insists "that Federal remedies shall be added to, and not substituted for, State remedies." There should be new laws to "compel foreign corporations to

submit their legal disputes to the courts of the States in which they do business":

"A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable. We therefore favor the vigorous enforcement of the criminal law against Trusts and Trust magnates, and demand the enactment of such additional legislation as may be necessary to make it impossible for a private monopoly to exist in the United States."

Additional remedies specified are a law preventing the duplication of directors among competing corporations; a license system requiring a manufacturing or trading corporation to take out a Federal license before it shall be permitted to control as much as 25 per cent. of the product in which it deals, the license to prevent watering of stock and to prohibit the control by such corporation of more than 50 per cent of the total amount of any product consumed in the United States; and a law compelling such licensed corporations to sell in all parts of the country on the same terms, due allowance for cost of transportation having been made. Revision of the tariff cannot safely be intrusted to the Republican party:

"We favor an immediate revision of the tariff by the reduction of import duties. Articles entering into competition with articles controlled by Trusts should be placed upon the free list, material reductions should be made in the tariff upon necessities of life, and such reductions should be made in other schedules as may be necessary to restore the tariff to a revenue basis."

There should be an income tax, and the submission of a constitutional amendment authorizing one is urged. The platform also calls for a national inheritance tax, "to reach 'swollen fortunes,'" but the accumulation of such fortunes should be "permanently prevented by abolishing the privileges and favoritism upon which they are based." Concerning railroads it is said that both the nation and the States should ascertain the present physical value of them, should forbid them to engage in any business bringing them into competition with their shippers, forbid the issue of watered stock, and reduce transportation rates until they yield only a reasonable return on the present value of the railroad property. "Shrinkage in the market value of watered stock has precipitated a widespread panic," and the panic has "emphasized the necessity for legislation protecting the wealth pro-

ducers from spoliation at the hands of the stock gamblers and the gamblers in farm products."

"We condemn the experiments in imperialism as an inexcusable blunder which has involved us in an enormous expense, brought us weakness instead of strength and laid our nation open to the charge of abandoning the fundamental doctrine of self-government. We favor an immediate declaration of the nation's purpose to recognize the independence of the Philippine Islands as soon as a stable government can be established—such independence to be guarded by us as we guard the independence of Cuba, until the neutralization of the islands can be secured by treaty with other powers. In recognizing the independence of the Philippines our Government should retain such land as may be necessary for coaling stations and naval bases."

Our nation should announce its determination not to use its navy for the collection of private debts, and its willingness to enter into agreements with other nations providing for the investigation by an impartial tribunal, before any declaration of war or commencement of hostilities, of every dispute which defies diplomatic settlement. Opposing the Aldrich and Fowler bills, the platform calls for emergency currency issued by the Government, for a guarantee of national bank deposits, for interest on Treasury deposits in the banks, and for postal savings banks. It favors the eight-hour day and an employers' liability law. Concerning labor injunctions, it calls for notice and a hearing before issue, a trial before a judge other than the one who grants the injunction, and trial by jury when the alleged contempt is committed "outside the presence of the court." It would protect all foreigners residing here under treaty:

"But we are opposed to the admission of Asiatic immigrants who cannot be amalgamated with our population, or whose presence among us would raise a race issue and involve us in diplomatic controversies with Oriental powers, and we demand a stricter enforcement of the immigration laws against any immigrants who advocate assassination as a means of reforming our government."

The platform favors the election of Senators by direct popular vote, the reclamation of arid and swamp lands, liberal appropriations for inland waterways, and a generous pension policy. As it is said to have been written by Mr. Bryan, the absence of any recommendation for Government ownership of railroads or for

the initiative and referendum is noticed by critics. A resolution favoring an issue of \$500,000,000 in Government bonds for public improvements to provide work for the unemployed was adopted by the convention. On the same day the Nebraska Populist convention instructed its delegates to vote for Mr. Bryan.—On the 6th, the Minnesota Democratic Committee passed resolutions in favor of the nomination of Governor Johnson, owing, the chairman says, to attacks upon the Governor by supporters of Mr. Bryan. This action was opposed by a Bryan minority in the committee.—Mr. Hearst's paper in New York says that the Independence League party will not support Mr. Bryan, Mr. Roosevelt or Governor Johnson.



Railroad Questions

At the close of the recent hearings, all petitions for delaying the enforcement of the new law which limits working hours of railway telegraph operators were denied by the Interstate Commerce Commission, and the companies took measures for complying with the statute, which went into effect on the 4th inst. It is estimated that about 5,000 additional operators will be employed; the Pennsylvania road alone needs 700. A large number of small stations, it is said, will be closed. The Denver & Rio Grande Company has reduced its telegraphers' wages.—The St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company and the Chapman & Dewey Lumber Company, of Kansas City, were indicted last week, one for granting rebates and the other for accepting them, in 1905.—A demurrer having been overruled (at Salt Lake City) the Union Pacific Coal Company, which is controlled by the Union Pacific Railroad Company, will be tried for violating the Sherman act, the charge being that the coal company, the railroad company and certain individuals combined to oppress and injure a coal merchant named Sharp because he did not obey their orders as to the prices for which he sold coal.—Thus far, only four railroad companies (all in the Southeast) have undertaken to make a general reduction of wages, and it is expected that they will resort to the provisions of the Erdmann act relating to mediation and conciliation.

Chancellor Day Accused

Charges against the Rev. Dr. James R. Day, Chancellor of Syracuse University, have been made by the Rev. George A. Cooke, pastor of a Methodist church in Brandon, Vt., and they are in the hands of the Rev. Dr. P. M. Watters, presiding elder of the New York Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, as Chancellor Day is under the jurisdiction of that Conference. Mr. Cooke asserts that Dr. Day, in his published defense of the Standard Oil Company and Beef Trust, and the accompanying criticism of President Roosevelt, has violated that rule of the Church which requires avoidance of "uncharitable or unprofitable conversation, particularly speaking evil of magistrates." He says that he supports his charges by several passages in the book recently published by Dr. Day and by the following words in an interview, the authenticity of which Dr. Day has acknowledged:

"Anarchy of the sort practised by President Roosevelt is the most dangerous kind of anarchy. Anarchism in the White House is the most perilous anarchism that has ever threatened our country."

He remarks that "altho Syracuse University is under obligations to the Standard Oil Company by reason of large money gifts, Chancellor Day was not justified as a minister of the Methodist Church in assailing President Roosevelt." It is said that the charges will come up for a hearing in April. Mr. Cooke has heretofore brought charges against Prof. Borden P. Bowne, the Rev. Dr. Buckley and others. Chancellor Day says that he is "regarded as something of a joke and seems to have a mania for making charges." He adds that he has violated no rule and is "utterly indifferent as to Mr. Cooke's charges or procedure."



The Anarchists

Because of the assassination of Father Leo Heinrichs, in Denver, on the 23d ult., by an Italian anarchist named Giuseppe Alio, and the attempt, on the 2d inst., to assassinate George M. Shippy, Chicago's Chief of Police, efforts have been made by the police in our large cities to hunt out and restrain anarchists, and the Federal Government is seeking evidence to warrant the deportation of some of them. On the 3d, Secretary Straus issued a cir-

cular letter of instruction to all commissioners of immigration and immigration inspectors, directing them to confer with the police in their respective jurisdictions, with a view to securing their co-operation "in an effort to rid the country of alien anarchists and criminals falling within the law relating to deportation." The letter says:

"You should call to the attention of the chief of police or chief of the Secret Service the definition of 'anarchist' contained in sections 2 and 38 of the act of February 20, 1907, and the provisions of section 2, placing within the excluded classes 'persons who have been convicted of or admit having committed a felony or other crime or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude,' pointing out that if any such person is found within the United States within three years after landing or entry therein he is amenable to deportation under the provisions of section 21 of said act. The co-operation of said officials should be requested, making it clear that in order that any particular anarchist or criminal may be deported evidence must be furnished showing—first, that the person in question is an alien subject to the immigration acts; second, that he is an anarchist or criminal as defined in the statute; third, the date of his arrival in the United States, which must be within three years of the date of his arrest; fourth, the name of the vessel or of the transportation line by which he came, if possible; and fifth, the name of the country whence he came—the details with respect to the last three items being kept at the various ports of entry in such a manner as to be available if information is furnished with respect to the anarchist's name, the date of his arrival and the port of entry."

Agents of the Department of Commerce and Labor are making inquiries in the prisons, reformatories and asylums, to ascertain the number of aliens in them and the criminal record of each one. It is thought that this investigation will show that a considerable number in these institutions should have been excluded from the country or deported after their admission.—It appears that Giuseppe Alio (or Guarnaccio), who shot Father Heinrichs at the altar while receiving the sacrament from him, has been an anarchist for twenty years, and was one of a group of forty expelled from Italy two years ago. He came to this country from Buenos Ayres. After the assassination of Father Heinrichs it was ascertained that plans had been made for the assassination of certain priests in Chicago and elsewhere. One of the men who had been in danger was Father Pasquale Renzullo, in Chicago. Owing to discoveries as to the murderous plots, Chief

Shippy provided guards for several of the threatened clergymen, and caused his men to make raids in the resorts of anarchists. On this account he excited their hostility, but the man who attacked him in his house and whom he shot to death was not an anarchist of the Italian school, nor does it appear that he had accomplices or confederates. He was Lazarus Averbuch, a Russian Jew, twenty years old, who had been in this country only four months. He came from Kishineff, where, in the memorable massacre, his father and one of his sisters were killed. After his arrival in Chicago he brooded over the misfortunes of his family and became an easy prey of anarchist agitators. Many pamphlets and letters received from them were found in his room. Averbuch, after gaining admission to the Chief's house, directed the latter's attention to what appeared to be a sealed letter. The envelope was afterward found to contain a blank sheet of paper. He did not succeed in inflicting serious injury upon the Chief, but before he was killed he shot the Chief's son thru the lungs, and James Foley, the Chief's coachman, in the arm.



The Kaiser and the British Navy

The *London Times* created a sensation by publishing the statement that the Emperor of Germany was endeavoring to influence the British naval program by corresponding with Lord Tweedmouth, First Lord of the Admiralty, which it claimed was an insult to the nation. It appears that the Cabinet was not aware of the correspondence until it was reported by the *Times*. Mr. Asquith explained to the House of Commons that the letter which Lord Tweedmouth had received from the German Emperor on February 18th was a purely personal and private communication conceived in an entirely friendly spirit, and that his answer had been equally private and informal. The letter, he said, had not influenced the Cabinet in regard to the naval estimates for the year, because these had been decided upon before its receipt. Public opinion almost universally condemns Lord Tweedmouth for corresponding on such a subject with a rival naval Power, and for his indiscretion in telling some of his intimate friends of the Kaiser's letter. He will be called

upon to give a full explanation in the House of Lords, and there every effort will be made to force him to make public the correspondence. In the meantime the newspapers are filled with conjectures as to the contents of the letters. It is said by those who assume to know that the Emperor's communication was a hasty and informal note written to refute the passage in a letter of Lord Esher to the Maritime League in which he said: "There is no man in Germany, from the Emperor downward, who would not welcome the fall of Sir John Fisher." Sir John Fisher is Senior Naval Lord of the Admiralty and one of the foremost advocates of a more formidable navy. The reason why the Kaiser's note is withheld from the public is said to be the vigorous and unconventional language in which his opinion is expressed. He is believed to have pointed out that the British fleet is now five times as strong as the German, and there is, therefore, no need to increase it thru fear of Germany.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's retirement as Premier is recognized as inevitable. Probably next month Mr. Asquith will succeed to his place, and the Cabinet will be practically reorganized.—The House of Lords is endeavoring to meet the criticism of their inactivity and obstruction by passing a Scottish Land Bill of their own, in opposition to that originated in the House of Commons. This bill applies to Scotland the terms of the English Small Holdings Bill.



The Polish Land Bill

Prince Bülow, after a hard fight, has succeeded in getting his bill for the expropriation of Polish lands past by the Prussian Parliament. In the Lower House its scope was narrowed by cutting down the sum to be advocated to land purchases to \$68,750,000 and the area to be acquired to 173,000 acres. When it reached the Herrenhaus the committee to which it was referred recommended amendments which threatened to still further weaken the bill. The opposition to the Government was not altogether from humanitarian motives but largely due to the fear of the land owners and ecclesiastics of the Upper Chamber that the admission of the principle of expropriation by the Government of landed estates would establish a precedent which

might in the future be directed against them, particularly in case the Socialists should come into power. They desired to exempt from the expropriation clauses all church lands, entailed estates, and all lands which have been the property of the owner for ten years or more. In the debate in the Herrenhaus Prince Radziwill, the Polish leader, protested against this violation of the Prussian Constitution by the legislation directed against a particular race. The Poles had been loyal to the Government, altho their rights had been infringed and the pledges made by the King of Prussia, in 1815, had not been fulfilled. It appeared to him that the Prussian Government had determined upon the extinction of its Polish subjects, and was endeavoring to evict them from its land. A great deal of attention was being given to the treatment of the natives in African colonies, and he asked why the peaceful rural population in the Polish Provinces were treated harshly with impunity. The Prussian Minister of Agriculture, Count Arnim, said the present Government was strong enough to deal with the Polish peril, but in view of the fact that the Poles increased more rapidly than the Germans, prudence demanded that provision should be made for the future. Cardinal Kopp, Archbishop of Breslau, protested that there had to be a real necessity before interference with life and property could really become warranted. It was not justifiable to attack unarmed men simply because they might, on some future occasion, take up arms. In closing the debate Prince Bülow, Prussian Minister-President, said that the German people had always been distinguished by a singularly pronounced sense of law and justice, but that sometimes they were inclined to lose themselves in abstract formulas and regard great political questions from the point of view of private law. In political questions which involved the existence of the country, the first duty of a State was self-preservation. He quoted from a speech of Bismarck at the time of the adoption of the Polish Settlements Policy, in 1886, to the effect that neither in peace nor in war could a nation which is fighting for its existence follow ordinary rules of conduct. A situation might arise which legally would kill justice. Prince Bülow held that a

consistent policy was far less cruel than half-measures or vacillation. There was no thought of exterminating the Poles; it was the Germans who were on the defensive in the Eastern Marches. The Government only desired to prevent them from being ground down and driven away by the Poles. The amendments recommended by the committee were rejected by a vote of 143 to 111.



The Kongo Treaty

The announcement made by the British Government last week that England was dissatisfied with the delay in transferring the Kongo Free State from King Leopold to Belgium, and that the reports of cruel and oppressive treatment of the natives had been confirmed by the United States Consul has had the effect of bringing the King to terms. The text of the Annexation Treaty as submitted to Parliament on March 5th concedes the principal points in dispute. The Crown Domain and the Crown Foundation, which King Leopold has maintained was private property, is transferred to Belgium, and the Government is given full control over the finances of Kongo but must carry out the obligations of the Free State amounting to \$21,000,000, and must restrict the concessions of the two American companies in which Thomas F. Ryan is prominent. The King will retain during his lifetime the use of the Kongo revenues. Certain obligations of King Leopold are to be taken over by the Belgian Government: \$24,000 to Prince Albert, son of the Count of Flanders, brother of King Leopold to be available after his accession to the throne, and \$15,000 a year to Princess Clementine, the King's third daughter after she marries. The sum of \$600,000 is to be provided annually for fifteen years for hospitals, schools and scientific research in Africa, and the museums, schools and public works planned by the King in Belgium are to be carried out. The King surrenders to Belgium on his death, his estate at Cape Ferrat, in the south of France, which was purchased from Belgium revenues. The King retains the ownership of forty hectares at Majumbo, where he has experiments in growing coffee and cacao. It is possible that the Treaty may pass the Belgian Parliament in substantially its present form, altho

there will be opposition against certain features, particularly the concessions of forest and mineral rights to the American companies, and the heavy charges on the Belgian Budget. Some amendments may be agreed upon in the Chamber, particularly the establishment of a currency system for the Kongo, which may relieve the natives of the burden of forced labor. Baron Deschamps, Minister of State, speaks as follows in regard to the magnanimity of the King's gift to the nation:

"The King presents to the nation as a gift a colony twenty-three times as big as Belgium, which he created and organized. Of the crown domain, which is larger than France and of extraordinary richness, he retains nothing. Besides, he gives to the nation beautiful properties in the south of France which he purchased with the revenues from the crown domain, only holding for himself the usufruct during his lifetime. More important still, he grants to the Belgian Parliament both the administrative and budgetary control of the colony, which should satisfy the foreign critics. In return, he simply exacts an obligation that Belgium complete the works undertaken by him in this country and a sum of money necessary to carry out his philanthropic and scientific projects in the Kongo Independent State."



The French in Morocco

The French Government has evidently decided that half measures will not serve in Morocco, and the futile skirmishing in the vicinity of Casablanca, which has been going on continually for so many months, will be superseded by more vigorous and determined action. The power of Mulai Hafid continues to grow, and the French may ultimately find it necessary to occupy both capitals, Fez and Marakesh. Reinforcements amounting to about 13,000 men will be sent to Casablanca, most of them taken from the garrisons of Algeria and Tunis. General Lyautey, who has command of all the Algerian troops, will go with M. Regnault, the French Minister at Tangier, to the coast towns to study the situation, and he may be placed in charge of the French army, since General d'Amade, who has been conducting the operations at Casablanca, has only the rank of a brigadier-general. General d'Amade has been vigorously attacking the Madakra tribesmen, meeting them in three engagements and driving them from their territory. The Moors of the western frontier in Algeria have become affected by the spirit of unrest in Mo-

rocco, and there is danger of an extensive revolt against the French domination. A large number of armed Moors are collected opposite Ain-Sefra.



The Seizure of the "Tatsu" Japan is taking a firm stand in regard to the steamer "Tatsu," loaded with small arms and ammunition, which was seized at Macao on February 7th by Chinese customs officials. It is held by Japan that the vessel's papers were in legal form, consigning the arms and ammunition to a firm in Macao, and therefore not being a case of smuggling. A representative of the firm had boarded the vessel with the Portuguese authorities before her seizure by the Chinese vessels, and the "Tatsu" was in Portuguese waters, being anchored awaiting the tide off Macao, when the four Chinese gunboats approached her. She was boarded by armed men, the Japanese flag hauled down and the vessel taken to Canton, where she now remains. Therefore, Japan demands the immediate release of the vessel and her cargo, an apology for the insult to the flag, the punishment of the officials who are responsible, and a full indemnity to the shippers for their loss. In case of delay or failure in meeting these terms, Japan announces her intention of "taking immediate action." The Chinese Government holds, on the other hand, that the seizure was legitimate, as it was not in Portuguese waters, and it is undeniable that the arms were intended for the rebels who are endeavoring to overthrow the reigning dynasty. China offers an apology for the incident and agrees to release the vessel, but proposes that the disposition of the rifles and ammunition confiscated should be left to a mixed court of Japanese and Chinese, or to the British admirals in Chinese waters. The Japanese Government has refused to submit any part of the case to arbitration, contending that the facts are clear and not contestable.—A refusal of the Japanese Government to permit the construction of the railroad from Hsinmintun to Fakumen on the grounds that it would injure the trade of her Southern Manchurian Railway, is regarded by the Chinese as contrary to the Treaty of Portsmouth. A banking system has been established in China by an imperial edict,

The Candidate of Indiana for the Presidency

BY JOHN W. FOSTER, LL.D.

[The following article by the Ex-Secretary of State on Vice-President Fairbanks is the second article in our series of Presidential Candidates. Mr. Foster is himself an Indianan, and Vice-President Fairbanks is his old friend and neighbor. We have already printed President Schurman's estimate of Governor Hughes, and this article will be followed shortly by others.—EDITOR.]

THE Republicans of Indiana propose to present to the National Convention at Chicago the name of Charles W. Fairbanks for nomination as the candidate of the party for the Presidency. In doing so they feel assured that they are supported by well-founded reasons. They also feel that they have some acquaintance with the qualities necessary to the make-up of a statesman. Without going beyond the memory of the present generation, they may cite, for instance, citizens whom the people of Indiana have sent to Washington to represent them in the Senate. In one of the parties appear the names of Hendricks, Voorhees, McDonald; in the other Morton, Harrison, Fairbanks.

Passing over the eminent qualities of the Democratic Senators, it may be justly claimed that Oliver P. Morton stands next to Abraham Lincoln in character and services during the great crisis of the Civil War. Such is the estimate of him by Senator Hoar in his "Reminiscences"; and no less a historical authority than President Roosevelt has assigned him the same place in the roll of fame. Benjamin Harrison, soldier, lawyer and statesman, in the estimation of many public men, ranks next to Lincoln in intellectual power and grasp of affairs among the Presidents of the last half century. The names of these two Senators were presented to Republican conventions for nomination as President. With no less unanimity and enthusiasm will the Republicans of Indiana carry the name of Vice-President Fairbanks to Chicago in June. As stated by Senator Beveridge, in his recent manly speech at Wabash, they are going to the convention with one united and earnest voice to

vote for his nomination and for none other so long as his name is before that body.

Let us examine some of the reasons why it is asked that the people of the United States should be afforded an opportunity to raise to the highest post within their gift this favorite son of Indiana.

We present his name because, first, he is a worthy representative of the best type of American citizenship. Heredity is not to be despised even in a democratic republic. The ancestors of Charles W. Fairbanks fought with Cromwell at Naseby and Marston Moor. They were among the early Puritan settlers in Massachusetts. They participated in the great work of laying the foundations in New England of the free institutions upon which our Government was built and in gaining our independence. When the West was still in its pioneer days the father of the Vice-President emigrated from Massachusetts to Ohio, and there he was born in the lowly estate of a log house on a farm. His boyhood and early youth were spent in the hard toil of farm life of the period.

But he aspired to higher things and a broader life. His father was able to give him only the education of the district school, and by his own unaided efforts he fitted himself for college. Having learned the rudiments of the carpenter's trade, he made the furniture of his room, cooked his own food, and supplemented his expenses thru college by what he earned by manual labor. He chose the law for his profession, and to enable him to pursue his preparatory studies he followed the avocation of a news reporter,

When he was admitted to the bar, he went with his young wife, the friend of his college days, to the growing city of Indianapolis to make it his future home. With the courage and persistency of purpose which ever marked his after life he began his professional career in poverty, and without experience. After a few years of waiting and hardships, success began to reward hard study and devotion to his clients. Thenceforward he made rapid strides in his profession. Within fifteen years he stood in the front rank at the bar, which embraced among its members some of the first lawyers of the nation.

Altho from his college days he had taken an interest in politics, and while in the practice of the law had rendered his party such service as he could, he had resolved to devote to his profession his best energies and time until he had acquired a competency that would enable him to give his children an education and to live in comfort. Hence for more than twenty years he sought no office, but labored assiduously in his practice, which extended thru the three rich States of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, and even more distant States, and proved lucrative beyond his hopes. So that when he was called to the Senate in 1897 he was able to take leave of his profession and give his undivided time and attention to the duties of that great office. From that date he never accepted a retainer. It would be better for the country and for their reputation if other government officials would follow his example.

From 1888 forward Mr. Fairbanks became active in politics, and with the election of General Harrison to the Presidency and his retirement from direct participation in politics, the former has been regarded and accepted as the leader of the Republican party in Indiana. For twenty consecutive years he has marshaled its forces and gained for it greater victories in the State than any of his distinguished predecessors. When the State convention was held or the campaign was to be opened he was looked to as the person to sound the "key-note," and his speeches on these occasions were made use of by the campaign orators as a storehouse from which to

draw facts and arguments for the people.

These "key-notes" bore no uncertain sound. In all his political life he has been frank and outspoken. Independence has always marked his utterances. His attitude on the money question was a marked indication of his character in this respect. In 1892, four years before the Republican party declared in favor of the gold standard, in his speeches he took strong ground against a debased coinage. In 1896, when it was a serious question for a while as to the position the party would take, no man was more influential in bringing it up to the high standard it assumed than Mr. Fairbanks. The Ohio State convention had led off with an indefinite resolution on the subject. The convention in Indiana was soon to follow. He felt that it was a critical time, and that unless our State could be brought to an unequivocal declaration in favor of the gold standard, the silver craze then sweeping over the country might divide, if not overwhelm, the National Convention. A meeting of the leading men of the State was called in conference. I remember well the anxiety we felt at the meeting. Mr. Fairbanks was able to secure their approval of his view, and a resolution which he framed was agreed upon, which was in due time adopted by the State convention. With that declaration the attitude of the National Convention was no longer doubtful.

As he had been the leader of the party in the State, so also has he been its most active and indefatigable worker. In the two Harrison campaigns of 1888 and 1892 he spoke in every county of the State, as well as in the intermediate Congressional campaigns. In the first McKinley campaign of 1896 he had attained a national reputation as a speaker, and while he still made a thoro canvass of the State, his services were requisitioned for many other States. In 1900 still greater outside demands were made upon him for campaign services, and he spoke to large audiences in many States, giving his entire time to the canvass. In 1904, when he was placed upon the ticket with Mr. Roosevelt as the candidate for Vice-President, the burden of

the campaign fell upon him, as Mr. Roosevelt, with great propriety, made no canvass. In that campaign Mr. Fairbanks traveled twenty-five thousand miles and made speeches in thirty-three States—a record without parallel in political history.

No other man in the Republican party in recent years has spoken so often and over so wide an area in political contests, and none more acceptably to the masses of the people. No one has more willingly contributed his services in closely contested States, even in those where the fight seemed almost hopeless, as in Kentucky and Missouri.

Since he has been Vice-President his services have been greatly sought after as a platform orator on all kinds of civic occasions. His addresses always indicate thought and usually show careful preparation. There are no studied attempts at oratory, seldom stories are told or poetry quoted, and no resort is had to adventitious decoration or the arts of the demagog. They are always upon a high moral plane, and while they are listened to with interest and instruction by the educated, they are never above the comprehension of the masses of his hearers.

A characteristic of Mr. Fairbanks's speeches is that they contain no vituperation, irony or sarcasm. He never indulges in abuse of his political opponents. His view of political differences and his relation to them was announced in his address on the death of one of his political opponents, Mr. Holman:

"Political parties are undivided as to purpose—the highest and best welfare of the country; their differences arise as to the best method of obtaining the end."

He came to the Senate of the United States at the same time that Mr. McKinley was inaugurated as President. They had long been friends, and the President had a high estimate of the Senator's ability and political sagacity. So much was this the case that it came to be understood that the Senator's acts and speeches were an exposition of the views or wishes of the President. He was the faithful supporter of the latter's policies and measures. This was notably the case in respect to the Spanish War. He stood by the President in his strenuous

efforts to find a peaceful settlement, when Congress and the country were clamoring for war. But when the issue was made up and war came, the Senator promptly tendered his services to the Governor of Indiana for military duty, which very properly were not accepted, as in no other place could he be so useful to the country as in the Senate.

His attitude in respect to that war was further shown by his interest in securing commissions for colored officers. Their appointment was strongly opposed in the War Department, and not until Senator Fairbanks went directly to President McKinley were the commissions issued. He believed that the man who was worthy to be a citizen of this great country should have the honor of holding its commission and fighting its battles.

His record in the Senate is so fresh in the public mind that it need hardly be recapitulated. Almost immediately after he entered that body he was recognized as one of its most useful and influential members. He debated many of its most important measures, and his views and position were known on all of them. In one respect his experience in that body has fitted him for the duties of an important branch of the public service—our foreign relations—as candidates for the Presidency are rarely equipped.

He served in the Committees on Foreign Relations and on Immigration, and thus had to deal with some of the most interesting and perplexing questions in our relations with foreign governments. I have already alluded to his attention to the complications with Spain, in which he assumed so honorable a stand. He had to do with the international questions growing out of the construction of the Panama Canal. I quote one of his declarations:

"It pays nations, as well as individuals, to adhere to the inflexible principles of fair dealing. No doubt the United States could have ignored the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and proceeded with the construction of the canal, but it preferred, as it always prefers, the frank and honorable way."

He declared himself in the Senate in favor of settling international disputes by arbitration, as far as possible, when diplomacy failed. He used this language: "Sir, I hold to the opinion that all war is barbarous. . . . It will be in-

deed a fatal hour for the Republic when the President of the United States loves peace less than war." It was a distinguished honor that was conferred upon him while in the Senate when he was appointed to the American chairmanship of the Anglo-American Joint High Commission, which had to do with a great variety of questions with Canada. In this capacity he gained a wide view of foreign and continental matters.

There is no man in public life, certainly no one who is mentioned for the Presidency, whose views are so well defined or so well known as Vice-President Fairbanks's. During his service in the Senate he has both by his votes and speeches declared his position on every question of importance now pending or which has been considered in the past ten years. And these declarations have been supplemented by his many published speeches before the people.

He has very distinctly and repeatedly made known his views on the subject of labor and capital; on combinations or trusts; on the ownership and regulation of railroads; on the functions of and the respect due to the courts; on the strict and impartial enforcement of the laws; on immigration and its regulation; on the tariff; the improvement of our rivers and waterways; on socialism and kindred subjects. It is not possible within the circumscribed range of a magazine article to quote his utterances on these questions, but they have been published broadcast to the country, and they are readily accessible. While in full sympathy with the demands of the sober masses of the people, they will be found to be characterized by that conservative spirit which makes the prudent statesman. His friends confidently challenge a full and careful examination of this record to determine whether he is fitted for the high office for which they present his name.

It is likewise gratifying to his friends to note the cordial relations which exist between him and the President. The occupant of the Vice-Presidency has not always maintained with the Chief Executive the most friendly intercourse, owing in part to the illy defined line of demarcation and to the indiscretion of the subordinate official. Mr. Fairbanks has

never erred in this respect; and on all proper occasions he has not failed to commend the President in his arduous labors. For instance, at Chicago in 1906, at the laying of the cornerstone of the Cook County building, he said:

"We gladly acknowledge the inflexible purpose of President Roosevelt to enforce the nation's laws according to their written intentment. He has set a high example which those of lesser responsibility may well emulate in municipal and State administrations."

And at Lincoln only a few months ago:

"We most heartily commend President Roosevelt for what he has so splendidly done towards aiding in the solution of the questions which so widely concern our trade and commerce. It has been in the line of securing fair treatment and fair play."

I have thus far dwelt upon the political career of my friend and neighbor. I regret that I have not space to speak at some length upon his domestic life. It is in all respects blameless and respected. Most highly of all he is appreciated by his nearest neighbors, who know him as a warm hearted and genial man, affable and hearty without any of the tricks of the demagog, generous and true in his friendship. He is abstemious in his habits, never using either spirits, wine or tobacco. Blest with a vigorous constitution, he has never felt the need of stimulants. From his youth he has been an active member of the Methodist Church. To him may be applied the words uttered by himself upon the death of President McKinley: "He was a sincere believer in religion, a devout Christian, and a doer of Christian deeds."

A word is due in this connection to the faithful partner of his life, to whom he owes a great share of his success—Mrs. Fairbanks. A woman of education and refinement, she is well fitted to adorn the highest circles of society. To her has been applied the remark made by Lafayette on his return to France of Martha Washington: "She is the best woman in the world and beloved by all who know her."

The foregoing sketch furnishes some of the reasons why the Republicans of Indiana have decided to present the name of Charles W. Fairbanks to the National Convention at Chicago. I may advance one other. Indiana has usually been regarded in the history of the Republican

party a strategic battleground—a doubtful State, necessary to the election of its candidate for the Presidency. With the nomination of Mr. Fairbanks it will be doubtful no longer.

Of late years the Vice-President has not been chosen as the successor of his chief, but it was not so in the early history of the country, when the statesmen who framed this marvelous machinery of our Government were still administering affairs. They thought it was most appropriate that the official who had for years stood next to the President and had intimate knowledge of the legislation and administration of government should be called to take his place. There

never was a better opportunity to return to the wise practice of the fathers of the Republic.

When Mr. Fairbanks was chosen unanimously to go upon the ticket as Vice-President, the distinguished Republican who placed him in nomination used language which may well be repeated at Chicago in June next for the Presidency:

"We want to place on the ticket a man who represents in his personality, in his belief, in his public service, in his high character, all the splendid record the Republican party has made; all the great declarations of the former platforms, and a man who will typify the highest ambition and the noblest purposes of the Republican party of the United States."

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Migratory Farming

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," ETC.

MIGRATORY farming is still a new idea to most of our Northern agriculturists; but it is a rapidly growing idea, and in the practice of it is one of the best thoughts of the age. It means that a man may cultivate his crops for seven months in New England and five months in Florida, without either one conflicting with the other, and in both cases doing what the genuine farmer believes in—making money. It means, at least, that a man who is wearing out under the stress of severe winters can escape the cold weather without becoming a mere tourist and spending all of his savings. If you will go to Florida today you will find a host of Northern farmers, either truck growing in the coast counties or melon and potato growing in the central or dry counties. They undertake to wind up their Northern work about the first of November, and this can generally be done, with energy and good calculation. Corn can be husked and every other preparation made, certainly by the middle of that month. What is there to hinder flitting to Florida soon after the birds, and here engaging in winter gardening

or fruit growing? Oranges begin to ripen just about that time, and they can be marketed, with the exception of only one or two sorts (which need not be grown), by the first of April. My neighbor, Mr. Hawkins, who is a builder in the North, has an orchard of three hundred trees, from which he sells one thousand dollars worth of oranges between November and May. If the preference is for truck growing, you sow your lettuce seed early in November, or your celery, and market the first crop in January. A second sowing is immediately made and sent North in April. The owner may immediately start for his Northern farm. The apiarist can follow a very similar course. Another neighbor, Mr. McColly, after taking up two thousand pounds of honey in Ohio, comes to Florida and during the winter takes up two thousand more. Chicken and egg raising is another line of business equally to the point. The hen is happier in her ranging during January and February than she is during July and August, while her eggs are most abundant at the season when prices are highest.

Winter gardening is certainly a novel-

ty to one who has been accustomed to ground frozen two or three feet deep at Christmas. It takes some little time to get adjusted to the fact that you can have your green peas in December, and your carrots and new potatoes in January. But if you are growing for market, you have still to learn just about when to plant your seed in order to get perfected products at the right time. The Floridian knows that he can command the Northern market, in spite of everybody. He aims to get there just a little ahead of Georgia and Louisiana. For this reason he plants his potatoes about the first of January, and his melons a little later. The migratory farmer must crowd his plantings on a little earlier, and so get ready to migrate in time for his Northern work. To say that it is delightful to pull one's cabbages on New Year's day is but half the story; the other half of the story is that these cabbages can be immediately shipped to New York and Philadelphia and bring in a whacking price. There are men growing rich very rapidly on lettuce alone. In Sanford they have Celery Avenue, and for four miles you will see hardly anything in the fields, as far as your eye can range except celery, and the negroes that are cultivating it. In some of these fields lettuce is used as a filler between the rows. Land stands at a fabulous price, and as a rule the crops are caught up on a quick market. All thru this part of Florida, and up and down the St. Johns River, the land lies very flat, and it can be irrigated by flowing wells. These wells can be seen everywhere, and are obtainable by boring only twelve or fifteen feet into the soil. The water is carried by a system of tiles, adjusted to the most complete control.

In Central Florida the lay of the country is wholly unlike that along the coast, and it so closely approximates the hills of New York and New England that the lover of landscape beauty finds enough to satisfy him. Geology has tipped the underlying rock not only upward, but downward; and all the hollows are filled with lakes. Some of these are exquisitely beautiful, and just large enough for a man to take into his farm. The banks of Lake Lucy, most of which I own, are in some cases so steep that it is real climbing to reach the top. The sunsets

are gorgeous, and the morning sun rising over the pines, with a soft breeze blowing from either Ocean or Gulf, makes midwinter indescribably delightful. I think I never saw the moonlight quite so homeful as here, repeating itself in the lake. In this more rolling land we do not undertake truck gardening to any extent. All the higher land is devoted to melons, and these are shipped by carloads that often weigh over forty pounds to the melon. I do not see that the migratory farmer can quite become a melon grower, for the time of ripening is a little too late, and will find him at work in his Northern grounds. However, I am experimenting, to see what chances there are for a melon garden planted in December. You know that there are just enough touches of frost in Florida to make vine-growing in midwinter a problem. Irish potatoes may be planted at any time, and will grow along side the sweet potatoes, becoming a splendid crop for the Northern market. As a rule they are planted here in January. Sweet potatoes are selling at one dollar a bushel, and Irish potatoes are considerably higher.

Naturally any one coming here from the North turns to citrus fruits. The orange is a bewitching affair, not only for the profits, but for the novelty and the beauty. All the early comers, at once, cleared openings in the forest, and filled them with orange groves, adding grape fruit to some extent. They also made a trial of pineapples, loquats and other semitropicals. Most of these people were merchants, clerks, schoolma'ams, and professional people—possessed of very little capital of their own, and bringing what they did have burdened with twelve to twenty per cent. interest. The freeze of 1895 found these people thick as flies in the woods, and just about as homeless. Their houses were mostly shacks, and their intentions were evidently to exploit the State for money, and quit. There was among them very little knowledge of agriculture or horticulture, and little home-making instinct. The freeze found them at a terrible disadvantage, utterly swept away their dreams of wealth, and whipped them out of the State. Not ten per cent. remained. Property went down almost to nothing. If they had been

real home-makers and skilled farmers they could have met the frost, and all other natural disturbances, and come out ahead. During the last fifteen years an entirely new class of immigrants has been coming in—people of moderate means as a rule, and quite capable of taking care of themselves. A few of the older residents, who possessed some knowledge of the building arts, stayed over, for the most part in the towns. These have gradually worked back onto the groves or gardens, and are doing admirably well. The deserted farms and orange groves have been bought up at low prices, handled scientifically, and are paying a round figure. Grape fruit is just now more profitable than oranges, and more groves of this sort are planted. The price of oranges this year is one dollar and a quarter by the wholesale, and in the orchard, or two dollars to two and a half in the market. Grape fruit is much higher. New varieties are constantly being started, and the improvement does not by any means end with the Washington Navel. A good orange orchard is likely to contain twenty prime sorts. Ruby is one of the very finest, and Golden Nugget Navel promises some progress. But any farmer is likely to start something still better; and this is owing to the fact that seeds are thrown everywhere, spring up easily in the sandy soil, and very often come to fruitage in the edge of the pine woods.

The land is easily worked, for it is almost universally sandy, and in very few places does the underlying clay come to the surface. You can plant ten trees, and do it well, while you would plant but two in the North. Altho sandy, the soil is very far from being poor. It would be astoundingly rich if the State were not burned over every year, to accommodate the cattle that are allowed free range. Just now the lakes are low, showing a magnificent deposit of vegetable matter, in some cases two or three feet deep, all of which would have been spread over the whole State, had it not been burned. Fortunately, the lakes could not be burned over, and whoever owns one owns a mint. Nor have I ever seen anywhere else such a provision of Nature to enrich the soil. Legumes are not limited, as they are in the North, to

clovers, but they exist in every conceivable form—every one of them gathering nitrogen from the air, and ready to contribute it to the soil, if plowed under. This fool business of burning Nature's contribution to our wealth, is a sample of the waste that goes on in the North as well as the South. Several millions of dollars go up in smoke from burning autumn leaves. In other words, a man who will use his wits here, fence in his land, stable his horses and cows, save his manures, plow under his annual crop of legumes, need never spend a dime on commercial fertilizers.

The migratory farmer will find that the general principles of farming are about the same at both ends of his homestead. He certainly will find a lot of traditions and notions very popular here, but based on superficial investigation; and he will find a lot of that same material at the North. But at bottom farming is a single science, everywhere. For instance, at the North we have recently heard a good deal about "cover crops," and we know very well that fruit growing cannot be successfully carried on without some sort of legume to cover the ground during the winter, and to fatten it by being plowed under in the spring. In Florida we have simply to shift the key; that is sow a cover crop to shield the ground from the sun in the summer, and plow it under in the fall. Of course, there are local problems that must be studied out, and the man who succeeds will be the one who studies most independently and thoroly. He will listen to all sorts of advice, but he will exercise his own judgment. I have been repeatedly told that apple trees cannot be grown here, and as for plums the trees will grow, "but no fruit can be obtained." My informants simply do not know how to fight the plum curculio, and so they lose all their fruit. As for the apple, the soil heats down so deeply of a hot day (for sand is very conductive of heat), that the delicate roots are scorched. A thoro mulching of coarse material, partly covered with sand, will keep the underlying soil thoroly cool; and a wrap of coarse paper around the trees while young, will protect the bark. My apple trees made growth of two to three feet in the limb, during the hot

droughty summer of 1907. The Northerner who comes here need not confine himself to growing semi-tropical fruits.

Land can be obtained for from \$10 to \$25 an acre; and orange groves, in bearing, are worth a good deal more. There are still some deserted homesteads for sale very cheap, and a few of the old settlers are selling out at low rates, because they are very old and worn out with the hard conditions after the freeze. It is far better to buy, and have a home to drop into, and a certainty of sufficient earnings from a garden, to pay your passage back and forth. Any one with rational tact and common sense, and a modicum of health can live through the winters here, laying up rather than spending. There is considerable demand for skilled labor, and there is a measure of call for farm work. The negro is an element to be counted upon, but he does not entirely shut out white labor. Everybody works, and the old slavery traditions are about worn out. In your garden you can raise nearly all that you wish to eat, while your hens are laying your eggs—themselves furnishing food just before you leave for the North. A cow can be kept in pasturage all winter, if you feed her cassava from your garden. This root is as easily grown as turnips, and can remain in the ground for two or three years. It grows from two to four feet long, and one acre would be enough for a whole dairy. Horses like the cassava, as well as cows, and chickens eat it ravenously when chopped fine. Beggar weed is a wonderful grass that comes up late in the season, as sweet as a sugar beet to chew, and liked especially by horses. The cow peas thrive admirably for cover crops, and after being mowed once or twice, can be plowed under for the nitrogen. The velvet bean is Florida's private property; brought in here from India as an ornamental vine, it has turned out to be the greatest hay and forage plant in the world. It grows over fifty feet in a season on barren soil; and after mowing two or three times can be plowed under—giving an enormous amount of nitrogen to the land. Peaches are a natural crop here, and there is more money in them than in oranges—only that the tree is not long lived. I find that quinces thrive exceedingly well, and

of course we can grow a large number of the very best grapes. Sweetwater and Black Hamburg, which you have to house at the North, stand the climate as well as the Scuppernong. I am planting an orchard of figs.

In other words there is a whole lot of romance and luxury here, for any one who cares to enjoy outdoor life. We have our cool spells, but the thermometer rarely goes below thirty, as in summer it rarely goes above eighty-five. Nearly all winter it ranges between fifty-five and seventy-five—occasionally rising to eighty-five. We have fire-places, if we are sensible, and kindle a few cones or knots evenings and mornings. Possibly there will be ten days during the winter when you will keep the fire throughout the day. An overcoat will last you forty years, and most of the time you will sit with your coat off, on your broad verandas, to watch the moonlight on your lake, or the blue herons at midday. New England is in some ways repeated in these primitive lands. We lead a simple life. We raise nearly all that we eat or wear, and we swap eggs at the store for sugar. The conditions are such that Southern agriculture will lead the world by 1925. The negroes take to agriculture, and the Crackers are, many of them, becoming decidedly enterprising. Imitativeness has been confined a good deal more to the whites than to the blacks. The climate is, absolutely, as near perfect as climate can be, preventing the possibility of such diseases as grippe and catarrh. A young friend of mine who had been tortured from childhood with rheumatism, is spending her winter in sight of my home—the first joyous winter of her life.

My object in writing is to show Northern farmers that many of them can escape the rigor of winter, and not have it cost them all they can accumulate in summer. It is true that there are resorts in Florida where it takes a small fortune to exist for a few weeks. The common tourist knows nothing of this land excepting what he sees at such places. He makes a flourish, as well as he can, for a short time, and then retreats. The very wealthy, perhaps, can do nothing better than spend their money in such a manner. Palm Beach is well worth see-

ing, but see it as fast as you can, or go home to a poorhouse. Central Florida is not "tourist infested," as John Burroughs expresses it, and its hotels charge seldom to exceed eight dollars per week; many of them not more than five. Life is idyllic, because it is almost wholly spent out of doors. Possibly two or three days in a month may be chilly. I have spent four winters in Florida, and many of my friends are beginning to spend their summers here also. The heat is not felt as severely as in New York City. A breeze is always playing over the land, from either the Gulf or the Ocean. Shade is abundant, and in midsummer showers are nearly every day. However, of these months I have no personal experience, and do not care to write.

I do not mean to draw the picture too strong, only to show that, with a very moderate capital to start on, and decision of character, this migratory problem can be solved. We go by the Clyde line, on round-trip tickets to Jacksonville from New York, and return, for about forty dollars. This covers all your expenses between those two points. From Jacksonville we go down the St. Johns River,

one of the most delightful excursions in Florida, landing at Sanford, and are not far from our destination. The trip by ocean is safe, and but rarely stormy. A house of eight rooms can be built for less than eight hundred dollars—of the choicest pine, and with big fireplaces. Once located you must show your grit. There are difficulties to be overcome, and it would be a worthless land that did not furnish them; for with all the crops there is to be grown, not one is better than a crop of pluck and character. There are hawks to catch your chickens, and even the mockingbirds draw their salaries. I have seen snakes, but no more than in the Adirondacks. There are mosquitos in the coast counties, but in the interior only enough to know that the pest has not been exterminated. The turpentine tapper has ruined a vast area of noble pine, and the razorback has some legal rights. In other words, you will find your winter life just about as prickling and stimulating as your summer life, in the way of hindrances and annoyances. Migratory farming belongs to men, and not to human derelicts.

SORRENTO, FLA.



The Hague Conference From a Woman's Point of View

BY SUSANNE WILCOX

IT was my fortune to spend a good portion of the summer at The Hague in companionship with one who was professionally interested in the work of the Conference. Consequently, I met a number of the official and non-official delegates, press representatives, peace advocates, and others directly or indirectly connected with it; read the journal in which its transactions were published, and inevitably became interested in some of the most important questions under discussion.

But it soon became evident to me that only specialists could hope to unravel the tangle of its proceedings, and, having no

rôle to play or being under no obligations to persuade myself that things were not what they seemed, I took great pleasure in interpreting all that came and went within my circumference merely thru the medium of a woman's unreasoning intuitions. So from time to time I listened to the guarded but suggestive prophecies of some of the official delegates; to the exchange of small gossip or personalities and social affairs; to the gleanings for the press by some of its ablest representatives, and occasionally, when time hung heavily, I betook myself to the beautiful, tree-arched *Princessegracht*, No. 6 A, where *Le Cercle Internationale* (the un-

official Hague Conference), headed by Mr. William T. Stead, the Baroness von Suttner and others, held its meetings. There I drank a cup of tea and listened to the various discourses, radical or conservative, rational or irrational, sensible or nonsensical, as they chanced to be.

At these meetings peace was discussed from every point of view. There the various delegates and deputations from the colleges, churches, peace organizations, women's clubs, etc., were hospitably welcomed and given assistance in getting their petitions before the President of the official Conference.

The great body of these pacifists were made up of earnest enthusiasts whose attitude toward the powers and evils that be is fairly patient and rational; but, like all radical movements, the ranks of its advocates contain some extremists and bizarre personalities. So it was not surprising that after the regular programs, when the audience was invited to join in the general discussions, one heard some very extraordinary and diverting discourses. For example, upon one occasion a woman representing several organizations in the United States took up almost a whole afternoon reading her own original but not irresistible poems on peace. Another American woman who came armed with credentials from at least six high-sounding societies delivered a long dissertation on "Peace from the Point of View of the Higher Thought," and ended with a savage attack upon President Roosevelt. Fortunately, either the Baroness von Suttner or Mr. William T. Stead, editor-in-chief of the *Courier* (a journal which published the proceedings both of the official and unofficial Conferences), presided at these meetings, and they rarely failed to qualify over-rabid statements. Mr. Stead was a sort of ringmaster to the *Cercle Internationale*. He himself enjoys a hot discussion and is fearless in expressing his own opinions or in combating those of others. He has, however, a comprehensive knowledge of international affairs, and to him no small credit is possibly due for correcting many of the misinformed peace advocates, as also for castigating some of the lukewarm, evading official delegates.

Perhaps the most interesting woman who figured at The Hague was the Baroness von Suttner—a rare personality with unquestionable tact and ability. This enthusiastic leader in the peace movement seems gifted with subtle feminine instincts combined with a broad masculine understanding of affairs and infinite patience to labor and to wait. It was interesting to see her rise in the midst of a heated discussion and with a few potent, convincing remarks calm the troubled waters.

The official Hague Conference or Parliament of Man was heralded as one of the greatest bodies of statesmen ever assembled. From the outset, however, the ways and methods of this august body impressed me as not wholly unlike the ways and methods typical of our American women's clubs, which never cease to furnish a butt for satire and witticism. Subtle jealousies, petty ambitions and bickerings began early to develop, and the gratification of their smaller vanities seemed of greater importance to some of the delegates than the crucial issues under consideration.

At the beginning, for example, there was animus because the Russians had appropriated some of the choicest honors and the leadership of the Conference, when, by virtue of her recent international delinquencies during the Russo-Japanese War, many thought her least entitled to be at the head of the world's peace and arbitration movement.

Irritation was also manifested because the representatives from the United States (*Etats Unis*) were seated under the letter A (*Amerique*), altho they signed all documents under E. This was because of a precedent established at the Conference of 1899, when it was thought that the delegates from Spain (*Espagne*) and the United States (*Etats Unis*) might prefer to sit apart, inasmuch as the countries in question had just been at war with each other. But this mode of seating seemed to stir up considerable dissatisfaction at the recent Conference; so much so that, at an initial meeting of one of the large committees, the delegates of the United States found their places appropriated by the Italians, to whom in any case the places could not have belonged. After considerable

mutual belligerent pantomime, the Italians were informed by the delegates from the United States that the seats in question had been assigned to them and in the future would be occupied by them.

Another amusing incident was the sharp personal difference between Professor de Martens, President of the Fourth Commission, and Señor Barbosa, of Brazil. The latter, when called to order for reflecting upon the conduct of Russia in her recent war with Japan, sharply retorted that, inasmuch as he had been President of the National Assembly of Brazil for some years, he probably knew parliamentary law as well as did Professor de Martens.

These are only a few of the many episodes which did much to enliven the proceedings of the Conference, and which tend to show that the peculiarities of great statesmen are quite as diverting as those of American club-women.

The initial work of the Conference was, however, begun with much zest and good-will. The attitude of Germany, it was said, was infinitely more liberal than it had been at the previous Conference.

England came early to the front with her astounding proposal for the abolition of the capture of contraband, which for a few days set the whole Conference agog. But almost immediately she submitted a second proposal for the capture of neutral merchantmen in the guise of auxiliary vessels, thereby taking back with the one hand what she had given with the other, and it was once more declared: "Albion is to be feared even while bearing gifts."

Japan, it was rumored, was quietly but significantly watching the game, and in the end would not be found wanting in efforts to promote peace, but she remained ultra-conservative to the end.

The delegates from the United States were reticent, but sanguine. It was said they had definite instructions from their Government, and at the psychological moment would come forward with convincing projects, which would revolutionize international relations.

For a time there was great activity in formulating proposals and propositions which soon began to pour into the various committees: the British and German projects for an International Prize

Court, proposals regarding the rights and duties of neutrals, the immunity of private property at sea, the bombardment of undefended and unfortified towns, floating mines, declarations of war prior to hostilities, treatment of prisoners, submarine cables, wireless telegraphy, and so on *ad infinitum*. In the wake of this flood of proposals, amendments or counter-proposals were submitted, intended mainly to discredit or shelve the original ones, all in such chaotic profusion and disorder as to threaten to choke the proceedings of the Conference.

And now the real temper and eminently human qualities of the delegates began to reveal themselves. The subjects submitted covered almost the whole field of international law, and to decide upon these questions required an intimate knowledge of that subject. But most of the nations had sent diplomats rather than jurists to represent them, and few had been given definite instruction. Moreover, it soon became obvious that the delegates from many of the smaller states were not deeply concerned with the crucial issues of the Conference, and that even some from the larger ones were open to conviction in whatever appertained to their own interests, and were not averse to wire-pulling and log-rolling. As an able press representative put it: "The small states are afraid of the great ones and the great states of one another." Indeed, it was agreed that Señor Triana of Colombia, in his retort to Mr. Choate's speech, echoed the real spirit of almost every delegation: "As representatives of a nation it is our duty to defend the interests of that nation, and we are here assembled for purposes of international policy and not for purposes of philanthropy"; or, in other words, the work of promoting peace is a secondary matter. In fact, nearly all the propositions thus far submitted bore upon the regulation and amelioration of warfare and little had been directly suggested in the interest of peace.

The pacifists, who were eagerly watching the proceedings, now became unsparing in their criticism and named the Conference a "War Conference," and one of the committees which appeared unable to agree upon any important mat-

ter, the "Zero Commission." At this juncture, when the whole Conference seemed to have become impregnated with hopelessness and dissatisfaction, the Americans (who had already to their credit the very important Porter resolution relating to contract debts) came to the front with two eminently practical and well conceived projects: the one a scheme for establishing a Permanent Court of Arbitration, and the other providing for obligatory arbitration in certain cases. These proposals were supported by England, France and Russia, but it was feared that they would be crushed to pieces on the rocks of German opposition.

When, therefore, Marschall von Bieberstein, the head of the German delegation, announced in July that the German delegates were willing to collaborate in the task of creating a permanent Hague tribunal, and that the German Government, as a result of its study of the question, "is today in favor of obligatory arbitration in principle," the joy of the Americans and the peace advocates knew no bounds. They loudly proclaimed that a great victory for peace and arbitration was about to be won. And as an ardent pacifist declared: "Every one concludes that so much cackling after a long period of incubation must indicate that the Conference is about to hatch at least one big egg." But, alas, again there came an ominous lull! And great was the disappointment when it finally dawned upon the world that, owing to the opposition of the smaller states, headed by Dr. Barbosa, of Brazil, a permanent court so constituted as to be acceptable to some of the Great Powers (more particularly Germany) could not be obtained, and that Germany's affection for the principle of compulsory arbitration was purely platonic. For while she favored it in the abstract, she resisted every attempt at its practical application. The result was that the Conference, after much quibbling and dallying, was forced to adopt Germany's attitude, and declared in favor of obligatory arbitration *in principle*, but made no attempt to apply it except to recommend its use in the interpretation of treaties. As to the Permanent Court, the Conference, as Mr. Stead expressed it, created one in the spiritual

world, *i. e.*, it adopted the American project without providing for its constitution or organization. Or, in other words, it created a soul without a body.

Meanwhile, the social wheel was kept revolving. The delegates and various attachés of the Conference were brought constantly together at the many small dinners, banquets, pleasure trips and balls given by the Queen, the Dutch Government, and by the various delegations. Indeed, it might be said that these brilliant social functions contributed much to the promotion of mutual acquaintance and good will among this conglomerate assemblage of delegates, many of whose hopes, opinions and aspirations were directly antagonistic. A variety of types and races and a babel of tongues made these gatherings of exceptional interest to the onlooker. The hues of the Orient, varying from olive to dusky brown; the unmistakable sprightly Latin types of Southern Europe and Latin America; the larger, more phlegmatic Saxon, Teuton and Slav; officers of the armies and navies in faultless uniforms, and dignitaries wearing gorgeous decorations of honor, invariably made up these motley companies. It behooved one also to look seriously upon the marks of distinction, altho the decorations of some of the dignitaries were so similar to that of the gorgeous flunkies that one was often tempted to jest about them. Once I casually overheard a woman remark that the large brass buttons attached to the bottom of the coat skirts of one of the guests were like those of the flunkies in waiting, whereupon she was sardonically informed that the guest's buttons signified that he was in direct waiting upon the Czar.

No Oriental women graced these functions, but all Occidental types were represented; and it is needless to add that they contributed greatly to their brilliancy and spectacular aspects. A not unnoteworthy feature was the seeming ambition of some to display their personal charms to a point of generosity unequaled upon the stage, and in the presence of no small number of Orientals, whose traditions teach them that it is immodest for women to appear in public even with their faces unveiled. Indeed, I think many quite agreed with the dele-

gate who facetiously suggested that here was another matter which needed international regulation.

In time, however, many became fatigued with the unending round of formal social affairs and the paucity of political results, and did not hesitate to speak of the Conference as the World's Political Fair and the World's Vanity Fair. But, as our able minister, Dr. Hill, remarked to a press representative who had expressed his impatience with the proceedings: "If the world at large only knew the difficulty of managing and persuading a body of more than two hundred men, composed of different races, many naturally jealous and suspicious of one another, and of diametrically opposite opinions, and each fettered by positive instructions from his Government, it would marvel that anything had been accomplished."

So, while it is indisputable that this august body of statesmen did not succeed in reconstructing the whole realm of international law—a task which ex-

perts claim could not have been accomplished by international jurists, invested with unlimited powers to act from their respective Governments—and while there are critics who claim that little has been accomplished, others who have decried every effort made; and while it is known that a comparatively small number of the delegates had any vital interest or influence; that others strove mainly for personal favor and aggrandizement, it is nevertheless true that much was achieved toward the settlement of details regarding the laws of warfare. An important move toward compulsory arbitration was also made in the adoption of the Porter resolution. And, altho no Court of Arbitration composed of permanent judges was actually created, the general ideas underlying the American project were approved and the calling of periodical Conferences in the future is practically assured. These are doubtless important initial steps on the long and tortuous road to the universal reign of law and peace.



Machines in Fur and Feathers

BY JOHN BURROUGHS

THE longer I observe and consider the lower animals the more I am persuaded that the old Cartesian view of them as mere automata is nearer the truth than the recent more popular view of them as possessed of a fair measure of human reason. Mr. William T. Hornaday, who has recently been writing upon animal psychology in one of the popular magazines, often sees in his caged and yarded wild beasts deliberate criminals and murderers capable of planning and carrying out a scheme of revenge upon one of their fellows after the manner of men. He believes the wild creatures think and reason every hour of their lives. And Mr. E. P. Powell, who recently wrote upon animal intelligence in *THE INDEPENDENT*, takes a similar view and taxes one's patience even more than Mr. Hornaday does. He does not merely anthropomorphize the animals as does the

latter; he sentimentalizes them and they come from his hand sicklied over with his own nerveless humanism. If I held the views of animal intelligence that either of these worthy men does, I should turn over a new leaf in one respect at least, I should banish meat from my table upon principle and join the ranks of the vegetarians. I could not be a party, directly or indirectly, to the murder of beings between whom and myself there existed the relationship implied by the gift of the faculty of reason. The unthinking vegetables and cereals should supply my wants. If I had a hen that when she weaned her chickens would come out of her way to tell me, in language that was unmistakable, what she had done, as Mr. Powell, in a serious discussion of Evolution, says his hen did, I could never bring that hen's head to the block, nor allow any one else to do so. Rather would I

send her to Dr. Long's school of the woods and see to it that her education was properly finished.

There is much in animal behavior that confirms the Cartesian view, and very rarely anything that supports the view that the lower animals possess the faculty of reason, even in its most rudimentary form.

Take the case of the raccoon, for instance.

During some long-gone time in the history of the raccoon it seems to have been needful for it to wash its food. Maybe the habit was acquired when it lived more exclusively than it does now upon fresh water mussels which it dug out of the mud along inland streams and lakes. At any rate, the coon now always washes its food, whether it needs washing or not, and in muddy water as promptly as in clear, so that the Germans call the coon the *Waschbär*. Ernest Harold Baynes tells me that he has taken young coons before their eyes were open, and brought them up on milk, and that the first time he gave them solid food, one of them took it and ran to a pail of water which it had never before seen, thrust the food into it, washed it, and then ate it. When no water was within reach, he has seen the coon rub the food a moment in its paws and then drop it. Dallas Lore Sharp says that his tame coon would go thru the motions of washing its food on the upturned bottom of its empty tub, and that it would try to wash its oysters in the straw on the floor of its cage. This habit, I say, doubtless had its origin in some past need or condition of the life of the race of coons, and it persists after that need is gone.

The story that is told of the brakeman upon a train of cars in Russia, who, at each stop of the train, went from wheel to wheel, as was once the custom in all countries, and hit it a sharp blow with a hammer, saying on being asked why he did it, "I do not know, sir, it is my orders," illustrates very well the unreasoning character of animal instinct. The animal has its orders, but it does not think or ask why.

The lower animals, as I view them, act very much as we do when we know not what we do, when we act entirely from impulse and not from thought. Surely the coon did not know what it was do-

ing. And surely the phoebe bird does not know what she is doing when she covers her nest under the porch with the same green moss that she covers it with on the ledge of rocks or under the bank, because in the one place the moss betrays what it conceals in the other. Surely the same bird does not know what she is doing when she begins and partly constructs three or four nests under a porch on as many sites precisely alike, and is not set right till I intervene and block all the nests but one.

Surely the song-bird that has a serious defect in its organ (in one case that I knew—a bobolink—rendering it almost inarticulate), and that yet sings with the apparent joy and abandon of the perfect songster, does not know what it is doing. It is the song impulse that rules and not any purpose of the singer.

The same blind automatonism may be seen in the insect world. For instance, the trap-door spiders in California make their nests in moss-covered ground and cover the lids of the doors with green growing moss. An English naturalist, as reported by Jordan and Kellogg in their "Animal Life," removed the moss and the other assimilative material from the door and found that the spider always replaced it. Then he removed it again and with it the moss and debris from the ground in a large circle about the nest. This, of course, left the door as well concealed as before, because it made it one with its surroundings. Did the spider leave it so? Not a bit of it. She fetched more moss and bits of bark and sticks and covered it as before, which gave away her secret completely. If she had done otherwise, or had covered her door with soil so as to make it one with its environment, we should have had to credit her with a faculty higher than instinct.

While speaking of insects in connection with this subject of the automatic character of animal intelligence, I am reminded of the habit of one of the solitary wasps as described by Fabre. When the wasp brings an insect to its hole, it lays it down at the entrance and backs down into the hole, apparently to make some examination, then comes out and drags in its prey. Fabre watched his opportunity, and, when the wasp had

disappeared in her den, removed her game a few inches away. The wasp came out, hunted for her bug, found it and drew it back to its former position, then dropped it and retreated into her den as before. Fabre again drew the insect away, and again the wasp came out and repeated her former behavior. Time after time this little scene was enacted; the wasp *must* go into her den and make her preliminary survey before dragging in her prey. That habit had become fixt and there could be no deviation from it, and yet the wasps in many ways seem so surprisingly intelligent!

Another bee upon which Fabre experimented builds a cell of masonry, fills it with honey, lays its egg in it, and then seals it up. When the bee was away Fabre punctured the half-filled cell and let the honey flow out. When the bee returned it appeared to be disturbed to find its honey gone; it examined the hole thru which it had escaped curiously but made no attempt to repair it, and continued to pour in the honey the same as before. After it had brought the usual quantity—the quantity her forbears had always brought—she laid her egg into the empty cell and sealed it up. The machine had done its work, and it could do nothing not down in the ancestral specifications.

Dan Beard, in his delightful "Animal Book," tells of an ichneumon-fly that tried all one day to thrust its ovipositor into a nail-head in a board in his cabin, mistaking the dark spot which the nail-head made for a hole that led to the burrow of a certain wood-borer which is the host of the ichneumon. Beard thinks the fly desisted only when it had seriously dulled the point of its instrument. I am reminded of one of our well-known wild flowers, the erythronium or fawn lily, that will persist in a certain habit, no matter how many times defeated. This plant forms a new bulb each spring by sending out a big tap-root that bores down into the ground and plants the new bulb deeper and deeper each season till the required depth of six or eight inches is reached. When the ground is so hard that the pioneer root cannot penetrate it, it wanders in loops over the surface and forms the new bulb no deep-

er than the old one was, and keeps this habit up spring after spring, groping its way blindly about over the hard surface.

The strongest instinct in the carnivora is the killing instinct, and when this instinct is fully aroused does the animal know what it is doing? When a weasel or a wildcat gets into your hen-roost it rarely stops till every chicken is killed, tho it may not devour one of them. We say it kills and kills to satisfy its lust for blood, as the inebriate drinks and drinks to satisfy his abnormal appetite for alcohol. But it is not like that. The weasel or mink kills all within its reach in obedience to its normal killing instinct. It has no choice in the matter. Appetite starts the machine and then it keeps on and on like a fire. Last winter a wildcat starved to mere skin and bones was found at midday in the henhouse of one of my neighbors. It had killed over thirty hens and kept on with the slaughter while the man ran to the house for his gun. The strange part of the incident is that it had not eaten one of the fowls or any part of one that it had killed. The explanation doubtless is that its killing instinct was so overstimulated by its great hunger that the cat could do nothing but kill as long as there was a live fowl left. There was no such word as enough in its vocabulary. It had no perception of the relation between its appetite and any given quantity. It must kill and kill and kill again. After it had cleared the roost, if left alone, it would doubtless have fallen to and gorged itself. Wolves act in a similar way with a flock of sheep, killing vastly more than they can eat. I do not look upon this excess as the result of the wild spirit of debauch, in the human sense, but as the result of blind instinct acting automatically. The rodents that hoard nuts illustrate the same tendency. A tame chipmunk, fed to repletion, will hoard all the nuts you are a mind to give him, and go thru the pantomime of covering them up on the bare floor of an empty room. Dallas Lore Sharp says a red squirrel will hoard nuts in its own cage from the stores you give it, and that if a white-footed mouse were confined in a room with a peck of hickory nuts, it would make little piles of the nuts about the room. It must hoard

when stimulated by the opportunity to hoard. Is not this true of the honey-bee? The amount of honey she will store has little relation to her actual wants. She will store honey as long as there is any to store, often to her own detriment, as in her greed, as we miscall it, she will fill up the empty brood comb, if strongly tempted. The presence of honey sets her machinery going and she must carry it home.

When the orioles begin to stab our grapes in August they appear to be seized with the same spirit of excess. A few drops of the juice must satisfy their thirst, if that is what they are after, but once started they go on and on, the appearance of fresh clusters of grapes stimulating them to greater efforts of destruction, till a few birds will in a short time render unmarketable tons of grapes. We may call it an exhibition of the spirit of wanton destruction, but the bird is so well equipped for the work with that stiletto-like bill of his that the stabbing of the grapes doubtless satisfies some inborn instinct. The animals can have no purpose to do this or that; they act without purpose; they know not what they do nor why they do it, and the riot and excess of which they are so often guilty only illustrates how nature loads her dice to make sure she wins in the game she is playing thru these humble creatures. Spread a table of corn and nuts for the birds in winter, and if the jays find it they will carry off corn and nuts all day and hide them in holes in trees or in old birds' nests or worms' nests, where they will probably never see them again, because their propensity is to steal and secrete, and the opportunity to do so seldom fails to set their machinery going. How this instinct of the crow tribe came about is a problem. How does nature find her account in it? How do the crows profit by it? At times in the fall the jays may be seen carrying acorns and chestnuts from the woods and hiding them here and there on the ground or amid the leaves, one in a place, apparently without any reference to their future need of them as food. Where, then, is the gain to the jay? So far as I can see, only in the fact that they are unwittingly planting oaks and chestnuts, which may yield

them food at a later day. If this is the true explanation it shows what a round-about and indirect course nature sometimes pursues. One season a New England woman sent me a bird's nest with a hole nearly thru the bottom the shape of an egg, and wanted to know what the hole meant. It was evident that it was caused by a premature egg. While the bird was building the nest an egg had ripened and had to be laid, then the automatic creature had gone on and built the bottom of the nest up around it, just as a growing tree will envelop or embrace a piece of metal. A bird's nest is always more like a growth than a mechanical structure; how it fits to the branch, or to the rock, or to the ground, almost becoming a part of it. The bird molds it to her own breast, and it seems almost as vital as if it were a secretion or excretion, like the shell of the snail or the case of the chrysalis.

As we go down in the scale of animal life it seems as if the brain functions, as seen in the higher forms, were performed more and more by the spinal cord. Thus certain reptiles will get along for a short time without their brains. Dan Beard tells of a headless rattlesnake that coiled and struck him with its bloody stump when he touched it as promptly as before it had lost its head, and Huxley found that a frog with most of its brain removed could keep the center of gravity on the top of his hand when he turned it over and could swim when thrown into the water, the same as when its brain was intact. Hence when Dallas Lore Sharp tells his almost incredible story of the little snake that had just swallowed a toad and thereupon, in trying to escape thru a small hole, had stuck fast, and after apparently reflecting a moment upon his predicament, had drawn back and vomited up the toad, and then quickly made his exit, one must look to the reaction of its spinal cord for the explanation. One cannot conceive of the snake as thinking to itself: "It is that lump in my body caused by the toad that keeps me a prisoner; I will cast it out." Only reason takes in cause and effect in that way. No, the vomiting was as inevitable as any other vomiting, and was brought about by a disturbed nervous system, which was again brought about

by the thwarted effort to escape. This nerve intelligence is nerve irritability, which sets the muscular machinery going without cerebral prompting.

Up to a certain point, or under certain conditions, man is an automaton also. He is a bundle of instincts and of inherited traits, supplemented by self-knowledge and the gift of reason. His instincts leave him where they find him; he is what he is by virtue of these higher gifts. Every creature but man knows its own craft without having to learn it. Man must learn his and invent new ones.

and rise thru overcoming the obstacles that oppose him.

It is as if Nature had said to him: "Here is unerring instinct and here is erring reason; which will you choose? With instinct goes the gift of prompt and sure action, freedom from thought and from the failures of misdirected energies; with reason goes knowledge and progress, and mastery over nature, but pain and struggle and failure and the burden of free choice." Man chose the latter and the prize of the universe is his.

WEST PARK, N. Y.



Machine, Violet and Star

BY JACOB BACKES

A RIM, a hub, an axle; spokes flashflung,
Then revolutions slower by degrees. . . .
Scarce motion now. . . . Full stop. . . .
The whirr has ceased;
And thus the Wheel:

"Neighbors and friendly my auxiliaries—
(Cam, wedge, and lever, pendule, screw, and
rod,
Pulley, and tackle, clutch, and spring, and scale,
Chain, barring lock, and anvil, pinion, drill)—
Should we from mankind's service be exiled
Empierced would Progress be, as with a sword,
And its development derailment find.
Who use us, conquer; and who conquer, use.
To limit us is to unlimit Waste;
In us the knout and rack their ending see;
With like goodwill we serve Technique and
Art,
And crown the efforts of the delving mind;
In poets' verse a welcome never find.

"To us pertains
To lengthen still the stretch from brute to
man,
The cleft to close from Self to Seraphim.
Not distant we, when wakes the dozing Force
For ages numbed in forests carbonized,
When miracles are forged from molecules;
Nor when titanic powers are released
Foreprisoned in matter aered, or vapored flow.
The chronicles of goddess, ghou, or nymph
Of fabled Greece, of Ind, or Araby,
Are Fancy's rill: a sea of Fact are we.

"Yes, this we'll dream
(Cam, wedge, and lever, pendule, screw, and rod,
Pulley, and tackle, clutch, and spring, and scale,
Chain, barring lock, and anvil, pinion, drill,
All you that span, propel, illumine, or lift,
Weld, clip, or core, swift-powered to perform—
Where love and lilt, where lark-souled minstrels are
For aye to dwell in that beguiling realm
Tri-caroled with the Violet and Star.

NEW YORK CITY.

"And our domain:

Where honeyed strains Italia's roses lull—
To deeper clang dome-cleaving Alps beyond—
To Ocean's Gem, won from Atlantic's West—
To tropic strands by strength or cunning wrest
For Freedom's fold from weak hidalgo-hand—
From bound to bound, our trace in every land.

"To this the rimers are yet disinclined:
Tho Pittsburg grows, than old Venezia more,
The star and rose are sung, and not are we;
But penlight still remains when high the theme,
And now I dream:

"We'll yet be added to the poemed praise—
Of polar pine, deep-dreaming of the palm;
Of shattered vase; late summer's lonely rose;
Spear-gathering breast for Liberty that died;
And crimson balm, drawn from Immanuel's
side;—

"Of matron's smile, on duteous daughter
beamed;
Of Truth, fair-framed in Avon's ardent lines
Which stir to steel, or melt as to a maid;
Of pansied gardens, dawning under dew;
Of glimmering landscape, fading from the
view;—

"Of tiny warbler's heaven-uptrilled lay
Greeting the millioned majesty of Day;
Of Verna's lure, afraught with fragrance sweet,
With growth and grace, with curve and color
blest,
On field and flood conspiring sweet Unrest.

Needed: Home Settlements for Young Americans

BY AN EX-MEMBER OF SOME OF THEM

NOT long ago I met a fine young American fellow of about twenty-one years of age, a graduate of a college, who had just come to New York. I asked him casually what he expected to do that evening.

"Guess I'll go bumming on Broadway again," was his reply.

"Do you find it amusing?" I asked.

"Not especially. I've gotten tired of it; had too much of it. But there isn't anything else to do."

"Why, I thought you knew some nice girls in town. Why don't you look them up?"

"I did. But what's the use? They haven't any time for me. You see, I'm just a plain American of good stock. The girls are all so busy 'saving' little, half-baked immigrants over on the East Side in some club or settlement that they haven't any time to give to me. They seem to think it is better to teach those fellows to eat with a fork than it is to keep American chaps like me from getting lessons in other things from undesirable teachers. Those that aren't in the settlements are so religious that they close their homes on Sundays, I suppose so that they won't compete with the saloons for my trade. If it isn't that, when a fellow goes to their places they act as if it were such hard work to talk to him and such an awful responsibility to ask him to an informal meal that I prefer to buy my welcome elsewhere and pay for my food. I haven't yet succeeded in buying real hospitality, but I guess that is for sale somewhere. But I can buy fellowship and amusement."

It so happened that I knew something about some of the families of which he complained. I, too, had been there, as a welcome guest of the father one very bad Sunday afternoon. The father had come in to talk to me and had said, "You'll surely stay to tea with us?" I was about to accept gladly when one of the girls spoke up with some annoyance. "No,

don't ask him to stay tonight; ask him to come next Sunday. We have only a plain tea tonight." I politely refused her kind invitation on the ground that another engagement interfered with my acceptance a week later, and went around the corner and got my supper in a café. From that day, altho I had known those people for years, and continued to call there at intervals, I never accepted an invitation to dine with them. For I knew that they were asking me to "feed," under the impression that I expected principally "food" when I dined out. I could buy "food," but I could not buy hospitality and admission to a family evening meal. I would not have cared if they had had merely bread and butter and tea; I should have enjoyed and appreciated, far more than they knew, a welcome which did not have to be engraved on a card. Men do not look on the flap of an invitation to see what engraver has done the printing.

These people were religious, did good works, and yet were willing to let me roam around Sunday night alone, to escape as best I could the places which somehow never seem to be unprepared to give even a stranger a glorious welcome—for revenue only. I know of few stronger social contrasts than the dark parlors one sees in city American homes and the blaze of light from every saloon and every burlesque theater. For Americans, somehow, in the great cities, are getting into the habit of thinking that the only fun in life after dark is to dine at hotels and spend the evenings at the theaters. Young men who call on young women soon find that the girls are not pleased to use their homes very much, but expect to be taken elsewhere for their enjoyment. The talk is mainly about plays seen and places and entertainments visited; there is little said about home affairs, which are left largely to servants. The young American man, therefore, is too quickly educated to look also for his

fun away from the evening lamp. A family evening, with father telling his old stories and mother beaming on the young fellows and living over again her young life, is rapidly growing to be considered a bore, not merely by the man visitor, but by daughter, whose one idea in life seems to be to get away from parental supervision. And daughter not infrequently marries with the one idea of becoming her own mistress, and too often treats her husband no better than she treats her mother.

In contrast with these homes where the people are too busy or too selfish to preserve our American male stock from contaminating influence, the writer has in mind three homes which are, or were, truly Social Settlements for Young Americans. To these homes no one who was unworthy of full confidence was admitted, but once he was admitted he had no cause to say that the lights of the saloon blaze brighter than the American hearth, or that doubtful women were more attractive than those who are pure and good.

One of these homes was unusually religious—not even a Sunday paper was permitted, and the maid was not allowed to do more than was actually essential on the Sabbath. Sunday afternoons, however, young men were welcome for a family gathering. If they called and one of the daughters was at Sunday School or at a mission, they were asked to go after her. And few of these callers found themselves able to refuse the sort of invitation for tea which was extended.

In another home, on Sunday afternoons, there were always a simple cup of afternoon tea and some wafers, over which the mother of the girls presided. Here, too, was a welcome at tea or dinner; here, also, was music, or some innocent game or some sort of gayety whenever the girls were home. And if the girls were out, the mother received their callers tactfully, and as a general rule the young fellow had as good a time talking to mother as any one else. "Looks like a man trap," I think I hear many people say. "We wouldn't think of palpably rushing men in such a fashion." This family didn't think of any such thing, and altho I knew well many men who like to go there, I never found

one who even said: "They know their business." In fact, both girls married men they met elsewhere, and not a few of the young fellows still call on mother.

Moreover, these families did not even appreciate that they were doing social betterment work. The old folks simply liked to have young people around, and said that they thought if a little attention were given to the matter, home could be made the most delightful place of all for everybody. The girls were perfectly contented to spend most of their time at home, tho they liked to go out occasionally. But before they would accept an invitation they somehow got a line on the young man's resources, and no young chap who was not making a high salary was ever permitted to do anything elaborate. If it was a dance, the girls would insist on going in the cars; if it was a theater party, there was a little supper at home which would be more fun than the restaurant. They seemed to have more fun in the cheap seats at a place with some chaps who couldn't afford anything better than their friends who sat in a box and wore flowers which cost their escort three days' salary. Somehow these girls, who had everything they wanted, escaped the idea that the amount of pleasure one gets out of a thing is proportionate to the sum of money it costs.

These several families are as much opposed to the vice traffic probably as any in New York. I have never heard, however, of the mothers speaking at women's clubs on the subject, or the fathers delivering speeches in public on the topic. They are too busy running an opposition shop to the lights of those who conduct the man hunt. And as nearly as I am able to judge, they have chosen a method far more effective than any amount of oratory. They are following the substitution theory of social betterment in its application to young Americans. In the settlements on the East Side the workers seem to believe that if you can give the foreigner a taste of cleanliness, orderly domestic conditions and æsthetic surroundings he will develop an appetite for better things and will strive to attain them thru his own efforts. If there is anything in virtue, anything in true American standards, it should be

possible to make them more attractive than their antitheses. The young man in the great city who gets no opportunity to test the charm of home conditions cannot be expected to know the difference in flavor between real living and a burlesque existence, between drinking tea out of a cup and wine out of a slipper. Unfortunately, the people who use slippers for a "social glass" are always "on the job" and ready to serve their beverages. The cup of tea, brewed with true hospitality, is far harder to find. About the nearest one can come to it is a sermon or lecture on its relative excel-

lence, and, altho these sermons have been delivered for years, they do not seem to have broken very many social glasses. The reason for this probably is largely that American homes do not take the trouble to supply samples of virtue's wares. In other words, it is my belief that the most effective opponent of the "social glass" is the social lamp chimney kept lighted in the parlor and sedulously kept burning by home-keepers to mark a channel past the cruel rocks of society, on which the wreckers keep such tremendous false beacons.

NEW YORK CITY.



The Rules of the House of Representatives

BY JOHN DALZELL

MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM PENNSYLVANIA

THERE are few subjects of public discussion about which there is more unjust criticism—I might, without exaggeration, say, unjust abuse—than the rules of the National House of Representatives. The criticism and abuse come largely from members of the House when in the minority, and from newspaper and magazine writers, of whom, without unfairness, it may be said that they have very little knowledge or intelligent conception of what they are writing about. Indeed I think it may be truly said that there are comparatively few members of the House itself, much less outsiders, who have any real knowledge of the rules. The rules are simple enough and entirely logical, but to the majority of members of the House who have no special ambition to familiarize themselves with them they seem complicated.

There is nothing new in this protest against the rules. It is human nature to be uneasy under restraint, and in all Congresses, even among the first, when the membership was small and the rules were simple, complaint was heard as now from those who could not have their own way.

The rules of the National House of Representatives are not the conception of any one man or set of men; they are not the product of any one Congress or of any combination of Congresses; they are an evolution, the outgrowth of the parliamentary experience, necessities and exigencies of all the hundred years and more of our Congressional life. The book of rules contains no rule that had not a reasonable necessity for its adoption in the first instance and has not a like necessity for its continuance now. As a whole the rules are so made as to render possible the most expeditious accomplishment in the wisest way of the legislative business of our ninety millions of American people. There have been two revisions of the rules within the last thirty years.

In the Forty-sixth Congress (1880) the rules were revised under the direction of the Committee on Rules, consisting of Speaker Randall and Messrs. Stephens, Blackburn, Garfield and Frye. The changes then made consisted mainly in dropping a number of rules that by reason of changed conditions had become obsolete, in consolidating a number of

others and changing their arrangement, and in the introduction of a very few new rules. The Committee in its report, which was unanimous, said:

"The objective point with the committee was to secure accuracy in business; economy of time, order, uniformity, and impartiality, and to prepare, if possible, a simple, concise and non-partisan code of rules, which would neither surrender the right of a majority to control and dispose of the business for which it is held responsible, or, on the other hand, invade and restrict the powers of a minority to check temporarily, if not permanently, the action of a majority believed to be improper or unconstitutional, and to attain, if possible, the great underlying principle of all the rules and forms by which the business of a legislative assembly is governed, whether constitutional, legal, or parliamentary in their origin, viz., 'to subserve the will of the assembly rather than to restrain it, to facilitate and not to obstruct the expression of its deliberate sense.'"

The rules then adopted remained in force until the Fifty-first Congress (1890), when they were revised by the Committee on Rules, consisting of Speaker Thomas B. Reed, Messrs. McKinley, Cannon, Carlisle and Randall. By this revision, out of the total number of forty-seven rules, twenty-nine were allowed to remain unchanged, and in the remaining eighteen such changes as were made were only formal, except in four fundamental particulars. These related to (1) dilatory motions, (2) the counting of a quorum, (3) the number which should constitute a quorum in Committee of the Whole, and (4) the order of business. This last revision was found necessary in order to carry out the announced objects sought to be attained by the revision of 1880, viz.: *"economy of time, order and the right of a majority to control and dispose of the business for which it is held responsible."*

Prior to this last revision, under then existing rules, the practice known as filibustering had grown to such an extent as to waste much valuable time and to threaten the power of the majority to deal with the business of the country. By the use of the privileged motions "to adjourn to a day certain," and "to take a recess," and the practice on the part of members of remaining silent and refusing to vote, thus breaking a quorum, it was in the power of the minority at any time effectually to obstruct the passage of any legislation. A motion to adjourn to

a day certain was subject to two amendments, on each of which as well as on the original motion the yeas and nays could be ordered. The same was true as to the motion to take a recess; these motions could be repeated without limit and thus days could be consumed in useless calls of the roll. In point of fact, in the Fiftieth Congress on one occasion the House remained in continuous session eight days and nights, during which time there were over one hundred roll calls on the iterated and reiterated motions to adjourn and to take a recess and their amendments. On this occasion the reading clerks became so exhausted that they could no longer act, and certain members possessed of large voices and strenuous lungs took their places. If this was not child's play it would be difficult to define it. Then again, when a measure to which the minority objected was likely to pass, the yeas and nays would be ordered. The objecting minority members, sitting in their seats, would fail to respond when their names were called, and when the count was made it would appear that there was no quorum present to do business and thus the measure would fail. It seems now strange to realize that many eminent men acting as Speakers of the House maintained that for this manifest evil no remedy existed. It remained for the Speaker of the Fifty-first Congress, Thomas B. Reed, the greatest parliamentary leader in the history of English speaking people, to make an end of this manifest absurdity. He declared that physical presence and constructive absence was impossible; that the quorum called for by the Constitution was a present and not a voting quorum; and so, on a certain historic occasion, he added to the names of those voting the names of those present and not voting and announced the result accordingly. He has no greater glory than that the principle he announced and put into practice has not only been endorsed by the Supreme Court of the United States, but also by his partisan foes when they came into power in the House, and by the practical results which recent years of wise legislation unobstructed by foolish tactics have put on the statute book. Under present rules the motion to adjourn to a day certain and the motion to take a re-

cess are not privileged, and furthermore the Speaker is not allowed to entertain any dilatory motion. If a quorum has been ascertained by actual count to be present, a measure voted on passes or fails in accordance with the recorded vote, whether all members have voted or not.

In the Committee of the Whole 100 now constitutes a quorum instead of a majority of the whole House. This is in the interest of the expedition of business.

Bills are now introduced by filing and not by presentation in the open House, and thus much time is saved. Business once entered upon is continued until concluded instead of as under prior rules being limited to a certain time for its consideration and then not having been concluded being sent to the graveyard of the calendar of unfinished business.

In the last Congress (59th) there were 386 members (in this Congress there are 391), and there were introduced a total of bills and resolutions numbering 27,114. It goes without saying that not all of these bills could be considered nor could all of these members have a hearing. Theoretically every member of the House is the equal of every other member; every constituency is entitled to equal recognition with every other constituency, but practically there cannot be 391 Speakers; there cannot be 391 chairmen of committees, nor equal recognition for debate given to 391 members. The real purpose, then, to be accomplished by the rules is the selection from the mass of bills introduced those proper to be considered. There is no limitation on the right of a member to introduce bills; as many as he likes and of whatever character he pleases. Every bill introduced goes to an appropriate committee for consideration, and whether or not it gets upon a House calendar for action depends upon its being reported by the committee. It may never be reported, and, of course, if not reported can never be considered in the House. In the last Congress, of the 27,114 bills and resolutions introduced there were 7,839 reported; the others remained in the pigeon-holes of the various committees. Of the bills reported, 7,423 were considered and passed. Bills when reported go upon certain calendars of the House, according to the character of the bills.

1. Revenue and appropriation bills. These are few in number, not to exceed perhaps twenty. They come from the Committee on Ways and Means, whose office it is to provide revenue for the Government, and from the Committee on Appropriations, and from the several committees having to do with the maintenance of the Government in its various arms, such as the Naval Committee, the Military Committee and others. These bills when reported go to a calendar known as the Union Calendar, but they are highly privileged, as they ought to be, for without their passage the Government wheels would stop. They can be called for consideration at any time. They take precedence of all other bills, and the Speaker has no alternative but to recognize the member calling them up. These bills are considered, not in the House, but in Committee of the Whole; the Speaker leaves the chair and another member takes his place.

2. Another class of bills are such as relate to some public purpose, but carry no appropriation, such, for instance, as bridge bills and the like. To a large extent bills from the important committees on the Judiciary and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce are of this class. These bills go on the House calendar and are entitled to consideration in the morning hour. There being no privileged bills for consideration, the morning hour is the regular order. The Speaker must call the committees in their alphabetical order, and then the chairman of the committee which has the call is entitled to recognition by the Speaker as of right. The House then proceeds to the consideration of such bill reported by the committee in question and then on the House calendar as the chairman calls up, and continues its consideration until a vote is had, subject only to a possible interruption at the end of sixty minutes, to which I will refer hereafter. But even if interrupted its consideration is continued thereafter, when business of that character is in order, until it is finally disposed of.

3. In addition to public bills such as I have enumerated, some carrying an appropriation and others not, there is another class of bills, the most numerous of all—private bills providing for the relief of private individuals or corporations.

These have a calendar of their own called the private calendar, and are in order on every Friday of each week. They are, generally speaking, bills from the Committee on Claims, from the Committee on War Claims and from the Committee on Pensions. As to these bills the Speaker has no independent right of recognition. When addressed by the chairman of the appropriate committee on a Friday he must recognize him, and unless the House declines to consider these bills the Speaker must leave the chair and nominate a member to preside in his place. In the last Congress there were reported 6,834 private bills; 6,624 were passed, leaving 210 undisposed of.

There is another class of bills that, like private bills, have a day of their own under the rules, viz., District of Columbia bills. As is well known, there is no right of suffrage in the District of Columbia, and the Senate and House act as its Select and Common Councils. District of Columbia bills are in order on two Mondays of every month. As to these bills, again the Speaker has no alternative but to recognize the Chairman of the District Committee when, on his allotted day, he calls up his business.

4. A fourth class of bills provide for various matters of public concern and are such as involve a charge upon the Treasury. These go to the Union Calendar, and when considered must be considered in Committee of the Whole. At the end of the morning hour (sixty minutes) a motion may be made to go into Committee of the Whole for the consideration of bills on the Union Calendar or for the consideration of some particular bill thereon. This motion the Speaker is bound to entertain.

Then a large part of the business of the House is done wholly outside of the rules, by unanimous consent. Some gentleman, for instance, arises in the House and, being recognized by the Speaker, asks "unanimous consent for the present consideration of the following bill." Unless objection is made the bill is considered and voted on. It is in connection with this practice and because of it that autocratic power is without any reason ascribed to the Speaker. But the rules have nothing at all to do with this. The applicant for recognition asks that all

rules be set aside. To this any member of the House may object. Why should complaint be made if the Speaker exercises his right of objection by refusing to recognize an applicant for recognition in any particular case? Because he is Speaker he is no less a member of the House; no less a Representative of his Congressional District. If he were on the floor he could interpose an objection to any request for unanimous consent. Should he be less able to interpose that objection because he is in the chair? Certainly not. That the Speaker's power in this regard is only, in the last analysis, that of a member may easily be illustrated. During the latter part of the Fifty-fourth Congress, when Mr. Reed was Speaker, there was a member from Nebraska named Kem who announced that he would object to any consideration of bills by unanimous consent. After the announcement, on the first day, the Speaker's room was crowded, as usual, with applicants for recognition. Mr. Reed promised to do the best he could, but recalled to his applicants Kem's threat to object. Still members persisted, one of them was recognized, and Kem objected. The next day the throng at the Speaker's room was not so great, but still of large proportions. Members had faith that Kem would not persist. Again Mr. Reed promised to do his best; again a recognition was had and again Kem objected. On the third day the Speaker's room was deserted, while an anxious throng surrounded the desk of Mr. Kem, and from that time on, Kem being persistent, the Speaker had peace; Mr. Kem was the autocrat, and the business of the House proceeded under the regular order.

There is no doubt that a great many measures of questionable character are passed by unanimous consent. Members cannot keep the run of all bills reported and are loth to object, both because ignorant of the merits of the particular measure proposed and because they may have measures of their own to be considered and they fear a reciprocity of objection. In a majority of cases the only real intelligent objection made to measures proposed for unanimous consent is that made by the Speaker, who has had opportunity to examine, as was his duty, the bill. On two Mondays in every

month and during the last six days of a session a motion is in order to suspend the rules and pass bills, which requires for its adoption a two-thirds vote of a quorum. The object of this rule, of course, is to expedite business by getting rid of bills to which two-thirds of the House are agreed. But the demands for recognition to move to suspend the rules are so far in excess of any possible power of grant upon the Speaker's part that he is confronted by the embarrassing necessity of making a choice. There is no doubt that he performs his unpleasant duty with due regard to his obligation to the public service.

It is manifest that even under the methods provided by the rules for the consideration of all classes of business there must necessarily be measures of great public importance that, for one reason or another, cannot be reached in the regular order of business. These are provided for by special orders reported by the Committee on Rules, which consists of the Speaker, two members from the majority and two from the minority. Like the rules themselves, the Committee on Rules is made the subject of much unjust criticism. Autocratic power is ascribed to it. But it must be recognized first that the existence of such a body is a necessity, and second that the only power it exercises is the power of the House. The Committee on Rules does not dictate, it simply suggests. Its report is of no consequence until it has been adopted by a majority. The fact that the committee's reports are uniformly adopted, so far from being any evidence of undue authority or power on the part of the committee, is evidence of the discretion of the committee in recognizing and making possible what the House wants to do. The real temper of the House upon any question at any given time, it may be assumed, is better known by the Committee on Rules than by any one else. The committee, so far from being the master, is the servant of the House. Of the 7,423 bills considered last year, only 24 were brought forward by the Committee on Rules.

While it is true that the authority of the Speaker as to recognition is very much limited, it would be useless to deny that he exercises a great power upon the business of the House. But this is not

due to the rules in the first instance, but to the personality of the Speaker himself. Much of his power lies back of his office. It is because of his character, his experience, his service, his position as a party leader that he is Speaker. He comes to his high office because he is *primus inter pares*. A leader on the floor, he does not cease to be a leader when he becomes Speaker. One who was himself a distinguished Speaker of the House of Representatives, James G. Blaine, in that most eloquent eulogy pronounced upon his Chief, President Garfield, said:

"There is no test of a man's ability in any department of public life more severe than service in the House of Representatives; there is no place where so little deference is paid to reputation previously acquired or to eminence won outside; no place where so little consideration is shown for the feelings or failures of beginners. What a man gains in the House he gains by sheer force of his own character, and, if he loses and falls back, he must expect no mercy, and will receive no sympathy. It is a field in which the survival of the strongest is the recognized rule, and where no pretense can survive, and no glamour can mislead. The real man is discovered, his worth is impartially weighed, his rank is irrevocably decided."

Undoubtedly the rules contribute to the Speaker's power in so far as they place in his hands the appointment of committees. He can, by a judicious selection of committee membership, shape legislation in advance to accord with his views. But, after all, his power in this respect is limited by a number of considerations. In the appointments to committees he must recognize the claims of localities, the qualifications and length of service of his appointees and various other things. Above all things he is interested in the success of his administration, in the standing of his party, and in his own reputation for fairness. What he does he does in the open, where all men can see. And, besides, how else could committees be selected in a House of so large a membership as the present House of Representatives? Caucus selection would mean selection by combinations representing localities or special interests. Caucus selection has been tried in the past, and abandoned as impracticable. Committees can best be selected by an authority that can with certainty be located and made to bear the burden of responsibility.

I know of nothing more interesting in

the history of Congress than those passages which relate to the expedients to which the majority has been compelled to resort to obtain control as against obstructive tactics upon the part of the minority.

Early in our history unlimited debate was resorted to to prevent legislative action, and the result was the adoption of the previous question in the House. According to Mr. Calhoun, it was adopted "in consequence of the abuse of the right of debate by Mr. Gardenier, of New York, remarkable for his capacity for making long speeches. He could keep the floor for days." But Mr. Gardenier was only a type, and the adoption of the previous question marks the first step in our Congressional history taken by the majority toward securing its right to

rule. The next step was the adoption of the hour rule, pursuant to which a member of the House is confined to the use of one hour in debate.

With each decennial apportionment the House of Representatives increases in numbers. As the numbers increase the importance of the individual member decreases and the influence of a few increases. What the remedy for this growing evil is I do not undertake to predict, or what new or modified rules may become necessary. But under present conditions the rules of the House of Representatives are as efficient as present wisdom and past experience have been able to devise, "to subserve the will of the Assembly rather than to restrain it, to facilitate and not to obstruct the expression of its deliberate sense."

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Hindering the Children

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

DO we educate or merely train our children? A monkey may be trained into a chimpanzee clown that knows how to take off its hat and beg, but is that educating the monkey? And we all know what pitiful wonders of the mind the obedient public school child is made to perform. That person is considered the best teacher who can make one of them learn how much four times nine is whether he can learn it or not, just as he is considered a good animal trainer who can make beasts do the things that are not natural for them to do, like jumping thru hoops of fire. And it is only a question of time when the public school child will be so highly trained mentally that he will be capable of inventing a flying machine or an aerial map of the universe. But is this education, or only the mechanical and simpler part of education? There is much knowledge that it is best not to know, in spite of those insolent ignoramuses of their own human nature who think they can afford to know everything. We talk grandly of making the world better, but we talk too late, after we have betrayed all its crimes and weaknesses to the children who shall come after us. Educa-

tion is not the knowing of things, but it is the fine moral selection of knowing the *right* things, particularly whatsoever things are of good report. If the grown people of this generation would form a trust not to betray so many of their own faults or the faults of the past to their children, either at home, or at school, or upon the stage, or even from the pulpit, until they are old enough and mature enough to endure the moral embarrassment of such revelations, we should begin to see more clearly what real education is. A child can be taught the dangers of alcoholism without having his father dramatize drunkenness. And it is positively malicious for his teachers to destroy at this early time his ideal of the father of his country by telling him that Washington was a land-grabber, given to profanity, and that Alexander Hamilton wrote his farewell speech for him. Children require heroes and convictions about guardian angels in order to develop the proper qualities of spirit and character. And the mind should not be trained at the expense of either. Also, young people are much more apt to remain pure, to marry, and to remain married who do not see the vulgarizing of

sex and the degradation of love upon the modern stage, and who do not read about it in the best examples of modern fiction.

As a matter of fact, we outrage the divinity of childhood by destroying its illusions. The writer knows of poor little intellectual waifs who are not even permitted to believe in the patron saint of all childhood, Santa Claus. Neither one of them ever plays, because the boy cannot ever imagine he is a Jack the Giant Killer, and the little girl knows she is not and never can be the mother of her doll. We are conscientious about taking away their own peculiar happiness by teaching them what *we* know to the contrary, as if half of what we know is not a misfortune, and the other half merely colorless and scientific. It is what we do not know and what children believe which makes them such as are of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Now all this is what we call "training the child"; so it is, but it is not the proper way to educate one. It is the kindergarten method of rearing him for this world, and for this world as if it were a dollar-marked dirt ball, instead of one of Heaven's stars. And this is a convenient method if the child is merely a kind of human insect that matures, breeds and dies. But he is not.

By this protest it is not the writer's purpose to inveigh against the teaching of scientific truth to children in so far as they are able to comprehend it. The very great hope of the future is in the awful, invincible spirit of veracity in true science. But it is the *way* things are taught that matters; the partial, unbelieving, skeptical manner, whereas we know that great scientists are the greatest of all believers. They have imaginations that take in the coal mines on the planet Mars, and they are not averse to immortality. Probably no other class of men stand with fewer deceits of traditions and creeds between them and God. But the average child, youth, college man, university graduate, is taught science in such a way as to make him a materialist rather than to imbue him with an indefatigable hope for the ultimate, divine solution of things.

This is further illustrated by the kind of literature prepared for them to read. Passing over the fact that most of them

have been made so alarmingly precocious mentally and physically by our "training" system that they read with unnatural interest and worst examples of neurotic and erotic fiction, the books actually prepared for them are not often prepared in the right spirit. To be sure some really excellent books for children appear every year, but the point is *every* book designed for them should be of the same unquestionable quality, and the great majority of them are not. Nearly as much trash is put forth for children every year as is published for the rest of us.

And here again we find the effort of the age to reduce children to our realities by refusing to cultivate the wings of their spirits with fanciful literature. In spite of a few artificial fairy tales on the market, we have erred meanly against them on the other extreme. We deceive them grossly now, not fancifully. Only a very few authors write for children with the right power of illusion. Of these Joel Chandler Harris probably comes nearest their home country of dove-wisdom, wonder and delight. This is why his stories pass from land to land and from tongue to tongue like dear enchantments. They are the scriptures of fancy told in tender parables, and next of kin to those elder scriptures of the soul. But does any one recall a single instance where Br'er Rabbit pauses to inculcate a lesson in patriotism? Those who have seen Maude Adams in "Peter Pan" know that he is the memorial of all the innocence, faith and fancy of childhood, but does Peter Pan even call a single virtue by its dull, hard name?

The one important fact which neither teachers or writers take into consideration is that children have delicate sensibilities mixed up with their truly barbaric faculties. In their best moods they are shy of the obvious, because they do not yet belong to our world of dull realities. And they are attracted by the incredible and illusive for the same reason. A training, whether of books or text books, which destroys this eternal quality of childhood without replacing it with a high poetic ideality is not suitable to the exquisite nature of these little Heaven-strangers.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Literature

The Province of Burma

APPOINTED Colonial Commissioner by the University of Chicago, to report on the various systems of government in those parts of Southeastern Asia under one of the great Western powers, Mr. Ireland presents in these two volumes* the fruit of five years' work. Preparing carefully for his task, alike intelligent and faithful in his investigation, he studies and classifies under thirteen particulars and eighteen subjects all the matters involved, so that now fair comparisons can be made with all other governments. His scheme covers the French, Dutch, American and English systems, in nine dependencies, and will require twelve volumes—ten for the direct exhibit and two for criticism and analysis of methods and results. His aim is "not to make his report attractive to the general reader or to make an appearance of originality," but rather, by a statement of "administrative activity, formal, precise and detailed," to furnish the basis for just comparisons of all such activity, as well as of its cost and efficiency.

England, compensated in part for her loss of the American colonies by the vast realm opened in Asia, and especially in India and Burma, is easily first in colonial administration. She has five systems, known as the Crown, the Residential, the Chartered Company, the Autocratic and the India Provincial, used in Burma; hence the general features of administration are alike in India and Burma. Three brief chapters on the land and the people, then follow nineteen on civil service, education, judicial, police, prison, financial, revenue, forestry, public works, municipal, village, harbor, medical and sanitary, trade and shipping matters, including also the Shan States and the Chin Hills. Each chapter has an appendix, and some are of great value, as one gives the full report of the com-

mission led by Macaulay, in 1854—a most important document on colonial civil service, as its general principles are yet the foundation of the system for recruiting the Indian officials. Land revenue receives the largest attention, then police and prisons, public instruction, civil service, trade and shipping, and finances; to these topics almost as much space is given as to all other matters treated. Land allotments are transient or permanent, and the Government makes loans to encourage settlers, aiming however, to train them to help themselves, so that the support may be eventually withdrawn.

Much advance is shown in education in the last ten years, especially in secondary, industrial and technical schools, and acknowledgment is made of the "great assistance rendered to the cause of female education generally by missionary effort." Medical and sanitary work has nearly doubled in both expense and worth in five years, and prisons yield large revenue; all prisoners must labor nine hours a day, and this is so systematized that they earned and paid about half of all the jail department expenditures for 1904. The opium traffic is dealt with frankly. Out of a total excise revenue of seven and a quarter million rupees, opium paid four and a third millions, and yet the Government makes every effort to restrict the product and to punish the chief users; the number convicted and punished in 1904-05 almost equaled the whole number arrested the previous year. Roads, bridges, railways and large steamers came with the English, as well as many Western ideas, and yet the trade and shipping show some surprising figures, for China and Japan exceed the Western nations in both imports and exports. Imports from China grew 126 per cent., and from Japan 299 per cent. in ten years, while exports to Japan, in 1905, are thirty-six and three-quarter millions, exceeding even the United Kingdom, tho the Russian war and the export of rice increased the fig-

*COLONIAL ADMINISTRATION IN THE FAR EAST. The Province of Burma, a Report Prepared on Behalf of the University of Chicago. By Alleyne Ireland, F. R. G. S. Two Volumes, 1024 pages, with maps. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$12.50 net.

ures of this year. Appendix "T," modestly put as "a contribution toward a bibliography," is most valuable. Some important works published here we miss, and no mention is made of Judson's Bible or dictionaries, in use yet today, and some books dealing with the Karens, Kachins and Shans are not named. It is a most comprehensive and invaluable compendium of colonial administration, based upon the latest government documents, which statesmen of every country may profitably study, and yet the reader may well wonder at the projected output of twelve volumes when these two contain 1,024 pages.



An Artist's Reminiscences

MR. WALTER CRANE remembers many interesting things. His book* contains some good anecdotes of celebrated people he has known, and he tells them pleasantly. Here is one, in his own words, about Lord Tennyson, whom he met at dinner at the home of the Rev. Stopford Brooke:

The poet himself was brusque and almost rough in his manner, and had a strong burr in his speech, and spoke in a deep voice, which occasionally became rather like a growl, especially when he objected to some dish that was served at the dinner. He was rather taciturn at first, but melted by degrees, and even told stories (after the ladies had retired); and after dinner in the drawing room we had the unusual pleasure of hearing him read a poem of his own. This was the "Ballad of the Fleet." The poet read in his deep, impressive voice in a way which reminded one of his own description in the "Morte d'Arthur" of how the poet Everard Hall (which may have been himself) "Read, mouthing out his hollow o's and a's, Deep-chested music——"

Before he began he solemnly enjoined the whole company—almost swearing everyone—to the strictest secrecy as to the poem, or his having read it; and when the reading was finished, and when the applause and gratitude of the small audience (which consisted of Mr. Stopford Brooke, his sister, and his daughters, my wife and self, and Mr. Frederick Wedmore) had subsided, the Laureate growled out, "Yes, and to think that those wretched fellows of the *Nineteenth Century* only gave me three hundred pounds for it!"

Mr. Crane, who was born in Liverpool in 1845, has occupied an important place among the English artists of his time; has painted some notable pictures; has

been one of the foremost of book illustrators; has taken a large part in the movement to awaken public interest in the decorative arts—sharing in the arts and handicrafts propaganda, started by William Morris, by lectures and writings as well as by contributing in large numbers his own designs; and has published a volume of poems. As a result of all these activities, and the possession of a likeable personality—a capacity for friendship—he has enjoyed the friendship of an exceptionally large and interesting circle. At one time and another he came into contact with almost every distinguished English painter of the last generation and with some Continental artists, and he met and knew intimately many important figures in the literary world. Among his friends he counted William Morris, Lord Leighton, Hubert Herkomer, George Frederick Watts, Sir Edward Burne-Jones, Sir Edward J. Poynter, Holman Hunt, William M. Rossetti, A. C. Swinburne, Frederick Harrison, Sir Richard Burton, John Morley, John Burns, William De Morgan, Charles G. Leland, Lord Rosebery and others, letters from many of whom adorn his pages.

About 1886 Mr. Crane was converted to Socialism by William Morris. He thus tells how:

A little pamphlet, entitled *Art and Socialism*—a reprint of one of Morris's addresses—had a great effect upon my mind, and led me into a correspondence with Morris on the subject, in which I stated all the objections or difficulties which occurred to me against Socialism, as I then understood it, and he very kindly wrote fully in reply. The result was that the difficulties disappeared, and from the verge of pessimism as regards human progress, I accepted the Socialist position, which became a universal solvent in my mind. It was the question which swallowed all other questions—"Like Aaron's rod," as Morris said at the time.

The new convert became active in the Social Democratic Federation, its offshoot, the Socialist League, and Mr. George Bernard Shaw's Fabian Society. In a chapter on "Art and Socialism" he gives some account of those organizations and of the events of "Bloody Sunday" in London (November 13, 1887), when, according to his version, the police were guilty of the only rioting that occurred. The book is well made and con-

*AN ARTIST'S REMINISCENCES. By Walter Crane. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$5.00 net.

tains reproductions of 123 drawings, paintings, studies and designs by the author and other illustrations.



The Loves of Pelleas and Etarre. By Zona Gale. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

There are old people, of seventy and beyond, who cherish a fancy that life has made them overwise. Their dolls have all been dissected, their rainbows in the sky have been resolved into cold, white light; their thrushes have turned out to be sparrows; their bravest efforts and their most magnificent attempts have been proven fruitless in result, or failures in accomplishment. But here comes the author of these sketches who knows better. With the keen vision of youth she has discovered that the conventional attitude of the septuagenarian mind is but a pose, that they really, tho unconfessing, still hug their dear, delusive dolls; chase the vanishing rainbow, albeit with halting feet; listen to the thrush's song, and, now and again, catch the flash of a bird of paradise's wing among the homely vines in their own kitchen garden. The distinctive charm of the book is its truth. It reveals one of the open secrets of nature. Not the bud, fresh plucked and fragrant, but the hardy, wrinkled kernel of winter preserves the arcana of eternal youth, and holds the positive promise of recurring spring.



The American Revolution. By Sir George Otto Trevelyan. Part III. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

Sir George Otto Trevelyan has continued the study of the American revolution, thru which he is adding another to an already long list of readable and reliable accounts of the struggle for American independence. The work has been slow in appearing. Ever since its first volume saw the light the historical public has recognized the point of view and the brilliancy of this account, and has esteemed highly the survey of English politics upon which it is based. It ranks equally high as history and literature. No other writer on the revolution, if we except the late John Fiske, has possessed the charm of style which distinguishes this work of the nephew of Lord

Macaulay. It is quite possible to narrate history without offending the canons of criticism or the literary taste of the reader. Most writers, content with calm and accurate presentation, pay little attention to rhetorical aids; but Sir George has worked out his story with careful attention to details of form and style. The book is full of quotable passages, vivid in their critical insight, masterly in their power of condensation and summary, yet phrased with the grace and balance of the master tongue. This third part deals with the affairs of 1777 and 1778. The author believes, with the best of modern opinion, that an essential part of the revolution took place in the long decade before Bunker Hill and the Tea Party. His space is so distributed that two parts of the book are done with most of the war still unfought. This third covers in a single volume Saratoga and the Brandywine, Valley Forge and the French alliance. We are not disposed to quarrel with a scheme of arrangement which subordinates the military side of the struggle, for we believe that a war is chiefly significant in the causes which antedate it, and in the forces which conclude it. Its military details are picturesque and interesting, but, on the whole, without instructive value. We believe, ourselves, that the French alliance was as important as Sir George says it was, and, indeed, that the space which he has given to it is unduly small for a topic of its controlling significance. No single phase of Revolutionary policy illuminates the incompetence of the Government under Congress as does the story of its diplomacy. Congress was erratic and careless as well as uninformed. Its wild idea of soliciting alliances by wholesale was well suited to alienate those European Powers which were not already quite willing to neglect the insignificant American States. Any body which should flood Europe with a wave of Lees and Izards and Deanes would be entitled to destruction, and this body would most likely have reaped its reward had it not fared beyond its deserts in its principal commissioner. "He was a great Ambassador, of a type which the world had never seen and will never see again until it contains another Benjamin Franklin." We should be ready to ap-

prove a survey of the Revolution which should place the services of this one man ahead of all the rest. It hardly needs remark that in some matters of detail Sir George reveals the fact that his work has been done in England. He is without knowledge of certain bodies of source material which are easily accessible in America.

Christianity and the Social Order. By Rev. R. J. Campbell. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

When Dr. Joseph Parker's death left the cathedral pulpit of Congregationalism in England empty, a young man was called to that high place whose spiritual refinement and intellectual strength had captivated the fastidious editor, Dr. Robertson Nicol. Immediately this young man exercised as much power over the multitude as he had over the scholar, and his fame went abroad. Last autumn in a sermon he announced himself a Socialist and a storm broke over his head. Had he been an Episcopalian the announcement would have been less startling, for Kingsley, Maurice and one or two bishops have shown a profession of Socialism to be compatible with the holding of seats of honor in the Anglican Church. But nonconformity in England and the corresponding bodies in America are less sympathetic with fundamental social change than the Episcopalian Church. In this significant volume Mr. Campbell justifies himself. It is an able work, free from the blemishes of style and sentiment which make volumes of sermons the least popular of all forms of literature.

"It is herein maintained that the practical end, which alone could justify the existence of churches, is the realization of the Kingdom of God, which only means the reconstruction of society on a basis of mutual helpfulness instead of strife and competition."

So much many clergymen would announce. But Mr. Campbell argues that such a reconstruction of society demands the "root remedy, the communal appropriation and administration of the means of production." Without reserve, because he says his Christian professions necessitate that alignment, he places himself with the large band of educated men and women who in England, in greater numbers than in America, advo-

cate a Socialist renaissance which, ignoring the class hatred that some bitter souls take as their prime motive, would fain build society anew on a foundation of social justice.

Poèmes et Poésies. By Francis Vielé-Griffin. Paris: Société du Mercure de France.

Among the French poets of today none are more interesting than the little group of expatriates of American birth that have made France their home and the French language their medium of poetic expression. Taking their cue from Walt Whitman, they have freed French verse from its rigorous formalism and stood at the head of the *vers-libristes*. But not only in form, in essence, too, have Stuart Merrill and Francis Vielé-Griffin been among the first to sound a new note, when the wave of symbolism swept over the world of song about fifteen years ago. The volume of collected verse by Francis Vielé-Griffin suggests neither the "Leaves of Grass" nor the "Fleurs du Mal." The author may have been influenced by the great forces of his time, but he does not imitate them. With a few exceptions he has also succeeded in avoiding those echoes of classicism which strike the modern reader as anachronisms in the poetry of any nation, but seem to have a permanent abode in French verse. That the poetic individuality of the author has matured in the atmosphere of an old-world culture and among a people with an exquisite sense of form, is evident from that fluidity of expression which hightens the most serious sentiment and adds a touch of fresh grace in the grandeur and the solemnity of the most ponderous productions. It is distinctly a French quality, and this impress of France is on every page of the book. Yet it has not a few traits which are more American than French. His love poems are dramatic rather than naïve; his nature poetry records experiences rather than reflections. The admirable *duo* beginning with *Vous si claire* and the second poem in *Les Cygnes* are fair examples. There is a refreshing sincerity and healthful optimism in the book, which closes with these lines of a brief *Envoi*:

J'écoute les sonnaillles dans le soir
Et pense que la vie est belle de bel espoir.

Literary Notes

....Four timely bibliographies have been issued by the Library of Congress giving the titles of the best books and magazine articles on Postal Savings Banks, Federal Control of Commerce and Corporations, The Eight-Hour Working Day and Political Parties in the United States.

....The American Sunday-School Union, 1816 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, offers a prize of \$1,000 for the best book on "Christian Principles in Our Rural Districts: How to Make Them a Controlling Influence," and \$600 and \$400 for the best and next best book on "The Bible: An Attractive Book." April 1st, 1909, is the time limit.

....Beginning with the April number *The Home Magazine* will be issued by the Publishers' Auxiliary of New York, of which Mr. Arthur S. Ford is manager. We have already announced the acquisition by G. P. Putnam's Sons of Bobbs-Merrill's other publication, *The Reader*. The March *Putnams* will continue the serial now running in *The Reader*, but the Bryan-Beveridge debate will be laid on the table.

....*The Heart of the Gospel*, by Rev. James M. Campbell, D.D., is a popular exposition of the doctrine of the Atonement. (Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.25.) The author has studied recent literature on his subject, but his point of view is hardly modern. Measured by the treatises which used to appear years ago, the book occupies an advanced position, and there is a religious public in America among whom it could circulate to advantage.

....There are a good many things to admire in the sermons of the Rev. Henry Sloane Coffin in the volume *The Creed of Jesus* (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00 net). The preacher is evidently a thoroly modern man, whose advanced theology does not prevent spiritual earnestness, and whose *Aufklärung* does not stick out in every paragraph. One is struck with the wealth and appropriateness of literary and biographical allusion. Persons who fear that progressive theologians have no gospel worth preaching should secure this volume.

....*Internal Taxation in the Philippines*, by John S. Hord (Johns Hopkins University Studies in Historical and Political Science, Series XXV, No. 1), comes from an authoritative source, for the author is collector of internal revenue in the Philippines, and drafted the internal revenue act adopted in 1904. This pamphlet is, however, less a careful review of the new Philippine revenue system, in both theory and practice, than it is an exposition of its content and of the reasons for its adoption with a view to arguing for the removal of tariff barriers between the United States and the Philippines. And the introductory section, summarizing the Spanish methods of internal taxation in the Philippines, is not an accurate bit of economic history.

....The endeavor of Dr. W. H. Bennett, Professor in Hackney College and New Col-

lege, London, to narrate *The Life of Christ According to St. Mark* (New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son) is commendable. It is doubtless true, as the author suggests, that there are "very many for whom Mark is hardly allowed to tell its own story, but rather serves to recall a general knowledge of the Four Gospels." Dr. Bennett has "tried to construct for himself the impression which the Second Gospel would make on a reader who had no other sources of information as to Christianity." Unfortunately the reader is left with questions on every page, and the problems and difficulties presented by Mark's Gospel are not squarely faced.

....The Rev. Charles Stelzle, who has attracted attention as an advocate of the alliance of the churches with the labor unions, and more recently by his project for the education of ministers in social service by correspondence instruction, is the author of a study of the modern city, entitled *Christianity's Storm Center*. (Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.00.) Mr. Stelzle contends that workingmen are naturally religious and that American workingmen honor Jesus Christ, and that the churches have a great opportunity if they will consider their needs and patiently study their problems. Whatever one may think of the propriety of the Church effecting an alliance with organized labor, there can be no question but that Mr. Stelzle presents facts which demand consideration.

Pebbles

THE rat is a small quadruped having four legs and furnished with fur on the outside. It is a species of rodent and is thus related to the squirrel, the only difference being that one is a squirrel and the other is a rat. Its habitat is generally wherever it can get to quickest, but it is also to be found in barns, cellars, pantries and ladies' hair (see L. Shaw: *Rats I Have Made*. Vol. XXIII). It is much given to ratiocination and ingratitude, but its habits are very erratic and irrational. Its favorite articles of food are hairdye and cheese, the stronger the better. If a trap is baited with limburger the rat makes a B-line (such as good little boys get on their exam. books) for it and is caught. Thus we are rid of both the cheese and the rat; therefore, let us rise up and bless rat-traps.

When the rats live in cellars they are generally obliged to subsist on coal. Indeed, it is a coal day when a rat has not bin in the cellar. Tho the rat can gnaw anything from a lamp-post to one of Hudnut's sundæes it will totally ignaw Commons sandwiches, which is extremely gnawty of it.

Rats are much beloved as meat in China and even in America we often hear of a meeting being ratified. Other species of rat are the rattle, the baccarat, the b-rat, the f-rat. There is also a species of O-rats, which, however, must not be confused with orators. White rats are often kept as pets, but are not very desirable because of their impetuous nature and their fondness for carpets.—*Columbia Jester*,

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen,
130 Fulton Street, New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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Volumes of The Independent are completed at the end of December and June, and a full index is furnished free on application. Neat binders holding in book form thirteen current issues will be furnished for 45 cents.

If the numbers comprising any semi-annual volume are returned to us prepaid in good condition with \$1.50 we will bind the volume in handsome and substantial half buckram and deliver it free anywhere in the United States.

We are always glad to receive articles for examination, but writers desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and addressed envelope. We cannot, however, even so, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

Undiscovered America

LAST year we tried the experiment of a co-operative Vacation Number, and it proved such a popular and interesting feature that we are going to try it again. This is a case where many heads are better than one, for the tastes of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT are various in the matter of vacations, and editorial initiative is incompetent to provide for all of them. But he would be hard to suit who did not find something among the twenty-eight articles and forty-two photographs contributed by our readers to the issue of June 6th, 1907, which would give him a suggestion as to the profitable employment of his leisure days or weeks. He could learn from them how to build a house or a motor boat; how to get enjoyment from a broken leg or a hive of bees; how to "do Europe" on \$200 or to explore the wilds of our own country; how to extract happiness out of a hammock, a picture, a sunbonnet, a book, a bicycle, a roof, a snake, or a dream; how to spend the strenuous vacation and the vacant vacation.

This year we want quite as great a variety in vacation experiences, but wish them conveyed upon a common aim—that

of pointing out the unknown or unappreciated beauties and delights of our own country. We have nothing against Europe, Asia and Africa. The articles that appear every fall in the papers showing how many millions of dollars have been spent in Paris and Switzerland which should have gone to the support of home industries and scenery do not arouse in us any desire for the imposition of an export duty on tourists, because we know so many other ways in which money is spent less profitably than in foreign travel. But the "See-America-First" movement is likely to do much good in developing the tourist possibilities of our country and proving that many of those who go further fare worse. Cannot you help it along by telling of some new place to go to or of some new thing to do on vacation? Are all the beautiful spots in America pictured and described in the folders of the railroads and hotels? Did you ever experience for yourself the joy of the discoverer of a new land? Do you know how Columbus felt when he saw San Salvador, or Balboa when, with eager eyes, he stared at the Pacific, silent on a peak in Darien? If so tell us about it. Write it down while the impulse is fresh and, when written, mail it at once; do not leave it around waiting for time to put on the finishing touches.

We appreciate, of course, your reluctance to expose to vulgar gaze the secret of your swan's nest in the woods. You do not want to have your chosen solitude broken in upon by noisy tourists who will trample down the grass, pick the flowers and scatter peanut shells around. But there may be some resort that you are not going to use any more, and this you may be willing to share with others.

We do not want mere descriptions of scenery. Good landscape artists are rare among authors. Some of our best novelists do very botchy painting on their back drop-scene. Better take a photograph of mountains or the woods and devote your space to telling how to get there, what it costs to stay and where the fun of it comes in. Make it personal and specific and unconventional. We have plenty of encyclopedias and geographies in our office. Between 300 and 500 words is the proper length. For every such article of

American vacation experiences that we print we will give two annual subscriptions to *THE INDEPENDENT*. If you are not a subscriber this will give you a chance of taking it for yourself and somebody else at a cost of 2 cents instead of \$4. If you are already on our list you can have your time extended a year and send *THE INDEPENDENT* to a friend, perhaps one of your vacation companions, beginning with the number in which you describe your experiences.

If you have some photographs pertaining to the subject send them, too. But we want in addition a great many photographs, not necessarily connected with these vacation stories, but suitable for publication in the same number. Pictures of sports and games, of camping expedients and adventures, of birds and beasts, of insects and flowers, of the life of land and water, mountain and plains, city and country. Send as many prints as you please of any size, style or subject. If you have our last Vacation Number, June 6th, at hand you will find it worth while to look over the pictures we printed then and the editorial discussing them. For the best photograph sent us we will pay \$10, and for the next best \$5. For all the rest used we will give one year's subscription to *THE INDEPENDENT*, sent to your own address or any other. Put your name and address and a descriptive title on each print and enclose postage for its return if not used. Pictures and articles must be sent in before May 1st, 1908.

We would not put too narrow a limit on the word America in this case. It may include any accessible region of our continent. We want to hear not only about remote and unfrequented spots, but also about the attractive features and capabilities of places that we have overlooked because of their very nearness and convenience of access; places where may be found the health, picturesqueness, scenery, climate, architecture and society which are sought in foreign lands. Even ruins are not wanting in America. We can make pilgrimages to sites of historic, religious, literary and sentimental interest without going outside our national boundaries, visiting places not without honor save in their own country. A vacation is, after all, not so much dependent on locality and money as on the vacation

spirit, the spring in the unleashed bow. What we really want is such a collection of pictures and stories that we can stamp on the cover, "A Guide to a Good Time." We shall, therefore, be most indebted to those of our readers who show the way to delectable lands, not perhaps on the map of this or the other hemisphere, but still not far from every one's doorstep.

"We're made so that we love
First when we see them painted, things we have
past

Perhaps a hundred times nor cared to see;
And so they are better, painted—better to us,
Which is the same thing. Art was given for
that;

God uses us to help each other so,
Lending our minds out."



Two Platforms

DURING the past week two very important State conventions have been held, and two platforms adopted, which were doubtless approved or dictated by the leading Democratic and the leading Republican candidate for the Presidency. The Democratic convention of Nebraska unanimously endorses its fellow citizen, Mr. Bryan; and the Republican convention of Ohio unanimously endorses its fellow citizen Mr. Taft. It is in order to compare the two platforms.

The two platforms in large part are practically the same, because they cover moral issues of justice and equality. They differ here in that the Republican claims the credit for what the party has done, while the other asserts that whatever is good has been the reluctant borrowing of Democratic principles.

The two agree on the following points: Both equally demand the enforcement of criminal law against corporations and individuals guilty of crimes against the public; both ask for the revision of the tariff; both for limitation of the right of injunctions; both would have an employers' liability law; both favor the speediest completion of the Panama Canal; both favor liberal appropriations for internal waterways and pensions for old soldiers.

On some points the Republican platform is general in its terms, where the Democratic accepts Mr. Bryan's definite recommendations. Thus the Ohio platform asks for "such modifications of the

currency laws" as will give security and elasticity; while the Nebraska platform condemns the Aldrich and Fowler bills, and asks for simple emergency currency issued by the Government.

On but a single point do the two platforms actually collide, that as to the Philippines. The Republican approves "the development, step by step, of popular government in the Philippines," while the Democratic condemns "imperialism as shown in our policy toward the Philippines."

Other matters are mentioned in one platform but purposely or accidentally omitted in the other. In the Democratic the first place is given to the prohibition of contributions to campaign funds by corporations, and the publication of all large subscriptions. It also asks a direct vote for the election of Senators, favors postal savings banks; the protection of bank deposits; that surplus revenues should be deposited in banks at competitive rates; an eight hour law; the admission of Arizona and New Mexico as States, and an income and inheritance tax.

On the other hand the Ohio platform includes some things not mentioned in that of Nebraska. One of the most emphatic is that which declares for individualism as against Socialism, competition as against monopoly, and Government regulation as against Government ownership of railroads, etc. It calls for a development of the merchant marine—but does not say how—and "an adequate navy." It would have a single central national health department. It also specifically approves the enactment of the railroad rate law and the strengthening of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

But a special plank inserted in the Ohio platform and quite ignored in the Democratic deserves attention owing to the history of the party and the attacks on Secretary Taft for his relation to the Brownsville affair. It demands:

"The civil and political rights of the American negro in every State, believing as we do that his marvelous progress in intelligence, industry and good citizenship has earned the respect and encouragement of the nation and that those legislative enactments that have for their real aim his disfranchisement for reasons of color alone are unfair, un-American and repugnant to the supreme law of the land; we favor the reduction of representations in

Congress and the Electoral College in all the States of this Union where white and colored citizens are disfranchised, to the end that the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States may be enforced according to its letter and spirit."

There is not a word on this subject in the Nebraska platform, but another racial question is there introduced as follows:

"We are opposed to the admission of Asiatic immigrants who cannot be amalgamated with our population, and whose presence among us would raise a race issue and involve us in diplomatic controversies with Oriental Powers."

Which of these declarations is the most American and democratic in spirit we leave to the conscience of our readers. Certainly the exclusion of Asiatics is much more likely than their free admission to involve us in international difficulties. But we do not approve the Ohio proposition to reduce representation in the Electoral College of those States which limit negro suffrage. It cannot be done, and if it could it would be condoning and perpetuating the crime against those citizens whose civil rights are affected. Better the continuing protest of equal justice against a palpable wrong.



The Conversion of Princess Patricia

THE Princess Patricia of Connaught is to marry the Count of Turin, cousin of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy. By a British law the royal family must be Protestant, but the Italian royal family is Catholic; and it would be impossible to have a fine royal wedding with all the brilliant appurtenances in a grand cathedral unless the Princess Patricia would consent to become a Catholic and have her children brought up in the Catholic faith. Therefore, as the marriage is more important than the religion, Patricia consents—unwillingly consents—to change her religion. There is no pretense that she is convinced, but simply policy requires it, and she changes her religion just as she might exchange a more becoming for a less becoming gown.

Religion is a pretty serious thing. Many a serious man or woman has died rather than change the religion. There have been Protestant martyrs under Queen Mary, and Catholic martyrs under Queen Elizabeth.

It looks bad, but let us say the best we can for the poor, unhappy girl who has never been taught to have a mind and will of her own, but has always known that it was her fate to be married off as it might please the family council of her elders and the command of King Edward. Let us excuse her as far as we can.

When we think of religion we think of two things, life and belief. The one is spiritual and the other intellectual. Let us consider the latter first.

The Catholic beliefs and the Anglican Protestant beliefs differ considerably. Yet both believe in God, and in God as a Trinity of Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Both accept Jesus Christ as Savior. Both confess the Apostles' Creed. But they differ in that one holds that the Pope is the head of the Church, and the other that the Archbishop of Canterbury is head of the Church. One believes in Purgatory as an intermediate state between Heaven and Hell, while the other does not. One believes that confession to a priest is requisite, while the other does not. One holds that the intercession of saints with God is of advantage, while the other does not. There are other points of difference of belief, but these are among the chief.

Now on these points the Princess Patricia probably has no intelligent opinion. She has not studied them; she has been busy learning French and German and Italian and how to dance. She has no intelligent opinion whether it is Sarto or Dr. Davidson who ought to rule the Church, and she does not care. She has been a docile child and has taken her faith as she has taken medicine, gulped and swallowed it, and when a new pill is given her she swallows again. It is not her business to think; that is done for her. To be sure, one who thinks and reaches a result from his own reason could not do what she does, for such a conclusion is not subject to one's will, but depends on evidence presented. The Abbe Loisy, when bidden to confess that he is wrong in his conclusions, simply replies to the Pope that he simply can't do it, because he can't. That is the end of it. But Patricia of Connaught can, because these distinctive religious beliefs to her have no rational basis, and she can

honestly accept one formal statement in place of another.

But religion is also a matter of life, and on that side we may assume her to be a religious girl. That is, she prays to God and tries to do her duty. She wants to love God and to love and serve her fellow beings. Now that is somewhat in common to the life and teaching of both Protestant and Catholic religion. There is no difference between them. Millions of people have equally been religious in both communions. This is the really essential part of religion, and all that such an ignorant girl may be supposed to concern herself with; and it is the most important thing for any of us to be concerned with. We have past the day when we hold that except one believes this or that distinctive article in the Athanasian or any other creed, without doubt he will perish everlastingly. So we will excuse Patricia and hope she will find her religious life nourished in her married communion.



The Governor's Crusade

IN the days when Phillips Brooks was preaching in Boston it used to be said, and perhaps it is still said, that the local Unitarians found no difficulty in transferring their ecclesiastical allegiance to Trinity Church, where they had to repeat the Apostles' Creed every Sunday and join vocally in worship of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. One thinks of this easy alliance when one reads how Bishop Potter and Dr. Slicer united their influence in the chorus which, before the Albany Legislature, defended the present permissive gambling law of this State.

It was plainly against them and their allies of the Jockey Club that Governor Hughes directed his telling speech the other evening in this city. His argument was sharp and decisive. The State Constitution says:

"Nor shall any lottery, or the sale of lottery tickets, poolselling, bookmaking, or any other kind of gambling hereafter be authorized or allowed within the State, and the Legislature shall pass appropriate laws to prevent offenses against any of the provisions of this section."

That covers gambling at the races, as well as in hidden poolrooms. But the present law allows and, with a license

fee, protects the former while forbidding and punishing the latter. Its purpose seems to be to bring the gamblers all to the races, that all the gamblers' profits may be gathered there. Of course the racing associations wish to shut up the poolrooms that they may hold the whole wicked monopoly.

Members of the Legislature have sworn that they will obey the Constitution. Governor Hughes holds them up to their oath. To fail is perjury. There is no escape, for in this matter there is no higher law. Gambling is by common consent immoral, vicious and mischievous. There is no proper excuse for breaking their oath and annulling the Constitution.

Governor Hughes risked the opposition of the bishop and the clergyman to his candidacy for the Presidential chair when he said:

"Our clergy pray in their churches that law and order may be upheld, and that among our people there may be genuine devotion to our institutions and sincere desire for the maintenance of just authority. Would any churchman, breathing that prayer, dare to give his counsel and support to open defiance of the Constitution of the State, a defiance, which in its cynical disregard of the expressed will of the people, breeds contempt for our laws?"

But the clergy and the churchmen of the State are almost a unit with the Governor in this matter, and we believe that so are the farmers. We observe that while those that run the agricultural fairs, which are subventioned by the races, as education is in some States, are quoted as favoring the present system, the granges, which really represent the farmers, are thruout with the Governor.

We are especially pleased with the lively way in which Governor Hughes hits back at ex-Governor Black, who had presented an argument for the racing associations to the effect that men will gamble, and they might as well be allowed to do so under due limits—that is, at the grand stand, but not in poolrooms. For, said he, women will wager gloves, and men will bet a cigar, and boys will play for marbles, and it can't be helped. What the Governor says is so fine, so strong, that we must quote it at length:

"But it is said that the Constitution prohibits all kinds of gambling, and that it is a humbug to deal with racetrack gambling and not to deal with betting of boxes of candy and the petty wagers of common experience.

"Is this sensible? Is any thoughtful man really impressed by such an argument? Suppose it be impossible to deal with petty private wagers, is that any reason why the constitutional provision should not be enforced where it can be enforced? If you cannot reach every bet of a cigar or every chance or grab-bag, is that a reason why we should repeal the law relating to lotteries and revert to the scandals of earlier days? Because every bet of a box of gloves cannot be reached would you repeal the laws as to gambling dens and poolrooms? But why should we make a favored class of pool sellers and bookmakers at racetracks? Shall we erect a Monte Carlo and legalize gilded gambling saloons where the inherent failings of human nature may have free exhibition and not indulge in the humbug of attempting to prohibit them, because, forsooth, we cannot reach the wager of a box of candy? Talk about humbug? There is humbug for you, of the finest, rarest quality; but fortunately it deceives no one."

That is what it is, humbug, nothing less. But it is more than that; it is lawlessness, nullification. And it is even more than that; it is greed, and Governor Hughes says so:

"It happens because money wants the privilege. It is simply, so far, the victory of unscrupulous money power over the people of the State."

Let Governor Hughes, who dares thus to fight one of the strongest financial combinations of villany in the land, have the hearty support of all decent people; and let all decent people unite to overwhelm the indecent rich corruption of public morals. Then let the crusade move on to Kentucky, where an act has just been past allowing gambling at races, but remembering the admirable example of Governor Folk and the Missouri Legislature.



Railroads' Coal Property

THIS important provision of the Hepburn Railroad Rate Law will become effective on May 1st:

"It shall be unlawful after May 1st, 1908, for any railroad company to transport from any State, Territory, or the District of Columbia to any other State, Territory or the District of Columbia, or to any foreign country, any article or commodity (other than timber and the manufactured products thereof), manufactured, mined or produced by it or under its authority, or which it may own in whole or in part, or in which it may have any interest direct or indirect, except such articles or commodities as may be necessary and intended for its use in the conduct of its business as a common carrier."

It was designed to compel railroad

companies to withdraw from the business of mining and selling coal, and the adoption of it, as an amendment to the pending bill, was due mainly to the official investigations of the time, which proved that great railroad companies, owning coal mines on their lines, had discriminated against and oppressed other mine-owners, who must rely upon them for transportation. The remarkable disclosures concerning favoritism, and the payment of shares and money to subordinate officers on the Pennsylvania road, will be recalled. Investigations in the West had led to indictments, as to one of which, against the Union Pacific Coal Company, the court at Salt Lake City decided last week that the trial must soon take place.

Twenty months have elapsed since the law was approved, but it does not appear that the railroad companies affected by this commodity clause, as it is called, have prepared to meet the requirements of it, altho railroad property and securities worth not less than a billion of dollars are involved. In many instances the companies' coal properties are a part of the security upon which their mortgage bonds rest. Again, there are several powerful companies whose profits from their coal holdings and business are a large and important part of their annual receipts.

Strict obedience to the law requires coal railroad companies to divest themselves of their coal mines and coal lands. This would apparently necessitate large sales of property and a readjustment of a great mass of securities. The Louisville & Nashville Company has transferred, or is about to transfer, its coal property to a new company composed of its stockholders, who are to receive shares of the new corporation in proportion to their holdings of the railway shares. Careful reading of the law shows, we think, that this is not obedience to its requirements.

It must be admitted that the problem is a difficult one for those railroads whose coal interests are large. The Western Maryland Company sought, last week, a solution of it by going into the hands of a receiver. That is to say, it has virtually asked a Federal court to decide what course it shall take. This is

the company whose road the Gould interests acquired in 1902, in order that their lines might be prolonged to the Atlantic Coast. Its chief business is the mining and carrying of coal. It has failed to procure an extension of a loan of about \$4,000,000, for which its own bonds are security, because the market value of the bonds has fallen, owing, it is alleged, to apprehension as to the effect of the commodity clause which we have cited. The loan was obtained in order that additional coal property might be bought. This company's mortgage bonds, like those of several greater roads, are based in part upon its coal property. While additional reasons were given for seeking a receivership, they were all related to this coal question, which was the moving cause.

As the president was promptly appointed receiver, the management remains unchanged, except that he is under the direction of the court. But the court must say what course he shall take to comply with the commodity clause of the Hepburn Act. All the coal railroad officers await with much interest that court's instructions to Receiver Bush.

Railroad companies and officers who violate the law are subject to penalties that may amount to large sums. A fine "not to exceed \$5,000 for each offense" may be imposed for each interstate shipment, perhaps for each carload, of a company's coal. It was reported some time ago that the Attorney-General had agreed to refrain from enforcing the law until a final decision as to its validity should have been reached, if the roads would co-operate with him in expediting a test case. But we are not aware that an authoritative statement as to such an agreement has been made.

It should be ascertained with the least possible delay whether the law is constitutional or not. We assume that prominent companies, those in the anthracite coal trade, for example, will not dispose of their coal properties or cease to carry their coal across State lines. At least, there is at present no indication of an approaching change in their methods. If they intend to make no change, and are confident that the commodity clause will be annulled by the Supreme Court, they should, immediately after May 1st,

co-operate with the Department of Justice in sending a case to that court at the earliest possible date.

In the public interest railroad companies should have been prevented from owning and monopolizing coal property. They should have been confined to the carrying trade. If the commodity clause be in harmony with the Constitution, there is still a question, however, whether the public interest can best be served now by compelling an absolute separation of the companies from their coal properties or by preventing in some other way the evils that have accompanied the alliance of carrying and production. This question is inevitably suggested to those who realize how large the railroads' coal interests now are, how difficult it would be to dispose of them by actual sale to really independent buyers, how closely related these coal properties are to an enormous mass of bonds and other securities, and how those bonds and securities (with industrial and other interests) would be affected by forced segregation and sale. We are not prepared to say that considerations of this character are sufficient to prove the inexpediency of that absolute separation which the new law requires. But they should not be ignored, and they suggest an inquiry as to the efficacy of strict official regulation, inspection of accounts and intimate official supervision, as an alternative, for the prevention of the injustice and wrong that have excited popular indignation. It may be that what is desired could not be accomplished by supervision and that absolute separation should be preferred.



The Direct Legislation Movement

IN twenty American States the movement to establish real popular government is making rapid progress. In Oregon, since 1902, the initiative and referendum have been in practical operation, with noteworthy results. We plan soon to publish an article on Oregon's experience. Of the actual working of these democratic methods in South Dakota, ex-Governor Charles N. Herreid says that recourse to the power of the people to act directly has never been necessary since this reform was achieved, because no attempt at questionable legislation has

since that date been hazarded. Nevada also has the initiative and referendum, and Utah supposed that she had them, but the law proved to be defective and inoperative. Oklahoma has come into the union with the initiative and referendum guaranteed in her constitution. Ohio, Maine and Montana are about to submit to the people for ratification legislative resolutions authorizing popular legislative action. Massachusetts, Illinois and Texas, not going quite so far, have past laws providing for a direct expression at the polls of public opinion on specific measures. Iowa has authorized her cities to institute the commission system of government by initiative and referendum. In New Jersey a bill was past by the Legislature enabling the people of any city to demand a referendum vote on local affairs, but it was vetoed by the Governor. In the cities of Omaha, Lincoln, Wilmington, Houston, Alameda, Santa Cruz, Berkeley and Grand Rapids, the people enjoy the right to participate directly in the conduct of their local affairs, and they have done so vigorously, especially to prevent franchise grants, and other measures contrary to the public interest.

New York, if not in the van of this movement, is not disposed to bring up the rear. A concurrent resolution prepared by the New York State Initiative and Referendum League will be introduced in the State Senate by Senator Saxe, and in the Assembly by Mr. Toombs. It provides that the people reserve to themselves power to propose laws and amendments to the constitution, and, independently of the Legislature, to enact or reject them at the polls; also to approve or to reject at the polls any act, bill or resolution past by the Legislature. It is not probable that this resolution will be past at this session, and it may be some time before the people will have the opportunity to vote upon the necessary constitutional amendment. But there is no reason to doubt that opposition will presently break down, and that New York will take her place among the commonwealths in which government for and by the people is a reality. Much educational work to this end is being vigorously carried on by means of lectures, printed matter and correspondence. It will all tell in time.

Theoretically, representative govern-

ment should be popular government; but practically it creates a career for the professional politician; and the professional politician, however, upright his intentions, is driven by the exigencies of his life to build and maintain the political machine which is moved by bribery and graft. The professional politician must get elected. To that end he must have votes. To that end he must have money. To that end he must do something for men who are willing to pay money for services rendered or goods delivered. Direct legislation by the initiative and referendum cuts thru this vicious circle. Its immediate effect, therefore, is to clean up political business.

It has another effect, however, which is quite as important. It educates and disciplines the people in political competency. The world has enormously overestimated the educational value of that popular participation in political affairs which consists only in voting for candidates for office. Popular government to this extent merely centers attention upon personal qualities. It makes the voter a blind hero worshipper or the pliant tool of a boss. It provides no incentive to study questions, to understand measures. All that is left to the legislator. Under the initiative and the referendum the voter turns his attention from men to measures and becomes an informed citizen. Altho years and generations may pass before more than a small minority of the people will thus become thoroly informed and interested, yet every year the number of such increases where direct participation in legislation is the rule, while under the merely representative system voters become more indifferent, more neglectful and more stupid.

Direct legislation is the most important "next step" to be taken in American political evolution.



A Complete Waterway System

WE are glad to note that the suggestion of a completed waterway system, advanced not long since by THE INDEPENDENT, has been endorsed so generally by the press, by conventions, granges and farmers' clubs. It is still more gratifying to have the subject brought by the President to the attention of Congress,

and, so far as it concerns New York State, embodied in the recent Report of the State Superintendent of Public Works, Frederick C. Stevens. He tells us that the Barge Canal should be completed from Lake Ontario to the Hudson River at once, and that it be as a ship canal, 21 feet deep, and capable of allowing the passage of vessels of 8,000 tons, instead of craft of 1,000 tons. In this project the Government is supposed to take the leading part, and we have a restoration of the original idea of a national waterway. New York's share of the expense would be considerably less than the one hundred and one millions voted for the Barge Canal.

This, in our judgment, is the only way to avoid positive disaster for New York City, Boston and other Eastern shipping ports. On the line of present work, or plans, rather, the Barge Canal cannot be completed this side of 1915—and as Mr. Stevens suggests, at a cost very far exceeding the estimate voted upon. When completed it would be wholly outgrown and useless for commerce. The Ohio Canal and the Illinois-Mississippi Canal, altho just completed after fifteen years of labor and expense, with 35 foot locks, are already obsolete—an experience that Canada also had to go thru with. Without waiting, Canada has already changed her tactics, and is well on the way with the Ottawa-Georgian Bay route connecting the Lakes with St. Lawrence River. This canal will take all the ordinary vessels of the Lakes, without breaking bulk, into and thru the St. Lawrence, and to the sea. Here will go much the larger proportion of the grain, lumber and ore of the whole Northwest, including that which at present, by a longer route thru Lake Erie, finds its outlet in New York City. In this race for commerce Canada must be dealt with as a formidable rival. She has long been determined to control the Northwestern trade, and from the present outlook she will succeed. The condition of affairs demands a policy of waterways that will, by the shortest possible route, connect New York City and Lake Ontario. This the Federal Government understood long ago, and in 1900 it surveyed for a deep canal across New York State. The estimated cost for this canal was \$198,000,000, and for the

line connecting Lake Ontario with the Hudson River, it was \$155,000,000. This line was to follow the Oswego and Mohawk Rivers. It was a far-sighted and complete grasp of the situation, and it should have been followed out to the end. It is this plan which Superintendent Stevens practically proposes to revive. The survey is already made, and the Government is committed to its adoption. We should then have a natural link in the improved waterways system connecting the Lakes southward. The proposition seems to have been met with almost unanimous approval, not only from the people of New York State but of the Western, the Northwestern, and the New England States. It does not affect in any way the completion of the Barge Canal thru the western counties. It simply shows that we have a larger necessity on our hands, and that we have outgrown the 1,000-ton project before the contracts could be let.

Meanwhile trade has another demand upon us. Our coast commerce is not only vast, but is rapidly increasing. Migratory farming has linked the North and South into a closer unity. Shipments of fruit and vegetables by ocean vessels must be facilitated to the utmost. The railroads can move more rapidly, but they are overtaxed, and most overtaxed during the more important seasons of melon, peach and orange shipments. The connection between the Florida and Georgia orchards with New York, Philadelphia and Boston is neither sufficiently speedy nor safe. We have now the project, not only of a canal system from the Gulf to the North, and from Duluth and Chicago to New York, but a canal system that shall connect Jacksonville and Fernandina, Savannah and Charleston with New York and Boston. This canal, as it is projected, is to follow down the coast, taking advantage of all the inlets and natural waterways, from Cape Cod to Jacksonville. Florida has, in fact, already let the contract for a canal that shall reach Key West, a distance of 500 miles from Jacksonville. The Cape Cod end of the canal is also under way. Between New York and Boston the route will be shortened 74 miles, so that the canal will not only be safer from storm and from dangerous shoals, but will give a much abbreviated passage between the

towns along the coast. It will carry the coasting vessels that are now engaged in the open ocean in safety, while making the coast trade touch hundreds of points that are now past by steamers. Of course such a canal would be large enough to admit the lake vessels that would emerge on the Atlantic Coast; so that these could be profitably employed in coast trade, at that season of the year when shipments of Western grain, Eastward, would be lightest. It happens that this trade is heaviest at the time when coast trade is least important, and vice versa.

We have next only to provide for the Gulf commerce an outlet more speedy and more safe than around the Florida Keys. A canal across Florida, and you will have the internal waterways system completed. One half the United States, at least, will be surrounded by canals, serving the vast grain and corn fields, the mines of the Northwest, the cotton fields of the South and the immense fruit gardens and orchards all over the country. This system will connect the Great Lakes with the Gulf, pass thru the peninsula to the ocean, and thence, by comparatively short and safe lines, make the circuit of trade from New York and Boston complete. It is a scheme thoroly national in spirit, and forbidding any jealousy that might arise concerning national aid for a purely local measure. The East is as deeply interested as the West in bringing Chicago and Duluth into commercial fellowship with St. Louis and New Orleans, while the Gulf and the Northwest are alike advantaged by a ship canal across New York.

Here is a proposition worthy of the children of the men who, one hundred years ago, dug the Erie Canal, thus making the great Northwest habitable; of those who, fifty years ago, connected the Atlantic and Pacific with steel rails, and about the same time laid a cable under the Atlantic. Nothing can be more short-sighted than commercial jealousy between the different sections of the country, or even between the United States and Canada. It is commerce that makes of us one people, with a common purse and a common purpose, from Baffins Bay to Pensacola, and from Portland to Portland across the continent. We go forward and upward to-

gether, and we also suffer together. The proposition we advocate is pre-eminently national, and it is also international. We do not care to rival Canada, but we surely should not, by supineness, let our natural share of trade drift or be diverted to our ruin. We have come to a time when an international waterway system has become vital to sustain our present prosperity and command future progress. It is vital that the whole scheme of internal waterway improvement should fit together and be co-operative. There should be a complete plan at the outset also, avoiding the necessity of readjustment. The system should then stand on its own bottom, and should be compensative, not only to the trade of the people and general commerce, but to the nation as a nation—bringing into our revenues an adequate return for the outlays necessary in its construction.

The War Cloud

It is incredible that Japan and China will go to war over the seizure by the Chinese of a Japanese vessel charged with the attempt to introduce into the Dutch port of Macao a lot of arms intended to be used in a rebellion against the Chinese Government. It is for the interest of some people to represent Japan as a swashbuckling country that is eager to get into a war, ready for any pretext. If Japan is so quick to pick a quarrel with China, why, then—such is the argument—we must be on our guard against her and build four or eight battleships of the largest class. So we are told blood-curdling stories of the unreasonable attitude of Japan; that she will not wait for ordinary diplomatic correspondence, but will demand immediate apology and redress or will recover by force the seized vessel. Now, neither Japan nor China wants war, and each is ready enough, we believe, to do the right thing. Already China apologizes for the hauling down of the Japanese flag, and will investigate as to the facts. It would seem that Japan ought to be willing to take pains that arms be not exported for hostile purposes, and China had no right to seize the vessel if, as claimed, it was in Dutch waters. If there were any serious question between the two Powers there is the Hague Court, and Great Britain and the

United States would be quick to urge reference to it. The alarmist stories need not alarm us; they have a purpose.

An Inclusive Betterment League

Prof. Charles Sprague Smith has a passion and a gift for devising and conducting organizations for the betterment intellectually, socially and ethically of the people; and we are not surprised that he has called into being the "Ethico-Social" League in this city, which brings together Jew and Gentile, Socialist and individualist, labor leader and capitalist, all religions and all theorists, if only they are united in purpose to secure the betterment of humanity. There are no better men of all sorts in this neighborhood than are in this League; and they propose to meet in great public meetings to discuss social and moral problems and thus educate the community, and to provide speakers for meetings wherever called. Such a plan is adapted to break down intolerance, to help each man to see the view of his neighbor man, so that each may recognize the sincerity of the other, and, perhaps, agree on measures of reform which can then be accomplished without loss of friction. This is the day of unions, a multitude of them, but a more inclusive and yet practical union than this it would not be easy to devise.

The Slaughter of Children

The slaughter of one hundred and eighty little children by a school fire near Cleveland, Ohio, has sent a thrill of horror over the country. Such a holocaust of death is so untimely, such a destruction of all the fair promises of life, the unripened fruit killed in the bud, that it seems more terrible than even the death in battle of strong men. In this case the fire-drill seems to have been tried, but not effectively, and the doors of exit were not properly opened. The children were too closely jammed to escape. Cleveland is closing its schools to correct blunders in construction of the buildings, and the lesson is being made of value all over the country in carefully examining the means of escape in case of fire, and in perfecting the fire-drill. In a multitude of cases it proves a means of safety, for we frequently hear of fires in school houses when the children, without

fear, form in line and pass out rapidly. The fire-drill should be practiced every week, and at unexpected moments, in the midst of recitations, till the scholars are familiar with it. But even now the school boards must see to it that means of exit are free.



The Secret of Japan

Why India cannot follow the example of Japan and become self-confident and strong is explained by Count Okuma in a way that is attracting some attention in India. He says:

"About fifty years ago we came in contact with the influence of the West and when once we became aware of our own inferior points and errors, we promptly appropriated the excellences of others and assimilated them. Up to forty years ago, our country, like India, had a caste system of its own; but scarcely had its weak points been discovered, when it was dismissed, and all the people came to be equalized in rank and right. This was a cause of our rising up. I question whether the Hindus will muster up courage enough to do the same. Upon this hinges the future destiny of India." But in India they do not see the weakening effect of the caste system. Lately some members of sub-castes of a single caste proposed to eat together, and it was stoutly resented. Count Okuma's explanation will bear application elsewhere.



Why the Bishops Met

There have been many stories in the irresponsible press about the reason why the colored bishops met in Washington the other day, and it has been represented that their meeting had a political object, particularly in opposition to President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft. There is no truth in it. The real purpose is thus to be explained. Before the Civil War the African M. E. Church and the African M. E. Zion Church were organized and were sharp rivals of each other, and efforts made from 1864 to 1868 to unite them were failures. After the war a new body, the Colored M. E. Church, was started, all three having bishops. An attempt in 1904 to unite this latter with the Zion Church was a failure. But the desire for union of the three bodies grew, and last year their senior bishops met and arranged a meeting in Washington on Lincoln's Birthday of this year of all the bishops. Of the twenty-five bishops twenty-three met, the two others being ill. The utmost harmony prevailed.—

The Joint Board of Bishops constituted themselves into a Federation, and planned for a second meeting two years hence; they also recommended a federation of the churches to the extent of forming ministerial unions in all cities where possible. They further agreed not to receive suspended or expelled ministers from the included Churches, except upon terms mutually satisfactory; they recommended a common hymnal, common catechism, common liturgy and a common fast day. These three Churches represent over 1,700,000 members and about 12,000 traveling preachers, three publishing houses and twenty-five institutions of learning, with about \$15,000,000 worth of church property all told. Neither in the joint sessions nor in the sessions of the separate boards was any expression made as to political parties or candidates, and all statements given out by the press intimating that politics crept into the meeting are false. Individual members may have expressed opinions, as is their privilege, but the meetings made no pronouncement, and the published "interviews" may be credited largely to newspaper enterprise.



A Questionable Correction We said in THE INDEPENDENT that in 1854 "of his own authority, without Council, Pius IX declared the immaculate conception of Mary a revealed doctrine." Our friend of *The Catholic Standard and Times* would correct us:

"It does not accord with the reputation for erudition that the INDEPENDENT possesses that such a statement should be put forward without qualification. The venerated Pope did not act 'on his own authority' or 'without council' in this high matter. Four hundred years previously the doctrine was defined at the Council of Basle, but as that Council was not of general or numerical rank, the decision was not promulgated."

Certainly it was not a Council of accepted authority. To say that even that Council, which deposed Pope Eugenius IV after he had excommunicated its members and which elected an Anti-Pope, "defined" the doctrine, is bad history and worse theology. It was after deposing Eugenius that the Council of Basle declared that the Immaculate Conception was "a pious doctrine and in harmony with ecclesiastical worship, with

the Catholic faith, right reason and sacred Scripture." The Council further exhorted that the doctrine should be universally accepted and its feast observed. Now the above is not a definition. Moreover neither Creighton, the Anglican, nor Pastor, the Catholic, in his sketch of the Council of Basle, makes any reference to this episode, which happened in the period between the deposition of Eugenius IV and the election of Felix V, the last Anti-Pope. Neither would pass over so important a doctrinal definition. Finally the Jesuit, Schrader, who drafted the schema of the Vatican Council, declared that the fact of Pius IX in defining the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception was:

"A deed, entirely peculiar to the Pontificate of Pius IX, such as no other Pontificate could show a parallel to, for the Pope had defined this doctrine in his independence and in virtue of the fulness of his own proper power without the co-operation of a council."

We may be pardoned for accepting his authority.

Methodists have much to say in criticism of the attacks made by Chancellor Day, of Syracuse University, on President Roosevelt; but that does not mean that they have any sympathy with the action of the Rev. George A. Cooke, of Brandon, Vt., in bringing charges against the Chancellor therefor. If a Methodist minister thinks the President is a blunderer and a dangerous man, they do not see why he should not be allowed to say so. To be sure, Mr. Cooke is an inveterate heresy-hunter and trouble-hunter. It is he that has brought charges against Prof. Borden P. Bowne and Dr. James M. Buckley and other Methodist lights, but with no distinguished success. Such men make bother—and laughter.

Miss Clare M. Howard, professor of rhetoric and composition in Wellesley College, proves that she knows how to handle the English vocabulary, as we learn from her scoring of certain girls in the college who waste half their time in a vacuous sort of amusement which might be spent in a more vigorous and profitable way. She says:

"When one thinks of an undergraduate's ignorance of the world how sad it is to contemplate our foolish virgins playing bridge.

"Even the emptiest mind must chew on some-

thing, and bridge provides a sort of mental chewing gum.

"To wear the colors of a college woman and to spend half one's time in emulating the accomplishments of addlepaters is to be a trailer in the camp.

"There are accomplishments of society women which college girls might cultivate—a beautiful voice, beautiful movements and every sort of care for the body—but not the trick of playing bridge, that last infirmity of empty minds."

Of course, the chance to get at the Carnegie foundation for retired professors is not the main reason why Brown University alumni are moving to change the Baptist charter, but it is the reason why the subject is being prest just now. A letter was sent out to representative graduates asking their opinion, and six men opposed the change and thirty-three favored it. The present charter requires the control to be by Baptists. Yet Brown is the one college in Rhode Island and ought to be non-denominational. Of the students, 188 count as Baptists, 104 as Congregationalists, 95 Episcopal, 80 Roman Catholic; 45 Methodist, 24 Presbyterian, 23 Unitarian and 19 Hebrews.

Over forty of the most distinguished physicians of New York have signed a letter to the press calling attention to the fact that an existing State law punishes cruelty to animals, and allows vivisection only for scientific investigation "under the authority of the faculty of some regularly incorporated medical college or university of the State." That ought to be enough. We must trust somebody, and the abuse is already forbidden. Among the signers are such famous men as Drs. Abbe, Blake, Bull, Jacobi, Jane-way, Lusk, McBurney, Stimson and Thomson. There are no better men.

What Bishop Hendricks, Bishop of Cebu, says of American government in the Philippines, is what all say that see things at first hand. He is thus reported on a visit to this country:

"The Filipinos are a loving and confiding people and they are learning that the American clergy are among them, not for their own, but the people's good. He deprecates the agitation for Filipino independence in this country, and declares that the worst enemy of the Filipinos could wish them no greater calamity than political autonomy. The Filipinos themselves do not want it—at least not just now."



Insurance



The Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia, Pa.

THE twenty-ninth annual report of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia is a comprehensive and luminous document. In it there is an intelligent survey of the life insurance field. That the past year has been a trying one for life insurance companies is freely admitted in the report. Primarily because of the New York insurance investigation, as the report sets forth, an era of reform has swept over the country, and during the past year and a half we have had almost revolutionary reconstruction methods in life insurance. Laws have been enacted regulating the expenditures of the companies writing life insurance, some of which are prejudicial to the welfare of the insurance business. The disclosures of extravagances that came about through the Armstrong investigation have likewise been responsible for the organization of hundreds of life insurance companies on the stock plan, and by means of holding out the prospect of large profits many persons have been induced to take out policies in these newer life insurance organizations. There is, however, small hope that all of these newly organized companies can survive in competition with the long established companies, and there is in consequence every prospect of loss and bitter disappointment in many cases where policies have thus been written. It must also tend toward the injury of the business of insurance in general, particularly on the part of those who cannot discriminate between the good and the bad. Laws enacted by the State of Texas have been so hostile to the welfare of insurance companies that twenty-one of them have withdrawn as to new business from that State. Wisconsin has enacted a law on different lines, but almost, if not quite, as objectionable, which has resulted in the withdrawal of most of the companies from that State. There is every prospect

of conflict between that State and the several companies before a final settlement of the controversy is reached.

The report under consideration is quite in line with the views of John M. Taylor, president of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., to which reference was made in THE INDEPENDENT of February 13th, and also with the remarks made by Darwin G. Kingsley, president of the New York Life Insurance Company, before the Trans-mississippi Commercial Congress at Muskogee, Okla., to which we referred in our issue of December 5th, 1907. In each of these cases there is both a recognition and a deploring of the growing tendency to increase the burdens of insurance companies in the form of taxation, license fees, etc. This method of taxation seems, however, to be growing in popularity among legislative bodies, and has now reached a point where it is becoming an actual menace to the business. According to the "Insurance Year Book," the policy-holders of legal reserve companies alone were taxed in 1906 over eight and one-half millions of dollars, which was equal to more than 20 per cent. of the dividends paid by the interested companies. In other words, if a policyholder under existing conditions received a dividend of \$10, if relieved from the burdensome tax he would have been entitled to \$12. These are all significant figures and may well have the attention of all those who are insured or who ought to be insured.



In his lecture on "Legislation in Life Insurance," delivered in the Yale University Insurance Course, John M. Holcombe, president of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., has exhaustively stated many of the difficulties with which an insurance executive is confronted because of recent legislation in life insurance. A significant fact brought out by Mr. Holcombe is that in insurance no values are created; they are only distributed, and whatever a company distributes must be collected.



The Knickerbocker to Resume

IN the early days of last year's panic there was no more sensational event than the suspension in New York, on October 22d, of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, followed, as it was three weeks later, by the suicide of the company's deposed president, Mr. Barney. Probably there would have been no suspension if the company could have realized quickly upon its investments, but payments of nearly \$8,000,000 in half of one day exhausted its ready cash, and it became necessary to close the doors. Four and one-half months have passed, and now the Knickerbocker is about to resume business. The temporary receivers will retire on the 26th inst., when the doors will be opened. Superintendent Williams's report shows that the company's assets now exceed by nearly \$2,000,000 its liabilities (which include gross deposits of \$46,370,000), and that a part of these assets is \$11,765,000 of cash on hand. About \$1,500,000 is soon to be collected, and this, with \$2,400,000 contributed by the stockholders, will make a total of \$15,665,000, which will exceed by at least \$1,500,000 the cash required for resumption. A very large majority of the depositors have assented to the resumption plan of the Parsons-Satterlee depositors' committee, which provides that for 30 per cent. of their claims the depositors shall receive interest-bearing certificates, to be redeemed out of earnings, and that the remainder shall be paid in instalments during a period of twenty-nine months, the first one, of 10 per cent., being due on the day of resumption. The company will be placed in the hands of Henry C. Frick, Lewis Cass Ledyard and Myron T. Herrick (formerly Governor of Ohio), who, as voting trustees, will choose a new board of directors. Control will not revert to the stockholders until all the depositors have been paid in full.

Much hard work has been done by many persons to bring about this resumption. Among these are Clark Williams, Superintendent of Banks (whose course is highly commended by Supreme Court Justice Clark), and Mr. Satterlee, the indefatigable counsel for the depos-

itors' committee. Julien T. Davies, counsel for the directors, remarks that the whole atmosphere of the case has been one of good will and co-operation. Justice Clark, upon whose order the company will resume, has shown a deep and sympathetic interest in the movement, and Mr. Satterlee acknowledges the "constant helpfulness" of Attorney-General Jackson. The result is much to the credit of all who have labored for it, and the influence of it upon banking interests is distinctly favorable.



....The American Car and Foundry Company's net earnings for the quarter ending with January were \$1,772,200. Quarterly dividends of $1\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. on the preferred stock and 1 per cent. on the common have been declared.

....The directors of the Columbia Trust Company have elected as president Willard V. King, vice-president of the New York Trust Company. Mr. King is resigning his present position and will assume his new duties on March 23d. He was connected with the old Continental Trust Company from the beginning and rose to the position of vice-president. When it merged with the New York Security and Trust Company he became vice-president of the combined companies, Otto T. Bannard being the president. The Columbia Trust Company was organized about two years ago, and altho it has not yet acquired a large line of deposits it is regarded as one of the most conservative institutions in this city. It has a clean record and was among the nine companies in Greater New York to show an increase in the undivided profits account during 1907. It has a capital of \$1,000,000, a surplus of \$1,000,000, undivided profits amounting to \$130,000, and \$5,000,000 of deposits. Clark Williams was largely instrumental in organizing the company, and was vice-president up to the time when he became Superintendent of Banks. The other officers beside Mr. King are A. B. Hepburn, W. H. Nichols and Howard Bayne, vice-presidents; L. W. Wiggin, secretary; E. B. Potts, assistant secretary; Park Terrell, manager of bond department; D. S. Mills, trust officer.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1908

No. 3094

Survey of the World

The Battleship Fleet

President Roosevelt decided on the 13th that the battleship fleet should visit Australia, Hawaii, Samoa and the Philippines, and return by way of the Suez Canal, arriving at Hampton Roads about one year from the date of its departure, which was December 16th, 1907. The invitation from Australia has been supplemented by one from the British Government in a letter addressed by Ambassador Bryce to Secretary Root. Mr. Bryce wrote that he had been directed by the British Government to bring to the attention of our Government the hope expressed by the Commonwealth of Australia that the fleet would be instructed to visit the principal Australian ports, and also to say that Australia's invitation was most cordially indorsed by the Government at London, which would be glad to have it accepted. The fleet arrived at Magdalena Bay on the 11th, two days ahead of the schedule, in excellent condition and "ready for any service." It remains there for target practice, and will arrive on May 5th at San Francisco, where there will be a grand review on the 8th. After a visit to Puget Sound (and possibly to Vancouver) it will leave San Francisco on July 6th for Honolulu. Then it will go to Samoa, to the Australian cities of Melbourne and Sydney, and to Manila. After target practice in Philippine waters it will start for home. No provision has been made for a visit to Japan, altho the Japanese Government desires that the fleet shall come to a Japanese port. The Foreign Office at Tokio says the decision to send the fleet homeward by way of Suez "should silence all war talk" and is "a guarantee of the peace of the world." The very successful voyage of 13,000 miles to Magdalena Bay is the subject of much

favorable comment in the European press and foreign offices. It is generally regarded abroad as striking proof of the efficiency of our navy and as an instructive measure of American naval power. The entire voyage, as now planned, will be about 37,000 miles, and it is expected that at San Francisco the two new battleships, "Nebraska" and "Wisconsin," will be added to the fleet. Thoro search was made on one of the islands of the Galapagos group by the officers and men of the "Yankton" for Frederick Jeffs, an American sailor unintentionally marooned there in May last, but they could not find him.

Railroad Questions

The Department of Justice asks Congress for authority to sue the Oregon & California Railroad Company (which is controlled by Mr. Harriman) to recover 2,000,000 acres of granted land, asserting that the terms of the granting act have been flagrantly violated. In the Senate the necessary resolution has been past. Mr. Harriman is president of the company. In a formal statement to the Senate committee, Attorney General Bonaparte says that the granting act required the company to sell the land to actual settlers only, in tracts of not more than 160 acres to each purchaser, and at a price not exceeding \$2.50 per acre; that the company, disobeying the law, sold 800,000 acres, mainly to speculators, in the largest possible quantities and at the highest possible prices; and that in 1902 it violated the agreement in another way by withdrawing from market the unsold remainder of 2,000,000 acres, of which the assessed valuation is \$18,000,000. The company's purpose, he alleges, is to prevent such development of the region as would invite the construction of rail-

roads in competition with the existing transportation monopoly. The company is said to have realized \$4,500,000 from sales made prior to 1902.—Counsel for several Union Pacific stockholders have served upon the company's directors a demand that they shall sue E. H. Harriman, H. H. Rogers and James Stillman to recover for the company all profits realized by the sale of railroad stocks to the company by these three directors. This action is preliminary to a suit against the latter by the complainants, whose estimate of the profits in question is \$26,000,000.—It is now admitted that the Georgia Central Railroad was bought in June last for E. H. Harriman by Oakleigh Thorne and Marsden J. Perry. It was Mr. Harriman's purpose to transfer this property to the Illinois Central, and thus to complete a line from the Atlantic to the Pacific under the control of himself and his associates. The Georgia Central touches the Illinois Central at Birmingham, and extends to Savannah. Knowledge of Mr. Harriman's ownership was withheld from the public until last week, while his control of the Illinois Central was in litigation.—Having pleaded guilty to the rebate indictments recently found, the St. Louis & San Francisco road has been fined \$13,000.—In an address at St. Louis, last week, Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society and formerly Secretary of the Navy, earnestly advocated Federal control of all railway business, intrastate as well as interstate, in order that the disturbing effect of State legislation upon interstate rates and traffic might be avoided. He was in favor of such Federal supervision, he said, because he was opposed to Government ownership, "which would be the very worst thing that could happen to the country."—In Washington, last week, representatives of railway labor unions argued against pending propositions for reduction of passenger rates and other restrictions, on the ground that they would cause reductions of wages.



Washington Topics

Several conferences relating to legislation proposed for enactment at the present session of Congress have recently been held at the White House. It is understood that the President regrets the

failure of Congress to take action with respect to the recommendations of his December message. At some of these conferences representatives of railway interests and of organized labor have been present. The President, it is understood, desires that the Sherman Anti-Trust law shall be amended to permit railroads to make traffic agreements, subject to approval by the Commission; that labor unions shall be exempted from classification as combinations in restraint of trade, and that a constitutional employers' liability bill shall be passed. He would also like to see the question of licensing interstate corporations by Federal authority taken up. The representative of organized labor in the conferences has been Mr. Gompers.—It was reported at the beginning of last week that the President had directed Commissioner Herbert Knox Smith to investigate the methods of trading and speculation on the New York Stock Exchange and other exchanges, with the purpose of suggesting legislation against trading in futures and upon margins. On the 13th, however, Secretary Straus, to correct any misapprehension, published the following explanation:

"Secretary Straus states, in regard to the matter of bucket shops, that the President has simply referred the subject to this department, with the request to have Mr. Herbert Knox Smith, Commissioner of Corporations, examine certain bills aimed at bucket shops and to report his views on the general subject. The President has not ordered any general investigation of Stock Exchanges, and Mr. Smith has been instructed to use his own judgment in reporting upon the subject and getting the facts that the President desires."

—Six of the treaties adopted at the Hague Peace Conference were ratified, without opposition, in the Senate last week. They are the agreements relating to the opening of hostilities, the laws and customs of war on land, the rights and duties of neutral powers and persons in case of war on land, the laying of automatic submarine contact mines, bombardment by naval forces, and the adaptation of the principles of the Geneva Convention to naval warfare. In a letter to the President forwarding the treaties for transmittal to the Senate, Secretary Root said:

"Let me go beyond the limits of the customary formal letter of transmittal and say that I think the work of the Second Hague Confer-

ence, which is mainly embodied in these conventions, presents the greatest advance ever made at any single time toward the reasonable and peaceful regulation of international conduct, unless it be the advance made at the Hague Conference of 1899. The most valuable result of the conference of 1899 was that it made the work of the conference of 1907 possible. The achievements of the two conferences justify the belief that the world has entered upon an orderly process thru which, step by step, in successive conferences, each taking the work of its predecessor as its point of departure, there may be continual progress toward making the practice of civilized nations conform to their peaceful professions."

Irish patriotic organizations have sent to the State Department emphatic protests against a new treaty of arbitration with Great Britain, said to have been negotiated by Secretary Root and Ambassador Bryce. Resolutions of the same tenor have been forwarded to the Senate.



Harrisburg Capitol Conspirators Convicted

Four of the men indicted for defrauding the State of Pennsylvania in supplying furniture for the new Capitol at Harrisburg were convicted, on the 13th, at the close of a trial which had consumed seven weeks. They are ex-Auditor-General William P. Snyder, ex-Treasurer William L. Mathues, James M. Shumaker, formerly Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds, and John H. Sanderson, the leading contractor. The jury was out for nearly ten hours, but only two ballots were taken, the first standing 11 to 1 for conviction. It was alleged that the defendants conspired to rob the State, the contractor presenting fraudulent bills, which were fraudulently certified by Architect Joseph M. Huston and fraudulently audited and paid by the accused officers. This case involved a fraudulent payment of \$19,000 in a bill for \$50,000. Representatives of the State allege that the entire sum wrongfully taken by the conspirators was nearly \$5,000,000. The maximum penalty provided by law is two years in the penitentiary and a fine of \$1,000. Ten other men have been indicted and in all there are thirty-eight cases. At the next trial the defendants will be Architect Joseph M. Huston, Congressman H. Burd Cassel, Assistant Auditor Frank Irvine and three (Snyder, Mathues and

Shumaker) who have already been convicted. The discovery of the frauds followed the election of William H. Berry, a Democrat, to the office of State Treasurer, and the indictments were the result of an investigation made by a commission of the Legislature. It had been commonly thought that the cost of the new capital was \$4,000,000, but it soon appeared that \$4,000,000 had been expended in erecting the building, and that \$9,000,000 more had been paid for furniture, painting, etc. Contractors had received sums greatly in excess of the market value of the articles supplied, their profits rising in some instances to 1,000 and even 2,000 per cent. Governor Pennypacker's responsibility for the fraudulent payments has been the subject of much discussion. During the recent trial the prosecutors—Attorney-General Todd and James Scarlet—spoke of him as an "honest but deluded old man."



The Discharged Negro Soldiers

Reports concerning the discharged negro soldiers were presented last week by the Senate Committee on Military Affairs. Their character was foreshadowed by the committee's resolutions, to which we referred on the 5th inst. Four Republicans (Messrs. Lodge, Warren, Warner and Du Pont) and all of the five Democrats signed the majority report, which says that the Brownsville shooting was done by "some of the" discharged soldiers, altho those who did it were not identified by the testimony. In a supplemental report, the four Republicans recommend legislation permitting the re-enlistment of those who can prove their innocence. The minority report, signed by Senators Scott, Hemenway, Foraker and Bulkeley (all Republicans), asserts that the guilt of no one of the discharged men has been proved and recommends that they be restored to the service. Another report, signed by Senators Foraker and Bulkeley, sets forth Mr. Foraker's views at great length. At the same time there was laid before the Senate a message from the President on this subject. At the beginning he says that on December 12th, 1906, the Secretary of War, "at my direction," issued an order providing that applications of the

discharged men for re-enlistment might be made, accompanied by written evidence designed to show their innocence. Proceedings under this order were interrupted by the Senate investigation. The committee now finds (the President continues) that "the facts upon which my order of discharge was based are substantiated by the evidence." The testimony secured by the committee being now available, he desires to revive the order of December 12th, 1906, and to have it carried out. But the time limit during which reinstatement was possible has expired:

"I therefore recommend the passage of a law extending this time limit, so far as the soldiers concerned are affected, until a year after the passage of the law, and permitting the reinstatement by direction of the President of any man who in his judgment shall appear not to be within the class whose discharge was deemed necessary in order to maintain the discipline and morale of the army."



The San Francisco Frauds

Some weeks ago the California District Court of Appeals reversed the judgment of the trial court in the case of ex-Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz (convicted of extortion and sentenced to be imprisoned for five years) and ordered that Schmitz be released. By unanimous vote the Supreme Court of the State has now confirmed this decision. As Schmitz was held under more than 100 additional indictments, however, he could gain freedom only by furnishing \$335,000 in bail. This was promptly supplied by Thomas H. Williams, president of the California Jockey Club, and William J. Dingee, an Oakland capitalist. Schmitz and Ruef had been at variance, but after Schmitz's release the two became intimate friends again. In the case in question it was admitted that the proprietors of several restaurants had been required to pay large sums to Ruef and Schmitz, in order that they might continue to do business, and Ruef (indicted with Schmitz) pleaded guilty. Recent events indicate much confidence on the part of Schmitz, Ruef and other indicted men that they will be able to defeat the prosecutors. Ruef has asked that he be allowed to withdraw his plea of guilty. In support of this application he submits a remarkable affidavit, asserting that he made the plea under duress. He had a formal contract of immunity, which has been published. The

prosecutors say it was broken by him because he refused to testify as he had promised to do. Ruef now says to the court that it was abrogated by the prosecutors because he declined to perjure himself for them. They urged him, he asserts, to swear falsely against Patrick Calhoun, president of the street railroad company, and other indicted men, and to give false testimony which might lead to the indictment of Governor Gillett and E. H. Harriman. He would have Prosecutors Langdon and Heney tried for subornation of perjury. He has even brought suit against these prosecutors, Judge Dunne, Rudolph Spreckels and Detective Burns, to recover \$4,659 which he says they compelled him to pay for the expenses of his confinement in a private prison. Some say that at first Ruef, to save himself, undertook to assist the prosecutors, and that he was induced afterward to serve the interests of prominent indicted men who believed that without his aid the prosecutors would be unable to convict them. Ruef has had the sum required for his bail bonds reduced to \$550,000, which, it is said, he hopes to obtain from some source. *The Bulletin*, a San Francisco paper which has vigorously supported the prosecution, has been sued for criminal libel by William S. Tevis, on account of its assertions concerning negotiations with the old Board of Supervisors relating to the Bay Cities water supply system. At the trial two of the former Supervisors have testified that Ruef urged them to vote for the purchase of this water supply system at a price alleged to have been ten times its actual value, saying to them that their personal profits would be very large. This project was not included in the original charges of corruption. Judge Dunne, on the 14th, in dismissing the Ruef indictments covered by the Supreme Court's decision, said that he regarded Ruef as the greatest criminal that had ever appeared in his court to escape just punishment.



The Tweedmouth Letter

Lord Tweedmouth, First Lord of the Admiralty, has positively refused to make public the letter of the Emperor of Germany to him in regard to the British navy, and in this position is supported by the Government. The

House of Lords and the gallery were packed to hear his statement in regard to the matter, which was as follows:

"I understand that some members are inclined to ask questions about an extraordinary outburst in the press during the last few days. I should like to anticipate any questions. It is a fact that on Tuesday, February 18, I received a letter from his Imperial Majesty the German Emperor. The letter came by ordinary post and was private and personal. It was very friendly in tone and quite informal. When I received the letter I showed it to Sir Edward Grey, and he agreed with me that it should be treated as a private letter and not as official. Accordingly on Thursday, the 20th, I replied to him in the same sense as that in which his letter had been directed to me—that is, in a friendly, informal manner. All I shall say further is this: That I beg to assure your Lordships I firmly believe the course I have adopted is a good one and calculated to do what we all so much desire, which is to do all we may to foster the good understanding between the German Emperor and ourselves."

Lord Rosebery denounced the London *Times* for calling attention to the existence of the correspondence in the following language:

"We have witnessed the whole world drawing the absolutely insane inference that the German Emperor was attempting to influence Lord Tweedmouth with the view of cutting down the naval estimates and checking the increase of British armaments. This country has been placed in a ridiculous position, and I am quite sure the idea mentioned never entered Emperor William's head or the head of any educated person entitled to remain outside of a lunatic asylum. There is a section of the press which seems anxious to create friction between these two countries. There is an impression abroad that because Great Britain has arrived at a friendly feeling for France she should be hostile to Germany. This section of the press took up this trivial incident to excite morbid suspicions between the two countries, suspicions which, in my opinion, gradually are developing into danger for the peace of Europe."

The London *Times* in a later editorial calls attention to the fact that neither Lord Tweedmouth or Mr. Asquith denied any of its statements and says:

"The Emperor's letter no doubt contained what may be called banter, but it was in substance a long and elaborate argument intended to persuade Lord Tweedmouth that the German naval preparations contain no menace at the present time or in the future to Great Britain, and therefore he ought not to induce Great Britain to augment her fleet."

"There has been a great deal too much of this kind of diplomacy practised by Germany in other countries, as well as in Great Britain, and it can only be hoped that this exposure of the latest example will do something to discourage the system."

In Berlin copies of the Emperor's letter and of Lord Tweedmouth's reply have been circulated, and it is said that it contains nothing which could be construed in any way to be an interference with the British navy program. A Berlin paper also objects to the letter being characterized as an impulsive note, saying it was really a long and exhaustive discussion of the subject.



The Unemployed Bill in England

The bill for the relief of the unemployed presented by Philip H. Wilson, assistant editor of *The Daily News* and Liberal member for St. Pancras, forced upon the Government the necessity of deciding whether it would take further steps in a socialistic direction or break with its radical labor supporters. Opposition was chiefly directed against the third clause of the bill, which provided that the state must supply employment at standard wages to all persons out of work, or, in case work cannot be provided for them, they and their families must be supported. This was regarded as a direct acceptance of the fundamental principle of socialism, and was objected to on that ground, and also as involving an enormous financial burden. James R. Macdonald, member for Leicester and secretary of the Labor Party, declared that the cost of it would not be more than the expense of building one "Dreadnought" annually, and it would be infinitely more useful to the nation. Frederick Maddison, Liberal member for Brunley, opposed the bill on the ground that it would waste the resources of the nation, throw out of work more persons than it would assist, and destroy the power of organized labor. He proposed as a substitute a resolution expressing a hope that the Government would consider immediately the recommendations in the forthcoming report of the Poor Law Commission so far as this dwelt with the problem of the unemployed. This amendment was accepted by the Government. Mr. Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer and acting leader of the Cabinet, stated that the bill involved the ultimate state control of the whole machinery of production, and would vastly aggravate the problem of the unemployed. John Burns, former leader of the Labor

Party and now a member of the Government, also opposed the bill on the ground that it would destroy the great fabric which unionism and the friendly societies had built up. The Government was doing all that it could reasonably be expected to do to mitigate the sufferings of the unemployed, and there was no country in the world in which so much money is diverted to the relief of the poor, aged and infirm. He declared that it was a great mistake to attempt to exalt fustian and corduroy above frockcoat and top hat government. Maddison's amendment was voted as a substitute for the bill by 265 to 118. There were 288 absentees, many of whom were unwilling to commit themselves on this crucial question. Lord Rosebery, in a speech before the Liberal League, denounced socialism as even worse than a protective tariff, and attacked the Government for weakening the House of Lords in the present crisis.

"We might be driven, tho I trust God we never shall be, to the formidable option between protection and socialism. If it comes to a choice then I would have no hesitation, disagreeable tho the course would be, in preferring protection. Protection is a great evil, a great tyranny, a great source of corruption; but socialism is the end of all empire, religious faith, freedom and property. If socialism were to dominate the community the Liberal party would inevitably disappear.

"I honestly say, considering the menace of socialism which has reared its head in this country during the last year, and which is prepared to rear itself on every occasion again, that it strikes me as amazing that the Government at the present time should embark on the policy of abolishing the only barrier remaining between it and the people."

—The House of Lords refused, by a vote of 153 to 33, to consider the Scotch Small Holdings Bill, which was again past by the House of Commons at the present session.



King Alfonso in Barcelona

The fact that King Alfonso paid a two days' visit to Barcelona and returned in safety to Madrid is regarded in Spain as a great triumph of law and order, for Barcelona is the center of the anarchistic discontent and anti-dynastic animosity. There were no active manifestations of hostility on the part of the populace, and the stringent precautions taken by the police prevented any violence, if such were intended. A small bomb was exploded in a water pipe in

the quay where the King was expected to land, and after his departure the explosion of a bomb in the marketplace injured four women. Other unexploded bombs were found in various parts of the city. Seven thousand extra guards had been sent to Barcelona, and the houses along the streets thru which the King past were all searched, closed and guarded. The King visited the Austrian squadron in the harbor, attended a gala performance at the Liceo Theater, where twenty persons were killed in 1893 by a bomb, and inaugurated an extensive system of public works for the improvements of the city and the harbor. The mayor of Barcelona announced in advance that the Republican members, who formed half of the Municipal Council, were to welcome the King, not as Republicans, but as Catalans and Spaniards.



The German Colonies

In the sessions of the Appropriation Committee of the Reichstag the subject of the conditions and future prospects of the German colonies has been under consideration for the past three weeks, and Herr Dernburg, the Colonial Secretary, has given the results of the personal investigation that he has made since his appointment to office. The condition of Togoland he described as very satisfactory, since it required no subsidy from the Empire. The railway from Lome to Palime is running and pays well. The surplus will be devoted to its extension. In Kamerun trade had increased 40 per cent. in the past year and now amounts to \$8,500,000. The demand for rubber had caused an exploitation of the country which would seriously injure its own development and inflict great hardship upon the natives unless stopped by the Government. The rubber forests were being destroyed without planting new trees. The natives were entirely occupied in hunting for rubber to the neglect of agriculture, and thru the destruction of their villages and lack of food they might be driven to insurrection. In many districts the Government had stopped the expeditions thru the country in search of rubber. He denied that the slave trade was practiced openly, but may exist in remote regions. German East Africa is in an unsatisfactory condition.

There were too many officials on the coast, and too few in the interior. Some attention should be devoted to the study of the needs and capabilities of the natives, and the judicial system improved in their interest. During the German campaign in East Africa it had been found necessary to seize all supplies, and as a result 75,000 natives died from starvation in addition to those who perished from disease and in fighting.—The Federal Council has decided to authorize the construction of 900 miles of new railroads in Kamerun and German Southwest Africa.

The "Tatsu" Case

China has practically acceded to all the demands of Japan in regard to the steamer "Tatsu," which was caught at Macao smuggling arms to the Chinese insurgents. The official statement of the Chinese Foreign Office holds that the vessel was seized in Chinese territorial waters while in the act of discharging her cargo of arms and ammunition, but acknowledges that the act of the Canton officials in hauling down the Japanese flag was an unintentional wrong, for which accordingly an apology is tendered. The Japanese flag will be again hoisted over the "Tatsu" and saluted by a Chinese warship when the steamer is released. China also agrees to purchase the munitions of war captured on the steamer, paying for them \$10,500. The Japanese Government—influenced, it is said, by the British Ambassador, Sir Claude Macdonald—has agreed to exercise stricter control over the exportation of arms to the Chinese revolutionists. The Viceroy of Canton has declared that he would rather resign than release the "Tatsu" in accordance with an order of the Peking Government. An indignation meeting held at Canton has declared in favor of a boycott.—The first Japanese naval squadron has sailed from Formosa under sealed orders. The financial stringency in Japan shows no signs of relief, and the Government will have great difficulty in raising money for the increased appropriations for the army and navy, and at the same time for the purchasing of railroads from private companies and extending them. In spite of her losses during the war the Japan navy is much

stronger than it was before, possessing twice as many battleships and one-third more cruisers. Besides the ships that have been built, twenty-one vessels captured from the Russians have been fitted for service. Among these are five battleships, representing 62,524 tons, *i. e.*, the "Orel" (now named the "Iwami"), the "Peresviet" ("Sagami"), "Poltava" ("Tango"), "Retvizan" ("Hizen") and "Pobieda" ("Sue").

Turkey, Persia and Morocco

Both Russia and Italy have circulated diplomatic notes to the effect that they see nothing dangerous or objectionable in the proposal of Austria to run a railroad line thru the province of Novibazar. Sir Edward Grey, British Secretary of Foreign Affairs, states that Great Britain's attitude to all such projects is one of benevolent neutrality, but that no active British support can be given to any of them until the Porte has agreed upon an effective scheme of Macedonian reform. He proposed the appointment of a governor of Macedonia, with the approval of the Powers, the introduction of a reformed judiciary and an efficient police service. This radical project will be opposed by many of the Powers as well as by Turkey. The Sultan has announced that he will agree to extend the present system of an international police force for seven more years, in the hope that the Powers will be able to carry out the reforms for which it was devised.—The Turkish troops have not yet withdrawn from Persian territory, and Fazyl Pasha still holds the town of Suj Bulak, in spite of the official denials. He refuses to obey the orders of the Sultan to retire, as it would leave the country in confusion. Russian Cossacks are on Persian territory, with field batteries, to defend the capital against Sheik Mahomud, who is reported to be marching on Teheran with 30,000 followers.—Mulai Hafid, Sultan of the South, has applied to General d'Amade, commander of the French army in Morocco, for a truce for the purpose of making arrangements for permanent peace. The recent victories of the French troops in the vicinity of Settat have apparently destroyed his power and prestige.

The Power Behind the Czar

BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING



[Our readers will remember that Mr. Walling and his wife and sister-in-law were arrested in St. Petersburg recently and were only released from prison after considerable pressure from this country was put upon our embassy and the Russian Government, for he had gained the enmity of the Russian Government by the articles published in *THE INDEPENDENT* like the following. Mr. Walling is now in Paris, and it has been intimated to him that he had better not try to return to Russia.—EDITOR.]



NEITHER reform by violence nor the State Socialism (or capitalism) puts any check on the campaign of the reactionary classes against progress. The present tendency of the Russian Government is the resultant of these three forces—the strengthening and better organization of the brute power of the state, its absorption of private industry, and measures against liberty of the individual in every sphere of private and public life—the “coming slavery” that haunted Herbert Spencer.

This tendency will be maintained until the Czar has been forced to acknowledge not that he has voluntarily granted some reform while his power remains intact, but that the people have compelled him to abdicate or to share his power.

The coming Government, like the present one, will be rich and strong. It will not need to bother about the details of the persecution of the individual. But it will still need the support against the ever-rising tide of revolutionary feeling of certain classes that receive their income from privilege rather than directly from the coffers of the state. It will have to seek the aid of these thru lending them the arbitrary power of the state to crush their rivals or, as we shall now see, to crush their employees. It will be done not in disorder as now, but by law as the moderate reactionaries suggest.

Western Europeans and Americans do not have the habit of mind of thinking of social evolution as sometimes going backward. There has been too much prosperity in the past century for America, Great Britain or France to have a very defined idea of the reverse of progress. Nevertheless we all know that this thing can happen, and we must realize that it is on the whole reaction that a large part,

if not the majority, of Russia's ruling classes desire—not because they hate progress in the abstract, but because they hate it in Russia, where it endangers their incomes, their privileges and their domination.

The changes will begin at the bottom; they will be tried first in the schools. There must be no more trouble from the unruly children of the rich and privileged, who now absorb ideals of progress and liberty and upset the universities. They will be trained to worship the Emperor, to spend their youth in dissipation, to ignore every serious interest and study except that of their future official career, and to hate foreigners, peasants and working people, as do the youths of the Prussian universities at the present time.

The Monarchists' Congress in Moscow (July, 1907) demands a “sound Russian national school.” A model specimen has indeed just been opened in St. Petersburg. We can picture how it may carry the Prussian school idea beyond anything ever approached on its native soil. In connection with the same propaganda for the enforcement of sound national ideas it insists on the “effective” punishment of agitation in the press, as if the censorship had not already gone beyond anything known in modern times.

The reactionaries are clamoring for the same program they were in the past, based, first of all, on opposition to all traces of democracy in the Government, and next on the “priority of the Russian race in Russia,” with all the persecution this implies. They are still insisting on the continuance of the principles of Alexander III, followed by the present Czar without exception for the first ten years of his reign, and restored to the full in the creation of the new landlords' Duma.

For whether it is that the reaction has restored the landlords to power or that the landlords have brought about the reaction will never be decided. No Russian could ever imagine either a landlord power or reaction apart from its inevitable accompaniment.

At the Monarchist Congress preceding the one we have just mentioned, the president, the nobleman and landlord, Scherebatov, had declared that during the Revolution the nobility had either kept silent or in the persons of its lead-

have a great significance. They indicate clearly the position of Russia's ruling class, since both the League and the landlords are represented there. And they certainly supply a lively interest. The president's speech in 1906 was a beacon in the often incomprehensible obscurity of reaction. If the Duma should be abolished altogether, says this courtier and landlord, let us hope it will be replaced by an assembly of the old Russian character, composed exclusively of "the population that composes Russia's roots."



A TYPICAL LANDLORD GROUP OF THE REACTIONARY FACTION FROM CENTRAL RUSSIA.

To the right the important leader, Count V. W. A. Bohinsky.

ers joined the enemy. Now the landlord class has awakened, expelled from its assemblies most of these traitorous leaders, and together with the League of Russian Men its congresses have directed the policies of the Government. It was the landlords' organization and the League that demanded the dissolution of the first Duma and the *coup d'état* that dissolved the second and put the people's representatives in an insignificant minority by an election law against the Czar's so called fundamental laws.

These Monarchists' congresses, then,

The Czar did not follow this advice to the end; he preserved the name of Duma and left a few representatives to the Caucasians and Poles; but he certainly went more than half way toward the goal. One more short step and it will be reached.

"The principle of the sovereign prerogatives of the Russian nation must be expressed in several ways," said Sherebatov. First, all the responsible official positions are to be filled with scions of pure Russian stock, and even at least half the clerks must be of the dominant race.

The Congress of this year went farther and extended its protection not only to Russian clerks, but even to Russian servants. It decided its members were to use every means to get positions for such of these as were employed by Jews among Christian families. It is indeed wise for the League to promise something to the servants, for it is among the most ignorant of these that it obtains in the larger cities most of its members.

The difficulty of the League and other organizations supported by the landlords is not to influence the Government, but to get members. There are only about a hundred thousand noble landlords. The Government officials, house servants and small shopkeepers do not form a tithe of the population. The peasantry, conceded Sherebatov, was in commotion and, "without noticing it," he claims, "followed the Revolutionists." It is hoped to win these back through the priesthood. The resolution passed by this year's Congress about the punishing of any priests who make themselves offensive by their liberality in the Duma or in any way opposing the League's principles is being carried into effect. Every day priests who have assumed any kind of popular leadership are immured in the monasteries; those who spoke for the people in the Duma have been unfrocked, and two-thirds of the present delegation is composed of reactionaries of the most violent character.

This extraordinary movement that professes to be so loyal to the Czar is strangely opposed to the Government. It savagely attacks the officialdom for losing the war and wants an account of the nation's expenditures. It is opposed to the arbitrariness and corruption in the bureaucracy to the point that it would destroy its power. But not by making Ministers and officials responsible to the Duma. Oh, no; this would be democratic. They are to be made more responsible to—the Czar! To the Czar's thousand bureaus and councils is to be added another, a Supreme Court, above all the others, and directly answerable to the "Most High." To this court each of Russia's sixty million adult citizens is to have access, and all will be well. Such is the political science of the reactionary mind.

The political economy of our Czarists may be summed up in a word. The state is all. The professional reactionist does not stop half way; he always goes farther than the Government. The state that is all surely need not burden itself with the necessity of keeping hoarded up a supply of gold as the basis for money. Paper money is not only a natural demand in a desperately impoverished and indebted country; it is the inevitable logical outcome of all the thinking and all the principles, such as they are, that underlie the Czarism.

The Czars have never ruled alone. They have always had the indispensable support of a powerful ruling caste. The autocracy has merely been the device by which this oligarchy has governed. While subjecting themselves absolutely to the autocrat, the landlords have relied on the fact that it is from their ranks that are naturally chosen courtiers, ministers, generals and administrators. The landlords are the chief source of the Czar's information, teach him in childhood, advise him when he governs, execute his orders and organize the demonstrations of loyalty that give some appearance of popularity to the system. In return the landlords have offered the Czar a loyal and zealous support. Whatever causes they may have had for complaint, no considerable part of them have for centuries been so foolish as to attempt to overthrow a system that has worked so admirably in their interests. When the Czars have been wise they have done everything in their power for the landlord class. When they have been weak, innumerable wealthy or ambitious landlords have crowded to the court to become the true governors of the land. But only rarely have they tried to moderate and never have they tried to abolish the autocratic system.

So for a thousand years the people of Russia have been living under a double slavery—abject economic subjection to the landlords and abject political subjection to the State. But always while the people owed a double servitude the masters were really one. The Czar himself is the greatest landholder and the natural head of the class. The landlords owe their property, their privileges and their power to their influence over

the Czar. There were never those very serious conflicts among the members of nobility and between the nobility and the chief ruler that gave the people a chance to obtain a share of the power as in other European States. There were no artificial boundaries to give rise to independent robber barons; the constant threat of Tartar and Turkish invasion strengthened the military power and maintained the absolute dominion of the Czar. There were no great seaports or trading-centers to build up independent towns, no industries to create a buffer middle-class. When occasionally the Czar's generals and governors were chosen from among the people they at once became landlords, since the land constituted the sole great treasure of the State from which to draw their rewards. For centuries the peasants have borne this double servitude under changing forms. During these centuries serfdom was instituted and again abolished and finally a "constitution" has been granted and elections held. But the Czar still remains "autocrat" with absolute and unlimited powers; he still governs in the interest of the landlord caste, draws most of the Ministers and nearly all the governors and generals from the landlords and relies almost entirely for his power on their enthusiastic and eager support. In the new Duma it is in the main the landlords, elected under the unequal election law, not by the people, but by themselves, that vote for the measures of the Czar. As for centuries, the Czarism and the landlord caste stand united to maintain their rules.

In the present revolutionary crisis the landlords are no longer entirely united, but none favors the peasants' program. Practically all are loyal to the monarchy, and the overwhelming majority are zealously fighting to preserve the autocratic state. They are divided with few and insignificant exceptions into three parties: the Reactionaries, the Conservatives and the Moderate Liberals. Perhaps the most influential are still the Reactionaries, who demand a return to the old order—the peasants held on the level of serfs, the towns and industries in the hands of an irresponsible bureaucracy limited only by the influence of the Court party, which is and must remain the only

possible source of control over the governmental machine. For in a country as enormous and complex as modern Russia, government by an absolute monarch means government by the Court party. No ruler ever lived that could impress his single will on such a state.

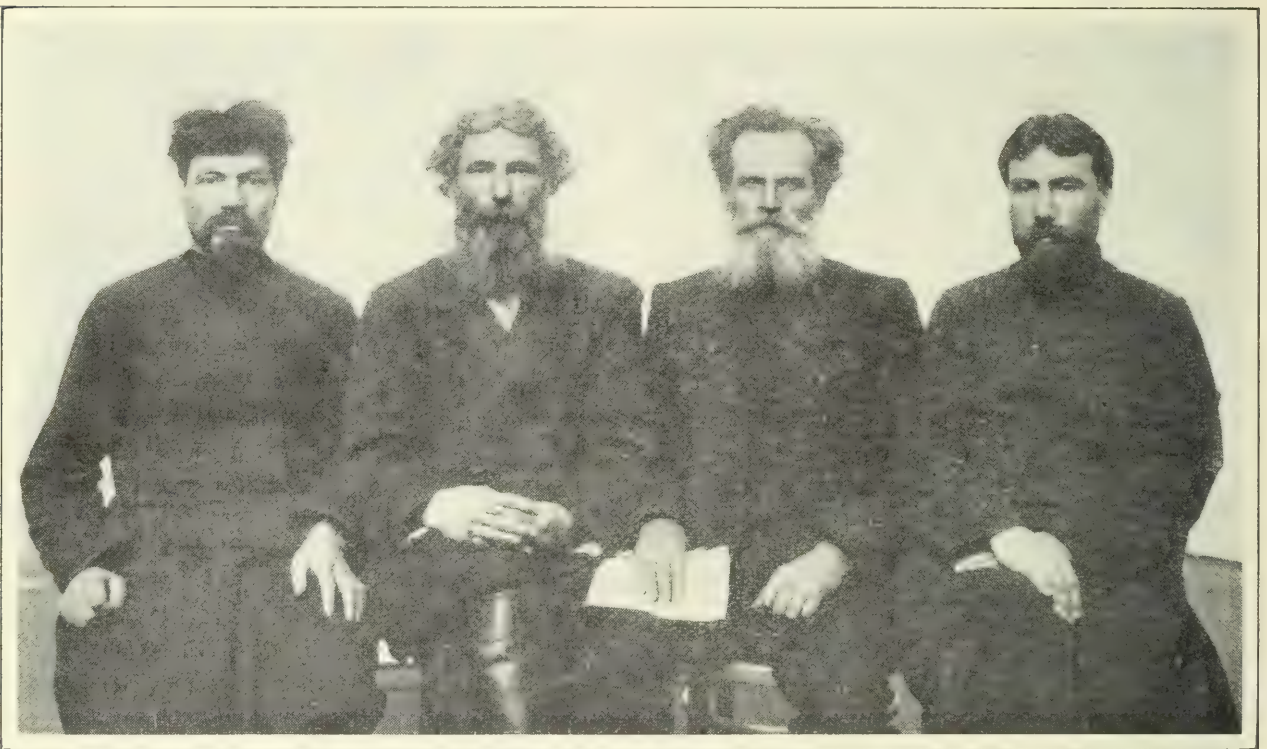
The Reactionaries have a program that may be summed up in the single word—repression. Let Russia be bathed in blood if necessary until the last spark of self-assertion among the people be destroyed. Then let the Czar abolish the Duma forever, revive the Orthodox Church and renew the persecutions against Russian dissenters, Polish Catholics and Jews. Finally let a general economic reform be introduced of such a character that none but those sentimental landlords who happen to have some sentimental attachment to their estates could cavil at its terms, a reform that in turning over all the land to the peasants would leave the landlords better off than before, and let the nation pay the bill. Let the government subsidize the so-called "Peasants' " Bank, and let that bank gradually buy up all the estates. In this way, former Minister of Agriculture Kutler himself pointed out, the prices of estates stimulated by government bidding would constantly rise and the landlords would secure even more than the present inflated prices for their lands. Kutler was so outraged at this proposition made by Count Witte two years ago that he resigned from the Ministry and has become the financial expert and leader of the moderate opposition party as well as the chairman of the second Duma's commission on the land question that had so much the economic destiny of Russia in its hands.

This "reform," from the landlords' point of view, would cost Russia three or four billion rubles—about as much as the Japanese War. I was actually approached by one of the most notorious leaders of the Court party last fall, Count X., with an inquiry as to my opinion about the possibility of his interesting American financiers in such a loan. The Count had heard that America was overflowing with money, to be had by foreign governments on good security at 3 and 4 per cent. Might not America lend Russia a billion dollars or two on

the security of her land? It was the same group of reactionaries which proposed to mortgage the Russian railways to some Morgan syndicate, and which actually succeeded in putting a large part of the securities of the "Peasants'" Bank in English hands, with hopes of continuing the process.

Until his "execution" by terrorists, the notorious Jew-baiter, Count Ignatief, was the leader of this party in the court. Pobiedonostzev, head of the Church; Trepov, military dictator of St. Petersburg, and the other chief advisers of the Czar, with few exceptions, belonged to

without the check even of military law where that is effective, and wherever it is not, the arming of the dregs of the population against all the better classes. It is this class that has hired large bands of so-called Cossacks, often really new recruits raked even from the refuse of prisons, to guard their estates. One noble landlord told me that as soon as any peasant touched any of his property, he had instructed his ruffians to burn the whole thatch-roofed village down. This was, in fact, the official decision taken at the landlords' congress as to the action to be taken in case of any peasant attack.



TYPICAL PEASANT DEPUTIES OF THE SECOND DUMA.

Extreme revolutionists from the heart of Russia.

it and were its principal support. Some of the largest landlords in the country, such as Prince Sheremetieff, also a power in the court, have spoken openly on all occasions since the October Manifesto in favor of a return to pure orthodoxy, autocracy and nationalist persecution.

This party, which might be called the "old" landlords' party, is "legal"—that is, allowed to hold public meetings and demonstrations, while all the large parties of the Duma, even the moderate Constitutional Democrats, are still "illegal." Yet the basis of its program is violence, illegal governmental violence,

But why does this landlord party give itself up to counter-revolutionary violence rather than to its more profitable economic reform—the purchase of its lands by the Government at a figure beyond all criticism? The cause is this. The revolutionary propaganda among the peasants has given them the hope and the courage to demand for nothing the land that they have already repeatedly purchased with their sweat and blood. The peasants refuse to buy. In the meanwhile the revolutionary movement forces some of the landlords to flee and sell their estates. At the same time the national credit goes down and the

Government could scarcely get the money to make the purchase. After all, the landlords, even the most violent, are business men. If by fair or unfair means they can crush the revolution, the field of exploitation will again be theirs. They do not have at their disposal any huge corruption funds, like our corporation magnates. With all their millions of acres they are "land poor." But they are almost in complete control of this great engine of violence, the Russian Government, and by that means a large part among them still hopes to achieve its ends.

But there is a new landlord party in the court which would rather follow the well-tried methods of the Prussian, Polish, Austrian and Hungarian landlords. They do not hope to bring about a return to old conditions. They want not to abolish the Duma, but to dissolve it and change the election law back to the Prussian model, as was recently done in Saxony. They know the Duma was created not by the Czar or the revolution, but by the foreign financiers, and that therefore it cannot be entirely done away with. They wish not more violence, but the continued application of the present measures of repression which have imprisoned and exiled two hundred thousand or three hundred thousand people during the year. They rely on the "constitution" which allows the Czar's "council" to counteract the Duma, and in such a case permits the Czar to enact the laws alone.

With the enactment of an election law that left three-fourths of the Provinces entirely in the landlords' hands and gave them nearly all the rest in common with an electoral body composed exclusively of the wealthy and privileged classes of the towns, the proprietors were inspired with a new life. In the third Duma the majority of the extreme reactionary group of more than 100 members and of the moderate reactionary group of 150 members that holds the balance of power are landlords, while a third group that takes a position between the two, the so called simple Rights, is composed almost exclusively of landowners. Of these three groups the moderates hold the balance of power, but only when the democratic and popular

parties, who are often so disgusted with the Duma that they refuse to participate, happen to decide to vote with their moderate against their extreme enemies. Otherwise not the moderate, but the center reactionaries, control. This also often happens when the less moderate landlord members of the moderate group vote with their more violently reactionary friends. In either case the almost exclusively landlord party controls entirely the so called National Assembly. And in any case, even when the landlords don't control, they entirely dominate the Duma.

The leader of this party is the wealthy Count Bobrinsky, and it has already become the most official party of the landlords' congress. More, perhaps, even than the still more extreme reactionaries, it has now the sympathy of the Ministry and the Czar, and it is in close alliance with the Octobrists, who actually propose certain moderate reforms. Both parties, however, are agreed that the landlords are to suffer no loss in whatever transformation is to come.

The least influential and numerous party among the landlords has been touched with the liberal ideas of the middle classes of the towns, and feels that Russia can neither go back nor stop at the present point of her political evolution. They have joined in the movement of the Constitutional Democrats, the Progressists or the "Peaceful Regenerators," in the belief that the victory of this party and the gradual evolution of a moderately democratic state may stop the revolution and save them from threatened financial ruin. Some have formed the so-called "right wing" of the party, others have formed the still more conservative and independent group of "peaceful regeneration." Such are the Princes Dolgorukov, Trubetzkoi and Loov, Count Heyden, and former Minister Kutler. Their policy seems the wisest for the landlords and promises to become the most successful. Their influence on the Constitutional Democrats has so far moderated the latter's position of revolutionary opposition to the Government that this party has lost what little popularity it formerly enjoyed among the people. The party owes its power in the second Duma almost entire-

ly to a few hundred thousand city electors, who, under the extraordinary election law, control almost as many members as the twenty million peasant voters. But the Constitutional Democrats have increased their influence over the Czar, the Ministers and the foreign financiers as fast as they have lost it with the people. The party that in an early Congress recognized the democratic republic as the goal toward which Russia must evolve is now defending the monarch in the Duma against all disloyal remarks. Its leader, Hessen, has just declared that his party is ready to compromise both on the great political issue, on equal suffrage and on the great economic issue, the handing over of the land to the people.

Before the meeting of the first Duma the Peasant party leader, Aladyn, reminded us that the Constitutional Democratic party, of whom a considerable majority were landlords, could never understand or satisfy the peasants' demands. The leaders at that time were Petrunkevitch, Roditchev and Nabolov, all noblemen and landlords. These men were not members of the avowedly conservative "right wing" of the party, but of the center. Public spirit certainly plays a prominent part in their opinions. Nevertheless they are landlords, and so little were the peasants, their tenants and laborers, satisfied with their lukewarm advocacy of the peasants' cause in the first Duma that they decreased their number to a half in the second.

Many landlords are joining this conservatively liberal party, but the peasants are turning against it the more bitterly as the landlords join. But they can scarcely be expected to sympathize with the peasants who propose:

(1) An election law on the basis of equal suffrage which would give the peasants nearly two-thirds and the Constitutional Democrats and landlords less than a tenth of the members of the future Duma.

(2) The expropriation of the landlords for small compensation or none and the payment of the whole amount by the State, the sum to be raised by a heavy taxation of the landlords and the rich thru a graduated income or other similar tax.

Knowing also that the Czar and the

landlords will never surrender except to superior force, they, the peasants, are hoping at whatever sacrifice to be able to apply that force. The sincerest of the Constitutional Democrats, publicists like Struve, Milyukov and Herzenstein, have repeatedly acknowledged that the Government so far has yielded only to external pressure, either that of an impending revolution or of an impending bankruptcy. But since they have obtained control of the Duma, the Moderates and landlords have become aware that further revolution or even further democratic evolution would beyond the slightest shadow of a doubt throw the next Duma into the hands of parties far more radical and revolutionary than they.

The peasants feel that this process might be slow, might prolong their agonies for many years, and that at its end Russia might become not a modern democracy, but a modern autocracy like Prussia. After centuries of oppression they have little confidence in a party half composed of landlords and fought at nearly every point by their own elected representatives. A generation ago they had a great experience with a reform amended and carried, if not originally executed, by the landlord class. The generation they have lived out since has proved one of the most bitter of history.

The peasants of that time were even opposed to their emancipation without enough land to keep them from starvation. Warned by the emancipation and pauperization of the peasants of Prussia, and of the German and Polish parts of Russia a few years before, they feared an abject dependence on the landlords for bread more than they hated their blows. The landlords, on the other hand, came to look on emancipation even with favor before it was actually put into execution. They looked forward to the institution of a new peasantry, free, but not provided with enough land for their food, as a source of a cheaper and more reliable form of farm laborers than the serfs. Besides this they were lured by three immediate economic rewards. The state agreed to force the peasants to pay both for their liberation and for the miserable plots of land that the landlords were forced to leave to them. Besides

these immense sums in cash, the landlords also took the woods and the better half of the pastures, most of which had formerly been used tho not owned by the peasants. Such were the promises of the emancipation. The opposition offered by the landlords was merely a haggling for terms. And when the great measure was finally accomplished it more than fulfilled the landlords' anticipations and the peasants' fears. No sooner was it put into effect, in 1861, than no less than a thousand peasant revolts reached an importance that required the intervention of military force. But it took a generation for this landlords' reform to produce its maximum of peasant ruin. The famine of last year, following so many others, has brought the industry and class, on which all Russian society is reared, down to an economic level scarcely higher than that they occupied a century ago.

In order to collect the new dues required by the enormous sums handed over to the landlords, the screws of servitude to the autocratic state, which had never for a moment been relaxed, were turned on harder than ever. The serfs' bodies were taken from the hands of the landlords only to be turned over to another more brutal master, the state. The state has always been the worse of the two masters. In the generation that preceded the emancipation Nicholas I had forced a large part of the peasants to a military slavery of twenty-five years' duration and to the most inhuman "discipline." But what is less known is that this same terrible discipline was applied to all the miners of the land, to the post office and to all the lower employees of the state. And what is still more important is that a police system of an almost equally barbarous severity was also applied to half of the peasants working on the land! For to nearly half of the peasants the Czar was not only the great arch tyrant, but their sole master. The state owned literally not only the army which furnished servants and workingmen, the miners, the state employees, but also nearly one-half the agricultural serfs.

By the "emancipation" this state serfdom was simply extended over all the land. The police were given a power

more despotic and scarcely less immediate than that formerly the right of the serf owners. New servitudes replaced the old, and it was largely, if not entirely, on the landlords' account that their severity was increased. To make easier the collection of the state taxes, devoted for the greater part to paying indemnities and making loans to the landlords, and to prevent the escape of the landlords' quarry of cheaper labor, the emancipated peasant was again fixed to the land. He could not leave his village without a special and rarely granted legal consent. When the first rumblings of the present revolution were heard this measure was abolished "as a law," only to give place to an almost exactly similar regulation by the police. To make the collection of taxes more sure the village was made responsible as a whole for each delinquent taxpayer. It was then given the right to inflict corporal punishment or forced labor on its delinquent members. With the alternative of the ruin and destruction of the village by savage Cossacks hanging over their heads the villagers seldom hesitated to use their powers under the eyes and direction of the police. But this is servitude. What more is there to serfdom than corporal punishment, forced labor, and fixtures to the soil?

When, after two decades, the state found it could beat no more out of the pauperized and starving peasants, it imposed a new and immense and crushing burden of indirect taxes that he could not possibly escape. The plan worked so much better than the other that these taxes, as already indicated, have been increased from year to year until the wretched peasant is forced to pay several prices for his plow, the petroleum for his lamp, the shirt on his back, and even for his poor luxuries, sugar and tea.

Not only has the condition of the people long ago ceased to improve, but agriculture has gone backward and the very soil has deteriorated. The average peasant farmer is producing less per acre than he did at the time of the emancipation forty years ago. And this is the very period in which agriculture has made the most spectacular strides forward and the American farmer is getting almost twice as much from a day's

labor as before. Year after year the peasant's share of land is growing smaller, his horses and cattle are degenerating and decreasing in numbers from under-nourishment. The horses are already only about half the weight of those of France. They require less food, but even taking this into account, three of them still get scarcely what is necessary for two. Even the men are habitually underfed, according to a Government report, to the extent of 17 per cent. Farm machinery, and even harness and the iron needed for wagons, are almost beyond the peasant's reach and are often replaced by devices of wood and rope. The harrows are of wood and the plows penetrate only a few inches into the soil. So, when a dry year comes along, a recent investigation has shown that the peasant obtains all over Russia only half the crop of neighboring landlords who are able to follow a modern agriculture.

The frequent famines are worse in years of drought, but the drought is only a secondary cause of the suffering. With more means and modern methods the peasant would have twice his present crop even in dry years, and in good years he would be able to accumulate enough surplus capital to last him over until the next season, as do our farmers of the arid belt. As it is, he is forced by every drought to sell his farm animals and even his plows. It is at such times that the landlords contract for the peasants' labor for the next season in return for a little bread, at a half or a third of the usual starvation wages. The conditions after each famine increase the losses and sufferings of the next, and every dry

year brings a greater harvest of death. The annual death rate is already forty per thousand, twice that of any civilized land.

The landlords do not profit from the peasants' starvation alone. The permanent land hunger of the peasantry has reached such a point that the landlords are able to obtain, for land no more productive than at the time of the emancipation, four and five times as much rent as before. The lack of land is so great that the peasants are employing only one-fifth and their horses only one-third of their possible working time on their own land. To ward off starvation the peasant must either work for the landlord or pay him a rent that gives him as much profit as he could extort by direct exploitation of pauper labor.

So the landlords have prospered while the peasants have starved. Year after year they are sending out more and more grain from the country, while the peasants and their farm animals are more and more underfed. In 1906, the great famine year, Rus-

sian landlords had exported enough grain to feed all of Russia's starving millions. In some famine years, as in 1905, the exports are scarcely lowered at all.

The landlords have prospered not only because of the conditions created at the time of the "emancipation," but also by their steady influence over the Czar since that time. All the laws favor the landlords. The labor contract with the "free" peasants has been turned into a farce. The landlord or any of his family have a right to fine their laborers at their discretion, not only for neglect of work, but even for lack of respect! But still the



KRUSHEVAN,
Professional Jew Baiter, preparer of "pogroms" and
a leader of the extreme reactionary party.

landlords were not satisfied. Disagreeable and expensive quarrels with the peasants about wages and rents continued to arise. So a new official was instituted and endowed with all the despotic power of the Czar. The "land official" has become more hateful to the peasants than were the worst of their former landlord proprietors. He is responsible not to local authorities, but directly to St. Petersburg—and is inaccessible to any except influential persons. It is his special business to settle all disputes between landlords and peasants, backed by the full autocratic power of the Czar, prison, the knout, Siberia and Cossack invasion. But the Czar's ukase requires that he himself shall be a nobleman of rank, which is in most cases tantamount to a landlord! These new officials, surrounded and courted by landlords, have made full use of their powers. Villages have revolted by the hundreds, only to be beaten and shot into subjection by the savage Cossacks, their houses often burned and the women repeatedly outraged as in the days of Tamerlane. When terror-stricken villages have answered the despots' orders with loyal arguments about the true will of God and the Czar, it has almost become the custom for these gentlemen to answer, "I am your God and your Czar."

Landlord influence has governed Russia from the time of the institution of serfdom centuries ago to that of the hundreds of landlord sub-despots in the last decade and the landlords' Duma of the present moment. The peasants are not likely again to leave their destinies in the hands of any party where the landlords exert an important power. They showed in all three elections that they are more than ever attached to their own party and its program. The immense price the peasants have already paid in beatings, imprisonment, exile, starvation and violent death; the hopes that have been newly raised, the evident justice of their demands for a controlling voice in the nation's parliament and for the early possession of the land—tho evidently, starving as they are, they cannot pay for it and will not be able to for many years to come—and, above all, the results that their revolutionary movement has already brought to their cause, have decided all

the parties that represent them not to await anything even from the most liberal part of their former masters, and not to wait indefinitely for the installment of an indefinite portion of their demands.

Even the Constitutional Democrats concede that fear of revolution is still a leading motive with the Government, as it was at the time of the emancipation. Last Summer Herzenstein asked the Ministers in the Duma if they intended to wait before expropriating the landlords for another "illumination" such as the peasants had provided the year before when they had given over a hundred million rubles of landlords' houses to the flames. The argument seems to hold. Soon after the peasant disorders of 1902 and 1903 the Czar abolished corporal punishment and the confinement of the peasantry to their native village as normal institutions of peasant life. After the disorders of 1905 the Czar gave the peasants a large proportion of the seats in the new Duma, remitted half of their direct taxes to the state, shortened the term of service in the army and bettered the food and pay of the soldiers to the sum of thirty-five million rubles. After the disorders last year the peasants were given part of the crown lands, they were admitted for the first time to equality with other citizens before the courts and the law, and they were given for the first time the same rights as others over their own land. So far this year there have been few disturbances and no great reforms.

If we remember that this same movement of violent resistance of the peasants has procured them more respect from the police, has driven away some of the more obnoxious landlords, raised wages and lowered rents, and if we observe that this movement has become better organized, more sure and less bloody each year, we may realize why the peasants are clinching their teeth and holding up their heads, as never before in a thousand years.

The peasants are full of hope; but even if the situation of the Russian people is desperate, if it is hopeless for the present generation, it is because of great historical causes over which this noble nation has had no control. And the chief of these is not the Czarism, with its dependent army of Cossacks, officials and

police, but the existence of a deep-rooted and time-honored governing caste, the owners of the white slaves of the last generation, a caste whose interests are against those of the nation and diametrically opposed to the regeneration the nation demands.

Eighty noble landlords, members of the new Duma, for instance, are debtors to the notorious Nobles' Bank, that practically doles them out the government money, and nearly all the others have their hands constantly in the treasury of the state. There are not only positions for the landlords and their children in the army and the government bureaus; there are direct subventions to landlord organization and remissions both of the land and inheritance tax.

The majority of the first Duma is on trial at the time of this writing for hav-

ing provoked the disobedience of the people. The words of one of the people's own representatives addressed to the judges and the Government is the judgment of the Russian nation on the third Duma.

"We see in you," said Chersky, "in this, the greatest political trial of the century, the defenders of the interests of Stolypin's 130,000 landlords, and the enemies of the law and the people."

This, then, is the final alignment of the Russian nation—on the one side the Czar, the court, the Government officials and the officers of the army, and the 130,000 landlords—on the other the 100,000,000 peasants, the working people and nearly all the middle class.

The power may long remain with the Government; justice is with the nation.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.



In re Spinsters, Widows, et al.

BY A SPINSTER

THE "et al." in the title does not include bachelor maids who dwell in apartments, dine at restaurants and sup from chafing dishes. This article is intended exclusively for childless women who are attempting to keep house and make a home.

I had a mother once upon a time—and it was not such a long time ago, either, tho the years seem endless when one lives without a mother—a most charming combination of reckless ability, unerring intuition and witty timidity. She was born the heiress of a cultured gentleman farmer, and always had means and servants at her command, so that the torrents of life's problems struck her with unexpected power when she became the wife of a poor minister.

She could work when occasion demanded, work with a will, but would never consent that either she or I should continually carry the heavy household duties. So for many years she attempted to solve the servant problem and "succeeded," as she said, "by a succession of failures."

As far as my life is concerned, she left me the heritage of a successful solution—and perhaps there are others to share therein.

THE PROBLEM.

As my mother stated it and as it falls to me:

To find for \$3 a week an agreeable, trustworthy person who will carry enough of the heavy household duties so that I may have time and energy for a little social life and personal missionary work.

THE SOLUTION.

Two boys between the ages of ten and thirteen.

That one short sentence contains the boiled down experience of thirty years.

Two boys; *one* merely complicates the problem.

Not older than thirteen; younger is better. Bad habits are difficult to break at thirteen and well nigh adamant at fifteen.

Two boys are companions for each other; one waits on the other when one is ill, and they keep up a pleasant rivalry

about the work that makes it go easily. We have not as yet legally adopted any of the boys. One that we now have is the son of a poor country parson who has eight other children to educate and rejoices in entrusting this one to us. The other is an orphan lad whose aunt wept in thankfulness when we offered to take him and thus relieve her slim purse.

As for the lads themselves, they are exuberantly happy in the enlarged opportunities we give them. Any ambitious boy will delight to be with you if he feels himself developing under your care. We *insist* that a boy shall be trustworthy, and if, after six months, he does not prove so to be we put him back where he came from. Perhaps I had better say that of the boys we have taken under thirteen only one has failed in this line.

As soon as we find a boy is to be trusted he is given an account book and one dollar a week from which to clothe himself and pay incidentals—and how he grows after that! The parson's son seemed an inch higher the day he received his first dollar. The account books are inspected and balanced once a week, and all clothing is selected by us for two or three years.

"Can a boy clothe himself on \$52 a year?" you ask.

He can—and have a margin left for spending money—until the time of long trousers. Before he arrives at that distinction we endeavor to have each boy develop some line of outside income to increase his allowance; a little personal garden in the summer, a magazine agency for the winter, etc.

One boy proved such an adept at bread making that I allowed him to make several extra loaves each week for sale.

And how careful they are of their clothes when anything saved from the weekly dollar may go toward the coveted bicycle or magic lantern! All rents and tears are promptly attended to and stockings are darned to the last point.

A boy seldom likes to sew, but running the machine is not very objectionable, and I am saved much of my own plain sewing by the stronger muscles of these boys.

They cut and make their own blouses, with the exception of the buttonholes, and take great pride in having always a drawer full of clean waists.

They make a dozen neckties from one yard of madras and rejoice in a fresh one each day. They can wash, starch and iron them also, but I usually have a laundress one day a week, thus bringing my bill for "help" up to the stated \$3.

"How about the work?"

They wash all the dishes, sweep, mop, tend fires, carry up coal and down ashes, and keep the cellar clean; yes, and wash the windows, making a special frolic of the occasion.

"It's *my* turn to be outside. You were on the roof the last time. Come in from there."

"All ready, here comes my auto. Honk! honk! Hurry up, Bill; I want to get done."

"Doos you?" drawls Bill. "Gasoline gin out and——"

"Well, there's plenty of gas left," interrupts Joe, "and I'm sure you're *lean* enough. Great Scott!" and Joe goes flat on his belly looking over the roof after the cake of Bon Ami, while Bill squirms about in an agony of delighted giggles.

"Bees your auto goin' after it?" he chokes.

And so it goes, a breeze of laughter following them from room to room during the two hours of cleaning.

My father is aged and somewhat feeble, and "we two" are inclined to stagnate a bit when left too much to ourselves. It is so easy to get talked out when there are but two of you and physical weakness cuts off many of your socialities and church associations. The house grows too quiet and life narrows down more and more as the months slip by. It is well-nigh unbearable to find that one's entire vitality is absorbed by the daily routine of cooking, eating and keeping clean.

I have the greater part of the cooking to do and attend to my share of the eating, but the cleaning falls principally upon the shoulders of the boys, and so I am free to use some of my time and strength in other ways.

It is good also to have a bit of noise in the house—noise that is alive and cheery.

Had you thought that hearty laughter was becoming scarce, and that funny things had ceased to happen down your way?

Dear me! the very bubbling of the oat-

meal on the stove when it gets thick and spits viciously raises a gale of laughter in my kitchen, and the musical efforts of a cat on the back fence provokes more merriment than a visit to Francis Wilson.

"But can you really get your work done by two small boys and let them go to school, too?"

"Yes'm. Of course, I work myself. I don't plan to be a lady of leisure for \$3 a week, but I don't need to work too much or overtire myself."

I judge that you have already perceived that the "personal missionary work" is very much included in these boys. While I have several outside interests in that line, the most of my missionary energy is absorbed in fitting the lads for helpful citizenship. And it pays; oh, yes, it pays. Let me quote a few sentences from recent letters.

This from one of the first we took, who is now prospering in a distant city:

"I am glad to know that you have been watching me all these years since I left you, and from results I am persuaded to believe you have been praying while you watched. I firmly believe that the prosperity, health, and happiness given me is more in answer to the earnest prayers of devoted friends than to any innate worthiness in me.

"I have said very little to you of the gratitude I feel for the many helpful lessons I learned while under your tutelage, but like planetary bodies have endeavored to silently reflect the rays of light received from you over some poor mortal's world of moral, physical, mental or spiritual darkness. How well I have succeeded I leave you to judge from my record. I am firm in the belief that actions speak louder than words."

This from a bright little lad, half Chinese, whose pretty home is an honor to the village in which he lives:

"Well, I am sure my letter is long enough, for it has grown all out of proportion to my purpose in the beginning, but when I begin to talk to such dear friends as you I lose my purpose.

"Let me close by saying that I am glad you are watching me. I know that you and your dear father are constantly watching the career of every boy your Christian hands have touched and anointed.

"As you said in your last letter, God has something for me to do, and I am trying with all of my might to act well my part. I

am superintendent of my Sunday School; president of the trustee boards of my church and the village Academy; and all of these years of our separation I have 'touched not, tasted not, handled not.' I am out and out a White Ribboner; and my dear Della is no less a worker than I."

This from a little illegitimate lad who has become an honored preacher of the Gospel in the Far West:

"I have just heard of your dear mother's death. She has gone to join those who are watching over us from the land above. I thank my God that it was my good fortune to come under her influence. She did more than any one else to instill in my mind the desire to live a clean life."

One more from the pile at my elbow:

"You know how dumb I am; how I never have been able to express my feelings, but if all the English language was at my tongue's end I never could tell you my gratitude for those years of training and loving care."

This boy has become a prosperous physician in our own town and takes my father out in his auto when the rush of business permits. Of course, my father's benign influence is responsible for much of the good results in training these boys. As a friend said to me lately, "Just to live in the house with your father is a benediction."

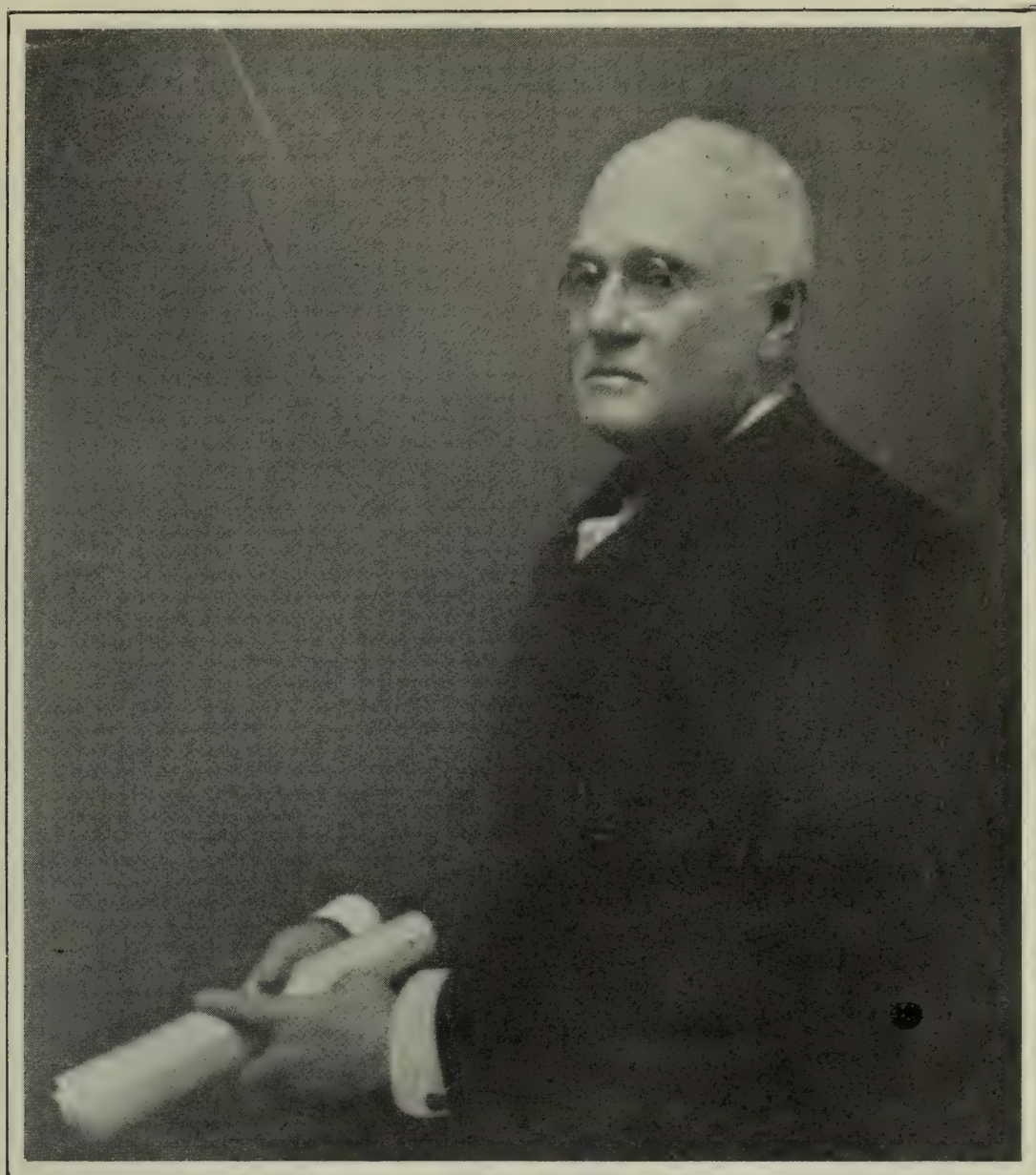
Bump, bumpity, bump! There comes the parson's son tobogganing down the stairs. He just *can't* keep right side up, that awkward, loose-jointed Billy boy. He had a bit of fine china in his hands, too, but he held the cup aloft in one hand and the saucer in the other, and they came down safely without a nick.

"Why don't we try *girls*?"

We did, but girls can't shovel off the snow, carry coal and make garden.

What's that? You have your doubts about the quality of housework done by an eleven-year-old boy? What kind of sweeping can he do? Now, my friend, if you are one of those finicky old maids who always keep the chairs and tables straight, scours the brasses every week and cleans cracks with a hairpin, don't try my solution. *Don't!* It would doubtless be a wholesome experience for you, but would drive the boys to despair and make you miserable.





HORACE FLETCHER.

Horace Fletcher and Fletcherism

BY FRANCES MAULE BJORKMAN

THE best argument in favor of Fletcherism is Horace Fletcher. On his last birthday he was fifty-eight years old. When he was forty-five he was rejected by a number of life insurance companies as a bad risk. For the thirteen years since then he has lived on about one-third of the quantity of food regarded by physiologists as necessary to keep the body in good running order—and yet last summer he dropped in casually at the Yale gymnasium and proceeded to double the best endurance

records of the champion athletes of the university.

Altho on the verge of sixty, Mr. Fletcher bounds out of bed between three and five o'clock every morning. Without a thought of breakfast, or even for a cup of coffee, he falls to upon his immense correspondence or the book that he almost always has on the stocks, and puts in a day's work before noon. His average output is about 7,000 words. He does not employ a secretary, and since he is seldom settled long enough in one

place to set up a typewriter, he turns them all out by hand.

He retired from business years ago, but he is, nevertheless, always up to his ears in work. In fact, nowadays he makes a business of spreading his gospel of mastication and optimism among the people and of enlisting the support of scientific authorities. Wherever he goes, he talks Fletcherism to everybody he meets, and when he has made a convert he puts him on his list of correspondents and keeps in touch with him forever after. He gives parlor lectures to private parties, and he addresses learned bodies. He seeks interviews with men who can subject his claims to the rigid tests of science, and he gives interviews to men who can scatter them out to the general public in a popular and picturesque form. To any scientist who wishes to investigate his theories he offers himself as a subject for laboratory experiment. For years he has been working every means within his power to introduce Fletcherism at West Point and Annapolis, and to secure its adoption by the army and navy.

"How can I help but work?" he said once to the writer. "I feel like a man with a life preserver surrounded by thousands of drowning people. I've just got to do what I can to give them the thing that I know will save them."

Great as the quantity of his work always is, he usually manages to clear it all away before noon. Then, unless—what is very rarely the case—he is hurried or worried or out of sorts, or unless he is engaged to dine out in the evening, he takes the one meal of the day that an average man would regard as worthy of the name. If things have gone wrong with him he waits. The gospel that he preaches to others: "Never eat when you are mad or sad, only when you are glad," he practises conscientiously himself, and nothing can persuade him to take a morsel unless he can sit down at the table physically fit, in a good humor, and with plenty of time before him.

Then, however, he proceeds to enjoy himself with all his might and main. People who picture the founder of Fletcherism as a lean ascetic sitting over a plate of prunes or a bowl of breakfast food and solemnly counting his jaw movements would have to make a radical

revision of their mental image if they could see the real Horace Fletcher breakfasting at his ease at the Waldorf-Astoria, where he usually stays when he is in New York.

First of all they would see, instead of the hungry diet crank of their imagination, a chubby little man, with a skin of almost infantile pinkness and whiteness, a cherubic smile and a pair of twinkling blue eyes framed in a pair of big, round spectacles, looking for all the world like a sort of spiritualized Santa Claus without the whiskers. He would probably be sitting at the table where he could get the most sunshine and see the most people. Before him would most certainly be spread a meal dainty enough for a king.

The first time that the writer had the pleasure of dining with Horace Fletcher this meal consisted of a tomato omelette, new asparagus with butter, and a glass of cream. The next time Mr. Fletcher was host to a party of friends, and therefore the meal was designed to appeal to their tastes rather than his own. It consisted of chicken gumbo, pompano, hashed brown potatoes, a green salad and strawberries and cream. With it he ordered Burgundy and champagne, primarily for the sake of his guests, but he himself sipped away about a fourth of a glassful of each in his own peculiar epicurean style. The next time his own tastes had their way with him, and he ordered crab flakes in cream and a caramel custard. The next time the same conditions prevailed, and he had a portion of potatoes au gratin, a piece of apple pie, a canteloupe, and a glass of cream. The last time he was again playing host, and his order consisted of chicken en casserole, lettuce salad, a glass of cream, and a melon mousse.

He doesn't count his "chews" and he doesn't discuss or even think of his food while he is eating it. On the contrary, with mild firmness he persistently steers table conversation as far away from the subject of diet as possible—usually to light, amusing and even frivolous topics. He eats everything, but his taste inclines to light rather than to heavy foods, and to sweets, salads, eggs, milk and vegetables rather than to meats. He does not take any stimulating drink regularly, but on occasion he will sip a small cup of coffee or a glass of wine, or even a cocktail

or high ball, with as much enjoyment as anybody. Furthermore, he will never spoil your appetite for a dish or a drink by telling you that it is "poison."

The whole business of eating having thus been disposed of, Mr. Fletcher usually gives himself up wholly to amusement for the rest of the day—and there is no boy with a greater capacity for just out-and-out playing than he has. He is "in" for everything. During the first years of his experiments with reduced diet he was an enthusiastic bicyclist, and on his fiftieth birthday he made a century run without difficulty and without experiencing any bad after effects. Now he is just as enthusiastic an automobilist. He has a keen zest for all cleanly and wholesome sport. In his young days, as president of the Olympic Club of San Francisco, he had a wide reputation as an amateur athlete, and he has retained his interest in athletics to this day. When he was a mere boy he was accorded the honor of showing the Mikado how to shoot, and he is still a champion marksman. At one time he studied painting under some of the best masters in Paris, and altho he decided after a time that he was not cut out for an artist, his love for and interest in art is just as strong as ever. He has always been a good deal of a "society man," and he has an unaffected liking for the little elegancies of polite intercourse. He is always exquisitely dressed. He enjoys dancing. He was one of the founders of the famous Bohemian Club of San Francisco, and today he belongs to the most exclusive clubs of a number of cities, both in this country and in Europe. Many years ago he was president of the Philharmonic Society of New Orleans, and his fondness for and appreciation of good music is just as keen now as it was then. He has written one book dealing with social problems. Since he took up the task of trying to prove to the world the truth of his theories in regard to human nutrition he has gone in extensively for science. His home is full of objects of art and the best books of several literatures.

This home is in itself remarkable. It is an ancient casa on the grand canal in Venice. Here, whenever he is not gallivanting about the world, he lives a life of idyllic ease and comfort with his wife,

his daughter, his daughter's husband, Dr. Ernest Van Someren, and the two little grandchildren with whom the Van Somerens have presented him.

Dr. Van Someren was the first member of the medical profession whom Mr. Fletcher succeeded in interesting in his discovery of mouth digestion. Before committing himself, however, Dr. Van Someren kept Mr. Fletcher under observation for many weeks, during which, of course, he was a frequent visitor at Mr. Fletcher's home. The result was that when he finally announced himself converted, he also announced himself a candidate for Mr. Fletcher's daughter's hand in marriage.

Mrs. Van Someren is a true daughter of her father and a worthy wife of her husband. She not only practises Fletcherism herself, but she is bringing up her two children on strict Fletcheristic principles. So strong is her faith in even the most extreme of the Fletcheristic doctrines, that she once underwent a fast of forty days to cure a gastric ulcer which she had contracted from eating infected shell fish. She not only lived thru it, but received such benefit from the treatment that on another occasion she fasted for sixteen days to rid herself of a case of ptomaine poisoning. This was just before her last child was born, and many and violent were the protests of the medical associates of her husband. They declared that the child could never be delivered, and that if it were it could never live, but at the proper time Mrs. Van Someren refuted them all with the unanswerable argument of a splendid eight-pound boy, who has never had a sick day.

Despite its many attractions, Mr. Fletcher is never in this charming home for very long at a time. All his life he has been an incorrigible globe trotter, and he is constitutionally unable to "stay put." At the age of nine he started away from the little Massachusetts town where he was born to run away to sea, and altho he was brought back before he had gone very far on that occasion, he has been more or less "on the go" ever since. When he was sixteen he started for the Orient, and he is today one of the very few men who can boast of having seen the Japan of feudal times when the tycoon still stood between the sacred person of the Mikado and the eyes of the

vulgar herd, and the China of the last days of the great Taiping rebellion. He has made four complete trips around the world, two of them before the time of ocean steamships and transcontinental railroads—thirty-six trips across the American continent, sixteen voyages across the Pacific, and an uncounted number of runs across the Atlantic. He has explored unknown territory in Africa, Central America, Mexico and India. He refers to such remote spots as the Vale of Cashmere as casually as New Yorkers talk of Bronx Park.

Before he made the fortune that now enables him to travel as a man of leisure he gratified his love for globe trotting by getting jobs that took him off to foreign lands on business. As a consequence he has had no less than thirty-eight different occupations.

"It sometimes required a great deal of ingenuity," he says, "but by practice I became at last so proficient in finding excuses for travel that my friends got up a saying that if I took it into my head that I wanted to see the North Pole, I would invent a business that would make it necessary for me to go there."

Even in his present activities Mr. Fletcher is still primarily the explorer of unknown territory. His own cure having been effected, he had no reason for following out his scientific studies other than a boyish delight in experiment and discovery. He has made no money out of them. On the contrary, they have cost him a small fortune. The experiments at Yale and Cambridge have been carried on largely at his expense. He devotes the entire proceeds of his books to developing and propagating his ideas. His lectures have always been given free or for the purpose of raising money for experiments. Without the slightest notion of compensation, he has undertaken several times to cure people of diseases ranging all the way from gout to insanity by the application of his theory of complete mastication in connection with the system of mental healing which he set forth in his first book, "Menticulture," written before he discovered Fletcherism.

While this is, of course, partly due to his desire to prove his contention, it springs primarily from the overflowing kindness of his heart. Horace Fletcher

is a born altruist. He can never see any one in trouble without wanting to help him, and he can never see anything wrong without wanting to set it right. He has the sweetest and cheeriest disposition imaginable, and his mere presence is like sunshine. As a boy he was sometimes called "Old Fletch" and sometimes "Buddha." He is the kind of a man who invites affectionate nicknames. No matter what happens to him, he is always the same. Nothing can put him out of temper or upset his placidity. Cabmen, Pullman porters, hotel waiters, car conductors, hot weather and mosquitoes are alike powerless to trouble him. His friends have a saying that he would maintain his center of gravity in an earthquake.

With only slight modification he applies his formula for the practice of Fletcherism to all the acts of daily life. In order to get the highest good out of eating he says: "Taste the food in your mouth. Turn it about and gloat over it as if that were the last morsel you ever expected to get. Enjoy it until every vestige of taste has gone out of it. Eat only what you can enjoy. The body will take care of the rest."

When people come to him suffering with spiritual troubles he says much the same thing. "Appreciate the blessings that you have in your life. Gloat over and enjoy every passing minute as if it were to be your last. Do nothing in that minute that you do not enjoy. God will take care of the rest."

To meet the objection that this is dangerous doctrine, it is only necessary to point to its effect upon Mr. Fletcher's own life.

"I have never been satisfied with anything less than the *crème de la crème* of everything," he said once to the writer. "Because I have always known that the best was none too good for me and that the fact that I wanted a thing was the surest sign that that was the thing I ought to have, I have always been happy. The gist of my philosophy is that we must learn to trust our desires in spiritual as well as in material things. Just as the appetite is the only true guide to the food we should eat, the desires of the heart are the only true guides to our conduct of life."

NEW YORK CITY.

Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

One Row of Seats in the Senate

THE first session of the Sixtieth Congress presents some odd features even in the never ceasing Senate, as well as in the vicissitudinal House. For the "first time in the history of the world" there are ninety-two members. Compared with the chamber even as Senator Whyte, of Maryland, remembers it in the earlier days of his service—the days when he took part in the impeachment trial of President Johnson—it presents a complex proposition for analysis. It used to be the first requisite of the reliable correspondent up in the press gallery that he thoroly understand the relation of men to measures, and measures to men, and men to men. There is a great uncertainty about those relations now, to the oldest inhabitant of the seats over the President's chair, as well as to the neophyte. There is little natural spontaneity in legislation, but a grand liability for delay, where ninety-two men have inalienable right to express unlimited opinions on any topic under heaven, and to any extent which pleases them, irrespective of any and all colleagues.

Among other interesting incidents at present attracting the attention of watching eyes between the dolors of the Penal Code and the quips of the Currency Bill is the last row of seats on the Democratic side of the Senate. Some reckless writer dubbed it the "Freak Row," and the press caught the card and pinned it up. The more's the pity the less the truth, and there's very little truth in it. As a national characteristic it seems increasingly difficult for us to take ourselves or any one else seriously; albeit we are constantly growing more earnest. There are very few freaks in the Senate. There are few more earnest men anywhere than sit in that particular row; but an interesting combination of exhibits and contrasts it surely is.

The first seat on the center aisle is occupied by Senator "Jeff" Davis," mentioned in this column at the time of his precedent-breaking maiden effort some weeks ago. He is showing signs of a desire to harmonize himself with senatorial

traditions. A few days ago he donned the regulation black frock coat, but that was too much for him, and he has returned to his own constitutional gray.

Senator Robert Love Taylor

Next to the iconoclast sits Senator Robert Love Taylor, of Tennessee. The name does not mean much, as yet. "Bob Taylor" is better comprehended, but when you say "Fiddling Bob," why, all the world knows in an instant who you mean. He is the raconteur as well as the "fiddler" of the Senate, and fortunately is not viciously averse to the friendly nomenclature. How could he be? It would be going back on two of his stanchest advocates; for his fiddle and his stories have worked a way for him into many hearts in days gone. They have been an essential part of his political campaigns. They have paved many a path by which he has climbed to fame.

However, Senator Taylor is satisfied to rest, for the present, upon their friendly past, and is quite capable of holding himself where they have helped him. He is keen, cordial and entertaining in conversation, and watching ones are waiting anxiously to see him on his feet in the Senate. There are several ideas for which he stands which will add, in his exposition of them, to the interest of the *Congressional Record*. So far he has observed the secret of silence. In conversation, the other day, he said to me:

"For the first time in my life I have been making an effort—the most strenuous effort of my life—to accomplish the most difficult task I ever undertook; and I am really succeeding, to my own surprise and satisfaction. I am trying to keep still."

Senator Taylor was appropriately born in Happy Valley, Tenn., some fifty-eight years ago. Politics runs in the family. The Senator has already served in the House. His father served there before him and his brother after him. In fact, politics runs so strenuously in the family that Senator Taylor and his brother fought each other for the governorship of Tennessee, in the "War of the Roses," when "Bob" won the day. There are

those who still insist that it was the fiddle and the stories which won. But it was more than that, for Senator Taylor was elected to his third term as Governor in 1896.

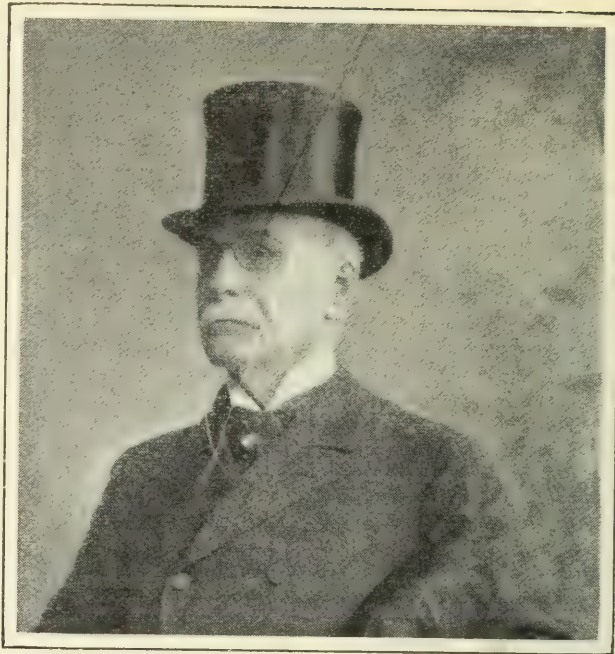
He is a lawyer by profession, with a strong face of the old style, which is good to look at, a big, bald forehead, little foregone tufts of whisker in front of each ear and a light mustache. His voice is deep and musical, his accent Southern in the extreme, his words very easy of access and in an endless assortment. He understands the value of music in his voice and face and motions, and of harmony in etymology, as well as in handling the violin. He is always ready to meet you half way, with opinions of his own which are worth hearing, and ready to listen to yours. To have made his successful fight against Carmack, in the "War of the Feathers," which landed him in the Senate, is no slight credential, and he is evidently one of the agreeable additions to the sacred chamber.

Alabama's New Senator

The next seat is occupied by Bankhead, of Alabama, who lost his hold in the House thru the persistent campaigning of Captain Hobson, only to turn about and step into the Senate, after the retreating footsteps of the venerable Morgan. Bankhead is of the solid type of statesman gone, with a huge forehead from which the hair long since and most successfully retreated. He is sixty-six, with a long record of vigorous participation in affairs which has only increased his ability and inclination. He started a farmer boy, fought thru four years with the Confederate army, and has been well immersed in politics ever since. His record in the House is too recent for people to wonder, but not for them to watch with interest the outcome when Senator Bankhead breaks the ice and finds his feet in the Senate.

Senator William James Bryan, of Florida

The next chair is Bryan's—William James Bryan, of Florida. It is a long handle, but circumstances over which he has no control render it requisite. Senator W. J. is a stanch supporter of the "Peerless" W. J.; nevertheless he may be pardoned if he wishes, now and then, that one or the other of the roses had another



SENATOR WILLIAM PINKNEY WHYTE.
The Grand Old Man of the Senate.

name. Senator Bryan has several distinguishing qualities which are all his own, however. He was born in Florida, some months short of thirty-two years ago, so that he is not only the youngest member of the Senate by several years minority, but he is "the youngest ever," with the single exception of Henry Clay, who slipped into the profound circle with his profound propositions before there was any Congressional Directory, and therefore no necessity that, beyond a few friends who held their peace, any one should find out till the dead line was crossed that he came some months before he reached the constitutionally legal age.

Bryan comes heralded as picked from the top of Florida's list of orators. It will be a change from the silent Mallory, whose unfinished term he is serving, when he emerges from the natural constraint which is keeping him quiet. He also comes indorsed by the Governor as superlatively endowed with the three cardinal virtues which made Henry Clay, so that there is not a little suggestive similarity to encourage watching him. He has also proven himself a lawyer of exceptional ability and won forensic laurels on several critical occasions.

Senator Bryan is an unusually pleasant man to meet—grave, with a good face, smooth-shaven, dark, earnest, strong in features; a high forehead well covered

with black hair kept long and parted well on one side after the Southern style. He has heavy brows over clear, keen, steel-blue eyes and a mouth characteristically set to defy interpretation. His voice is low, his words and actions deliberate, reserved and modest. He is cordial, nevertheless, and democratic to the limit of his inevitable dignity. He is tall and slender—a fine type of the ideal Southern gentleman.

Bryan's is an interesting and prophetic



SENATOR ROBERT L. OWEN.

personality, with no uncertain indication of dynamic force under instinctive caution and natural deliberation. He is not one who is in any danger of escaping from himself, unless his temper should be roused.

Commenting, the other day, upon the quality and quantity of eccentricities which have been credited to him by the enthusiastic press, he said: "My sole ambition, at present, is to make for myself a place as one of the best representatives Florida has ever sent to the Senate. If I succeed in that, they may let me stay here; I may outgrow my lack of years and turn out one of the oldest instead of the youngest member."

Bryan is frank, sincere and earnest. He is one who will keep friends when he makes them.

Senator William Pinkney Whyte, of Maryland

Sitting next to Bryan is Whyte, of Maryland, who delivered one of the great historic orations on the floor of the Senate years before Bryan was born. Bryan is the "Baby," Whyte the "Grand Old Man," the oldest member of the Senate. But facts and figures concerning Whyte clash to incredulity. You never think of Whyte as among the old men of the Senate. When one of his important committees the other day suggested night sessions, Whyte had to remind them that he was really past eighty-three years old, and that being on duty from ten every morning to five or six each afternoon he thought was all he had any right to demand of himself. He stands straight as an officer on parade. His broad, square shoulders have a quick, elastic swing to them, his chest expands, his head goes back with a defiant toss, and in a clear, corner-finding voice he sends out every syllable, clean-cut and distinct. He walks at an energetic pace which outstrips many of his sedate colleagues. He has a strong, old-fashioned face, quick wit and



WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

a hearty laugh. There is nothing strained or artificial about Whyte. His greeting is always enthusiastically cordial, but you must say what you have to say quickly, for there are few busier men about the Senate. He is always in his seat or in some committee room, and precious little escapes him. A gentleman of fifty who rather resembles Whyte in size, and color and cut of hair and mustache, remarked to him the other day that he had just been honored by being mistaken for the Senator. Instantly, with a vigorous slap on the shoulder, Whyte replied: "Young man, the pleasure's all mine."

Twice Whyte has been appointed to the Senate by the Governor, twice he has been elected by the Legislature. He has crossed swords there with Sumner, Morton, Sherman, Cameron, Chandler, Conkling, Edmunds, Morrell, Sprague. It was Whyte, now a member of the District of Columbia Committee, who was author of the District of Columbia charter and who pushed thru Congress some of the first important measures which rendered possible the beautiful city of today; but he could hardly have been more energetic, enthusiastic and patriotic for the District then than he is now. Whyte is genial, cordial, optimistic, democratic, always exhaling sunshine.

Senators Gore and Owen, of Oklahoma

Next beyond Whyte sits Gore, the blind Senator, who was referred to in this column at the opening of the session—the first blind man ever elected to the Senate, and until the advent of Bryan the youngest Senator. Beyond him, occupying the last seat in the row, is his colleague, Robert Latham Owen, of Muskogee. He is a man of broad education and has risen to his position by steps as teacher, editor, lawyer and banker, giving evidence in all of extraordinary mental capacity and unusual ability to perform, successfully, that which is next to hand.

His father was at one time president of the Virginia & Tennessee Railroad. His mother was Narcissa Chisholm, daughter of the last hereditary chief of the Cherokees, so that Senator Owen is the second Indian in the United States Senate, and, like Senator Curtis, bears plainly the imprints in his strong, handsome face. He is a graduate of the

Washington and Lee University and has given good evidence of his shrewd ability as a lawyer in his handling of the affairs of the Indians, with whom he has been intimately associated ever since his appointment as Indian Agent for the five civilized tribes by Grover Cleveland.

He is tall and strong and straight, with the grace and dignity of the ideal Indian in his bearing as well as in his face. His hair is black, his smooth-shaven face narrow, dark and striking. His keen eyes are not easily forgotten when once they have been seen. He is among the wealthy members of the Senate, with large banking and oil interests in Oklahoma, besides his high standing at the bar; but in spite of suggestive incidents to the contrary he is easily approachable and an agreeable and charming conversationalist. Cordiality penetrates the atmosphere of somber reserve which clings persistently about him; but judging from my own impressions one never comes so close as to escape a feeling that he would rather not be one to rouse the new Senator's indignation. There are latent possibilities lying behind the face, which may be threats or may be promises for the future.

On the 25th of February Senator Owen made his maiden effort on the Currency bill, in one of the keenest, shrewdest, most graceful and witty speeches of the session. Two days later he engaged in a sharp running debate with Curtis (the other Indian) over the legal status of the five civilized tribes. There was an excitement in the interest of all who heard which rarely enlivens a debate in the Senate. No one interrupted. The two Indians fought their battle. Owen's oratorical powers are remarkable. Curtis is a keen and logical debater. For half an hour it was a duel worth watching. Then Gore, the blind Senator, Owen's colleague, rose, with: "Mr. President, I move that belligerent rights be recognized in favor of these two Indians."

With a peculiar smile Senator Owen walked over to the Republican side, shook hands with Senator Curtis and the two left the chamber arm in arm.

Altogether, that last row of seats on the Democratic side of the Senate Chamber, while far from freakish, is an interesting collection that is worth watching.

Christianity's Gain From the Old Testament

BY THE REV. JOHN M. THOMAS

[It is but one side of the story which the author considers in the present article; a succeeding article will treat of the less favorable influences that have come to Christianity from the Old Testament. The study in Sunday schools of the Gospel of John makes this topic timely. The reader will remember that Mr. Thomas is a Presbyterian pastor and the elected President of Middlebury College, Vermont.—EDITOR.]

THE Bible of the Christian religion consists of the Old and New Testaments. How has the New been influenced by the presence of the Old alongside it? Has it been an advantage or an injury? If partly gain and in some respects loss, what has been the service and what the damage? The following article is an attempt to set forth the good which the religion of Jesus received from its adoption of the Hebrew Scriptures.

The advantage to the Church from its possession of the moral law is obvious. Much of the moral instruction of the New Testament is but the ethics of the Old transferred to the New; and when we remember that, despite all its apologies and philosophies and purely religious benefits, Christianity has been of principal use thru the honest men and pure women it has produced, we perceive that one is not likely to overestimate the service of the Hebrew Scriptures to the Christian religion by virtue of the storehouse of moral precept they presented to the new faith.

Christianity received also much spiritual, purely religious good from the older teaching. It comforted the troubled and consoled the sorrowing with the words of the God of Israel to His ancient people. The music of the Psalter accompanied the gracious words of Jesus in instilling courage and hope into the Christians in the days of Nero, and, taught not less by the Twenty-third Psalm than by the Master's own words, they chiseled in the catacombs the rude figure of the shepherd and the lamb. From the time of the earliest Christian liturgies the pleading lines,

"Cast me not away from thy presence,
And take not thy Holy Spirit from me,"
have wrought with the petition, "Forgive

us our debts as we forgive our debtors," in the production of the humble and contrite Christian heart.

By its adoption of the Old Testament the religion of Jesus secured further the inestimable advantage of the union of the sense of age and permanence with the enthusiasm of a new revelation. Any one can feel the mighty seething of the revolutionary spirit as he reads the pages of the New Testament, and catch the pervading consciousness of living in the day of the world's new birth, but scarcely less obtrusive in early Christian life is the feeling of union and co-operation with the world-old processes of the creation of the heavens and the earth. The men of the early Church grew great with the faith that the whole drama of creation and of history to their time was but the prolog to the movement of which they were the leaders. Their Master was the "lamb slain from before the foundation of the world." He was the force spiritually effective at the time of the exodus from Egypt. He was "before Abraham"; and the literal descendants of the patriarch were looked down upon as a modern people by men who regarded their own ancestry as going back to the time when the morning stars sang together for joy. The Greeks were but infants in their sight. Thus the Christians walked the earth with a sense of the nobility of their inheritance, with conviction of its permanence as the oldest established institution of the world, and they united this feeling of stability and grandeur with the passion of a new day of revelation which was burning in their souls.

The Old Testament served further to bind the Christian disciples to the realities of the common earth. The Hebrew Bible is a plain man's book, and it deals

with topics of every-day importance in the common life of this planet. The burdens of the poor and the oppressed are its burden, the cry of the orphan is its cry, and the prayer of the ordinary mortal, who knows his transgression and whose sin is ever before him, is its prayer. What is commonly called its history consists largely of the stories of fireside and hearth. Its prophecy is but the straight speech of men fused to white heat by moral passion to men who were their neighbors and companions in business and toil. Its philosophy, if such we may call Job and the Proverbs, is the non-technical observation of common men, in the forms and language of the family living-room, on the questions which rise up from the simplest life; and the solutions are not philosophical explanations, but simple, sometimes illogical, conclusions of men of tact and good sense.

Revolutions always threaten to destroy themselves, and especially revolutions coupled with the flaming of religious zeal. Our old world refuses to be reformed in a minute, and they who undertake the task are usually consumed in the fruitless fire they have kindled. Subsequent generations look back upon their efforts, marvel at the amount of truth they perceived, and wonder how so much of real insight, as later recognized by the world, could have failed of success. This is to forget that enthusiasm can serve only as it yields itself to die, while the truth which lives to bless continued generations must fit itself in humble patience into the life in whose modest rise it will be content.

Few movements the world has seen have run greater peril of dissolution in the wild exuberance of fanatical enthusiasm than the evangel which startled Galilee with the cry, "The kingdom of God is at hand." Nothing is more certain than that after the death of Jesus the disciples watched daily for his return to earth, in splendor and great magnificence, and an ensuing dramatic assize of all nations and peoples, together with a new heaven and a new earth, the old creation melting away in fervent heat. Even Paul was not indifferent to such doctrine, was himself caught up into the third heaven, and could reason at times of heights and depths, principalities and

powers, the familiar objects of current mystical enthusiasm. It is not to be forgotten that the early Christians placed alongside the parables of Jesus and the moral precepts of Paul the grotesque imaginings of the Apocalypse, with its horses and dragons and weird and terrifying spectacles. In some sections of the Church the white and red horses of the Revelation enjoyed greater vogue than the parable of the prodigal son or Paul's poem on love. We children of the modern world pass over the spectacular and the apocalyptic and fix upon the moral and quietly religious, but the tendency of our brothers in the initial centuries was just the reverse.

It was here that the Old Testament rendered stupendous service. It was the Bible of the Church, the only infallible rule of faith and practice for Christian lives until at least the middle of the second century; and while it contained the Apocalypse of Daniel, it contained also, and made much more emphatic and prominent, the law of the Tables of Stone, the spiritual and moral ardor of the Psalter, and the stern, intense ethical insistence of Israel's prophets of righteousness. A company of men with such a handbook of rational, honest living could not lose themselves entirely in vapid speculations, and that they did not do so is the lasting honor of the Hebrew Scriptures.

Proof of this statement is written clearly in the fortunes of the Gnostics, who rejected the Old Testament in the supposed interest of Christianity itself, thinking if they could set the religion entirely free from Judaism, they would enhance its power and worth. That their schools went to pieces largely because of the immorality that attached to them evidences the steadying and purifying influence which the main body of the Church received from the Hebrew writings.

The example of Marcion, who was not strictly a Gnostic but who, like them, sought to purge Christianity of every Hebrew element, is similarly instructive. One can not refrain admiration, in many respects, from the arch-heretic of the second century, despite the blackness in which Tertullian draws his portrait. He was a layman, a wealthy ship-owner of

Pontus, and at the first was recognized as an orthodox Christian by the Church at Rome. Offended at the legal and ceremonial character of current Christianity, and convinced by Paul's letters that the Old Testament was not the gospel, but "weak and beggarly rudiments," he sought to reform the Church on the basis of what he conceived to be Paul's teaching. He held that faith, reliance on the unmerited grace of God revealed in Christ, is the essence of the gospel, and believing that the Old Testament was a stumbling-block in the way of this truth, he threw it overboard, and taught that the God of Jesus was a distinct and different being from the God of Abraham and Moses. Failing to persuade his fellow-Christians of this view, he toiled unselfishly and devotedly to build up communities who shared his doctrine, spending time and money freely in the effort. To his followers he taught brotherly equality, freedom from all ceremonies, and strict evangelical discipline. Redemption thru Christ, and that alone the gospel, was his watchword, and men converted by his teaching were among the noblest martyrs whose blood was the seed of the Church.

Had Christianity been able to take some of the truth of Marcion, and to keep it to the fore, how much of the barrenness of ritualism and the corruption of materialistic dogma would have been spared her! But unfortunately she could

not discern the wheat, since the mass of chaff was so great. Marcion gave over monotheism, the highest achievement of the religious spirit before Jesus, and taught two Gods, the Jewish deity, the creator of the world, jealous, stern and cruel, and the Christian God, the Father of Jesus, merciful, kind and gentle. He threw away the right of Christianity to a place in God's long process in the establishment of his kingdom, and committed the fatal error of dissociating his disciples from the great God who rules the world and holds all things and forces in the hollow of his hand. For him there was no fellowship with the God of creation, with the maker of the stars and the king of kings. His Church was not overthrown by the invective of Tertullian, but by its essential weakness and its religious poverty. A man must meet the master of all things and forces in the universe in his religion, or his faith is vain.

The overthrow of Marcion is a testimony, sufficient unto all time, that the law and the prophets, from which Jesus drew the nourishment of his soul, are an integral part of the faith which redeems in his name. It is evident also of the incalculable service to Christianity of the Old Testament, the book of one God, the maker of heaven and earth, the book of common life and of plain men and women, the book of stern commands unto right, whose reverent acceptance is the beginning of piety.

EAST ORANGE, N. J.



National Armament and International Justice

BY HAYNE DAVIS

AUTHOR OF "AMONG THE WORLD'S PEACE MAKERS," "THE SECOND HAGUE CONFERENCE"

WHAT is the relation between national armament and international justice? National armament is the *only effective* means now in the hands of our Government for insuring international justice. For the administration of justice in our State and national affairs we have armed forces, of

which the policeman and sheriff are only an evidence. Back of them stand the militia, the regular army and a law of the State that every citizen is bound to assist these officers of the law when called upon by them to break the power of any who dare to resist the constituted authorities. Furthermore, we have State

and national legislatures to say what the law is, courts of justice to say when the law has been violated, and these armed forces to see that the decisions of the courts are obeyed. But until a duly constituted international congress, and courts to supplement it, are established and in successful operation, the only means a nation has of insuring justice in international affairs is an armed force. Powerful — indeed, irresistible — forces are now operating for the purpose of constituting an international congress and courts of justice, and it is to be hoped that the day is not distant when such instruments of justice will have the right to declare and decide and enforce international law as the national Congress and courts now have to declare, decide and enforce national law. Meanwhile, what is the duty of one who is working for these things in regard to the Government's armed forces and to its naval and military policy?

For a long time I felt that such a person could entirely ignore the country's policy as regards preparation for war. It seemed to me an advocate of arbitration and peace could profitably spend his whole time popularizing the positive program of peace—that is, machinery for the administration of justice in international affairs as justice is now administered in State and national affairs. Admitting that it is the duty of the Government to maintain a suitable armed force, it seemed to me there were plenty of people who can see to that without my bothering with it. But suppose the peace societies take a hand in the military and naval program of the country by preparing memorials against the policy proposed by the Navy Department and presented to Congress by the President? This brings on the issue as to what is a proper naval policy in the very heart of the peace movement. The recent memorial presented to Congress has forced this issue, and all who have taken any part in the movement heretofore or who propose hereafter to take any part in it must now face this question squarely. They can no longer escape the issue, nor ignore the fact that the country is bound to have an adequate navy. What is an adequate navy? This does not depend upon any man's opinion or preference. An ade-

quate navy is one that is equal to the work to be done, and the naval work to be done depends on the conditions in which the country is placed. Conditions determine what armaments are needed, and all any one has a right to do when he concerns himself with the armed policy of a country is accurately to ascertain all the conditions, justly weigh them, and register the result. Opinion and preference have no more to do with it than they have in recording the temperature of the air or the number of inhabitants in the country. How many signers of the memorial have taken the time to investigate all the facts, and to qualify themselves scientifically to register the relative weight of the facts, and thus to formulate the true program dependent upon the facts, not upon human opinion? Such an investigation would include not only a careful analysis of the arbitration movement, but also of the naval and foreign policies of the principal countries. Manifestly the masses of the people have neither time nor means of doing this. But the general principle applicable to all circumstances can be apprehended, and means for its proper application can be found.

An adequate navy is one which is unquestionably superior when engaged in the waters adjacent to our possessions. That does not mean that it must be larger than any one or any half dozen navies. It means it must be *superior*, able to win, when engaged *in our waters*. Base of supplies would be a controlling element in ascertaining just what would suffice to make a navy superior. But certainly the representatives of the people in our Congress can never absolve themselves to the people if they fail to provide a navy that is superior to any enemy that ever dares to attack us in the waters adjacent to our possessions. They cannot excuse themselves for not knowing the attack would be made. They are placed at Washington to know, and to do what is demanded by the dangers which beset the nation's path, dangers which recent discoveries and consequent annihilation of space have increased, according to the judgment of many. Private persons can be deceived about these things. The representatives of the people who are entrusted with the

political treasures acquired during centuries of self-sacrifice must know.

Armament must be adequate till arbitration is effective. Does adequate armament necessitate four new battleships, or only two, or none? How does your memorialist figure it out?

What is effective arbitration? We have a right to our country and our island possessions. We have a right to make and execute the laws in our territory as we see fit. How many nations have agreed to respect these two vital rights of the United States? Not one. These are the most vital rights of every nation, corresponding to the individual's rights to life and liberty. And arbitration will not be effective till all the governments mutually agree to respect these two vital rights, and to arbitrate all other questions. Therefore, a scientific program for our country is adequate armament and effective arbitration, as correlative agencies for justice, armament being necessary until arbitration is effectively installed thru the formation and successful operation of the necessary agencies, such as a congress and courts of justice, in addition to mere treaties.

How far have we gone toward such a system in international affairs? Read the debates at the Second Hague Conference on what questions are arbitrable. Read the treaties recently ratified at Washington. All "vital" questions are reserved for settlement by the strong right arm. Whoever makes that reservation must make the arm strong enough to protect the vital interest better than a court of justice would have done. Where, then, do we stand? Whether we like it or not, all our "vital interests" are still dependent upon the armed forces for preservation when our policy internal or external does not please a foreign potentate.

Under such circumstances a commission composed of competent persons would seem to be in order, the members being relieved of all other duties and cares, and charged with the duty of fully investigating armament and arbitration in their relation to each other and to the peace and prosperity of the people of the country.

The things done and left undone by the Third Pan-American and Second Hague conferences, the events that pre-

ceded and caused the transfer of our fleet to the Pacific, the intricacies of foreign relations which jeopardize the rights for which our people are certain to defend with arms, all these things would come before such a commission. A thoro investigation, reported fully and showing on its face that every element has been carefully considered and justly weighed, would clear the atmosphere and usher in a day of better understanding in peace circles and also in official circles, which is even more important.

Those who favor such a commission can be of assistance now by saying so to their representatives in Congress, for a bill is now before the Committee on Foreign Affairs which calls for the appointment of such a commission. The Speaker of the House has not been so sensitive to popular opinion for many decades. It is a good time for the people to get a hearing at Washington. Meanwhile, adequate armament and effective arbitration seems to me the only program that is scientific and complete.

If the United States were able to control the action of foreign nations by a mere mental process, some milder plan would suffice. And those who dare to obstruct the Government in making what it considers proper naval preparation are under obligation either to control the action of other nations by mere mental influences and without the assistance even of a permanent congress where representatives of all governments assemble, without duly constituted international courts, without treaty agreements to protect our rights, or they must be prepared to say that an adequate navy now exists, considering the conditions that confront the nation, not the personal preferences or opinions of its citizens, in or out of the peace societies.

If you are using gas, do you do away with or impair the efficiency of your gas fixtures as soon as you are persuaded that there is a better lighting system? Is it not necessary to retain, in its first-class condition, the present system until the new system is actually installed and able to supply light? Those who depart from this simple wisdom in the huge world called internationalism may expect to enjoy a period of darkness due to their own conduct.

NEW YORK CITY.

Literature

The Question of Socialism

WHEN Mr. Mallock, in answer to the Macedonian cry of the National Civic Federation to "Come over and help us," went from city to city, delivering his lectures against Socialism,¹ some even of the industrial leaders whose cause he championed found his intellectual processes hazy and crooked, while the Socialists whom he attacked chortled with unholy joy. Apparently chastened by his experience and enlightened by the articles, pamphlets, letters and speeches that were showered on him,² he has rewritten and elaborated his discourses and gone far to redeem his reputation. This volume, on account of its compactness of argument, felicity of illustration and dialectical cleverness, cannot be ignored or scorned by the Socialist editors and pamphleteers who are preaching a new evangel. Fortunately the little volume by Mr. Kirkup,³ a clear, simple, sympathetic interpretation of Socialism, now issued in revised and enlarged form, can be used by a student as an alkali to neutralize Mr. Mallock's acid.

Mr. Mallock begins by bombarding with gusto the position concerning labor's claim to be the sole producer of wealth, which the early Marxian Socialists captured in order to command the Ricardian entrenchments of the economists of their day. But, as our author says later, educated Socialists abandoned that position when they had shelled the Ricardians into retreat, tho its occupation by belated agitators he considers sufficient justification for his renewed onslaught.

His central argument is that the progress of society is due to the energy, inventiveness, foresight and talent for organization of rare men whose qualities he sums up as "ability."

¹A CRITICAL EXAMINATION OF SOCIALISM. By W. H. Mallock. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.00.

²MR. MALLOCK'S ABILITY. By Morris Hilquit. New York: Socialist Literature Co. 10 cents.

SOCIALISM. A Debate. By H. Gaylord Wilshire and W. H. Mallock. New York: Wilshire Book Co. \$1.00.

³AN INQUIRY INTO SOCIALISM. By Thomas Kirkup. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.40.

All thru the book Mr. Mallock ingenuously assumes that the men who improve, invent, direct, organize, pioneer, are the actual recipients of the big prizes, and that, unstimulated by the hope of the whole reward which they now conquer, they would sulk and idle and reduce the world to beggary.

He is serenely unconscious of the difference between the moderate salary of the superintendent of a steel works, whose Vulcanic energy, mechanical skill and technical knowledge keep the complex system going, and the hundreds of surprise packages, each holding a million dollars, which have poured into Mr. Andrew Carnegie's safety vaults. His hosts of the Civic Federation did not tell him how Mr. Carnegie himself had related to them that his success was due to the group of men he gathered at the Pittsburgh works, and that he himself has no extraordinary ability except as a salesman.

Nowhere does Mr. Mallock attempt to show how Mr. William Waldorf Astor, receiving revenues from New York real estate which Edward VII might envy, and sustaining palaces in England as sumptuous as Warwick the Kingmaker's, has improved, organized, invented or made labor more fruitful. In fact, nowhere in the book is the existence of land rents hinted at; and when the problem of interest, the other chief object of the Socialist attack, is argued, it is only to contend that, on strictly ethical grounds, if the receiver of interest is not entitled to the unearned fruit, neither is anybody else, and if incomes were restricted, "ability" would sulk and reduce the mass to want.

This is fighting wide of the Socialist position. As Mr. Kirkup shows, Socialism, which must be understood before it can be combated, is so acutely conscious of the advantage, ethical and practical, which the owner of capital enjoys, that it proposes "an economic system in which industry will be conducted with a collective capital," a system under which,

"inasmuch as the working people would themselves own the instruments of production, the present monopoly of capital by a class, with all its inevitable consequences, would cease." They do not deny the moral right of the capitalist to his interest nor the advantage to society of using large capital. They only propose that the people who use the capital shall also own it, and get the moral and economic advantages which its ownership carries.

Mr. Mallock's other grand assumption that those who get the fat prizes in this generation are the rightful heirs to the fruits of all the genius, discovery and organization of past generations, while the multitude, the 90 per cent., being poor and in lowly position, are proved by that fact to have no claim on the accumulated knowledge and wealth of the ages, no part nor lot in the gifts which Prometheus and Archimedes, Arkwright and Bessemer, have handed down, is so comic that it needs but to be stated clear of the verbiage of a trained dialectician to be laughed out of court. As Mr. Kirkup observes: "In the highly organized industry of the present, which is really a co-operation of the whole working society inheriting the labors of the past, how can we discriminate the individual share of each worker?" Especially, how can we assume that the stockholders of a cotton mill might in justice take all the advantage of the genius which has created the spinning and weaving machines, while the operative in the mill is the disinherited son whose rightful claim on the product is measured by the amount of cotton he could spin on a grandmother's spinning wheel?

Neither of the writers under consideration penetrates to the nub of the American industrial situation, for neither discusses the trusts and monopoly. Both argue as if competitive industry were dominant and enduring, tho Mr. Kirkup, since he recognizes that in big corporations ownership tends to be divorced from management, is less belated than his fellow Englishman. All books made in Britain inevitably fire wide of the mark in America; no study of European countries can reveal American conditions, for we are a quarter of a century ahead of the foremost of other countries in our

industrial development, tho, unhappily, a quarter of a century behind them in our thinking upon social questions and our legislative regulation of industry.

Henry George himself insisted that his famous doctrine of the Single Tax was the antithesis of Socialism, and many of his disciples today eagerly attack all Socialist schemes, and laud competition and private industrial control. But the author of *The Fundamental Fallacy of Socialism*⁴ undertakes to make these unwilling bedfellows lie down together. He is a loyal Roman Catholic, and finds in the encyclical of Leo XIII on Socialism a complete refutation of the justice or practicability of the common ownership of land. George's contention that all he desires is that the land be taxed up to its full rental value, private occupation and use being permitted, the author takes to be tantamount to a demand for common ownership and a denial of the fundamental necessity, according to the Pope—the right to the exclusive personal disposal of the soil.

It is quite fitting that Henry George should be rebutted by a theologian, for in his own arguments he claimed an intimate acquaintance with the purposes and desires of the Creator. So, our author reasons, somewhat casuistically, if a field may never justly be owned outright, then neither may minerals, therefore neither may a tool made from minerals, therefore neither may a machine made with the tools which are wrought from the minerals, therefore Socialism and the Single Tax fall together.

Is not the logic invulnerable? But perhaps it is as good as Henry George's own argument that "the increasing need for public revenues with social advance being a natural, God-ordained need, there must be a right way of raising them—some way that we can truly say is the way intended by God." Of course, by the God-intended way he means the Single Tax. But the Pope says God never intended any such thing. So we are left in the end to puzzle out what system of taxation will be most favorable to the development of the whole citizenship and to hope that such will prove to be the "God-intended way."

⁴THE FUNDAMENTAL FALLACY OF SOCIALISM. By Arthur Preuss. St. Louis: B. Herder. \$1.00.

Three Phases of Art

IN none of the "Little Journeys," personally conducted by Elbert Hubbard, does he prove himself a better guide than in these *To the Homes of Eminent Artists*.¹ From Raphael to Whistler the pilgrimage is full of life and color—not only informing, but delightful. The author is always pithy, succinct and epigrammatic, tho not always reliable. As a matter of course, he is somewhat recalcitrant against tradition and is essentially modern, but this attitude is rather wholesome than otherwise in considering matters of art, where we are apt to vibrate between a state of crass ignorance on the one side and an almost equally stupid adulation on the other. Moreover, we have all learned to take Mr. Hubbard with a grain of salt, as he takes the rest of us with a whole spoonful.

Of how little importance, after all, is the artist's life compared with his product, two phases of which have inspired the study set forth in *The Child in Art*² and *The Christ Face in Art*.³ These two motifs define an art period. In pagan art there is no child. Happily it does not follow that the child is significant only in sacred or religious art; on the contrary, childhood is the adorable transition between the divine and the human, and is here portrayed in its endless variation, from the lifeless symbolisms of Margaron to the somewhat absurd but wholly charming fishing Cupid of Watts. The lovely child type strained the fetters of the Byzantine period, winning for itself a certain beauty of portrayal in the infants of Cimabue, and wholly conquering his great pupil, Giotto; and from that early date the babes of Bellini, Botticelli, Da Vinci, Raphael; the romping boys of Rubens, the little aristocrats of Van Dyck and Velasquez, the beggars of Murillo, the genre pictures of Millais, and the portraits of Reynolds, Romney, Gainsborough and our own Sargent live to prove the power and value of this inspiration.

But the supreme test of art is the face of Christ. To trace the history of the

attempts to portray this face, from the legendary contemporaneous likenesses down to the representations of the pre-Raphaelites, is the purpose of this third volume, a purpose conceived and executed in an earnest and able manner. "I am only a poor man," said Carlyle, "but I can say in serious truth that I would give one-third of what I possess for a veritable contemporaneous representation of Jesus Christ." This fervent longing of the great Carlyle, combined with the divine satisfaction felt by all the great masters with their efforts to express the face of Christ, serves as a measure of the subject's scope. Thus the author concludes this valuable book: "Art can never lay aside her brushes and say, 'Behold! my task is done.' Christ must dominate the art of the future as He has dominated the art of the past."



A History of Nursing, The Evolution of Nursing Systems from the Earliest Times to the Foundation of the First English and American Training Schools for Nurses. By M. Adelaide Nutting, R. N., Superintendent of Nurses, and Lavina L. Dock, R. N., Member of the Nurses' Settlement, New York. In two volumes. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$5.00.

For those who are interested in the history of efforts to make the lot of the ailing better and of trained skill that will help nature in every way to overcome the obstacles to good health, this history of nursing will supply a fund of information gathered from many and varied and distant sources and presented in a very attractive way. The work seems destined to take a place as a standard textbook in the history of a great department of human philanthropic endeavor. It begins with a suggestive chapter on First Aid Among Animals. It takes up the care of the sick as followed by primitive man, and then has chapters on Nursing in India, Ceylon, Egypt, Assyria, Palestine, Greece and Rome. Thence it passes to the hospitals of the early Christian Church and to the rise of Monastic orders devoted to nursing and the military nursing orders of the crusades. After this begins the history of city hospitals and their attendants in the modern sense of the word. Finally, there are chapters on nursing before Miss Nightingale's

¹LITTLE JOURNIES TO THE HOMES OF EMINENT ARTISTS. By Elbert Hubbard. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.75.

²THE CHILD IN ART. By Margaret Boyd Carpenter. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$2.00.

³THE CHRIST FACE IN ART. By James Burns. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.00.

time, followed by a number of chapters on Miss Nightingale's work and the Treaty of Geneva and the Red Cross to a very promising conclusion in the development of nursing in America. When we add that there is an excellent bibliography, ten pages in length, and what seems to be a very complete index of fifteen pages, some idea of the value of the contents of the book can be appreciated. There are phases of the history of nursing much more interesting than others, but the mistake that would very probably be made by most people would be to think that from a practical standpoint the nursing only of the last few centuries was of any practical interest. Most people would be prone to think that there had been something like a continuous evolution in the history of nursing. Of this, however, there is little, if any, trace, and the chapter on The Dark Period of Nursing begins with the sentence "It is commonly agreed that the darkest known period in the history of nursing was that from the latter part of the seventeenth up to the middle of the nineteenth century. During this time the condition of the nursing art, the well-being of the patient, and the status of the nurse all sank to an indescribable level of degradation." The writers consider that the conclusion is irresistible that this state of things was coincident with a subjection of women in general, so little questioned, so intrenched, that it might almost be called absolute. Women had been reduced by the slow pressure of masculine domination to their lowest terms of self-expression, and the consequence was a failure of womanly efforts for the sick and a dearth of woman's care for the ailing that makes these two centuries of modern times the darkest in the history of civilization as regards humanitarian effort. Perhaps no book that has been written in recent years brings out more clearly the value of the Christian brotherhood of man in making life more livable, under unfavorable circumstances, than this scholarly and exhaustive history of nursing. We commend its really absorbing pages to all those who are interested in what men and women have done and may do to alleviate human suffering.

The Thirteenth the Greatest of Centuries.

By James J. Walsh, M. D., Ph. D.,
LL. D. New York: Catholic Summer
School Press. \$2.50.

History written in support of a predetermined thesis is no longer considered scientific history, but for all that it may be interesting, and in some secondary sense valuable history. Dr. Walsh's book, maintaining that the thirteenth is the greatest century in human annals, is, of course, not scientific, but interesting it certainly is, and, because of its abundant information, it is valuable too. Its thesis indeed is extraordinary. Never before, perhaps, has a man undertaken to prove a more astounding one. That an epoch should be placed at the pinnacle of historic time, which saw a Holy Roman Emperor decreeing confiscation, torture and death against heretics; which saw a whole series of holy Roman Pontiffs incorporating these laws of butchery in the official jurisprudence of a Christian Church; which saw the creation and consummation of the Inquisition; which saw scholastic philosophy condemned as "modernism"; Roger Bacon imprisoned as a wizard, and Magna Charta anathematized by a Pope—that such an epoch should be placed before us as the *ne plus ultra* of humanity, most men will consider preposterous. Moreover, a good many readers of the learned doctor's book will be not a little astonished that he does not so much as refer to these disturbing facts in the establishment of his conclusion. But we shall not judge Dr. Walsh too harshly if we keep in mind that doubtless it was not his purpose to write scientific, but only edifying, history. Much surely is permitted to a man who aims at edifying. The eulogist's license is at least as great as the poet's, and let us not quarrel with him for taking it. Having then put this volume in the class where it belongs, we may freely acknowledge its merits. It supplies information which makes it impossible for any one to imagine that the thirteenth century was a dark age. The Gothic cathedrals, the monastic schools, the universities of Paris and Oxford, Thomas Aquinas, Friar Bacon and Dante are glory enough for a single century, and proof enough not only that this

century was not dark, but that it was truly great. For having vigorously and eloquently insisted upon this, Dr. Walsh has done a good service, one that makes his book worth the writing and worth the reading.



Literary Notes

....We receive so many letters asking about the relative merits of encyclopedias that we know that our readers will be glad to have their attention called to an article on "Encyclopedias, Past and Present," by Louis Windmüller, in the *March Review of Reviews*.

....A volume of Communion Sermons, entitled *Christ's Service of Love*, by the Rev. Dr. Hugh Black, now Jesup Professor of Practical Theology in the Union Theological Seminary of New York, contains some thirty devotional and mildly hortatory discourses. (Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.25.)

....A very good hymn book designed for church social and evangelistic meetings and for Sunday School and young people's meetings has been compiled by J. Allan Sankey, son of the evangelist-singer. The large number of new compositions has not crowded out the best of the old church hymns. A careful selection has been made of the most worthy and valuable of the old Gospel hymns. (Biglow & Main Co., 35 cents each, \$25 per hundred.)

....Carlyle might possibly change his opinion on "the last of the heroisms" if he could read Rev. Dr. Arthur J. Brown's book on *The Foreign Missionary*. (Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.50.) Dr. Brown describes the qualifications, aims and motives of the missionary, the method of his appointment, his preparation for work on the field, his relation to the home church and the missionary board, and his varied spheres of activity and duty. The volume is full of facts and of common sense, and is an excellent text book for young people under appointment to missionary service and for mission study classes at home.

....*The Dictionary of National Biography*, the most comprehensive and authoritative of all biographical collections, has hitherto been out of reach of many libraries on account of its expense, so the announcement that it will be now issued in a form occupying less than half the shelf space and costing one-third the price of the original edition will be widely welcomed. The work was begun in 1885 and completed in 1900 under the editorship of Leslie Stephens and Sidney Lee, and its 31,000 separate articles cover practically all the notable names in the history of English politics, religion, literature, art and science, including many Americans. The new edition is to be published by Macmillan in 22 volumes at \$4.25 each.

....A special bulletin on *Rainfall in the Philippines* has been issued by the Weather Bureau at Manila (conducted for the insular government by the fathers of the Jesuit observatory in that city), in accordance with a plan adopted by the International Meteorologi-

cal Congress, held at Innsbruck in 1905. From the revised data on rainfall in the Philippines therein given we learn that the average of annual precipitation for the entire archipelago is 2,200 millimeters (86.6 inches), the extreme values being 900 millimeters (35.4 inches) and 4,000 millimeters (157.48 inches) respectively. As to rainfall, three kinds of climate are distinguished: The greater portion of the archipelago, facing the China Sea and being affected by the southwest monsoon, has a marked dry and wet season, 80 per cent. of its precipitation occurring during five months of the year; in the eastern parts of Luzon and the central Bisayas the prevailing northeasters give eight or nine months of rain and only three or four of drought; and the best climate of the archipelago, having a fairly even distribution of rainfall over the whole year, is enjoyed by a few districts of southeastern Luzon, by the eastern Bisayas, and by Mindanao and Jolo. Mindanao is almost entirely undeveloped as yet, and this fact as to its uniform distribution of rainfall should be encouraging to the American planters who have settled on that island during the last few years.



Pebbles

SCHOOLROOM MISTAKES.

THE following answers to examination questions in England will compare favorably to anything of the kind that our students can produce:

The Crusades were a wild and savage people until Peter the Hermit preached to them.

The chief crops of England are corns, the chief exports are Liverpool, Southampton and the river Thames.

The modern name for Gaul is vinegar.

A volcano is a hole in the earth's crust which emits lavender and ashes.

The Battle of Trafalgar was fought on the seas, therefore it is sometimes called the Battle of Water-loo.

"The Complete Angler" is another name for Euclid, because he wrote all about angles.

The two races living in the north of Europe are Esquimaux and Archangels.

The King carried his sepulcher in his hand. Chaucer lived in the year 1300-1400. He was one of the greatest English poets after the Mormons came to England.

An unknown hand threw a harrow at Rufus and killed him dead on the spot.

Stirling was famous for its sovereigns who used to be crowned there. A sovereign is still called a "pound sterling."

Subjects have a right to partition the King.

Alfred Austin was chosen by the Queen as Poet Laureate. He said: "If you let me make the songs of the nation, I care not who sings them."

The Imperfect tense is used (in French) to express a future action in past time which does not take place at all.

Becket put on a camel-air shirt and his life at once became dangerous.

Arabia has many syphoons and very bad ones; it gets into your hair even with your mouth shut.—*University Correspondent*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen,
130 Fulton Street, New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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Reinstatement of Negro Soldiers

DOUBTLESS Congress will pass the bill now before it, recommended by the President, to allow the re-enlistment of such of the three companies of negro soldiers dismissed without honor as can present reasonable evidence that they had no part in the "shooting up" of Brownsville, Tex., and no part in the "conspiracy of silence" charged by the President. Such a law ought to be past, and it will serve to restore, with full pay, such soldiers as suffered a real wrong on account of the President's order.

In saying this we do not say that the President's action discharging those soldiers was not justified on the evidence that came to him. He was informed on what ought to have been good authority that the "shooting up" was proved to have been done by soldiers, and that there must have been knowledge on the part of many other soldiers who had done it, but that they had evidently conspired to conceal the crime. If such was the fact the whole squadron thus infected ought to have been dismissed without honor. The fact that it would involve an injury and wrong to innocent men entirely ignorant

of the crime makes no difference. That is the unavoidable incidence of social conditions. The men were bound together by their enlistment in companies, and all must suffer. If in battle half the soldiers had been cowards and run away, the whole would have borne the disgrace. If a man is hanged for murder his innocent wife and children have to suffer—that is the penalty of association. The drunkard does not suffer alone for his crime. If one member suffer, all the members of the body or of society suffer also. Therefore no blame is to be attached to the order on the ground that it made innocent soldiers suffer.

Nevertheless the investigation by the Senate leaves it somewhat doubtful whether the shooting was actually done by the soldiers. While the evidence points that way, in part, and the majority of the committee so declare, and there are negroes in plenty who so believe, and one Southern negro bishop has so declared publicly; the President perhaps too hastily accepted the evidence brought him from what appears to have been a hasty and one-sided report by the officer detailed to make the investigation. That such soldiers as can show their innocence should be reinstated is only decent and right.

But this recommendation of the President brings out a fact which seems generally to have escaped notice, or memory, that a month after his order dismissing the soldiers the President issued a second order allowing the reinstatement of those proved innocent. The "shooting up" occurred August 13th, 1906; the order dismissing the companies was issued on November 9th, 1906; and the further order allowing reinstatement was dated December 12th of the same year. Under this order proceedings were begun, but these were interrupted by the investigation ordered by the Senate, and the time set has expired, so that the President now asks for legislation which will allow those innocent to be restored with all their back pay. There is certainly no evidence of wilful unfairness on the President's part, and it is clear that from the beginning he wished justice to be tempered with mercy.

We are not competent to pass any independent judgment as to the guilt or in-

nocence of those men accused. We know the temptation for revenge for insults received, but we also know that soldiers have no business to be rioters. This is the first sad blot put on the record of the negro regiments during these forty-five years. They have been brave and amenable to discipline, and their officers have always been proud of them and have defended their honor. We yet hope that the truth will somehow be made known.



A New Creed

ONE or two heretics may make a great disturbance; and one of the chief disturbers of the Churches in England is the Rev. R. J. Campbell, the successor of Dr. Joseph Parker in the London City Temple. He says such unguarded things about God in man, and as to the virtuous purpose of sin, strange, paradoxical things, that he has disturbed the leaders and teachers in the Congregational body to which he belongs; and the leaders and heads of the theological colleges, such as Drs. Forsyth, Fairbairn, Horton, Jowett and Garvie, have drawn up a creed and signed it as a counter statement of what is generally accepted as orthodox. It is short enough to be here given entire, as the last essay in creed-making:

"1. We believe in the Personality of God the Father, transcendent as Maker and Ruler of all things, and yet, thru his eternal Spirit, immanent in the world, and particularly in man and his history.

"2. We believe that sin, so far from being necessary to man's development, is, as a distrust of God, and disobedience to him, a perversion of the moral and religious nature, which, apart from redemption, would involve man in ruin.

"3. We believe that Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, came into the world to reveal the holy love and grace of God, and to redeem men by the sacrifice of himself once for all upon the Cross for the sin of the world, so conveying to the individual believer the Divine pardon.

"4. We believe that this pardon is appropriated by faith in Jesus Christ, and that by this faith the Holy Spirit, producing union with the living Lord, regenerates human nature to eternal life.

"5. We believe that the regenerate are the true Church, to which, among other sacred obligations, is committed the task of transforming the world morally and socially, into the Kingdom of God.

"6. We believe that the Bible is God's Book, because it enshrines the divine revelation culminating in the historic coming of Christ, his

life, death and resurrection, and the gospel therein contained.

"7. We believe that all truth is to be received as from God, and that the apparent conflict between science and religion not only can be adjusted, but is at the present time approaching a reconciliation."

May we say that it begins badly, as if it were concocted by theologians far from the people? Who knows, except he be a skilled metaphysician and a theologian besides, the meaning of the words "transcendent" and "immanent" in the first paragraph. We confess that these words bother us when we try to understand what is meant. Is it meant that as "Maker and Ruler of all things" God is outside; while yet he is "immanent," inside of it all, by his Eternal Spirit? Or is "transcendent" something more than outside, something unrelated to the familiar categories of time and space and force such as we know about? And by "immanent" is something more meant than the divine presence, something inside us of which we may have conscious knowledge if we are spiritual enough? Or does it mean that all movements of mind and matter are acts of divine volition? We much prefer the answer of the Assembly's Shorter Catechism.

The second paragraph is a direct attack on Mr. Campbell's language, rather than his meaning. When he says that the drunkard or the roué in his crime is seeking after God it sounds blasphemous and is bad enough; but all he really means is that he is seeking after good as he sees it, and that good is what God wants him to have.

The third and fourth paragraphs are quite too theological in the use of such figurative words as "redeem" and "sacrifice," which are suitable enough in the pictorial and popular language of the Bible, but which, when put into a formal creed, seem to tie us up to a theory of God's part in pardon which we have little to do with; as our practical part is penitence and love. God's part can best be left to his own counsels. That fourth paragraph is formal, complex, stating a process which belongs to theology, not to simple faith which knows love and trust but does not understand much about what is meant exactly by "union with the living Lord," or just how the Spirit "regenerates human nature to eternal life."

There is no particular criticism to be made of the fifth and sixth paragraphs, when translated out of their somewhat stilted language. The last paragraph is almost a truism. It tells us that all truth is true, that truths cannot collide, and that we are learning more and more truth on certain lines, that is, in the relations between truths as related to the visible and the invisible. But we do not need seven wise men of Albion to teach us that. We knew it before.

With this polemic creed we would like to contrast the beautiful irenic confession of Faith agreed upon by the Tri-Church Council when it met in Chicago. That was religious, and it could be "understood" of the common people.



Concerning Middle Age

The Atlantic Monthly lately discoursed on Middle Age, with its usual pithiness. When is a person middle-aged, or possibly when ought any one to be at about the middle of life? Growing old has wonderfully changed since we were boys. Then the old men were doubled up at fifty, and Aunt Betsy at thirty was an "old maid." There are still broken-down farmers, but they are such at eighty years old; and a woman is a girl till forty, and quite marriageable at that age. The novel writers understand this, and are making their heroes and heroines out of riper timber. Where the circumstances are tolerably favorable we are able to keep our boys "only boys" up to twenty, and the girls are girls until twenty-five. We acknowledge that these conditions do not exist in the crowded cities, but that they do exist in the country is the pregnant fact. Going back to nature means, under present conditions, a lengthening out of all the periods of life.

If boyhood can be protracted to twenty under the new conditions, middle age ought to be set down, we think, at something a little short of sixty. Does this astonish the reader? Let him take note of the middle-aged people whom he knows, and he will find that many of them are absolutely in the full possession of every faculty at the age we have named. A few of the professions, or callings, wear as badly as ever—a few are even harsher

than formerly. The ministry is a good example; but then, the ministry has been the least of all occupations adjusted to the times. Salaries are even averaging lower than forty years ago. The rivalry of half a dozen sects in every little village puts the parsons to their paces in a furious competition. The minister preaches fully as often as in the days of Edwards and Norton, and he does it in the face of an astoundingly developed literature, which his predecessors did not have to meet. Trade competition pushes business men forward into a maelstrom where the struggle sucks down the many and sends the few floating off as millionaires. Here it is that "heart failure" comes in, and the competitors drop in their tracks, knowing nothing of either old age or middle age.

We imagine any one to be middle-aged when he has flexible joints and muscles—when his whole physical frame works with about the same simplicity and regularity as it did at twenty; and when his intellectual forces can be marshaled with pleasure and promptness. If the world talks to us at sixty as it talks to us at thirty, and we do not catch ourselves sighing for the past, we may fairly set it down that we are middle-aged. At this moment we are, however, looking out of the windows of the past. We voted for Lincoln, if not for Fremont. We shouted as boys for Fremont, and we would like to do it again. Yes, we should have the same enthusiasm if these old days were to be lived over again. We listened to Emerson and Phillips, and Sumner and Gough—and that was only yesterday. The day before we read "Uncle Tom's Cabin," when it appeared as a newspaper serial. Yet we resent the charge of old age. We are not old, nor do we intend to be. We think a good deal of this depends upon will. Our wills should be trained to take possession of our affairs and determine the conditions most favorable to a long life and a strong life.

The advent of middle age might be set down as, say, forty years. If boyhood comes up to twenty, youth can easily be extended to thirty-five or forty. Middle age may then subtly take possession and extend from forty until eighty. From that point an easy old age should conduct us gently and quietly on to one

hundred and ten or one hundred and twenty. The few exceptional cases might reach on to one hundred and fifty. We are not talking at all loosely in this matter, for, estimating what has taken place in the way of alleviating toil and giving us sanitary conditions, we incline to believe that human life may be prolonged to the ages designated. It is only fair to science and invention that we should make use of them in this way of living a well-rounded life. Eliminate the fury of competition and the rage for riches, and this sort of life would be natural—let us say it *will* be natural. Our schooling for the most part is still wrong-headed. It begins the struggle for life at seven or eight years of age, and intensifies it until graduation. It should be doing exactly the opposite. School life should be simplified until it becomes an adjunct of the simplest home life. Competition should be eliminated after the most complete manner. It is right here, in the school, that the nerves are put under their first strain, and the senses set into the background, while the pupils sit on patent seats—not seldom imbibing patent information. In daily life the sexes are still competitors, instead of co-operators, and everywhere to get at the head of the class, or the clique, is the chief object of knowing; and after graduation it is the chief end of doing.

We thank *The Atlantic* for suggesting this topic; but we do not agree that the preservation or the loss of either health or hair is the result of inheritance. The fact is we are not taking advantage of one tithe of the information given us by science. "You know better," says Mother Collins. "Yes, you know better than to grow old." You know better than to waste your health by turning night into day. You are living two years in one. You do not recuperate by natural sleep, until you are unable to do it when you wish. You insist on eating five times as much as you can digest or use. You act like fools in your acquisitiveness. You want more than you can use, and you pay for it forty times over its worth. A man who gives health and time and his outlook for a happy and long life for a heap of useless riches is irrational. The whole world is bound to cut out middle age, or make it un-

worthy a capital letter. The great, broad plain of smooth life that looks back smilingly to the hills of youth and forward with joy to the valley of old age is narrowed to a line.

A better outlook is surely before us. The streets of a great city do not present us an ideal; they would not if paved with gold. Man was not created as an experiment, with most of the samples broken up in the mold. The placid life is the wise life. Satisfaction and sunshine are better than wealth and fret. Why should we be burdened with capacities that our methods of life will never put in use? Why should the birds sing to deaf ears, and why are the lichens and the roses painted for eyes that are blind? The complete man—what a wonder will he be—all his powers in possession, and all his years fertile!



Parenthood

EVERY one knew beforehand just what President Roosevelt would say to the Congress of Mothers which met in Washington last week, for he has said it before, and there was nothing new to add. But it is one of those things which bear repeating frequently, for truth is trite and needs to be told to new people, and to the same old people, many, many times.

Possibly some of the best influences that will be recognized in history as coming from Mr. Roosevelt's administration are those that have been drawn from his abounding exuberance of utterance on topics that are not wholly, or not at all, official. Such has been his emphasis on the evil of race suicide and on the honor of motherhood and fatherhood.

The English papers are now noticing the fact that a certain student at Cambridge has achieved the great distinction of winning the Porson scholarship. His mother was the first woman to win the honor of senior wrangler, the highest possible at Cambridge. Her husband took the same honor. Now their son achieves the highest distinction. That fact illustrates the value of what has come to be called eugenics, a subject to which Francis Galton has called particular attention of late. The world is advanced by the co-operation of all

decent people of whatever grade of ability, but they must be led and directed by men and women of exceptional ability. Those who know they possess ability above the average ought, out of love and duty to the race, to seek partners also of exceptional ability, and then to desire an abundant family. So far society takes no precaution to secure an improvement in the human race. It allows marriage of the most incompetent, and even parents do not teach their children the value and virtue of seeking partners who possess brains rather than money. A good match is called one which provides an easy life rather than one which anticipates a blessing in the next generation. The poor and the worthless marry and have many children, while the choicest youth delay marriage for money's sake, and then have few or no offspring. That this is thoroly bad for society needs no argument. Marriage is a grace, even if celibacy is not always a disgrace.

It must be remembered that the simplest mathematical and mortuary consideration shows that merely in order to maintain the present population of any community or of any element in it, it is necessary that all who reach marriageable age should marry and have from three to four children, enough to supply loss by infantile mortality, and more are required to supply the lack from those who do not marry. It is a matter of common knowledge that those best educated, most ambitious, having the most ability, do not meet this condition. That means that the best blood fails to perpetuate itself, and the inferior fill their place. It is not easy—it is not pleasant—to press this privilege and duty of parenthood on self-indulgent people, who care for themselves, and who do not appreciate the spirit described by Cicero of the old man who planted an orchard from which he could not eat for the sake of his successors.

We cannot do better than to quote a part of Mr. Roosevelt's address to the mothers:

"The successful mother, the mother who does her part in rearing and training aright the boys and girls who are to be the men and women of the next generation, is of greater use to the community and occupies, if she only would realize it, a more honorable as well as a more important position than any successful man in it. . . .

"Unless the average woman is a good wife and a good mother, unless she bears a sufficient number of children so that the race shall increase, and not decrease, unless she brings up these children sound in soul and mind and body—unless this is true of the average woman, no brilliancy of genius, no material prosperity, no triumphs of science and industry will avail to save the race from ruin and death."

But we need similar lessons for fathers. It is parenthood that is to be honored and fostered. Especially does this duty and privilege belong to the fortunate, the exceptionally able and brilliant, to those whose children will be the world's leaders and masters, and who will be a crown of glory to old age.

Kentucky's Anarchists

KENTUCKY'S night-riders resumed work last week, after a few days' truce. At Birmingham, one hundred of them, masked and wearing badges, murdered two men and a young child. Several other persons were dragged from their beds and brutally whipped. At Brooksville, the raiders were content with burning a tobacco warehouse. Port Royal is a village a few miles from Clarksville, on the Tennessee border. There a band of night-riders took from his bed a prominent planter named Welch and whipped him with thorn bushes. Then, after "shooting up" the town, they departed, but were ambushed a few minutes later by unknown critics of their methods, who killed Vaughan Bennett, one of their number, and placed several buckshot in the body of his brother. The father of these young men is an officer of the tobacco growers' association, which Welch had refused to join. In Eddysville, the riders captured a judge and the city marshal, carried them away to the woods and whipt them.

The new Republican Governor of Kentucky, Mr. Willson, when in New York a short time ago remarked that the people of the State, being real Americans, were obstinate. "Wherever you find Americans, you are going to find hard-headed obstinacy." We quote from his explanation in the *Evening Post*:

"That's the main trouble with our people who are mixed up in this tobacco business. They're good people, well educated in the schools, Christians, honest, good citizens, but they are stubborn—almighty stubborn. They get an idea

into their heads and it's almost impossible to knock it out. But they are beginning to realize, I think, that they are not making anything out of this tobacco war. Before it started they were getting the highest prices they had ever received for their tobacco. Today the country is losing terribly. This rioting is demoralizing. I must admit that reports of it have not been exaggerated. While no one knows anything definite about these 'night-riders,' it is a fact worth noting that they are present in the districts in which tobacco associations are organized. Nobody knows enough to charge the members of the associations with being the riders, but the inference is strong. They are not right, and they are without the law and should be punished, but there is something to be said for them.

"This war is not like the feuds in the wild mountain counties. These people are educated, ordinary Americans, but, as I have said, they have stubborn natures. They will not permit themselves to be constrained by any one. Just stubborn, hard-headed Americans—that's what they are. It will all come out right in time. It is purely a business trouble, like one of your financial competitions in New York."

Now, the truth is that a large part of Kentucky has for many months been given up to rural anarchists, whose unchecked course of crime has been a foul disgrace to an American commonwealth that professes to be civilized. And the Governor of the State asserts that these masked midnight assassins, who murder little children with their parents, "shoot up" towns, beat half-clothed women in the streets, whip judges, and have burned a million dollars' worth of property, are educated Christians and good citizens whose only fault is their obstinacy! It is not surprising that a chief executive holding such views and regarding this carnival of crime as "purely a business trouble" has made little or no progress in the work of detecting the criminals and bringing them to justice.

We have some knowledge of the conditions which have attended and suggested the commission of these crimes since the formation of the Planters' Protective Association in 1904, and of the policy and operations of the other organization, the Society of Equity, in whose territory, it should be said, there have been very few outrages like those which have occurred so frequently in that tobacco district which is called the Black Patch. The movement, of course, on its economic side, is an attempt to meet Trust methods in buying with Trust methods in selling, and was due to an almost complete suppression of competition among purchasers

of the leaf tobacco grown in Kentucky. The methods of at least one of the growers' combinations have been much more brutal and criminal than those of any existing Trust of buyers or manufacturers.

It has been the function of the "night-riders" to compel by threats and violence, by arson and murder, the adhesion of unwilling planters to the association, or to inflict punishment for refusal to join. Incidentally, the boycott has been applied in social life, in the schools and even in churches. In our judgment, the circumstantial and other evidence is sufficient to connect the midnight assassins and incendiaries with one of the associations. The resolutions adopted at meetings and the addresses made by this association's leaders are proof enough, even if other testimony be not taken into account. So effective have been the methods of intimidation that, as the Governor said some time ago, witnesses having knowledge of the criminals will not testify, grand juries will not indict and petit juries will not convict. We are informed that one witness who ventured to testify against a band of night-riding marauders was promptly convicted of perjury by a night-riding jury. Non-assenting planters are not now the only victims of the lawless. The tobacco raids have suggested a revival of the Ku Klux, and negroes have been among the recent sufferers. And, as a result of the disturbance, there has been a loss of \$50,000,000 in the selling value of Kentucky farm lands.

What we see in a considerable part of the State is a failure of government. Clearly it is the duty of the authorities to make every possible effort for the detection and punishment of the guilty. If the associations were really opposed to the night-riders' violence, they could give the Governor effective aid. As he cannot look to them for assistance, he should consider the methods which were used for overthrowing and punishing the Molly Maguires in Pennsylvania and, later, for breaking up the white cap bands in Mississippi. If residents of the State will neither serve as detectives nor give testimony to promote detection, the Governor, if he is anxious to restore order, should use detectives procured elsewhere. In this way Governor Vardaman solved a problem closely resembling this one in Kentucky.

Insurance Against Unemployment

WHEN we had something to say recently about the extent of unemployment, we asked the question: "What are we going to do about it?"

This question has been asked a great many times since civilization began, and a great many different answers to it have been offered. Some of them have been speculative, some of them have been experimental. The Romans tried bread and circuses, and did not get the best results. The inventors of that queer administrative medley, the old English Poor Law, tried workhouses, provided with a sufficient stock of flax and hemp, "to set the poor on work." They turned out to be expensive. The communal workshops of Paris associated with the name of Louis Blanc were purposely discredited by a bourgeoisie government. Charity organization societies have fallen back on cord-wood and the buck-saw. There is obviously room for new suggestions.

We are not going to make one, however. We content ourselves with calling attention to one that is not unfamiliar, and that we think merits consideration. The best provision that man has yet invented for the certainties of death and the uncertainties of life is insurance. Life insurance, in spite of blundering and dishonesty, has distanced the savings banks as a provision for the family after the death of the bread-winner. Fire and marine insurance distribute losses that would ruin individuals. Accident and sickness insurance are on the whole the most satisfactory provision that can be made against temporary disqualification for work or business. Why, then, should we not insure workingmen against loss of wages thru unemployment in seasons of industrial depression? The principle is sound, and the practice would require neither extraordinary skill nor impossibly large resources.

The resources, however, would have to be ample, and the administration strictly impartial. It should be a government enterprise as the workingmen's insurance of Germany is. The weekly allowance during idleness should be less than the market rate of wages, and it should not be available where the idleness has been

voluntarily incurred by participation in a strike.

Sooner or later we must come, by one or another route, to a legal recognition of the proposition that, whether or not society owes every man a living, such an instrumentality as organized society cannot shirk the humane duty of preventing socially preventable misery. It has taken the community a long time to grasp the truth that under modern industrial conditions great numbers of workingmen out of work are not personally blameworthy for their misfortunes. We still too often think of the unemployed man in terms of a colonial or frontier philosophy. So long as land was abundant within a short walk of every town, and within a few miles of every city, and a thrifty man could pay for a small farm in a few years by the fruits of his own labor, it was pretty safe to assume that an unemployed man was either idle or improvident. But the day of such conditions is gone by. Society now reaps the enormous economic advantages of specialization, vast accumulations of capital, and concentrated management. But industrial progress has put hundreds of thousands of wage-earners at the mercy of other men, who, in turn, are at the mercy of the great rhythm of business prosperity and adversity.

Society should bear the costs of the production of its own great well-being. It should not permit them to rest upon a class which is not strong enough to shift them or pass them along. We should like to see the experiment of insurance against unemployment honestly and faithfully tried.



Misapplied Science

ALL science is divided into three parts: pure science, applied science and misapplied science. The first is our guide and inspiration; the second makes life smoother and swifter; the third blinds our eyes, leads us astray and sets us quarreling with each other. The amazing success of the scientific method in its proper fields has led to the belief that it can profitably be employed everywhere, and this makes a great deal of trouble in the world. The publishers have just dumped on our table a dozen cloth-bound

examples of such wasted energy. Here is a volume on cheiromancy, strictly scientific in its form, absolutely nonsensical in matter, devoted to the classification and interpretation of the wrinkles and the pimples of the palm, a model of thoroness and workmanship in its cross references, indexes, bibliographies and correct quotations from ancient and modern languages. Here is another, equally painstaking and quite as unprofitable, an analysis of chess problems. Next a volume, by a German scholar, naturally, contains a rigid classification of the writings of all the prominent anarchists, by means of a logical system of arbitrary definitions, a vain attempt to create a cosmos out of the most chaotic of sociological nebulae. And we have not time to count the books that are rendered unreadable and misleading by the application of scientific technique to the subjects of art, literature and religion.

This perversion of the method of science is essentially unscientific. As soon as the student enters the laboratory he is made to unlearn what his mother taught him, that "whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well"; the word "well" meaning "in the most careful and thoro manner." On the wall of the biological laboratory is the warning, "never use a higher power on the microscope than is necessary." In the machine shop he is told "do not make your tools too sharp"; the harder the material to be cut, the more obtuse must be the cutting edge. His instructors in physics and chemistry keep reminding him to drop his surplus decimals, because it is not only a waste of time but a positive falsification of the result to report a measurement as 7.94625 millimeters when the scale is only accurate to .001 millimeter.

But when the student goes over to the other wing of the faculty he finds another system prevailing. Here accuracy and thoroness are insisted upon as tho they were of value in themselves, not simply means to an end. He is taught to take unlimited pains in running down an obscure historical reference or the exact reproduction of a careless sentence from an ancient author. The difference between the sciences and the humanities in material and method is just this: the things studied in science are known to be

absolute, positive and unlimited, and the instruments used in their study are of recognized and ascertained inaccuracy. In the humanities, on the other hand, the materials are often of doubtful authenticity and uncertain value, and the methods are rigid and exact. The humanist loves learning for its own sake and takes delight in logical processes. The scientist gets along with as few facts as he can and does not do any more thinking than he can help to get his results.

The development of research work in our universities is responsible for much of the misapplication of science. The professor of chemistry has ten times as many problems in his notebook as he has students to set to work on them. The professor of literature is sometimes worried to find something hard enough to keep his students busy and important enough to be worth doing. Consequently he emulates his scientific colleague by adopting laboratory methods to his very different work. He sees the chemical student get a Ph.D. for measuring the angles of the crystals of parahydroxyazobenzene, so he brings up his students at commencement with a dissertation of equal bulk on the classification of the typographical errors in the first folio of Shakespeare or the use of sense adjectives by the minor poets of Missouri. Now the chemist did not care anything about the crystals. He cursed his luck when he found that he would have to measure them because the figures were not given in Beilstein. He needed them in his business. He believed they would throw light on the particular problems he was trying to solve and contribute to the elevation of the human race. He was seeking a missing link in his chain of reasoning. But the literary man wanted to add another grain of sand to the mountain of learning. He loved Shakespeare. He even loved the minor poets of Missouri.

That was right. It was his business to love and to teach his students to love poetry, both Elizabethan and Missourian. But the question is, Was that the best way to cultivate the appreciation and comprehension of literature? A student, who was taking the entrance examination at Yale, gave away the system when, in reply to the question of how he studied

Lycidas in the high school, he wrote: "The class went thru it line by line while the teacher explained away every illusion." Now an allusion is something to play with, to be caught on the fly. But his teacher had been training him in the mathematical analysis of the curves of projectiles, which, however valuable in science, is of no use to a ball player. The attempt to treat an art as tho it were a science is disastrous.

The Alexandrian grammarians were not distinguished by their contributions to literature, nor the medieval theologians for their spiritual power. Prophetic utterances, tho inspired and inspiring, are not to be used like axioms of geometry on which a volume of logical deductions can be based. Left plastic they may be a vital principle; petrified into a creed they are apt to be used as a weapon. In the art of moving speech, as in all the other arts, a certain degree of haziness and an obscurity in details are essential. There are many things in the world that would be spoiled if they were fixt, formulated and clarified. Even in the law precision of language is not always desirable. Justice would be the loser if the lawyers ever succeed in what they are always trying to do, to give an exact definition to the words of the jury charge "beyond a reasonable doubt." The scientific method is the most marvelous instrument of the human mind, but for many purposes of practical and the higher life it is not convenient and, therefore, according to the scientific principle of the adaptation of means to ends, it should not be used. There is, or may be, such a thing as a science of colors, a science of music or a science of religion, but these should contribute their results, not their method, to the art of painting, the art of piano playing and the art of living.



The Fulguration of Cancer

RECENT reports from Paris announce that a new method of treating cancer has been demonstrated in that city and that it has been received with great attention and even approbation by distinguished surgical authorities in the French capital. This new method consists in applying sparks of electricity at very high tension to the growth, with the idea of kill-

ing pathological cells and so eradicating the malignant condition. At the present time about one in thirty of the population of civilized countries dies from cancer. This means that a very large number of sufferers from the disease are constantly in existence. Hope is stirred up in all of them whenever such a new discovery is reported, and it is anticipated that at last the long-looked-for remedy for this awfully fatal disease has been secured. About once a year there comes some supposedly scientific announcement of a cure for cancer. During the course of the next twelve months, as a rule, the new cure proves to be as illusory as any of its predecessors. Within the last five years the X-rays and light, and then radium and then the trypsin treatment for cancer have each been exploited as cures for the affection and have each sunk back into oblivion.

Something, it is true, is gained each time. It has been found that the X-rays may be radically beneficial in the treatment of cancer that is superficially situated. The same thing is true with regard to radium, and also with regard to concentrated rays of light. With regard to trypsin, the possible remnant of usefulness after the exaggerated claims is much more dubious and remains to be seen. Whether fulguration will in the course of the next two years suffer the same fate remains to be seen. It may be said at once, however, that until a remedy for cancer has been tried for three years we can know nothing about it. The rule among surgeons is that unless there is a survival and absence of all symptoms after three years, any treatment of cancer cannot be spoken of as having accomplished any definite good. There are many forms of treatment that relieve symptoms for the time. There are even a number of surgical methods that are apparently curative for a year or more. The question of their efficiency can only be settled by time.

Much as we would like to welcome a remedy for this most hopeless scourge of humanity, which now carries away more of the population than practically all of the infectious diseases combined, that is, more than scarlet fever, smallpox, measles, and typhoid fever taken together, we must warn our readers of

the necessity for not allowing the hopes of suffering friends to be raised by newspaper announcement of cure. Such hopes are fated to be dashed to the ground, very probably, until we know more about the nature of cancer. Possibly some little good is accomplished by such announcements, since the attention of physicians and surgeons thruout the world is attracted to the new method of treatment and it is very thoroly tried in a very short time, so as to determine its efficiency without delay. As most of the suggested cures, however, have, as is true of this latest method of treatment, been in use scarcely more than a year, if indeed that much, the advisability of making such announcements is extremely dubious. Among physicians there is a feeling that many of the inventors of the so-called cures are more intent on gaining notoriety for themselves than in getting at the truth of the usefulness of their method of treatment. If all of the loudly advertised cures that have been announced in the last ten years had been kept to the inventor himself and a few friends working in sympathy with him, for confirmation and control, the world of medicine would have lost nothing and humanity might have gained much by not having to suffer bitter and grievous disappointment.



The Senate and The Hague

The Senate, having ratified all the treaties adopted at The Hague Peace Conference to ameliorate the conditions of war, is now considering the treaties that will tend to abolish war, all of which are expected to pass. In forwarding these treaties to the President for transmissal to the Senate, Secretary Root wrote:

"Let me go beyond the limits of the customary formal letter of transmittal and say that I think the work of the Second Hague Conference, which is mainly embodied in these conventions, presents the greatest advance ever made at any single time toward the reasonable and peaceful regulation of international conduct, unless it be the advance made at the Hague Conference of 1899.

"The most valuable result of the conference of 1899 was that it made the work of the conference of 1907 possible. The achievements of the two conferences justify the belief that the world has entered upon an orderly process thru which, step by step, in successive confer-

ences, each taking the work of its predecessor as its point of departure, there may be continual progress toward making the practice of civilized nations conform to their peaceful professions."

Our readers need not be reminded that THE INDEPENDENT has been one of the few papers in the land that has urged these views from the very beginning. When it is remembered that last summer the nations of the whole world, for the first time in the annals of history, assembled to discuss affairs common to all, and in their conference, besides taking many measures to make war more humane, created a supreme court of the world founded on the model of the Supreme Court of the United States, declared for the principle of obligatory arbitration in international disputes, practically prevented war between three of the five continents of the world, and took the first step in the creation of the "Parliament of Man," we can claim with reason that the Second Hague Conference did a great work and prepared the way for still greater accomplishments. Thanks largely to the inspiration and support of Secretary Root, our delegates were able to play the leading rôle in the Conference. Now let Secretary Root carry to a successful completion the negotiations for obligatory arbitration treaties with all our sister nations, and especially with Japan, and few men in our public life will have done more than he for the substitution of law for war.



The Secret of Diplomacy

The words *diplomacy* and *diplomatic* have in times past carried a Machiavelian note. It was thought to be the chief duty of diplomatists to circumvent and deceive each other, and so get an unfair advantage in the game of shrewd concealment and falsehood. The new style was signalized by John Hay, who was said to be an exponent of the American shirtsleeve diplomacy, which meant that of square dealing and frank truth-telling. This better method was admirably described by the new Japanese Ambassador the other day, when he said at a dinner given him by the Japan Society of New York:

"Ladies and gentlemen, there is no art in our game of diplomacy; it is the sincerity of

friendship that will not only adjust any difficulties that may arise between us, but lead us to march on the path of progress for the development of our common interests. Believe me, therefore, when I say that in our game of diplomacy my trump is hearts."

That looks like going to Japan for lessons in Christianity. It is the kind of diplomacy which the Hague conferences are advancing, in which questions of difficulty are to be settled by kindly arbitration instead of trickery or force. Whether called shirtsleeve diplomacy, or heart-trumps diplomacy, or Hague and arbitration diplomacy, it is no longer American or Japanese, but is coming to be cosmopolitan. Ring out the old; ring in the new.



Is Greek Dead?

President G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, says he would cut out Greek from all secondary schools and colleges. He is quoted in an interview:

"These dead languages are so terribly dead they are not even ghosts of ghosts, shadows of shadows, intangible, evanescent, unreal, and the time spent in mastering these ghastly, ghostly tongues might so much better be spent in mastering something that would become of use to the pupil.

"Of what use is it to a young man, for example, to learn Latin and Greek? He is shut up absolutely to one profession—teaching—and that the poorest paid of any profession with which I am acquainted."

Money, money! "Poorest paid!" Nevertheless we believe teachers of Latin and Greek are as well paid as teachers of physics. There is something worth while besides what will be "of use to the pupil" in money-getting. It will be a sad day for the intelligence of the world when it ceases to honor the language of that little Hellenic peninsula which invented civilization, spread it over the world, gave it to us thru the agency of a race which possessed more genius than any other that has ever lived, first created philosophy, literature, science, criticism and the arts, and whose tongue, after conquering the civilized world, gave us the Christian religion, and again ruled the world from the Bosphorus until a wave of barbarism battered it down, burnt its libraries, introduced the Dark Ages, until the Renaissance and the Reformation again restored learning and culture by bringing

back Greek from Constantinople. But there is not much money in it—"the poorest paid of any profession"—more money than there is in astronomical research or high mathematics. Latin and Greek are not dead yet, nor will be so long as men love the true, the beautiful and the good.



Liquor Laws in England

The world must be growing better, judged from the increased attention given in this country and in Europe to the drink evil. And it is a question that cuts across all parties, as moral questions ought to. The work of reform is not done here or in Great Britain by a specifically Prohibition party, but by men of all parties. The British Licensing Bill, presented by the Liberal party, is already dividing the Conservatives. The alliance between the Anglican Church and the breweries is breaking, for the Archbishop of Canterbury and one or two other bishops have said good words for it, so that Mr. Balfour says: "Don't talk to me about bishops." To be sure, the Anglican *Guardian* and the Catholic *Tablet*, which usually pull tandem against any Liberal proposal, agree that the bill is cruel robbery. The robbery consists in the fact that the bill will, in fourteen years, close 32,000 public houses—that is, saloons—which have a market value to their owners, even altho the owners are paid for the loss. But still further it provides that after fourteen years no such payment will be made, but the proprietary right of remuneration will lapse. And, still further, the breweries will lose value. They have all been capitalized, the old owners made peers, and the stock sold to the public, that is, to the clergy and churchmen, the value of whose stock will fall seriously. It is not every religious man to whom the morals of the people seem of more value than the money in his own pocket. The investment may fail, like investments in gold or diamond mines; and the investors simply showed bad judgment in buying shares in property that was hostile to public morality and economy. In this better country it never occurs to any one to recoup to a saloon-keeper or a distiller his loss when law shuts out his business.

**Andover
Seminary**

It is at last decided, after long discussion and negotiation, that the Congregational Theological Seminary at Andover shall go to Cambridge to be near the Harvard Divinity School. Practically the two theological schools will, for instruction, be united, but the legal separation will continue, on account of the endowments. It must not be assumed that a Congregational and a Unitarian seminary are thus consolidated, for such is not the fact, altho people still are liable to think of the Harvard Divinity School as Unitarian. It is one of the great merits of President Eliot, himself a Unitarian, that he recognizes that the University does not belong to one of the smallest of the denominations, but to the whole people; and years ago Congregationalists and Baptists were put into the most important positions in the Divinity School, while the professor in charge of the religious interests of the university is an honored Congregational minister. Andover Seminary was at its strongest when Professors Park and Phelps had the leading chairs, after Moses Stuart had been its distinguished Hebrew teacher and the powerful advocate of the faith against the Unitarians when they were in their fighting prime. Then came the succession of teachers who left when students were driven away by the attacks of the aged Professor Park, Joseph Cook and others on the Second Probation Doctrine of Prof. Egbert C. Smyth. Then Professor Moore went to Harvard, Tucker to Dartmouth and Harris to Amherst, and the Seminary has never recovered, so that it has been a toss-up whether it should show in its catalog the more teachers or the more students. The removal to Cambridge ought, with a strengthened faculty, to recover its prestige.

**That Old
Serpent**

A new defender of the faith has appeared, Mr. Andrew Allan, who puts forward the following solution of an old problem in his book on "Matter and Intellect: A Reconciliation of Science and the Bible":

"The serpent which tempted Eve was probably a dinosaurian, and may possibly have been the iguanodon, a reptile which must have walked temporarily or permanently upon its hind legs, thus presenting a human appear-

ance, to which its magnificent skin or robe of feathers would add considerable beauty. Eve, therefore, seeing this human-like animal eating of the tree, and suffering no harm, would readily forget the prohibition, and be tempted to try the fruit for herself without any actual speech passing between the two."

This theory is certainly original and ingenious, whatever else one may choose to call it. Those who are reconstructing their religion out of such materials will find this worthy of a place in their collection beside the theory that when Joshua had the city of Jericho compassed seven times by the priests blowing trumpets, he was trying to find to which note of the scale the walls responded, so that by sounding this the seventh day they would be overthrown by the vibration; and the equally plausible explanation of Elijah's triumph over the prophets of Baal, that the liquid poured upon the altar from the twelve jars was not water, but gasoline.

**Workers' Conditions
in Germany**

Among the "Consular Reports" lately issued is one as to the work, wages and conditions of living of workmen in the textile mills of Germany. We take as an example the report from Plauen, where laces are made by machinery. Women and girls are employed very largely at wages of about \$3.81 a week for adults. There are stringent laws as to the hours of labor. The report says:

"The families of the working people are rarely small, and it is not infrequent to find a man and his wife and several children subsisting on \$3.81 a week. From this amount rent, clothing, food, fuel, and other necessities have to be paid. In many instances, however, the wife is also a wage-earner as well as the man, and the children go to work as soon as possible. Such families usually live in a kitchen and one other room. There the family cooks, eats and sleeps. The rent for such an apartment is rarely less than \$2.38 a month, the general price being about \$3.57. . . .

"Food is of necessity quite simple. One person thoroly acquainted with the life and conditions of operatives here says that the principal nourishment of the weavers consists of potatoes and salt, bread, and a so-called pepper soup, made of water, bread, a little fat, and plenty of pepper. Meat is seldom eaten, and when indulged in at all is usually in a form of soup meat or sausage. Operatives generally eat five times a day, and rye bread is nearly always taken. The first breakfast consists of coffee, made chiefly of roasted grain, and a piece of bread or roll. Sometimes a bowl of hot water with a little flour

stirred in is taken instead of coffee. The dinner is at midday. The morning, afternoon and evening meals are much lighter, and in them beer often occupies a place."

Potatoes, rye bread and pepper—it is not strange that they emigrate; and this is the kind of wages and living that keeps up our high tariff to exclude their products and which serves to depress their wages.

Child Labor Laws

We are indebted to a paper by R. F. Campbell, of Asheville, N. C., for the statement that the best State laws in the country regulating child labor are those of Wisconsin and Illinois. That of Wisconsin forbids child labor in mines or factories until the age of sixteen years, except by permit from a county judge or factory inspector, and then not under fourteen years. There is factory inspection, and children under eighteen are not allowed to work over eight hours a day. There are 19 Northern and Western States and 2 Southern States (Kentucky and Tennessee) which have a minimum age limit of fourteen years; 1 Southern State (North Carolina) has an age limit of thirteen years; 6 Northern and Western and 9 Southern States have an age limit of twelve years in factories. Florida, Louisiana and Mississippi have no child labor law, but it is to be remembered that these States have practically no cotton mills and few factories of any kind. Oklahoma has no child labor laws. South Dakota has an age limit of fourteen for mines, but allows children of eight to work in factories if they attend school twelve weeks in a year. There is plenty of room yet for reform.

Julia Richman, a district superintendent of schools in this city, tells the following story: In one of the East Side schools, in a class composed solely of immigrant children, averaging in age from twelve to fourteen, a teacher had dictated to the class a sentence containing the pronoun *you*. A boy who had misspelt the word listened attentively as his teacher said "y-o-u—*you*." Then he raised his hand and put the following conundrum to his teacher: "Vy de *vy*, and vv de *o*, ven *u* is *you*?" That question admits of no answer, for there is no

reason for it; it is utterly unreasonable. We do not sufficiently appreciate how hard it is for a foreigner, and for our children also, to learn to master our shocking miscalled orthography. Miss Richman mentions that in an evening school attended by 24 immigrants of the average age of 25, the word *kitchen* was spelt in seventeen different incorrect ways, and the word *altho* in 18 wrong ways, but the worst no worse than *although*.

The Free Art League is supported by artists all over the country, and they are engaged in a long and tedious campaign to secure into this country the free entrance of works of art. American artists do not ask protection from the rivalry of foreign artists. They say that the more such works are brought into the country the better for them, as it creates an atmosphere of art which helps them. Perhaps the absurdity is greatest in the case of paintings, sculpture and archeological objects from a hundred to five thousand years old, whose value is historical, and where the competition of living artists is absurd. The tariff only protects forgeries. A newly discovered statue by Praxiteles, if bought by Morgan, has to remain in his English collection because the tariff charge of perhaps \$100,000 is imposed to protect American industries. The Queen of England can see it, but not an American resident here.

Mr. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie and the General Education Board have no authority to dictate to colleges whether or not they shall survive, but there can be no question as to the right of the General Education Board to decide that it will give no aid to more than one full college within a radius of a hundred miles in such a State as Wisconsin. The new rule favors the University of Wisconsin, at Madison, Beloit College and Lawrence University, at Appleton. The other colleges, such as Ripon and Marquette, will get no aid unless they reduce their curriculum to include only freshman and sophomore years, and become feeders to the leading institutions. But that does not mean that they will yield, for they may stand out and seek patronage as long as they please.

The best way of naming streets of growing towns deserves more consideration than it has received. Of course, they can be named by successive numbers or letters, and that has an advantage in finding one's way. But these names are uninteresting and better ones can be chosen for rural regions. A New York suburb has proposed the names of Greek gods for fifty streets, but the religious Little Tim Sullivan objects, and there are better names. We suggest only one way. Name a series of streets alphabetically after trees, as Ash, Beech, Cedar, Dogwood, Elm, Fir, etc., and then line the streets with these trees as a lesson to the children. The order of Presidents, States or countries is another good way.

It is generally admitted that Christ's birth and the accepted beginning of the Christian era has been set three or four years too late. Luke might seem to have fixt the date pretty definitely, by telling us it occurred in the reign of Herod, when Quirinius was Governor of Syria, and that it was in the year the census was taken by order of Augustus. Now late discoveries of papyri in Egypt, including one secretary's copy of the regulation for taking a later census, show that the census was regularly taken every fourteen years. That would make the birth of our Lord to have taken place either seven or eight years B. C. Any day there may turn up a census order by Quirinius himself.

Two rival companies in South Africa command the main output of diamonds for the world. They have had a trust agreement between them as to sales and price. Now they threaten to fight, but it is almost incredible that they should not come to some agreement, as it is not to the interest of either of them to reduce prices and profits. Jewels are the most useless and most costly of all things, and the public generally need not worry at the outcome of the quarrel between the Premier and the De Beers syndicates.

Simeon Ford, who has succeeded Senator Depew as our chief after-dinner humorist, said something at a dinner in criticism of the President which did not quite approve itself to Secretary Taft, who was present, but who said that if


he could not take and enjoy a joke he would retire to a monastery. That remark sounds innocent enough, but it has offended some sensitive ones, who ask, "Why a monastery?" A Catholic journal answers somewhat snappishly that he ought to know that a monastery "is the last place in the world for the stupid or slow of wit." Secretary Taft was all right; he was referring to the Trappist monasteries where the monks are vowed to perpetual silence.

We occasionally hear the complaint that our churches have too many benevolent boards, and that they ought to be consolidated into two or three, instead of seven or eight. Thus, it is said, let there be one foreign mission board, one home mission board, and one educational board. A year ago, by direction of the Methodist General Conference, its three boards of Education, Freedman's Aid and Sunday Schools were united under one management, but now their directors have unanimously voted that it has not worked well, and they ask the General Conference, at its approaching meeting, to separate them again, that they may work independently.


It was in the debate in the Reichstag that the German Colonial Secretary admitted that in the late war in West Africa the seizure by the German troops of the food of the natives caused the starvation to death of seventy-five thousand of them. It is a horrible crime, and matches the worst we have heard from the treatment of the natives in the Kongo Free State.

We are requested by the editor of *Charities* to correct a statement in an editorial of March 5th. We quoted it as saying that there were 35,000 unemployed men in New York City, which is a number much smaller than other authorities have given. What *Charities* said was that there were 35,000 *homeless* men in the city out of work.

That a naval base should be established at Pearl Harbor in the Hawaiian Islands, as a protection to our whole Pacific Coast, is clear from all military considerations, and we trust the bill before Congress making a moderate appropriation for that purpose may pass.



Insurance



The Insurance Solicitor

THE insurance solicitor went forth to solicit. He was young and raw, but enthusiastic. Beginning, as all new solicitors do, with his friends, he asked each and every one to insure. In season and out of season he pointed out the uncertainty of life and how necessary it was to insure. He toiled not wisely, but too well all the week, and it got so that when any of his friends saw him approaching they turned quickly and went down a side street if there was any chance of so doing. At the end of his first two weeks of effort the harvest was nothing but leaves. The solicitor was surprised, not to say grieved. He spent much time in thinking over the situation, and being a bright young man, he came to the conclusion that there must have been something the matter with his "system." He resolved to try a new tack. Filled with a desire to win success as an insurance man, he picked out a prospect that seemed likely and carefully studied him. He set himself the task of finding out, as a preliminary, whether the man was married or single. He found out who his friends were and something about his tastes, as well as his income and financial responsibility. He studied his man with all the ardor that a good lawyer studies a difficult case. When he considered that he really knew the man he approached him on the subject of life insurance, using arguments that his study of the man had taught him must prevail. He landed the prospect. He had solved the problem of soliciting. Thenceforth he did not count the time lost that was expended in preparation for doing what he wanted to do, which was to write life insurance. Sometimes he spent two or three weeks in a field before he solicited a single case. It has been well said that it is an art to conceal one's art, and this may well apply to life insurance soliciting. The successful life insurance solic-

itor strikes when the iron is hot. He is on the ground at the psychological moment with an application ready for signature, and perhaps a blank check for the premium, that can be signed before the idea has grown cold. Life insurance is a great blessing, but even blessings must sometimes come in disguise. Tact is required on the part of the solicitor, and the highest kind of tact. No man who does not believe in himself and in the dignity of his work can hope to be a success in this most difficult field of commercialism, even if there be a touch of the vicarious in it. The idea of adequate preparation in canvassing cannot be too strongly impressed upon an agent if that agent is going to belong to the \$100,000 Club. The man who comes into the presence of a prospect with cringing or with apology merely invites the failure that is almost certain to come to him. Other things being equal, there are three things required of the solicitor in order to win success. The first is preparation, the second is preparation and the third is preparation.



AN interesting point for insurance canvassers along the line of methods in soliciting was recently made by an experienced agent in The Travelers' Insurance Co. Agents' Record as follows:

When I write one man in an office I try to take the policy back when he isn't there so as to show it to his partner. If his partner isn't there I try to read it to his cashier or the next man, and in that way if I write one policy I often write three or four.

As an example: I went into one civil engineer's office and talked to four or five men; three or four others came in after lunch. There were eight men in the office and I didn't write a policy. Two days later I met one of the boys on the street, he said, "You had better go back to Mr. Bride's office." I said, "Why?" "Why, he will take a policy. He said to the boys after you left, 'I wouldn't take a policy of that man because I wouldn't let him have the satisfaction of knowing he talked me into it.'" Well, I went back and wrote six.



Bank Speculation

NEARLY two and a half years have past since the failure of the banks in Chicago controlled by John R. Walsh. He was convicted in January last, and on the 13th inst., application for a new trial having been rejected, he was sentenced to be imprisoned for five years in the penitentiary. Nothing but his advanced age saved him from a longer term, for his offenses called for extreme punishment. Like the bank officers recently indicted in New York, Walsh unlawfully used the funds deposited in his banks for the support of his speculations and industrial ventures. Being president of the Chicago National Bank, he loaned to himself three-fourths of that bank's entire assets. The remarks of Judge Anderson, when he sentenced Walsh, permit the inference that he had in mind the recent offenses of Morse, Heinze and others of their kind in New York:

"No man can serve two masters. To my mind that is the key of this whole situation. The defendant was a banker, and president of a National bank. The proof showed that he loaned to himself substantially seven-tenths or three-fourths of the entire assets of this National bank—seventeen or eighteen million dollars—which was invested not in properties which had been developed, but in railroads and other properties which he hoped to develop. The banker was lost in the promoter, the speculator, the railroad man. The evidence clearly establishes this. He owed a duty to the bank, his master. He attempted to serve those other interests, the other masters. To my mind there has been in recent times no clearer demonstration of the statement that a man who is a banker ought to be nothing but a banker. Until at least those bankers who own and manage National banks understand that when they serve their bank they cannot serve other interests—until that idea prevails cases like this will probably continue to arise."

Many believe that we should have had no panic in October last if Morse, Heinze and the Thomases had not controlled national banks in New York. The ousting of them from their bank offices by the associated banks was the direct and immediate cause of that fright which drove the people to demand their deposited money and lock it up. At least two of these men had unlawfully used the funds of their banks to promote their personal ventures. Evidently they had obtained control of national banks and had become

officers of them in order that they might make such use of other people's money. To those who realize how enormous have been the losses and how great the suffering and misery due to this panic, and who also know what the direct and immediate causes of the panic were, the exemplary punishment of these speculators in bank deposits, following conviction on the indictments now pending, will be highly satisfactory.

New York State Bonds

THE most successful bond sale ever made by the State of New York was that of the 11th inst., when \$5,000,000 of fifty-year 4 per cent. highway improvement bonds were offered and bids amounting to \$81,530,000 were received, those which were accepted ranging from 106.456 to 109. This response points to a plentiful supply of money seeking investment in securities as to the safety of which there can be no question. The list of successful bidders includes the following:

Hanover National Bank, New York City, \$2,250,000 at 107.511, 107.001 and 106.751; Kountze Brothers, New York City, \$1,000,000 at 107.03 and 106.51; O'Connor & Kahler, New York City, \$150,000 at 106.677, 107.389 and 107.885; H. W. Poor & Co., Boston, \$350,000 at 106.87 to 107.17; Estabrook & Co., New York City, \$300,000 at 106.55 to 107.05; William A. Read & Co., New York City, \$745,000 at 106.456.

.... Willis G. Nash, who was recently elected president of the Mercantile National Bank, was born and educated in Albany, and his entire business career has been devoted to banking. He first entered the employ of the Mechanics and Farmers' Bank in Albany, and worked his way up thru all the positions until he became cashier. For the last fifteen years he has been cashier of the New York State National Bank, of Albany. William H. Taylor, vice-president of the Bowling Green Trust Company; Miles M. O'Brien and William Skinner are the vice-presidents of the Mercantile, and Emil Klein continues as cashier. The bank was started in 1850 and now has capital stock of \$3,000,000, surplus and undivided profits amounting to \$2,435,383, and \$11,787,071 in total resources.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908

No. 3095

Survey of the World

Legislation Desired by the President

It was announced by authority on the 21st that the President had decided to send to Congress this week a message recommending that action be taken with respect to several questions. The legislative program to be set forth in the message is in some measure the fruit of recent conferences at the White House with prominent business men, representatives of the Civic Federation, labor leaders and members of Congress. One of these conferences, in which the views of commercial organizations in the Middle West were presented, took place on the 20th. Included in the legislative program to be recommended are a declaration by Congress in favor of a revision of the tariff at a special session to be held soon after March 4th, 1909; an amendment to the Sherman Anti-Trust law "making important concessions to combinations of both labor and capital"; a bill limiting the powers of certain courts concerning the use of injunctions in labor disputes; passage of an employers' liability bill, and the enactment of the pending Aldrich Currency bill. Among those who conferred with the President on the 20th were the presidents and several members of the Chicago Association of Commerce, the St. Louis Business Men's League, and the Kansas City Commercial Club. About 4,500 business men, corporations and firms in the Middle West are members of these organizations. In an address to the President they said:

"We never were in a more prosperous condition than prior to the panic of last fall. Our labor was all employed, our capital profitably invested. In a short period these conditions have changed. Certain lines of business are

almost stagnant, brought about by the fear of the people as to the stability of some of our institutions. Money has been hoarded instead of flowing into the ordinary channels of investment, securities and the various commercial interests. Two primary causes are responsible for this condition: First, the gross violation of law by some corporations, and grafting by some public officials, and, second, a deficient currency system wholly incapable of responding to needs of commerce when fear and uncertainty are engendered in the minds of the masses."

Unrest and distrust were due at the beginning, the address continued, to the disclosures of the life insurance investigation in New York. Following these was the calamity in San Francisco. Grafting and bribery were unearthed there and in three other important cities, and "finally came the exposure of high finance, manipulation of the assets of great railroads and the conviction of their officials, with those of large industrial corporations, for utter disregard of the laws of the Nation and the States." It was not surprising that the confidence of the people was shaken:

"To you, Mr. President, we accord the credit due for compelling a respect of the law by the great and small alike. We believe that your work toward business morality will be remembered as a milestone, not only in the development of this country's business morals, but as a milestone in the progress of the world. We believe the business integrity of the average merchant in this country is of a higher standard than in any other; we therefore appreciate and commend all the more your fearless activity which has resulted in raising the standard, and we realize that no greater service has ever been rendered our country.

"No great good has ever been accomplished in any times without some suffering in consequence, but we now urge you to consider with extreme patience the unusual conditions that prevail, and, while abandoning no express principle, to adjust your executive actions to the requirements of this period of business

timidity. We ask you to indicate to the Congress the corrective measures you deem necessary to take. We believe that the first step toward resumption of normal business conditions can be taken by the Congress in response to explicit recommendations by the Executive."

It is expected that action concerning the tariff will be taken by means of a joint resolution. The proposed restrictions upon injunction practice are probably those to which Secretary Taft recently gave his support. Speaker Cannon has predicted the enactment of a new employers' liability law. Some think that there will be no legislation about injunctions and that the Sherman act will not be amended. These parts of the program have encountered much opposition in Congress.



Protest of the Labor Conference

Mr. Roosevelt has not been able to agree with representatives of organized labor concerning proposed amendments to the Sherman Anti-Trust law, and the disagreement may affect the national political campaign. He desires that railroads shall be permitted to make traffic agreements, subject to approval by the Commission, and that "reasonable" combinations in trade shall not be prohibited by the law. This is mainly on the side of capital. The nature of his proposed concessions to labor combinations has not been defined to the public. They are said to include a provision that the damages in such a case as that of the Danbury boycott shall be actual instead of triple. Certain members of Congress who have attended the conferences are said to have withheld their approval, at least until the appearance of the bill, which will probably be introduced by Mr. Hepburn. It is understood that Mr. Gompers (of the Federation of Labor) asked not only that labor unions should be expressly excluded from the combinations affected by the statute, but also that the President should recommend legislation that would practically legalize trade boycotts. This the President declined to do, and thereupon, it is asserted, the labor representatives declined to approve and support his legislative program. Mr. Gompers also asked, it is said, that the issue of injunctions in labor controversies be prohibited, and this was

opposed by the President. Last week, while the subject was under consideration, there was in session in Washington a national labor conference, called to discuss the recent boycott decision, and representing 118 national unions. On the 19th it laid before Vice-President Fairbanks and Speaker Cannon, for submission to Congress, a long memorial, sharply criticising the Supreme Court, and protesting against "the indifference, if not actual hostility, of Congress" toward proposed labor legislation:

"Labor and the people generally look askance at the invasion of the court upon the prerogatives of the lawmaking and executive departments of our Government. The workers feel that Congress itself must share our chagrin and sense of injustice when the courts exhibit an utter disregard for the real intent and purpose of laws enacted to safeguard and protect the workers in the exercise of their normal activities. There is something ominous in the ironic manner in which the courts guarantee to workers the right to be maimed and killed without liability to the employer, the right to be discharged for belonging to a union, the right to work as many hours as employers please and under any conditions which they may impose."

Reference is made to the decision in the Danbury hatters' case as "a perversion of the intent of a law by the judiciary," and Congress is asked to co-operate with the workers in creating a public sentiment that "will confine the judiciary to its proper function." The memorial asks for legislation excluding labor unions and farmers' combinations from the provisions of the Sherman act, and for the passage of a bill limiting the issuance of injunctions, the employers' liability bill, and the bill extending the application of the eight-hour law. One of the organizations which presented this memorial is the farmers' Society of Equity, now prominent in the tobacco controversy in Kentucky. On the 21st the leaders of the labor conference issued an address to workers, urging them to protest by mass meetings, by political pressure, and by letters to members of Congress, against the recent boycott decision, and to insist upon the legislation sought in the memorial. It calls upon the workers to stand by their friends and to "defeat their enemies, whether they be candidates for President, for Congress or for other offices."

The Fleet Will Visit Japan

When our Government's plans for the battleship fleet's movements westward from San Francisco were published on the 14th, it was noticed that no provision for a visit to Japan had been made. On the 19th an invitation from the Japanese Government was received and accepted. In his letter to Secretary Root, Ambassador Takahira said:

"Under instruction from his Majesty's Minister for Foreign Affairs I have the honor to communicate to you that the Imperial Government, having learned of the contemplated cruise of the United States battleship fleet from San Francisco to the Philippine Islands, are sincerely anxious to be afforded an opportunity to cordially welcome that magnificent fleet and to give an enthusiastic expression to the sentiment of friendship and admiration invariably entertained by the people of Japan towards the people of the United States. I am further instructed to inform you that the Imperial Government is firmly convinced of the reassuring effect which the visit of the American fleet to the shores of Japan will produce upon the traditional relations of good understanding and mutual sympathy which so happily exist between the two nations, and to express to you the hope of the Imperial Government that the fleet may be instructed to call at the principal ports of Japan in its extended cruise in the Pacific."

Replying to this, Acting Secretary Bacon wrote that the President, "highly appreciating this evidence of the hearty good will of the Japanese nation," asked that the Japanese Government be informed that the United States was "most happy to accept the invitation. It gives this Government," he continued, "peculiar pleasure to accept because of the long existing and unbroken friendship between the two countries, and the sincere regard of the American people for the people of Japan." The visit will be made at Yokohama. Baron Takahira explained that the invitation had been delayed until it was known that the fleet would cross the Pacific. The invitation and the prompt acceptance of it, he added, should quiet the disturbing elements in both countries and convince other nations that both were determined to maintain the friendly relations which had existed so many years. It is thought that an invitation will soon be received from China, and possibly one from Great Britain for a call at Hong Kong. In Australia, the news that the fleet is coming to Melbourne and Sydney has caused

great satisfaction, and there have been many public references to the warm friendship and mutual esteem which have characterized the relations of the two countries.—It was reported on the 17th that a final agreement had been reached concerning Japan's executive measures for the restriction of emigration to the United States and Hawaii.—Japanese servants and laborers at San Francisco have contributed, in sums ranging from 25 cents upward, \$211 to the committee having in charge the entertainment of the fleet.—At his own request, Rear-Admiral Evans, who is in poor health, will be relieved of the command after the grand review on May 8th. Thereafter, and until July 6th, Rear-Admiral Thomas will rule the fleet, but Rear-Admiral Charles S. Sperry will be in command when the ships leave San Francisco for Honolulu and during the remainder of the long voyage.

The Mail Subsidy Bill

In the Senate, on the 20th, the Mail Subsidy bill was past without a division. If the roll had been called there would have been only a few negative votes. This bill amends the Ocean Mail Service law of 1891 by increasing the rates for steamships of the second and third classes. Under the present law the rate is \$4 per mile of outward voyage for carriers whose speed is twenty knots, \$2 for those which make sixteen knots, and \$1 for twelve-knot ships. The highest rate is now paid for transatlantic service, but under the lower rates nothing has been done. The bill past last week increases to \$4 the rate for sixteen-knot vessels on routes to South America, the Philippines, Japan, China, or Australasia, 4,000 miles or more in length, and also doubles the rate for ships of the third class. These changes are in accord with the recommendations of President Roosevelt, Secretary Root and Secretary Straus. It is expected that, if the bill becomes a law, two new lines to South America, one to China and one to Australia will be established. During the last twelve months the number of American steamships regularly crossing the Pacific has been reduced from fifteen to eight. While the annual expenditure for foreign mail service under the bill is limited to the estimated

revenue from the service, the sum available for the new mail contracts is \$3,600,000 a year for terms of ten years. At the suggestion of Senator Bacon an amendment was adopted providing that if contracts should be made with two new lines from Atlantic ports to South America, the ships of one of them should call at two ports south of Cape Charles. In the course of the debate Senator Hale pointed out that the battleship fleet in its voyage around the world was depending upon the indulgence of foreign nations, as twenty-eight of the thirty-seven accompanying colliers had been chartered abroad. Only nine American colliers could be obtained. In time of war the aid of foreign colliers might be withheld. Measures should be taken to give the navy American auxiliaries of this kind.

Orchard Sentenced to Death

Harry Orchard, who confessed that he murdered ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, asserting that he had been incited to commit the crime by W. D. Haywood, George A. Pettibone and Charles E. Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, was brought before Judge Fremont Wood, in Caldwell, Ida., on the 18th, and sentenced to suffer death on May 15th. But the court recommended that the sentence be commuted by the Board of Pardons to imprisonment. When arraigned, some days earlier, Orchard had withdrawn his original plea of not guilty and had refused to substitute for it anything but a plea of guilty of murder in the first degree, saying: "I have told the truth, am guilty, and am ready to take the consequences." The proceedings at the time when sentence was pronounced were of a remarkable character, because Judge Wood, who had presided at the trials of Haywood and Pettibone (who were acquitted), expressed his belief that Orchard had told the truth. Having reviewed the history of the memorable case, he said:

"I am more than satisfied that the defendant now at the bar of this court awaiting final sentence has not only acted in good faith in making the disclosures that he did, but that he also testified fully and fairly to the whole truth, withholding nothing that was material and declaring nothing which had not actually taken place. It was the particular province of the

court to observe and follow this witness upon the former trials, and I am of the opinion that no man living could conceive the stories of crime told by the witness and maintain himself under the merciless fire of the leading cross-examination attorneys of the country, unless upon the theory that he was testifying to facts and circumstances which had an actual existence within his own experience.

"In passing upon this question it is immaterial that juries in the two cases tried have declared that they were not satisfied of the guilt of the defendants on trial. The statute of the State imposes a bar to conviction on the testimony of an accomplice alone, no matter tho he may be believed by the jury, unless there is other independent evidence tending to connect the defendant on trial with the commission of crimes. And, again, in each of the cases tried, the court, at the written request of each of the defendants, instructed the jury that a verdict of not guilty did not mean that the defendant on trial was innocent, but rather that his guilt had not been proven beyond a reasonable doubt in the manner and form prescribed by law. For these reasons it is at once apparent that the verdict of the juries referred to are not necessarily at variance with the views here expressed."

The Board of Pardons, he added, should take into account the fact that Orchard's confession and testimony had been the first direct evidence tending to fix responsibility for a series of atrocious crimes in the mining districts of Idaho and Colorado. Orchard, in tears, thanked the judge for his recommendation to the Board of Pardons, and asserted that no promise of immunity or mercy had ever been made to him.

Night riders murdered
Various Topics Hiram Hedges, a prominent farmer, on the 21st, at his home near Carlisle, Ky. He had insisted upon planting tobacco for a new crop, against the wishes of the tobacco growers' association. After the night riders had called him to his door, he consented to plow up his planted land, but they shot him as he turned to re-enter the house.—Upon the recommendation of the Interstate Commerce Commission, officers of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad Company will be prosecuted in criminal suits for giving rebates and destroying records. Evidence was procured by an investigation made a few weeks ago.—By a vote of 255 to 5, the House of Representatives has decided that the motto "In God We Trust" shall be restored to the new gold coins.—

By order of the Postmaster-General, an anarchist weekly paper, *La Question Sociale*, published at Paterson, N. J., has been excluded from the mails.—At the suggestion of the President, Senator Warner, of Missouri, has introduced a bill authorizing the President to permit the re-enlistment of negro soldiers discharged on account of the Brownsville affair who shall satisfy him that they are innocent. It is provided that soldiers so restored to the army shall receive pay for the time that has elapsed since their discharge in November, 1906.—The Elkins Anti-rebate law has again been sustained by the Supreme Court in a decision confirming the Circuit Court's judgment in the case against the beef companies and the Burlington road, relating to shipments from Kansas City.

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Germany The Reichstag is now without reporters, and speeches are postponed until they come back. Their strike originated in the debate on the colonial bill when Herr Erzberger, a member of the Center party, in criticising the treatment of the natives by officials, made the remark: "A negro also has an immortal soul." This appeared highly amusing to the occupants of the press gallery, who jeered and laughed at the speaker. The entire Center then rose in indignation, and Herr Groeber, the leader of the party, pointing at the reporters, called out "Pigs!" The ensuing uproar was stopped with difficulty by the ringing of the President's bell, and the reporters sent a written protest to the President of the Reichstag, Count Stolberg, demanding a retraction and apology from Herr Groeber. The President answered that he had not heard the expression, but that he would endeavor to induce Herr Groeber to withdraw it. This did not satisfy the reporters, who withdrew in a body and refused to take down the proceedings until the Reichstag made reparation for the insult. All of the metropolitan and provincial press representatives and foreign correspondents stand together, so not a word of the colonial debate on the following day appeared in print. The two semi-official stenographers confined themselves to what was legally required of them, the reporting of the

ministerial statements to the Government. Twelve deputies who were on the list to speak on the colonial question withdrew their names when they found they were not to be reported.—The socialists, anarchists and trades unionists took advantage of the sixtieth anniversary of the revolution of 1848 to make a demonstration in favor of universal suffrage. From early morning until afternoon processions of men, women and children past thru Friedrichshain Park laying wreaths upon the monument erected in memory of the 500 victims of the street fighting in 1848. The wreaths of the socialists were red, and those of the anarchists black. At the gate of the cemetery stood a lieutenant with a large pair of shears who cut off from the wreaths mottoes that were treasonable or incendiary. In the afternoon thirty-six socialistic mass meetings were held, and in the evening many large processions formed and marched thru the city singing revolutionary songs. The entire police force were on duty, and succeeded in turning the processions away from the Kaiser's palace, using the flat of their swords and seriously wounding some fifty persons. There were 10,000 troops stationed in the barracks, but they were not called upon.—The Appropriation Committee of the Reichstag, finding that the army budget would involve extensive loans, urged the Government to use for current expenses the \$30,000,000 in gold which has been stored in the Julius Tower at Potsdam ever since it was obtained as an indemnity from the French in 1871. Herr Sydon, Secretary of the Treasury, in reply, said that this must be reserved as an emergency fund in case of an outbreak of war, when a financial crisis would be likely to prevent the obtaining of money for immediate use. The committee agreed to the proposals of the Government to borrow \$65,000,000 and increase the imperial treasury bills from \$87,500,000 to \$118,750,000.

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Old-Age Pensions in France

The long conflict between the Chamber of Deputies and the Senate over the Workingmen's Pension bill is likely to come to an end thru the adoption of a compromise. A law was past in 1905 providing aid to persons

more than seventy years old who were infirm, incapacitated or incurable. Under this law about \$12,000,000 was bestowed last year upon 350,000 persons. The new Old-Age Pension bill which was past by the Chamber provides for an annual pension to all workingmen over sixty years old and who have worked for thirty years. The amount to be paid will be increased each year for those attaining the age of sixty until at the end of thirty years it will amount to at least \$72 a year for all workingmen. According to the bill, which is similar to the German law, workingmen will be required to contribute 2 per cent. of their wages and their employers the same during the thirty years period, and in case this does not create a fund sufficient to pay the minimum pension of \$6 a month the State is to provide the balance. This bill has been held up in the Senate for many months on the ground that the Government has not been able to furnish the committee which has it in charge with accurate figures as to the expense involved and a detailed statement of how the money is to be raised. This objection has considerable weight, since the estimates of the expense to the Government at the beginning vary from \$28,000,000 to \$180,000,000, and the number of persons entitled to receive pensions from one to two millions. The official estimate is that an annual charge of \$68,000,000 will be imposed upon the Government when the system is permanently established. Since the Ministry is committed to this measure as one of its principal reforms, and the delay in its enactment is arousing socialistic agitation, the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 474 to 66 past a resolution calling upon the Government "to obtain from the Senate during the present year a favorable vote enabling the Old-Age Pension bill to be promulgated before the end of the legislature." This action has forced the Senate to come to terms with the Government, and a compromise has been agreed upon. According to this compromise the liabilities of the Government will be limited at present to \$20,000,000 a year, and the age at which pensions are to be given is raised to sixty-five years. Domestic servants and small farmers are to be excluded from

the benefits of the act.—A resolution approving of the principle of a progressive income tax has been past by the Chamber by a majority of two to one, in spite of the dilatory tactics of the Opposition.—The Senate has approved of the bill past by the Chamber providing that judicial separation shall be changed into a divorce after three years on application from either of the parties.—The Government has submitted a general amnesty bill pardoning all those who committed political offenses in connection with the viticultural riots last summer.



A Russian Duel

As a consequence of the trial of Generals Stoessel, Reiss and Fock for inefficiency and cowardice in the defense of Port Arthur a duel has been fought between Fock and Smirnoff in which the latter was seriously and probably fatally wounded. Smirnoff was a rival of Stoessel and had, in fact, been appointed to supersede him in the command of Port Arthur, but Stoessel refused to give up his position and there was jealousy and antagonism between the two factions during the siege. After the conclusion of the war Smirnoff presented a secret report charging that Stoessel had surrendered Port Arthur prematurely, and that Fock was guilty of cowardice and insubordination. The court-martial found Stoessel guilty and condemned him to be shot, and ordered Fock to be reprimanded. He challenged Smirnoff to a duel on the ground that he had made statements derogatory to his honor and reputation. The duel took place in the riding school under the supervision of the military authorities. A large number of military men and Government officials were in attendance and some ladies were present. The duelists appeared at 10 o'clock in full uniform wearing all their orders and medals, and took their places at fifteen paces from each other. General Kireieff, the chief Russian authority of the code of the duel, acted as referee. As he gave the command to fire the two men discharged their pistols without injury to either. This was repeated three times and at the fourth word of command General Fock shot his adversary in the abdomen above

the right hip. The wounded man was carried away to a military hospital, while General Fock received the congratulations of his friends. He will now be compelled to fight General Gorbatoffsky, commander of the western front of the defense of Port Arthur, who was seriously criticised by Fock during the court martial. Dueling is illegal in Russia, but is allowed in the army according to an edict of Alexander III.—The Emperor has refused to grant a full pardon to General Stoessel, but commuted his sentence to ten years imprisonment in the Fortress of St. Peter and Paul, and he has already begun serving his term. His room adjoins that of Rear-Admiral Nebogatoff, who was sentenced to imprisonment for surrendering the Russian fleet to the Japanese in the battle of the Sea of Japan. General Stoessel is admitted to the private mess of the officers of the fortress.—The return of the American fleet by the way of the Suez Canal is a disappointment to Russia, as it indicates the passing of the conflict between America and Japan.—The budget committee of the Duma has been able to effect a reduction in expenditures of \$38,500,000, but this still leaves a deficit of \$64,000,000.—The reactionaries are pursuing the policy of assassination similar to that of the revolutionists during the past few years. Dr. Karavaieff, leader of the Group of Toil in the Second Duma, was shot and killed by two men in his home in Ekaterinoslav.



Macedonian Reform

The substance of the plan proposed by Sir Edward Grey for administrative reform in Macedonia has been submitted to the Powers in a diplomatic note, and is being actively discussed thruout Europe. The contents of the note have not been officially divulged, but it is understood to provide for the appointment of a Turkish Governor-General for Macedonia, not necessarily a Christian, but one whose character and capacity commend themselves to the Powers. He shall have a free hand, shall be secure in his appointment for a term of years, and irremovable without the consent of the Powers. In addition to this, the Foreign Secretary proposes an extended sys-

tem of judicial reforms and the conversion of the *gendarmérie* into an efficient force. The Turkish troops are to be practically or entirely withdrawn in order to save expense, and to prevent interference with the new régime. To meet the objection that the Turkish troops are needed for the defense of the territory, the Powers are to give a collective guarantee that the Turkish domain there shall not be disturbed from outside so long as the suggested arrangement is in force. The European press in general received the British proposal coldly, regarding it as not probable that the Powers should agree to impose such a régime upon Turkey at a time when they are individually seeking concessions for railroad purposes. The Mürzsteg plan now in operation, according to which Austria-Hungary has the management of the *gendarmérie*, commanded by an Italian general, is admittedly ineffective. The *gendarmérie* now only numbers 1,074 men, out of a total effective force of 5,742, and the shortage is still increasing. General De Giorgis Pasha, the Italian officer who has had charge of the force, has died, and his successor has not been appointed. In reply to questions before the Italian Chamber of Deputies, Signor Tittoni, Minister of Foreign Affairs, expressed his approval of the project of Baron von Aehrenthal for a railroad thru the Province of Novibazar, and also of the Serbian and Russian railway plans. He suggests the following arrangement to prevent railway projects from interfering with the necessary reforms:

"If each Power openly or indirectly gave Turkey to understand that this or that concession would be a bait which would make it lukewarm or indifferent in the matter of reforms, then doubtless the English alarms would be justified, the European Concert would be virtually dissolved, and they would seriously have to consider Sir Edward Grey's warning as to the possibility of the dissolution of the Concert's ending in a war. But, in my opinion, all danger can be averted if the Powers agree to place the question of railways on a different plane and to lay it down that, railways being a powerful factor of progress, their construction must be regarded as an essential part of the work of reforms in Macedonia. Each Power should not limit its support to the railway specially interesting itself. The European Concert should rather give its collective support to all lines, provided they are of practical utility."

Senator Knox and the Presidency

BY JAMES FRANCIS BURKE

[The author of this article is a Member of Congress from Pennsylvania, a resident of Pittsburg, which is also the home of Senator Knox. This is the third in our series of Presidential possibilities, articles on Governor Hughes and Vice-President Fairbanks already having appeared. Other candidates will shortly be discussed.—EDITOR.]

THE great quadrennial question, "What is your platform and who is your candidate?" is already framed and ready to be asked with more directness than ever before by the people of the United States. And the answers are certain to receive more careful scru-

icies and their real purposes, and have a broader and deeper knowledge of public affairs than they ever possessed before.

The all important question is: Who is the logical successor to President Roosevelt? Whether by Democrat or Republican, the question is practically the



SENATOR PHILANDER KNOX.

tiny and more intelligent consideration than has ever before been accorded a great political issue since first the party lines were drawn. The people are more intensely interested in what has been done and what is going to be done. They have studied public men and their motives, public measures and their meanings, pol-

same, and the temper of the public mind must be met and satisfied in this particular. With the President himself eliminated, this question is everywhere asked, and the insight which the public has gained in recent years has trained it to know that the logic of succession depends upon the logic of purpose; the object to

be subserved in the choice of the next President. If President Roosevelt were not ruled out by the third term principle, if he were re-elected, what would he be re-elected for? It would be to carry on the regenerative work which he has inaugurated—the special policies with which he is pre-eminently identified. Every one realizes that above all else, as the key to his strength and popularity, the work of President Roosevelt has been the protection of the people against unrestrained aggrandizement, the abuses of corporations and the regulation of corporate interests for public safety. It has been the prosecution of injurious trusts and unlawful combinations. He has accomplished many things, but in this field he stands eminently as the hero of the people.

This is the work which must be upheld by his successor. This high purpose must be the essential spirit and rational action of the next administration. These policies and the wisdom with which they will be directed must be the transcendent issue of the campaign. A mere declaration of sympathy with the things that have been done will not prove sufficient to satisfy the exacting intelligence of the public mind today. Positive and effective identification with the work which has been done is better evidence. If the nominee of the Republican party should be Philander Chase Knox, the party can truthfully say: We appeal to the people upon the record of things which he has done. In the enactment of the most beneficent and far-reaching laws in the nation's history, excepting Theodore Roosevelt alone, Senator Knox has done more in the actual framing and enforcing of them than any other living man.

In one of the last public expressions of Hon. Charles Emory Smith, a lifelong friend of Senator Knox, his associate in the cabinets of President McKinley and President Roosevelt, in an editorial in his paper, the *Philadelphia Press*, Mr. Smith said:

"The one man who, beyond all others—so far beyond as to be 'Eclipse first and the rest nowhere'—as associated with the origin, evolution, execution and success of the 'Roosevelt policies,' is Philander Chase Knox, of Pennsylvania."

Later on in the same editorial he said:

"To grapple with these evils needed the moral energy and aggressive force of a Roosevelt. He made himself the incarnation of the national conscience . . . but President Roosevelt, with all his courage and all his determination, could not have accomplished what he did without the legal acumen and the masterful generalship of a Knox. In his very able Attorney-General the President found a sincere sympathizer and a legal pioneer of remarkable grasp and penetration and skill."

That the President fully appreciated this is evident in that paragraph of his address in Harrisburg, on October 4th, 1906, in which he said:

"During the last few years the National Government has taken very long strides in the direction of exercising and securing adequate control over the great corporations, and it was under the leadership of one of the most honored public men in our country, one of Pennsylvania's most eminent sons, the present Senator and then Attorney-General Knox, that the new departure was begun."

During his years of public service Knox has persistently prosecuted corruption in public life, routed dishonest men from public service, driven unfair discrimination and oppression from the channels of commerce, and proved to the American people that the Constitution of the United States, instead of being a helpless invalid, is a giant with the strength not only to curb but to crush the greatest evils that have ever been revealed in the political life of this country. His great speech in Pittsburg, in 1902, was the first beacon which threw illuminating rays along the unrealized powers and possibilities of Government control thru interstate commerce, under the authority of the Constitution, and as Attorney-General, Knox at once became the exponent and executive of the new policies. Where others stood mystified and uncertain, doubting the ability of the untried, unconstrued and supposedly inadequate law, Knox struck out into the new path and triumphantly carried before the Supreme Court a new and enlarged chart of governmental powers. He began the battle for national control and regulation of corporations engaged in interstate commerce, and his foresight and legal judgment were vindicated by signal victories which have changed the entire face of the

relation of the Government to the great agencies of trade.

Secretary Root, in a speech which he made as president of the Chicago National Convention, in 1904, presented the work accomplished up to that time by Knox, who was then Attorney-General, in a clear, concise and comprehensive way, which induces me to quote two paragraphs. He said:

"The Attorney-General has gone on in the same practical way, not to talk about trusts, but to proceed against the trusts by law for their regulation. In separate suits fourteen of the great railroads of the country have been restrained by injunction from giving illegal rebates to favored shippers, who, by means of them, were driving out the smaller shippers and monopolizing the grain and meat business of the country. The Beef Trust was put under injunction. The officers of the railroads, engaged in the cotton carrying pool, affecting all of that great industry of the South, were indicted and have abandoned their combination. The Northern Securities Company, which undertook, by combining in one ownership the capital stock of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railroads, to end traffic competition in the Northwest, has been destroyed by a vigorous prosecution, expeditious and brought to a speedy and effective conclusion in the Supreme Court.

"The right of the Interstate Commerce Commission to compel the production of books and papers has been established by the judgment of the Supreme Court in a suit against the coal-carrying roads. Other suits have been brought and other indictments have been found and other trusts have been driven back within legal bounds. No investment in lawful business has been jeopardized; no fair and honest enterprise has been injured; but it is certain that wherever the constitutional power of the National Government reaches, trusts are being practically regulated and curbed within lawful bounds as they never have been before, and the men of small capital are finding in the efficiency and skill of the National Department of Justice a protection they never had before against the crushing effect of unlawful combinations."

Senator Knox was a vigorous and successful administrator of the Department of Justice because he possessed the convictions, the attributes, the poise, the reflection and the judgment which make the great man in any sphere. He brought those qualities with him from his private law practice at the call of President McKinley. He carried them with him to the Senate. They will be his, and equally effective for good, in any future field of responsibility.

More than this, Knox was the pioneer in railroad rate legislation. In 1905 he

left the office of Attorney-General to become Senator, and at once stood in the front of the battle as the first and foremost champion of the President's policy of rate regulation. His entire record on all of the vital and progressive questions of the day stands unique and alone. The principles of the Roosevelt policies are the principles of Knox. He formulated them and framed their legal bounds. He firmly believes in their fundamental object of public justice and corporate regulation. And this great work so successfully outlined and so auspiciously begun must be carried on. The American people must entrust the great task to one whom they believe by right, by intelligence, by energy, integrity and firm conviction to be the man best fitted; whose mental and moral equipment indicates him as best capable of facing and successfully furthering the gigantic problems of Government under its immeasurably increased powers.

To quote again the words of the President:

"We need common sense, common honesty and resolute courage. We need what Mr. Knox has shown, the character that will refuse to be hurried into unwise or precipitate movement by any clamor, whether hysterical or demagogic, and on the other hand, the character that will refuse to be frightened out of a movement by any pressure, still less by any threat expressed or implied."

This was not said in the heat of a political controversy, but at a time when patriotism, not partisanship, was the President's theme, and because of my faith in his ability to judge men, his words impress themselves upon me at this time with a double emphasis. More especially because the President, of all men living, knows the tremendous task which lay before Mr. Knox in the crisis which confronted the Administration when colossal aggregations of capital, grown accustomed to exercise unlimited power in the conduct of business institutions directly connected with the public, became arrogant to the point of denying the authority of the Government to exercise any control over them. When the danger became most formidable and the crisis acute, that redeeming characteristic of the American Republic—the ability to produce the right man at the right time—asserted itself, and Mr. Knox

not only illumined new pathways of American jurisprudence, but by heroic efforts put an end to the pernicious practices.

The man who did this was dealing with a big proposition. He had big men as adversaries. To win he must have possessed moral strength and intellectual skill of the highest order. Knox won. The United States Government is one of the mightiest engines ever perfected by man for the enforcement of law and the orderly regulation of human affairs; but upon the manner in which it is operated will always depend its proficiency. And considering the peculiar character of the emergencies that now confront us there are few men who present the abundant qualifications of mind and heart and temperament which mark the junior Senator from the Keystone State—Philander C. Knox. There is no more correct and comprehensive description of the man who is needed for the present emergency than to quote another tribute to Senator Knox by President Roosevelt when he said:

"The tremendous growth of our industrialism has brought to the front many problems with which we must deal; and I trust we shall deal with them along the lines indicated in speech and in action by that profound jurist and upright, fearless public servant, Attorney-General Knox."

And what class of men would not be benefited by the election of the great Pennsylvanian? The laborer remembers that it was Attorney-General Knox who, in the name of the United States Government, refought the battle which a humble laborer had lost because the courts declared the Safety Appliance law unconstitutional. It was not only the first time the Government ever undertook to intervene in a private lawsuit, but Mr. Knox was the first who declared that it could be done, and the courts not only agreed with him but finally reversed the decision in the laborer's case, giving him compensation and upholding the Safety Appliance law.

The colored man wants for President the kind of man Mr. Knox proved himself to be when he instituted the first peonage prosecution in the United States outside of New Mexico, and convicted and punished those who sought to rein-

troduce a species of slavery in the South in the name of contract labor.

The business man wants for President just such a man as Mr. Knox proved himself to be when, in the conduct of the negotiations for laying the Pacific cable, he procured for the United States Government the most advantageous arrangement that has ever existed upon the part of any Government with respect to any other cable in the world.

The diplomat and statesman want for President just such a man as Mr. Knox proved himself to be when, in handling the multitude of intricate legal and international problems in acquiring title to the Panama Canal, he found ways to dispel a thousand doubts, and, by personally supervising the negotiations at home and abroad, brought back with him from Paris a title which the whole world now admits to be without a flaw.

The promoter of the honest, well managed corporation wants just such a man for President as Mr. Knox proved himself to be when he outlined and recommended the passage of those laws creating the Department of Commerce and Labor, completing the Government's power to investigate the organization, conduct, management and business of all corporations engaged in interstate and foreign commerce.

The law-abiding American wants at the helm just such a man as Mr. Knox proved himself to be when he upheld the Chinese Exclusion Act and sustained the law to deport alien anarchists from this country.

The great mass of men who provide for their prospective widows and orphans wants such a man in the Presidential chair as Mr. Knox proved himself to be when, for the first time in the history of the insurance world, he startled the country not only by the disclosures he forced as counsel in the investigation of the Equitable Life, but by the bold and clear-cut remedies which he declared must be applied universally in order to place insurance management upon a basis that would justify its future support by the thrifty, law-abiding citizens of this country.

The Republican wants just such a man as Mr. Knox has always proved himself

to be in his treatment of party leaders and party policies.

He believes the Republican party is bigger than the individual and its power for good far more enduring.

For this reason his aim has always been to upbuild and never to undermine it; to ennoble it and not enfeeble it; to purify and perpetuate it and never to destroy or discredit it.

He believes that as it has accomplished the greatest achievements in our history and embodies in its future purposes the perpetuation of wise and far-reaching plans for the betterment of the human race, it is entitled to the best thought and the best service within the gift of every man who marches under its colors.

Now that the reader has been enabled to judge of the man by his public work, it may be proper in conclusion to state

that the general characteristics already revealed have always asserted themselves in his private affairs.

Senator Knox is no enigma; no narrow-gauged specialist; no crusader with a hobby.

He is just a warm-blooded, good-humored, big-hearted, cool-headed, broad-gauged American, fifty-three years old and fifty-three years sensible.

Whether surrounded by his delightful family in his Pittsburg or Washington home, or enjoying the ease of a philosopher on his beautiful farm at Valley Forge, he is the same even-tempered, clean-cut, companionable gentleman that he always gave promise of being from the days of his youth in Brownsville, Pa., the boyhood home of Blaine, and, if logic reigns, the birthplace of the next President of the United States.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Travelers in the Air



BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," ETC.

JUST at this time, if one could study the upper air at night, he would see it clouded with great flights of birds moving northward. Occasionally one of these flights passes over a star and puts it out, and I have seen them passing over the full moon like a great procession of spirits—rather dark ones. These flights of birds continue for something over a month. The bluebirds started from Florida about February 15th, and some of them are already in New England. The robins started on the evening of February 26th, at five p. m., and in clouds that darkened the sky for two hours. It was a marvelous sight, and I have never seen anything to compare with it since the pigeons used to make their migrations across New York. These flocks will have reached their Northern home in about three weeks. Blackbirds are singing all thru the pines, and with them big flocks of redwings give choral melody of a high order. I do not know of anything finer, even here

where the birds are singing more or less all the time. One flock after another moves northward, rather leisurely, and I am not quite sure when they will reach their destination. Catbirds show themselves occasionally in Central Florida, but most of them go farther southwestward for the winter. They will reach New York State about the 5th of May. So far they are mostly in hiding, and are as hard to hunt up as they are in the North.

I have referred to only a few of these migrants, but will you try to get a vision of their wonderful passage, covering the whole earth over a zone two thousand miles in width? Flock after flock; and, if you care to keep vigil, you will be able to discover a good deal about them at any hour of the night. Most of them drop down by day to feed, and partly for economic reasons and partly for safety, they do their traveling by night. The velocity with which they travel is far beyond anything that is attainable by man. They probably cover over 500 miles in a

single day. They do not, however, go in a straight line, but follow the larger valleys and river courses, which offer them a better chance for dining. The flight is also considerably influenced by winds and storms. I have the authority of Nuttall that birds do not assemble and classify themselves, or make any sort of social arrangements for their great migratory movements, but I know better.

You should have been with me during the last two or three winters, and you would have found nothing more interesting than this collecting of different sorts of birds and the arrangements for a common movement. Robins and bluebirds prefer the neighborhood of the lakes, and are found in vast numbers in the bayheads—that is, where the springs start that flow down to and feed the lakes. I can liken a robin assembly in one of these bayheads to nothing but a swarm of bees. They are on every bush and tree and all over the ground—chattering in a roar of robin conversation. It is unlike anything I ever saw or heard in the North, even in migratory season. At first it looks like a vast confusion and absolute disorder; but you will soon see that it is not, for there is discoverable a very definite movement in small groups. A half dozen or a dozen robins will spring up together, and move off into other groups. Organization grows more and more apparent to you as you watch them. To distinguish the leaders is difficult, but I am sure that I have been able to select those who direct affairs. However, the multitude is beyond all estimate. For half a mile I walk about, and they are so thick that they hit you in their flight. This gathering together and arrangement of their social affairs goes on for two or three weeks. This year I am not in the center of the organization, and last year was hardly in the rim of it, but the year before I found myself in the very core of this marvelous bird life. This year they are all about my lake, in numbers sufficient to make a very interesting study. Occasionally I happen upon some one Bobby by himself, and he looks at me so familiarly that, for a moment, I feel sure that he is the very fellow that built a nest in the grapevine by my window last June. When I say to him, "Bobby, do you remember those five

babies? Really, now, are you not the very fellow who ate my cherries—those May Dukes that I so much craved?" He snaps his tail and says something in Robinese that I do not quite feel sure about. Very likely he came from down the Hudson, or possibly he is only a denizen of the Central Park in New York—robins are so astoundingly alike! I often wonder how they can distinguish their own mates.

February is pretty well used up with this gathering together of the clans and their moving onward. Order, precision, certainty is everywhere. How do they *know* when to start? Do they have advance couriers, or do they go by instinct? Ask John Burroughs. I myself think that they have messengers, and that they know pretty well when the first spring showers will start the green patches of grass down the creeks, and when the first angleworms may be expected above ground. They know, too, just as we do, about how large a supply of barberries and high bush cranberries can be counted on in a pinch. These birds know very well that they run some risk in starting so early, and that they are certain to encounter more or less of snowstorms and cold snaps. But a bird never loses the boy spirit; he likes to dare a little. For this reason the robins are always ahead of steady spring weather, and occasionally they are the worse for it. For my part I like to fall in with them; and so I leave such berries and fruits on the trees and bushes as will help them thru a couple of bad days. A share of the persimmons, left to dry on the tree, will be appreciated; and the pine grossbeak, with his friends, the cedar-birds, will take the very last of the viburnum seeds.

Several hundred bluebirds sitting on the wire fences and filling the bushes, is a sight you may go far to see. I never dreamed of anything more beautiful. They are not very shy down here, but exactly what they eat I can not determine. Robins pick up insects and enjoy some sorts of vegetation around the lake shore. I have not been able to determine what it is they most feed on, as they run down near to the water's edge. Some of them loiter here until the mulberries are ripe. I would if I were a robin. It is about the most delicious food for all sorts

of creatures that even Florida furnishes. The trees are always full of cardinal birds and mocking-birds, and I believe that even the shrikes are sometimes tempted away from insect hunting to pick a few mulberries. Loquats are ripe before they start, and are eaten by blue-jays and mocking-birds, and I think by robins. This fruit is the shape of a small pear, of a lemon yellow color, and has the flavor of a cherry. They cling so close to the tree, in huge bunches, that the birds rarely pick them off, but stand on the bunch and pick holes. Its flavor ought to please a robin. The bluebirds evidently are getting all that they want, for they are in the most perfect plumage. But oh, that blue; it seems twice as blue as in New York! However, they fly so high up there that one can hardly see the color. As for music—well you know what bluebirds can do, and they do it here with such a hearty sweet will. You can imagine them preluding their New York songs under the influence of softer and sunnier skies. Either I am prejudiced, or they far surpass in sweetness of song any of our non-migrating birds. Why should they not?—they have traveled; they have seen the world; they are cosmopolitan in spirit. The mocking-bird is a rattler, and has a wanton way about him. Perhaps he might please Wagner, for he can make any sound that he pleases. As a rule even the shrike or butcher bird gives us sweeter notes, altho you can never be quite sure what he is going to sing. The red cardinal birds are, perhaps, more to be praised for rich and real melody; but the rule holds good that the migratory birds are the better singers. The catbird vastly outdoes the mocking-bird—altho a sort of second cousin, I believe.

Blackbirds are as pert here as they are at their Northern homes, but they have different manners, and they handle their voices very differently. They get into the tops of pines, eighty to one hundred feet high, and, at a signal, set off a musical program decidedly better than any other bird music I have heard in this section. It is like the Swiss bell-ringers—tinkling, rippling, joyous and, above all, a choral harmony. They rarely come down into our orchards and gardens. The flocks are moving leisurely north-

ward, and stop mainly to have a good time singing. I have heard only one orange grower make an unpleasant criticism concerning this corn-pulling torment of the Northern farmer.

There seems to be a tendency on the part of some of the birds to break up migration, or, at least, to prolong their stay in the South. This is precisely like the drift among our Northern birds, to stay all winter where they can find abundance of food. The herons are far more safe, especially the white egrets, than they were a few years ago—thanks to saner laws. The result is that they move about less, and are growing somewhat domestic. A blue heron nested in my garden last spring and raised a litter of babes. It was not much of a nest, but it was exceedingly interesting. A few robins are sure to stay in the North if their home is among cedars and pines and there is a good showing of wild cherries and similar food. I think a grove of mountain ash would be a tempting winter home for a good many of these fellows that now migrate.

I should like to see a flock of robins light on its arrival in the North. I never yet caught sight of an arrival; I am always asleep. There they are at day-break, and one of them (the one that sings "Hear This Birdie—This Beautiful Birdie") is on the top of the big spruce, just before my window; and there, at the very tip, and fifty feet high, he is pouring out his soul in gratitude for his safe arrival. Another one over back of my barn, who has for years been in love with an apple tree, replies. A church full of singers could not praise God any better. So with the bluebirds; the first that I know of them is a strong, clear, rich note, away up in the April sky, as far as I can distinguish the singer. What I want some time is to catch some of these flocks on their arrival and before they have scattered to their respective homes. It is a different thing, however, with the swallows or chimney swifts, for I know just when to expect them, and just where the big cloud will rest, and many a time I have watched them hour after hour discussing affairs and starting off in small flocks to different parts of the township. Evidently no bird has a right, entirely, to consult his

own individuality. Free and independent as a robin seems to be on your lawns, he has his location designated on the communistic principle. I do not remember that bird society has been thoroly studied, but it well deserves an Audubon.

Early in April you may expect the great blue heron about the marshy places and the lakes; and at the same time the purple finch's delightful voice breaks thru your budding vines, setting you on a quick hunt to get a glimpse of his crimson feathers. Some one says he looks as if he had bathed in the berry juices where he had taken his breakfast. The note of the vesper sparrow is easily compared to that of the bluebird, trilling down the long shadows of sunset—for he is not a lover of the morning. Then comes the well-beloved chipping bird or chipper sparrow, who is in love with the morning; and with him the warblers and the wrens. About the first of May, sometimes a few days before and sometimes a few days after, come, almost together, the four greatest American singers—every one a prima donna. These are the brown thrasher, the wood thrush, the veery and the catbird. All of them are very shy, but if you make your acres absolutely safe from guns and cats, and make them feel sure that they will never be disturbed, all four will leave the forest edges and wood lots and come as close to you and as familiarly as the robin. I do not believe that anybody will be quite tamed to this sort of civilization until he has had one or more of these birds nest near him and sing to him. I would not miss my catbirds for my cherries, and my wood-thrushes are as important to my household as my currant bushes. While you are in your balcony, reading or writing, suddenly a flash comes thru the vines, and into your honeysuckle or your cherry blossoms dips like a dart a ruby-throated humming-bird. Where he has been he does not intend to tell you, and if you can find his nest you will do better than I can. I never found but two in my life.

For a few days after locating, not much in the way of house building is accomplished. There is some courting, some sporting, a good deal of looking around, and not a little offhand play. My catbird uses up one day chattering with

me. And then he gives me a sample song, looking joyously and lovingly down into my face. We love each other; better yet we love to tell each other. I imagine he has found out that I myself go to Florida; I wish we could go together. Then for a few days he is busy hunting a safe place for his nest. The robin likes to take an old nest and fix it over, or build close by it, but the catbird is too cunning to be found in the same bush two nesting seasons in succession. He spies into every shrub, darts thru the hedges, and when he has finally settled down you will see very little of him for several days. It is not easy to watch a catbird building its nest. Mating is done promptly for the most part, but sometimes it is a noisy affair; but only when two fellows want the same girl. Then the affair becomes too entirely human to be pleasant. Hard names and hair-pulling, but no pistols.

This is the way with these friends and allies of man. We could not cultivate the earth without their help. There are a few hawks and some kinds of sparrows that are unmitigated nuisances; for not even a Government bulletin can persuade me to the contrary. These fellows and the crows, so far as they are migratory, move in the daytime, and they are in no sense our companions or friends. But the great universe of birds, the real undegenerates, are our companions and co-operators. A man is not half a man who can find any sport in killing them, and a woman has never felt genuine religion who will encourage the slaughter of God's babes. Perhaps they do not reason as much as some men; they reason more than most men. And when Mr. Burroughs falls back on the argument that all reason is only the expression of Infinite Wisdom, he makes no substantial cleavage between us and the birds—God's choir. To me religion is co-operating with the Divine Will. To keep a day holy and read a sacred book cannot compensate for interference with His plans. Agriculture depends on seeing what God is doing, and what He wishes to have done. So it is that Religion and Industry are co-ordinated. My robin song is the revelation of Infinite Goodness; and the bluebird so trills of heaven that I dare not fail to hear it. Do you remember

what Maurice Thompson once sang in
THE INDEPENDENT? I recall it now:

"A migrant song bird I,
Out of the South I fly,

Urged by some vague, strange force of des-
tiny;

To where the young wheat springs,
And the maize begins to grow,
And the clover fields to blow.

I have fought

This vague mysterious power that flings me
forth

Into the North;

But all in vain. When flutes of April blow,
The immemorial longing lures me, and I go."

What is there in our human adjust-
ments so really perfect as this bird migra-
tion? We are trying our inventive and

mechanical skill to the utmost to secure
safe and easy carriage thru the skies; but
up there tonight whole families, yes,
whole communities, are moving in easy,
graceful flight, illustrating a flawless in-
dividual and social economy. Alas, I
have just learned that a mean Cracker,
who can neither fly nor sing, nor read nor
write, nor otherwise prove a reason for
existence, has brought into our village a
bag full of slaughtered robins. Over my
own acres and all around the lake I set
up "No Shooting on These Grounds."
Let the whole of the United States soon
be covered with similar protective signals.

SORRENTO, FLA.



The Jeanes Bequest to Swarthmore College

BY JOSEPH SWAIN, A.M., LL.D.

[When the retiring Miss Jeanes made her conditional bequest to Swarthmore College she did not imagine that she would stir up the most startling educational sensation of the year. We are glad to have the president of the college tell why it was declined last week. —EDITOR.]

The managers
of Swarthmore
College have de-
cided one of the
most interesting
questions that has

Swarthmore Col-
lege that they have,
after careful delib-
eration, unani-
mously declined the
conditional gift of

ever been raised for settlement by
any American college. No grow-
ing college of high standard has
ever known what it is *not* to be
poor. It is therefore a serious mat-
ter for any college deliberately to de-
cline a sum of money, large or small,
which may be used in adding needed
teachers, increasing salaries, or in any of
the numerous ways that would promote
the interests of the college. It is the
more difficult for a college to decline a
gift when that gift requires the college to
give up certain things which, in the judg-
ment of many, should be given up in any
event. Under these circumstances it is
greatly to the credit of the managers of

Anna T. Jeanes. I am, therefore, glad
to comply with the request of THE IN-
DEPENDENT briefly to review the case.

Anna T. Jeanes, a wealthy member of
the Society of Friends in Philadelphia,
died September 24th, 1907. She was a
woman of very simple habits and had
for herself very little use of her wealth.
She had given liberally to her own re-
ligious society for many purposes and
had also given to many worthy enter-
prises outside. She built the German-
town Home for Aged Friends, where she
lived for some time prior to her death.
Her largest single gift while living was
\$1,000,000 for the education of colored
children in rural schools.



Miss Jeanes had never seen an intercollegiate game of any kind. She had formed the opinion from reading the newspapers that intercollegiate football was wholly bad. She dwelt in conversation on its evils as she understood them. She was very independent, having decided opinions of her own. It was known to a very few before her death that she would make a gift to Swarthmore College on the condition that intercollegiate athletics should be abandoned. It was believed that no one could influence her in the matter unless it were to have her strike out the item altogether. Personally, I believe the managers have done more for higher education in declining the conditional gift than they could possibly have done with the money, even if the amount had been large and there had been no string to it, notwithstanding the present needs of the college.

The item in the will of the late Anna T. Jeanes is as follows:

"I conditionally give, devise and bequeath to Swarthmore College my coal lands and mineral rights in the State of Pennsylvania, together with my five-eighths ownership in the Rebecca Steadman tract (Hazel Brook Colliery), on the condition that the management of the aforesaid Swarthmore College shall discontinue and abandon all participation in intercollegiate athletics, sports and games, but should the management of Swarthmore College fail to accept and carry out these conditions, I will and direct that the aforesaid coal lands, mineral rights, and ownership shall be sold and the proceeds thereof (amount realized) shall be included and merged in the assets of my estate."

Many suggestions have been made on the theory that the money could be accepted without giving up intercollegiate athletics. It will be observed, for example, that the letter of the will does not require that the students shall give up anything whatever. "The management . . . shall discontinue and abandon all participation in intercollegiate athletics," etc. As the management has never engaged in these games, it is clear that there is nothing for them to give up. It has been suggested that the students could join a club in the borough and play with other colleges as members of the club, thus technically evading what is thought to be her intent. I have received numerous letters from lawyers and others, saying that such a restriction as

the one imposed by the Jeanes will would be against public policy, that the college should accept the gift and the courts would ultimately decide that the condition is not binding on the college. There are many illustrations of cases in which the conditions of testators have been declared void for some reason by the courts.

One letter from a thrifty lawyer in Vienna, Austria, seems worthy of insertion here:

"To the Highly Honorable Quaker College in Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, United States, North America:

"HIGHLY HONORABLE COLLEGE—I have read in the papers about the bequest of twelve millions which the recently deceased Miss Jeanes left to your famous Quaker College, but which the highly honorable College cannot accept because Miss Jeanes connected with the gift certain apparently impossible conditions. Now this bequest can nevertheless be accepted, since there is a thoroughly unobjectionable plan which will not infringe the conditions of the testator, and yet will justify, in the fullest measure, the acceptance by the highly honorable College of the gift, without thereby obligating it to fulfil the condition of the will.

"I am prepared to acquaint you with this plan, provided the highly honorable Quaker College guarantees to pay me a fee of 10 per cent. in cash of the whole sum which it receives, immediately upon its entrance into the legacy.

"Awaiting your answer with this guarantee, whereupon I will acquaint you with further details, I remain,

"With high respect,"

The consensus of views of lawyers consulted, however, is that, unless the board of managers of the college is willing to say, in spirit, at least, that intercollegiate athletics will be permanently given up, the executors could not legally turn over the property to the college.

Whatever may be the legal aspect of the matter, the board did not for a moment consider taking merely a technical view of the case, but desired to meet it squarely as a moral question. They would either accept the gift and have the college give up intercollegiate athletics forever or decline it. Had the will been worded in such a manner as would have enabled the board to take the gift so long as the policy of no intercollegiate athletics was regarded as wise, thus permitting of experimentation, the case would have been very different. This was not

regarded by lawyers as feasible under the wording of the will. With this interpretation it seemed clear to many of the managers that the question of the amount of the gift should not enter into the case, yet they thought, as trustees of the college, they should know all the facts in the case before rendering a decision. A committee was therefore appointed to find out the value of the bequest and the legal rights of the college, should they accept it.

As the whole educational world and the public generally have taken a great interest in the announcement by the press that a bequest worth from one to three million dollars had been given to Swarthmore College with the condition mentioned above, it seemed to me that the decision of the board in the case was not one affecting Swarthmore alone, but one which might affect the policy of donors to other colleges also, and therefore of importance to higher institutions of learning everywhere. I therefore sent letters to twenty-five representative presidents of colleges and universities in the United States, asking three questions. As the value of the property was not then known—the value assumed by the press not being given out by any one who knew the worth of the property—it seemed to me that the general question of the acceptance of such conditional gifts being raised, no matter whether the gift was large or small, the board should meet the whole question in order to be of the largest service to higher education. It was this thought which led to the three questions asked of the presidents. The questions were as follows:

"1. In your opinion, have the trustees of a college the right to bind for all time an institution of learning by such a restriction as the one mentioned above?

"2. If so (*i. e.*, if the principle of accepting conditional gifts be approved), should the gift be accepted in case it amounts to \$1,000,000 or more? Please give reasons.

"3. If the gift should be \$50,000, what then?"

The summary of all answers was as follows:

Question 1.—Eleven negative, seven affirmative, five non-committal, two say yes, legally; no, morally.

Question 2.—Thirteen negative, seven

affirmative, four non-committal, one unanswered.

Question 3.—Seventeen negative, four non-committal, four unanswered.

As my own statement to the board of managers was included as an integral part of the board's report of the case, quotations from that statement may be taken as fairly representing the line of thought of the board which led them to decline the gift.

A college exists for the education of the whole human nature of the students. It should be free to teach the truth as each generation of teachers sees the truth, and be free to use such methods as seem best for the development of the mind, body and character of the students. It should be free to make use of every available opportunity for this purpose. Swarthmore College at present has no restrictions which the authorities of the college cannot change, excepting those in the charter, which can be changed only by legislation.

There is no college in America today which is the same college that it was twenty-five years ago. Old subjects have new aspects and new subjects have been introduced. Conditions in general have changed. There is no reason to suppose that there will not be marked changes in the future. There are, therefore, grave objections to the board deciding whether any special thing shall be done or shall not be done, say ten years hence. To require that a particular thing shall or shall not be done fifty or a hundred years hence is still more objectionable, and to say that any particular policy shall be the policy of the college forever is unwise and even dangerous. Each board should be free to decide what is best from year to year. In general, gifts to a college should be given in such a manner that the board would be free to use them in a way that seems best at the time, though of course every college is glad to receive gifts for the maintenance of special departments or other special objects.

Conditional gifts, which necessarily restrict the use of other funds or other gifts of the college, should be accepted, if at all, with great caution. Of course, certain conditional gifts are entirely

legitimate. The conditional gift of Andrew Carnegie to Swarthmore was a proper one. He gave \$50,000 for a library building when he was assured that the college had secured an equal amount of new endowment, the income of which is to be used for the maintenance of the library. So far as one can now see, this is a helpful condition. The condition has been fulfilled and there seems good reason to believe that the endowment can always be used as directed. One cannot imagine a time when a library will not be useful. At least the condition imposed does not in any way restrict the freedom of judgment of the trustees in the use of *other funds* of the college.

Gifts of money for needed buildings or for endowments are, of course, legitimate. Gifts which are coupled with a condition relating to material equipment, and which require that other gifts shall be secured before they are available, may be highly desirable, but there is a fundamental distinction between such gifts and those in which the condition restricts the freedom of the institution, either in its educational work or in its social life. A college might be asked to so limit its usefulness, in compliance with the individual caprice of a testator, as no longer to deserve the name of a college.

The best college life is neither created by contracts nor by arbitrary rules and regulations, nor in general by revolutionary methods, but thru the natural laws of evolution. The college life should grow up thru the action of the students and teachers working together in freedom.

It is necessary to regulate this or that from time to time, but the regulations of one generation may be entirely unnecessary or even harmful to another. A study of the rules and regulations of almost any college of a generation ago, compared with those of today, will at once show the folly of trying to fix the social life of any institution in any particular thing, by arbitrary decisions.

A policy which has grown up in freedom and under the sanction of the authorities of a college, if given up at all for financial reasons, should be given up with great caution.

It is conceivable that a conditional gift,

such as the one under consideration, might be so large that new facilities could be provided with its assistance which would more than outweigh the limitations involved. Yet the fact remains that if such limitation is once accepted there is no reason why limitations in other directions may not be made. If a college agrees to give up intercollegiate athletics for a certain sum of money, why may it not agree to continue intercollegiate athletics forever for a certain sum of money? Why not agree to have or not have forever military drill as a part of the college curriculum? If any body of trustees assumes to be wise enough to decide such matters for all time, why not decide in a similar way on the propriety of teaching or not teaching the doctrine of the free coinage of silver, or the gold standard, the doctrine of materialism, or what not? Suppose that in the middle of the eighteenth century a college should have been richly endowed on the condition that it should teach loyalty to the king, or even more recently, to justify human slavery. Can we imagine a more difficult position than that of an institution bound to a trust, the terms of which had become absolutely at variance with the development of society?

A college must be loyal to its students, to its alumni, and its friends. It is not probable that under ordinary conditions any college would be endowed with so large a sum as to make it independent for all time without additional gifts, nor is such a condition desirable. A growing college must continue with each year to have increasing income. A college must commend itself to each new generation. To sell for a consideration a privilege which is regarded by students, and to say the least by many alumni, as a wholesome and healthful custom, is not likely to bring unity and co-operation among the friends of the college. No one is wise enough, under all the present conditions at Swarthmore, to foresee what the effect of the unqualified acceptance of such a gift would have on the future of the college. Swarthmore, as well as any other institution of learning, needs money, but she needs still more the continuing love, counsel and support of her students, alumni and friends.

Two hundred and twenty-five years

ago, inspired by the teachings of George Fox, William Penn left all the opportunities of the Old World to come to the new and establish this colony on the Delaware. His "holy experiment" embodied the most advanced ideals of civil and religious liberty of his time. He tried to found a state in which every man would have the power to follow the light of his own individual soul. Can the board of managers of Swarthmore College afford to stultify themselves by denying the future right of individual judgment to themselves and to their successors, even in matters deemed by them

of minor importance? The college should not be responsible for an act which would belie the fundamental teachings of the founder of our society, the sage and seer of Swarthmore Hall; nor should it belittle the faith of the founder of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Swarthmore's historic position has been one of freedom. That freedom is above the price of endowments.

These are a few of the considerations which led to the belief that the conditional gift of Anna T. Jeanes should be declined.

SWARTHMORE, PA.



Across the Atlantic

BY ROBERT FROST

LEANING, one speaks between surrounding
hands,

With lashes lowered as deeming not to see,
And the tide smooths the beaches at her feet.
"Sister," she says, "I faintly hear thy word,
But hear thy word in heart-beats—speak again.
Darkness comes down upon you speaking
there;

The waves go toward you standing under
stars;

They come to me in sunlight further west;
Somewhere between they leap to the wind's
love.

It is the old sea there, no man's abode,
Not time shall make less desert than it is,
And yet no more, no more the sundering sea.

"Once she held in the hollow of her wave
The little, tossing missive boat you sent.
Days, nights, she had it in her power to
whelm,

But paltered with its fate and let it pass.
Time to come then between us for all time!
The ship, light-riding, came and went again,
Empty of India's jewels, to its port
To find before it there da Gama's fame
And nought to match against his prize in hand
But truth that lit the yards like Elmo's fire.
And the old sea was less the sundering sea.
She has strewn wrecks since then and ships
from port

She has hurled back ashore and banked with
sand.

Too many have come with sails, to sink them
all;

And now they trample flat the waves they run.
Ever the sea is less the sundering sea.

"But demon-like she hides her secret thought;
She veils her face in mist and folds her hands;
She murmurs 'What have I to do with men?'
What had she ever, space made palpable,
What but keep aching heart from heart too
long,

What but keep life too long from half the
world?

But she has said it, little has she left
Could she but hear the word we pass today—
Perhaps she hears in the green moated gloom,
Or feels like leaden touch thru all her cold,
Like sea-stones smitten feebly under sea,
Like bell-stroke deadened downward from the
keel.

I deem she hears. Could she but comprehend
And say if I speak less than truth to thee:—
It needs not shipping to come safely thru,
Sister; it needs not ropes of iron more
To hold, or she will part me from thy word:
Thy softest word shall reach me thru her
storm.

Sister, dominion has past from her brow—
Forget the sea, no more the sundering sea."

DERRY, N. H.



Metropolitan Operas

Enrico Caruso is undoubtedly the greatest lyric tenor of the time, yet he has his limitations, and some of them are surprising. Thus, for several seasons, Mr. Conried endeavored to induce him to assume the part of Manrico in "Il Trovatore," and was finally compelled to place it in the hands of Heinrich Knote, who was remarkably successful in it. Possibly this aroused Caruso's jealousy; at any rate, altho the Munich tenor was here again, Caruso took the rôle into his own hands this time. The result proved that his hesitancy was not without just cause. He had to transpose one of the principal arias a whole tone down, and there was evidence that Verdi's style in this opera is somewhat too robust for his voice. Nevertheless, he sang most of the music beautifully, and with Emma Eames as Leonora and Louise Homer as Azucena the opera has proved one of the big successes of the season.

Next to Caruso, the artist who has the greatest drawing power at the Metropolitan is Geraldine Farrar. Her voice has improved since last season in beauty, flexibility and evenness, and as an actress she recalls Emma Calvé in her best days. Some object to her methods because she is no respecter of traditions, but insists on doing everything her own way; to others this constitutes one of the principal charms of her art. It gives it an individuality that musical epicures enjoy greatly. Moreover, her way is usually better than the traditional one—more

realistic and interesting. She is a pupil, to the present day, of Lilli Lehmann, yet she does not imitate her ways slavishly. Instead of going to the opera house to see how others do it, she studies the text and the score and tries to find out for herself how the composer wants things done.

Of the eighteen rôles in Miss Farrar's repertory New Yorkers have now had a chance to hear ten, the latest two being Violetta in "La Traviata," and Mignon in Ambroise Thomas's opera. She does not, of course, execute the florid music in Verdi's operas with the brilliancy of Madame Tetrassini, but she sings the melodies more sweetly and expressively, and as an actress she is more sympathetic than any of her rivals in this rôle. It has been truly said of her that her Violetta dies "not of phthisis, aided and developed by dissipation, but of a broken heart." Her Mignon is simply enchanting in its diverse aspects, as a gypsy girl, a jealous rival of Filina in the attire of a page, and in her native land as an Italian beauty.

The Filina in this revival of a once very popular French opera was another American, Miss Bessie Abbott, who has also appeared as Gilda in "Rigoletto." Her beautiful voice is well trained, but it is rather light for so large an auditorium, and as an actress she is mediocre. She lacks the ambition, the determination to reach the top, which is one of Miss Farrar's chief assets.

It is likely that Miss Berta Morena, who arrived for the last four weeks of the season, will prove as popular an art-

ist as Miss Farrar. This is the third season of her engagement by Mr. Conried, but until this year illness prevented her from crossing the Atlantic. In Germany she is at present the most beloved of the Wagnerian sopranos, and the affection felt for her is based on many good qualities, the most important of which is a voice imbued with deep feeling, a voice that speaks to the heart, and enlists our sympathies at every moment. It is beautiful in quality, too. Beautiful also is the face of Morena, as beautiful as it is expressive; and it is undeniable that in a rôle like Sieglinde (in the "Walküre") or Elizabeth in "Tannhäuser" we are more deeply moved by an artist whose voice and face are beautiful as well as expressive. Miss Morena, in a word, is one of those ideal Wagner interpreters in whom diverse winsome qualities are blended so well that they form a harmonious whole which one forgets to analyze and has no desire to criticise.

For lovers of Wagnerian opera the great event of the season will be the cycle of four "Nibelung" operas to be sung, with Morena and all the leading German vocalists, on the Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings of the week beginning April 13th.



Manhattan Operas

Oscar Hammerstein engaged Madame Tetrassini for fifteen performances at his opera house, but by the end of the season she will have sung about two dozen times, nearly always to crowded houses. His other leading prima donna, Miss Mary Garden, also has become very popular, and with an occasional Nordica, Schumann-Heink and Calvé night, the manager has succeeded in overcoming the chief weakness of last year's performances—the paucity of great women singers. His season altogether has been such a great success that he will doubtless start with a big subscription list for next season. Last year "society" avoided the new opera house, but this year not a few of the social leaders were to be seen occupying boxes at the Manhattan on the important nights.

The public is to be congratulated on Mr. Hammerstein's success as much as he is himself. He has given agreeable

variety to the operatic repertory by his production of French operas like "Pelléas et Mélisande," "Louise," "Thais" and "Les Contes d'Hoffmann," and to the lovers of ornate song he has given great delight by importing Madame Tetrassini. The public has shown a preference for her in "Lucia," which is her own favorite opera, and in "La Traviata." Since our last writing she has appeared for the first time in "Dinorah" and in "Crispino e la Comare." The last named, by the Ricci brothers, is more old-fashioned than the oldest of the Donizetti operas that have kept the stage. The music is tuneful but artificial, and even the brilliant vocalism of the prima donna could not arouse much interest in it. "Dinorah" proved to be one of her most effective parts, the "Shadow Song," in particular, affording her a rare opportunity for the display of her dazzling vocal tricks.

The return of Emma Calvé for three performances of "Carmen" revived the interest in that splendid opera. The eminent French soprano has grown too corpulent to enact the coquettish Carmen of the first act as she used to, but in the tragic episodes (especially the card and murder scenes) she is still incomparable as an actress, while her voice has retained its luscious quality and agility to a surprising degree.

The most astonishing thing regarding the Manhattan season is the success of the vague, unmelodious, enigmatic "Pelléas et Mélisande." At the first performance, it will be remembered, Mr. Hammerstein made a brief speech, in which he said that "if a work of such sublime poetry and musical grandeur meets with your approbation and receives your support it places New York at the head of cities of musical culture throughout the world." Evidently New York has reached that place, for Debussy's opera has been sung seven times to crowded houses, which is more of a success than it achieved at its first production in Paris.

For next season Mr. Hammerstein promises half a dozen new rôles for Miss Garden, and the same number for Madame Tetrassini. He has re-engaged all of his best singers. He has announced that he will give no more half-rate Saturday night performances, but will pre-

sent operas on Sunday nights, at the usual low Sunday prices—an innovation which will excite much discussion and probably some protest. He seems to fear no interference, because, as he says, “under the law recently passed by the Board of Aldermen, all educational and musical performances are allowed on Sundays.”



Soloists and Concerts

Josef Hofmann, who may safely be called the greatest pianist of the day with the exception of Paderewski (in Russia and Mexico he is even more popular than his rival), is a prolific composer, but he seldom plays any of his own works. There was great surprise when it was announced the other day that he had written five concertos, the third of which he would play at a Philharmonic concert. It proved to be a euphonious piece with individual themes worked up with skill, and a genuine instinct for orchestral as well as pianistic coloring. It is not likely, however, to be played by other pianists—at least not for some time to come.

The young Dutch pianist, Jan Sickses, who became a professional musician much against the wishes of his family and friends, gave a concert in Mendelssohn Hall at which he proved himself an adept in Chopin, and particularly also in light airy pieces of the higher drawing-room style like Mendelssohn's scherzo in E minor, R. Strauss's “Rêverie” and Nedbal's minuet.

Jan Kubelik has not given a recital in New York this season, but he has twice filled the vast Hippodrome with enthusiastic audiences eager to hear him play pieces ranging from the Mendelssohn concerto (with the Russian Symphony Orchestra) to such an extraordinary freak as an arrangement for violin alone of the sextet from “Lucia.”

Walter Damrosch's cycle of Sunday afternoon Beethoven concerts has somewhat unexpectedly proved a popular success. The Philharmonic also has played several of the Beethoven symphonies, and Dr. Muck ended the Carnegie Hall Series of the Boston Symphony Orchestra with one of these works. There is much regret because Dr. Muck has to return to Berlin.

His place will be taken by Herr Fiedler. Dr. Muck's last evening concert was devoted entirely to American composers. It will be remembered in his favor that he has paid more attention to our composers than any other conductor imported from Germany. It is to be hoped he will make the Berliners acquainted with some of the scores he learned to like here.

In the line of choral music there is nothing of special importance to record unless it be the formation of a new Bach Society by Mr. Sam Franko, and the completion of the fifteenth season of the Musical Art Society, which makes a specialty of the old seventeenth and eighteenth century church music and usually sings it admirably.



The Month in Painting and Sculpture

Sculpture exhibitions in New York are generally secondary to painting thru lack of exhibition facilities. We have had no such chance as Baltimore is to enjoy toward the end of next month when, as the guests of that municipality and with expenses for transportation all paid, the members of the Sculpture Society show works of all kinds and sizes under excellent conditions. But the St. Gaudens exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum has been as great a pleasure and, perhaps, in point of interest expressed by the public, a greater success than was anticipated. The Farragut, Shaw, Sherman and the two Lincolns make a magnificent showing for a short life, to say nothing of the innumerable smaller portrait works. The masterpiece in relief is the portrait of the children of Prescott Hall Butler. Occasionally in the reliefs the treatment of backgrounds shows forcing in undue undulations, always suggesting a marble technique and in bronze giving false relations. The experiments in various heights of relief in the same panel throw one back again upon the question of what is the best convention, and the lowest reliefs here answer that question as it is answered by the frieze of the Parthenon as compared, for example, with the Ara Pacis reliefs of Rome. The St. Gaudens exhibition will be open until April 13th.

At the Bauer-Folsom Galleries, 396 Fifth avenue, Clara Hill showed thirty

works in sculpture that were not without promise, tho, as in so much work that attempts the decorative here, taste seemed unsteadied by feeling for the properly ornate. The best things were statuettes in colored clay that in several cases had charm of movement.

At the same gallery now (until March 28th) is an interesting group of portraits and small works by five sculptors. Six works by James Earle Fraser show the influence of St. Gaudens strongly, but are nevertheless the most important among the forty-six shown. A bust of the son of H. P. Whitney is a memorable one for its perfect realization of the charm of handsome boyhood. Donatello inspired the movement, but the selection from the boy posing shows Mr. Fraser to be a sensitive portrait sculptor. In the relief of St. Gaudens he goes again to the fifteenth century men for inspiration in composition, but there are no better masters.

Rudolph Evans is represented by a mask of Miss Maude Adams with a good suggestion of her personality, another bust and three portrait medals which are simpler and better in treatment than the numerous medals and plaquets by John Flanagan, who models cleverly but doesn't know how to leave out anything, so that his portraits of bejeweled and belaced ladies are all too suggestive of the "vulgarity of American millions," like Senator Clark's house on Fifth avenue. In his work, as in that of most of the French medalists of today, the fact that the modeling is done in large size and reduced in the machine seems to lead to pitfalls in design and in treatment of hair and accessories that few men can avoid. Flanagan's portraits of men are much the best of his works. Richard E. Brooks does low relief rather vigorously and at times successfully, but his bust of Oliver Wendell Holmes is dry and uninteresting and his "subject" works are the usual rococo things in feeling. Edwin W. Deming shows nine animal and Indian subjects in which the feeling is far ahead of the technique. "The Toiler of the Plains" is the best. These works were all better seen than the pieces shown at the Academy, where, excepting a brilliant little bronze rooster called "An Outcast," by Laëssle, there was little of interest.

The Spring Academy

If our editors visit the present exhibition as carefully as they did the last, they will have occasion to talk about "the futility of American art," for they will find the same preponderance of landscape and portrait, but a higher standard of merit in both fields than the Academy has given us before, and one truly imaginative picture at least, "Legend, Sea Calm," by A. B. Davies, the man whose vogue will some day be as great as Whistler's. The best new portrait for this year—the Academy has in several cases requested works seen before elsewhere—is that of President Seelye, of Smith College, by Edmund C. Tarbell, that sane, sensitive painter who has given us such exquisite genre works in recent years, and to whom the Pennsylvania Academy recently gave the gold medal of honor. This portrait seems his best work so far and should put him among the selected few. The Sargents in the exhibition are delightful, and those of the two children seem to have gained since last seen. Shannon's work looks pasty and painty, as it did in his last exhibition at Knoedler's. There are works of all "schools," including those following or among "The Eight," and a few still of the old men like E. L. Henry, J. G. Brown, etc., so that a visit to this Spring's Academy gives one a very much juster outlook upon American art than has been possible for several years in these galleries.



At Montross's

Horatio Walker has entered the field of the subject painter with "The Enchanted Sty—Circe and the Friends of Ulysses," a not altogether successful attempt. Theatrical and yet in sections powerful and again beautiful, which is to say that unity is a little sacrificed, by artificiality in lighting and arrangement. It is not imaginative enough—makes us see the proscenium arch and the heads in the orchestra. Eighteen other and older pictures by him delight us as usual with their beauty of color and feeling for his pastoral subjects.

The Ten American Painters show at Montross's March 17th to April 4th.

A movement for the decoration of

public schools has been started by a number of people interested in the general betterment of environment for city children, and a meeting of a committee in connection with it was held in the Girl's Technical School in East Fifteenth street on March 10th. Mr. Stoddard, whose decoration entitled "Womanhood" has since been installed in the Auditorium there, spoke on what had been done in St. Louis by the children themselves, who have formed "Art

not quite clearly see the best way to proceed, altho he admitted the desirability of having the innate sense of beauty in the human child given as good a chance as possible. Further meetings and discussions will be held and the interest of the public is solicited. Miss Levy, Astor Court Building, can give information in regard to the movement.

Mr. Raphaël Lewisohn, of Paris, shows at Oehme's until March 31st a number of most virile works, which, with



RAPHAEL LEWISOHN'S "HARVEST TIME" AT THE JULIUS OEHME GALLERY.

Patron" societies in the schools and bought with their aggregated pennies original works for their schools. This seems a far better scheme to develop than that of merely hanging framed photographs of old masters in the rooms—tho, perhaps, that must come first. Mrs. Anna Garlin Spencer spoke beautifully and sensibly in regard to the need of making the schools in each district the civic centers of deepest importance in the lives of the children. Mr. J. W. Alexander made a short speech that contained much real wisdom, confessing that he did

their honest values and in most cases sensitive color, are refreshingly free from artistic cant or any insincerity. We have had no one of his particular movement over here whose works are so invigorating. The beautiful "Summer Morning on the Oise" should surely stay in America where it can be often seen. "The Harvest Time" is powerful in realization and beautiful in design. "The Water Carrier on Her Morning Trip," the water colors and sketches are all masterly.

Emil Carlsen is the opposite in tem-



A JAPANESE PRINT BY SUZUKI HARUNOBU, IN THE YAMANAKA COLLECTION.

"This is a very charming, small, square print of a young lady walking with her maid. Here it is hard to say whether the charm is more due to the willowy young figures swaying in opposite directions or to the frankness and fullness of the color mosaic. The background has been printed of a lovely gray. The lady's overdress has the grace of its lines enhanced by its embroidered pattern of willow branches in snow. Date, 1766 or 1767."

perament to Lewisohn and gives us splendidly designed landscapes with powerful movement in line and air and wave or cloud, but always without the presence or suggestion of animate life. His work has equality of grandeur that amounts to loneliness. He gets surer in his technique every year, but his northern ancestry seems to have given him a vision of a coldly intellectual world only. His fifteen pictures were tonic, however, as well as successful for what they did convey of the sea and the sky and the woods.



Japanese Color Prints

The exhibition of Ukiyoe paintings and prints at the Yamanaka Galleries from February 27th to March 14th was

one of the best that has been seen in New York for many years. The catalog as prepared by Prof. Ernest Francisco Fenollosa contained twenty-three Japanese paintings and 156 color prints. The collecting of Japanese prints has grown tremendously in popular favor both here and in art circles abroad during the past twenty years. The Yamanaka exhibition contained only the most carefully selected examples of the best periods and masters, all of which were characterized by a remarkably perfect state of preservation. The exhibition ranged from Torii Kiyonobu (1705) to Hiroshige (1850), and was highly educational as regards the rise and progress of color printing in Japan.



Drama

The financial stringency of the winter has had one good effect—it has made playgoers more discriminating. For the last three years theaters could not be built fast enough in New York City to hold the crowds, and almost any play could get enough of them to keep afloat. This year the mortality among mediocre plays has been appalling, but the houses that offered the best in each kind have been as full as usual. "Paid in Full," a new play by Eugene Walter, gets packed audiences at the Astor Theater and deserves them. The remark of the old sea captain at the close of the climax, "It's good to be decent," might apply to the play, for the scene to which it refers is here played inoffensively, altho it is essentially the same situation that in a hun-

dred French plays and even in Maeterlinck's "Monna Vanna" is pruriently suggestive. The scenes are those of ordinary middle-class American life, with real people in real situations, with real emotions and talking real language. The heroine for a change is neither vicious nor hysterical, and the humor of the piece is not the product of forced epigrams or horse-play. Among the seven characters there are two wholesome cheerful individuals and a third who is better than he seems, an unusually large proportion of decency for a modern play and sufficient to compensate for a most despicable "hero." All the rôles are admirably acted. It is good "team play" in place of the ordinary star-and-sticks combination.

After the phenomenal successes of "The County Chairman" and "The College Widow," which have added so much to the joy of this nation, Mr. George Ade fell on an evil day and wrote a couple of theatrical failures. At last he has retrieved his temporary misfortunes and has produced another genuine comedy entitled "Father and the Boys," which bids fair to have a record breaking run. "Father and the Boys" is not so American a comedy as his previous efforts. Indeed the setting may be laid almost anywhere in the five continents. But the American kindly humor and gentle extravagance turn up at all expected and unexpected moments, keeping the audience in an uproar from the rise to the fall of the curtain. William H. Crane, who takes the part of the Father, is a hard-headed, kind-hearted American business man who has scraped together a fortune so that his boys will not have to suffer the privation and hardships that he has endured. The boys, however, instead of settling down to business, are inclined to take up anything but the practice of making a living. Father finally realizes that he must take drastic measures, so he decides to go out into the giddy world and "cut up" a bit. This so scandalizes his doting offsprings that they reform and marry the girls of the old man's choice. The comedy—which borders on the farce—is healthy, humorous and kindly, the cast excellent, and Mr. Crane is at his best.

Mr. E. H. Sothern proved his versatility last week by changing abruptly from the ludicrous Lord Dundreary to

that most serious of mortals, the Russian student, and his personal success was equally decided in both. He handles tragedy as well as farce, and can adapt himself to introspective as readily as to melodramatic acting. The new play, entitled "The Fool Hath Said 'There Is No God,'" does not take well, apparently because it lacks unity. From its title one would suppose it to be a morality; for the first two acts it is a study in morbid psychology; the third and fourth acts run along the familiar lines of a Sherlock Holmes detective play, and the fifth is a conventional happy ending. The author, Laurence Irving, has taken his theme from Dostoyevski's great work, "Crime and Punishment," which was itself somewhat uncertain of purpose, for it marked the transition of Dostoyevski from a radical to a conservative. But the book had a moral force and meaning that is quite lost in the play, whose ethics is badly mixed. Rodion, the anarchistic student, commits a murder to save Sonia, an orphan girl, and he is brought to repentance and punishment in the most orthodox manner. Sonia commits perjury to save him, quite as great a crime for her, and there is no intimation that she needs either repentance or punishment. It is a pity that the Sothern-Marlowe combination is broken up, for we have this year no company so competent for the production of Shakespeare and other high class plays.

The announcement that Madame Vera Komisarzhovsky was coming from St. Petersburg with a full and competent company of Russian actors to give a series of modern plays aroused favorable anticipations. Remembering the excellent work done by Orleneff and Nazimova in a little East Side hall with the most limited of stage facilities, it was hoped that these players of greater reputation in their own country might have something to teach us in dramatic art. But the visit of the Russian company was a disappointment, and the seats were mostly empty except for their compatriots in the gallery. The language was not an insuperable objection, for most of the plays were familiar, and we listen with pleasure, if not with complete comprehension, to opera in Italian, French and German. In fact, some in the audience knew the plays better than those on the stage did, for the murmur of the prompter's voice

could be heard most of the time. Their acting was admirably natural, harmonious and devoid of extravagances and eccentricities, but so restrained and realistic that it seemed commonplace and unimpressive. In Sudermann's "Fires of St. John," for example, Madame Komisarzhovsky failed to convey the hidden passion of Marikke as did Nance O'Neill a few years ago.

"The Rector's Garden" is an American comedy in four acts by Byron Ongley. The scene is laid in a New York village at a time just previous to the late Spanish-American war. Dr. Prince, the rector of the parish, is passionately fond of flowers. He discovers a like passion in his fair young neighbor, Miss Blanche Cincioni, a lady of Italian birth and name, but of decidedly American characteristics, who has taken a summer residence next to the rectory. The natural result of their neighborly intercourse is a deeper and much more universal passion. The appearance on the scene of a jealous West Point cadet, who thinks he is madly in love with the charming young Italian, introduces some discordant and mildly exciting episodes. The vocabu-

lary of the doctor's Irish gardener and the antics of the housekeeper and sexton, who also become the victims of Cupid's darts, furnish amusement thruout the play. The piece is clean and wholesome, and was prettily staged and well performed, but affords no opportunity for any great display of dramatic skill.

Sam Bernard's new play, "Nearly a Hero," affords him one more opportunity to shine in farce. Mr. Bernard makes another application of the methods that lifted him out of the commonplace into a stellar role, and "Nearly a Hero" is pleasingly funny. In the new play Mr. Bernard sings quite tunefully "A Man Is a Hero" and "A Singer Sang a Song."

Barnum & Bailey's Circus came to town last week and is installed at the Madison Square Garden. Freaks that once appealed to patrons have been relegated to the rear, and in the place of these superannuated attractions there is now a horse balloonist and automobiles that emulate Beatrice Harraden's ships and pass in the air. The menagerie has been enlarged and the standard features are better than ever.



My Latest Experiment

BY N. O. NELSON

[INDEPENDENT readers need no introduction to Mr. Nelson, whose great profit sharing business in St. Louis, whose model village at Leclaire, and whose free home for consumptives in the Far West he has already described in our columns. Were there more rich men of his type in this country, social and industrial conditions would not be as we find them today. We excerpt from Mr. Nelson's letter accompanying the present article the following quotation: "I find it feasible and attractive to do a full day's miscellaneous outdoor labor in field, barn and woods, and at odd times and evenings direct my company business and other affairs, do my considerable private correspondence, fill my own co-operative magazine and some pages in others, read some books, THE INDEPENDENT, and several other periodicals. The division of intellectual work from manual labor is arbitrary, artificial, and damaging to both classes."—EDITOR.]

LAST winter I lived in a laborer's district of a large city, on a level with my neighbors except that I did less labor than they.

This winter I and a friend are farming in a remote Southern neighborhood, on a level with our neighbors except that we work much more than they. We work six full days a week, they about two.

We are all small farmers, 10 to 15

acres in cultivation, one or two small horses or mules, small cattle and razor-back hogs. We live in two or three room houses, set on blocks 18 inches high, boarded up and down, not painted, plastered or ceiled. Almost every one raises cotton, from three to six bales, worth \$50 a bale; most raise some corn for the plow animal, but more is bought than raised. Cattle and hogs graze on the old fields and feed in the woods the year round.

a good many dying from exhaustion in the cold February rains.

My friend and I have fenced, plowed and built a house and barn on part of an abandoned farm belonging to some friends, and I offer like improvements to any who want farm homes, free of charge for any number of years.

The land of the vicinity is good, undulating but not hilly. With proper cultivation and fertilizing it raises a bale of cotton, fifty bushels of corn, one and a half tons of Japan clover to the acre, and ample yields of Irish and sweet potatoes and all vegetables. It is on the same latitude as Mobile, healthy, and has magnificent woods of magnolia, beech, gum, oak, with some maple, walnut, hickory myrtle, bay, holly, plum, grape and berries. The woods are full of birds, squirrels, rabbits, coons and 'possums.

The people are free and emphatic in criticising themselves. They say they work too little, buy their food and feed instead of raising it, starve their stock and rob their land, buy on credit and mortgage their farm and crop. They have done this for more than this generation; they expect to do it for generations to come.

They know how to do better, know what is needed, but make no start at doing it. There are several Northern and border State farmers in the vicinity, all of whom are prosperous, have large, well fed stock, large crops, good implements, barns and houses. The examples have not been contagious. The explanation lies, I think, in the easy-going, comfortable inertia begotten by the mild climate, which requires little protection of houses and clothing, the enjoyment found in outdoor recreation, as visiting, hunting and gathering at the country store, and aversion to regular labor.

What Northern farmers and city mechanics regard as prime necessities these neighbors of mine consider superfluities; they prefer the time to the things. They take enjoyment at first hands; they borrow money, but not trouble; they have no master, not even their creditor; they let him walk the floor, not they.

Who is the wiser, the prosperous possessor of broad acres, fat herds, a big house and a bank account, or these my

gentle, obliging, care-free and property-poor neighbors?

THE RACE QUESTION.

I have lived all my life in the Slave States, with negroes about me; I never owned one, but I have hired many; I think I know them and their attitude better than the writers and politicians. I am at home with Southerners and know some of the intellectual negroes. Both sides overestimate the existing difficulties and prophesy falsely of the future.

My neighbors are about half of them white and half of them black. A few of the blacks own their farms, most of them rent on shares, some of them for cash. They are a little poorer than the whites, work about the same, are intelligent, peaceable and take life easy. The whites are very vigorous in their denunciation of the negro in the abstract, but the negro neighbor they treat as well and think as well of as they do white men. They are insistent that the abstract negro shall keep in his place; the actual negro never gets out of his place or disturbs their equanimity in the least. This is what I have found everywhere—the abstract negro, the imaginary social conglomerate, fiercely assailed, the individual negro treated just like any other man. The hue and cry about negro domination, diluting the Anglo-Saxon blood with the African, the irrepressible conflict between these races, springs from such diseased imaginations as those of Thomas Nelson Page, Rev. Thomas Dixon and Governor Vardaman. These men would do immeasurable harm were it not that the real people of both races never hear of them, and the fact that the great mass of both races live neighbors and friends together, need and want each other. The white man keeps to himself anywhere, so does the Jew and the Hindu and the Jap, and so does and ever will the negro, of his own choice.

There is no race question in this my neighborhood, nor in my Alabama iron works, which also is half whites and half blacks.

THE LAND QUESTION.

The versatile author of "Three Acres and Liberty," my genial friend, Bolton Hall, is a Single Taxer, as I also am. As Single Taxers, it is our solemn duty to

insist that land monopoly is the sole cause of poverty, and of crowding the cities, and of the big fortunes; that if land were accessible by simply paying for or making the improvements, there would be such a rush away from the cities and factories that wages for those who remained would ascend to the full product of their labor. Like many another paper theory, this cavalier way of accounting for and disposing of poverty and riches collapses the moment you get away from Author Hall's sixteenth story William street cloister and into the field of fact. I will take Mr. Cocksure Single Taxer into the large portions of every State in the Union and show him farms for sale at about the proper value of the improvements. I will show him farms abandoned by the owners and not rentable at any price. I will show him farms rented at a price that will no more than maintain and replace the improvements and pay the taxes. I am a Single Taxer, I object seriously to land-made fortunes, but I know the fallacy of much that is claimed for it.

Here and elsewhere I make a standing offer to pay for tracts of land, divide it among settlers, charge them the cost price, and give them five to ten years' time to pay for it, with little or no interest. I have made this offer known in city and country without takers. On the tract I am improving here I have made it known in this neighborhood and in a not far distant city, that I will furnish any family the land they can work, cleared, fenced, a house, horse and cow, free of any charge for a year, and thereafter to only pay for the wear and tear of the perishable property. So far I have two takers. I count on more for next year. This simply means that there is no rush for three or twenty acres and liberty, or for the work and responsibility of farming. There was no rush in the early times of Leclaire for homes on terms as easy as paying rent.

THEORIZING AND EXPERIMENTING.

The deductions of writers on social subjects are mostly valueless. They do not know the facts, they are not qualified to ascertain the facts. If they get correct statistics, which they rarely do, they do not know their relations. The long

drawn farmers' bulletins miss their mark because they are based on conditions which the mass of farmers do not have, and they are written in a form that is jargon to the farmer. I am a child labor reformer, and I know harm has been done the cause by the ignorant writers who include my neighbor children of twelve to fifteen years, who help their mother and father at the light outdoor work of cotton picking, among the million and three-quarters victims of capitalist greed. Other writers luridly picture the Southern farmer under the heel of the extortionate merchant, when the fact is that the whole profit on what my neighbor buys in a year is not one-tenth as much as he could save by raising his living at home and by moderate management and industry in his crop making.

This is, after all, a very free country, and the bulk of the people are the architects of their own fortunes and misfortunes. So say my neighbors here, and so they have said elsewhere in town and country where I have neighbored with them.

Our neighbors are practically all of ante-bellum stock, white and black in about equal numbers. The whites came originally from the Carolinas, beginning a good century ago, and in the fifties the country was settled almost as fully as it is now and land was higher. There were then some large slave owners and planters; there are some non-resident landlords now, and some residents who rent on shares to the blacks. The large majority own their farms, planting about ten acres in cotton and five in corn. I call this advisedly a typical Old South community, because my friend and I have been among the farmers in many parts.

We are farming and living as new settlers, with such improvements as we have been able to put up in four months, beginning early in October. We work as the neighbors work, except that we work six days a week and they two or three. We live as they do, except that we have some hotbed vegetables and eggs and milk, which only some of them have in the winter, and we have larger mules. We are not here as investigators or missionaries, but to enjoy labor on the land

and winter out of doors, and to learn from them. In time we may cast to windward some lines of economic and social stimulus, and experiment on turning the tide away from the cities, instead of toward them, by offering tempting opportunities for becoming owners of farm homes.

Farms are worth from \$10 to \$20 an acre, very little more than the cost of clearing and the scanty improvements, sometimes not any more. A Northern farmer passing along the main road would be mystified and utterly disgusted. He has seen nothing like it; he cannot at all understand it. No one but a resident can understand, and few of them can explain it. There is no lack of intelligence, there are scarcely any illiterates, the school year is eight months, and the teacher's pay is \$55 per month.

I have said the cultivated farm averages about fifteen acres; the Northern farm is about sixty. But the fifteen acres are not well cultivated; the corn is plowed, not cultivated, once, and is commonly grown up in high weeds and thick grass. The yield is from five to fifteen bushels of very small corn. The cotton is plowed over once, the ridge rows scraped and the plants thinned. It is not fertilized, and the yield is from a quarter

to a half bale an acre. There are no side crops, except occasional patches of cane and sweet potatoes. There are practically no vegetable gardens and no fruit, except rare peach trees and figs.

Some make their own meat, many buy it. Butter is not an article of diet. I know of none who make any. A majority have milk, but without feed it takes several cows to supply a family.

The people are generous, obliging and hospitable. They use good English, have soft voices and good manners. My township of six miles square, thickly populated, has no one on public charity, no one in insane asylum, two in State's prison for quarrel assault. It has no consumptives, and no orphan on the public hands.

The schoolhouses are boarded up and down, unpainted, shutter windows, bench seats and no grounds. The stock is about half the Northern size; milk cows with calves bring \$20. I bought two and have refused others at that price.

Given the good land, mild climate, good health, fair schools, Anglo-Saxon, Huguenot and Irish ancestry, and fully average intelligence, the puzzling question is the inertia and backward condition of every physical and economic aspect.

ST. LOUIS, MO.



Pain Peace

BY ARTHUR GILMAN

AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF BOSTON," "THE STORY OF ROME," ETC.

THIS is the Hôtel Dieu—the House of God. I lie in my bed, with two ample windows on each side of it that throw the light of day upon me, by which I can read and write, for that is all that I can do, except talk. I may not move, for movement brings more pain, and I am here to try to escape that. I am in the tower. My visitors, who bring me flowers and fruit, look out of the four windows into the tree tops, and tell me that I am in a conservatory, and so I am.

I know not who may occupy the other rooms. My door opens upon a passage and I see the white-capped ministers of

mercy flitting by, but where they go or why they go I can only guess. Once I saw men carrying a limp form covered with a sheet, and I could imagine that a patient not yet free from the ether was passing from an operating room. One day a visitor spoke of an ambulance that stopped at the door, and another told me of a friend who had suffered from a fall and might be near me; but for all particular knowledge of who my neighbors are I might as well be in another world, so great is the reticence of those who care for me. Gossip is unknown.

I am passive. Mine it is only to be served. If pain can be luxurious, this is

the luxury of pain. Others care for all my needs. My very thoughts are anticipated. Thrice each day Evangeline, who carefully watches me from 8 to 8, brings me my necessary sustenance, and it is not mere "nourishment." I am one of the few patients who may eat what normal human beings crave, for my pain is not to be permitted to lessen my physical vigor.

There must be some authority that controls and directs an establishment that moves with the smoothness and regularity that is shown here. That is inevitable. There is a Triad, I soon found, that is all powerful, and under it there are those white-capped damsels who go so noiselessly from room to room, carrying comfort and good cheer to the sufferers on the beds.

It fell to my lot to be under the special charge of that one of the Triad whom I knew as Saxon Edith with the golden hair. She it was who came to my bedside when the doctor came. She took the doctor's directions and was responsible for carrying them out. When the imperturbable surgeon sought to allay my suffering by giving more and sharper darts of pain, her face was suffused with signs of sympathy that I knew were not professional—they were human, and I cannot forget them. To her the sufferer was not a "case," but a fellow mortal. Doubtless this is true of the surgeon, too, but his hand could not tremble, and he could not permit sympathy to interfere with the steady management of the instrument he held.

I lie here day after day, almost in the same position, for, as I said, movement means increase of pain. I may read, I may write, but I cannot reach my books or my papers! The table that bears my breakfast is equal to the support of my heavy books, and it may be put at an angle convenient for reading. Evangeline—she of the raven tresses—will bring to me by daylight any book that I wish; and from 8 at night to 8 in the morning Santa Filomena—"the lady with the lamp"—will help me as long as I wish to read after she has touched the button and given me the light; that is, as long as I am permitted to read by night. To these twain I am indebted for

comfort by sunlight and by gaslight. I am conscious that I am growing lazy in this luxury of pain. What can a mere man grow to when he is not permitted to do anything for himself when he cannot reach a book from a table, take a step, or even arrange the papers that are permitted to lie on his bed?

In order to keep my mind active in an agreeable way I have read books that all readers on this side of the Atlantic must be interested in—books by my own friends and acquaintances as far as possible, and about men and women whom I have known. First on my list stands that frank expression of his kindness by Howells, about my own friends as well as his, which he calls "Literary Friends and Acquaintances"—a book that revives memories of many that are gone, and seems almost as a conspectus of contemporary American literature.

One after another I have taken up the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," the "Poet" at the same homely board, the "Professor," too, occupying the Autocrat's place, and "Over the Teacups," a book of the same sort with another title. The author is said to have revisited Pittsfield after many years and to have gone to the shop where an ancient apothecary had been wont to put up prescriptions—perhaps Dr. Holmes's own. The apothecary, fearing that Dr. Holmes might suppose that he was the same one whom he had known, explained that he was his son, and the genial doctor replied that he recognized the father in every "liniment" of the son. So one cannot fail to recognize the Autocrat's "liniments" in everything that he wrote, whether he called himself poet or professor, or what not. As I reread these volumes, the first of them now fifty years after, it seems to me the author is veritably speaking to me. How many memories of the man himself they bring into my room of pain!

Always on my bed there lie the poems of Longfellow, and one after another I read them over. "Christus" took me many days, and I read in connection with it the "Life" of the poet, by his brother, and especially his journal. "Christus" is of all Longfellow's poems the one that most completely absorbed his thoughts and stirred his feelings for

a large part of his life. It cannot fail, it seems to me, to move any reader who thoughtfully studies it. It is remarkable how much of this feeling of the poet is recorded in his journal, at the time that the sacred poem was in process of completion, from 1849 to 1872. It is no less evident that it is the product of intense study of the scriptural narrative, and, in fact, of the Bible as a whole. When he began its composition he wrote:

"I long to try a loftier strain, the sublimer song whose broken melodies have for so many years breathed through my soul;"

and, when the work was near completion:

"The subject of 'The Divine Tragedy' has taken entire possession of me, so that I can think of nothing else. All day pondering upon and arranging it."

Lowell happened not to be one of the volumes on my bed, but Lowell the man was a companion of my lonely hours, and "The Two Angels," full of friendship and devotion as it is, was a link in the chain that bound his name to that of Longfellow—a chain that is marked thruout the journal of the elder poet.

Another of my companions was entitled "Cheerful Yesterdays," and still another "A Part of a Man's Life," for Colonel Higginson mentioned many of those whom I have known, and some of his experiences on Western prairies have also been mine. Did I not cross the State of Iowa, as he did, in 1856, before the railroads had accomplished that feat, the year that Omaha was born, when as yet it was but a map or a few stakes marking the present streets?

Last among the books that were my companions was the "Life of Channing," by Chadwick, a book that took me quite out of range of the men whom I had personally known, tho it was suffused with the atmosphere of Boston and brought back many whose influence on the town has been permanent. The book is filled with records of theological disputation, and this may interest a class of readers; but for me the delicate health of Dr. Channing was the important fact. I have heard much about a sound mind in a sound body, the inference being that

a mind can be sound only in a healthy physical system. As I have never had the advantage of a sound body, I have ever been antagonistic to the apothegm. "Here is another instance on my side of the argument"—so I meditated as I read in the Hôtel Dieu. "Jonathan Edwards is another," I added.

The reading of my day furnished the basis for conversation with the surgeon when he made his call the following morning, and especially entertaining did we find the many professional touches in the book of the Autocrat. Unique among hospital experiences, I think, were my daily conferences with the Triad, as I have called the members of the governing board. Every evening, after my dinner, just before Evangeline, "good angel" literally and truly, was ready to do her final duties preparatory to the transfer of her responsibility to Santa Filomena, the Triad surrounded my bed to say good night, and for a little space we discussed the parts of Holmes, or Longfellow, or Channing, or Higginson, or Howells, that had been my meditation during the day. Blessed is the patient whose condition permits him to read and write, to confer with his friends and visitors about other things than his pains. Happy he who has a doctor able and willing to stop awhile to make incursion into literature and turn his thoughts from his surroundings; thrice happy he who has a Triad interested to sympathize with such efforts!

There is a time for everything under the sun. There is a time to be committed to the Hôtel Dieu and there is a time to be allowed to leave. There are two doors by which one may go out. The first opens upon God's Acre, where there is peace forever, and many there be who go thru it. It is interesting that the French unite the name of Divinity with the house of pain and the Saxons with the enclosure of peace, where pain is no more! The other door opens upon the life that now is, and sends the confined one out to a new experience, where he may give thanks and labor more abundantly with the blessedness of health. This door opens to me and I go out.

Literature

Spain in Decadence

IN contrast with the volume of literature on the Fall of Rome there is a striking dearth of material in English for a study of the period of decadence in the once magnificent Spanish Empire. It is with interest, therefore, that one opens the book by Mr. Hume on *The Court of Philip IV*,* and interest develops into a real pleasure on the discovery that this is more than a mere recital of royal gossip and princely escapades; that it is, in fact, a worthy sociological study frankly recognizing the intimate relation that court life bears to national life.

From contemporary unpublished manuscripts and untranslated letters and records Mr. Hume is able to draw a detailed and vivid picture of wastefulness, idleness, pretense and vice on the one hand and penury and misery on the other. The desire to escape from any form of labor seems to have been the predominant ideal thruout society, and the author attributes its predominance to the "unfounded inflation and unreal exaltation" which had begun in Spain almost a century earlier. The climax in Spanish pride of this type was reached under Philip IV, who was dedicated at his baptism to the task of vindicating the Catholic faith thruout Europe—a tremendous enterprise, indeed, and one requiring unlimited resources, but this fact was overlooked. Ignorance of the basis of national wealth led to a grave neglect of home industries which entailed vast foreign imports for which cash had to be paid in lieu of commodities. On the peasant, therefore, fell the principal burden of sustaining the decadents whose Mecca was Madrid, the center of social gayety and religious pomp. With Mr. Hume's point of view, the court life under Philip IV consequently becomes a national drama, the actors in which are the personifications of the prevailing social, religious and economic sentiments.

The principal rôles are assumed by the

nominal monarch, the real ruler, his Minister, Olivares, and his two queens. Of King Philip himself, Mr. Hume makes a most fascinating study, altho the monarch was a pitiable enough figure from the standpoint of achievement. In his religious naïveté he attributed the woes which he was finally forced to see overwhelming his nation to the machinations of the evil one who stood ever watchful of a chance to wreak vengeance on his people for their king's personal sins. As a result he was forever wavering between pleasure (his business) and remorse. It never seemed to occur to the mind of the King that his foreign relations or trade interests had aught to do with the prosperity of his subjects. Given, then, an impoverished nation seeking to uphold aggressively a "vague mirage of Spanish honor," there is abundant material for a dramatic plot.

It is impossible to enumerate here the many interesting lines of investigation in this concrete sociological review—the pompous ceremonies, the manners, dress, customs, amusements, modes of living of the Spaniards; the diplomatic struggles between the monarchs of Spain and England; the correspondence between James Stuart and his "baby" Charles, who was pressing his suit in Madrid for Philip's daughter as his "wench"; the rivalry of Richelieu and Olivares; the results of the incestuous marriages of generations in the royal family of Spain. Suffice it to say that Mr. Hume's claim to have described an important period directly from the sources in a distinctly human and interesting way is well sustained.



George Matheson

SCOTLAND has produced a goodly fellowship of remarkable ministers, but Matheson of Inellan and Edinburgh, who belonged to the generation that is just now passing, was one of the most unique and gifted men ever ordained by a presbytery. Almost totally blind from the age of eighteen, a dynamic power in

*THE COURT OF PHILIP IV. By Martin Hume. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$4.00.

utterance, before whom Queen, scholar and peasant alike yielded obedience, a student of all subjects of human interest, from the most abstruse German theology to the latest scientific discovery and the most ephemeral modern novel, author of over a dozen books of wide range of appeal to all classes, from the delver in theories of natural religion to the invalid who can read scarce a page at a time, the writer of at least one immortal hymn, Matheson richly earned the sympathetic and appreciative biography which Dr. MacMillan has prepared.* The pathos and heroism of the life of the blind poet-preacher hold one in fast attention to the story of his work. Despite his failing vision he won distinction as a student, but he did not truly find himself until the pulpit of the quiet seaside parish of Inellan began to draw from him those mystical, poetical orations which characterized his ministry for over thirty years. At first the sermons were carefully written and committed to memory in two or three readings. By accident, thru sudden failure to recall what he had prepared, he discovered his larger power in *ex tempore* discourse, which thereafter was his custom. There can be no question of the great influence he exerted as a speaker, and that over minds of the most diverse caliber. Most men under his limitations would have excused themselves from parochial duties, but his activities in this direction were constant, and for eleven years in Edinburgh he performed the full work of a parish of nearly 2,000 members, in addition to a literary output equal both in quality and quantity to that of trained writers of the first rank.

It is in his writings that Matheson's enduring significance must be sought, and by them the question must be determined whether his influence was that of a leader and prophet, or the passing stimulus of a gifted personality. His biographer rightly fixes upon his devotional writings as his distinct literary contribution, and declares that "he will rank for all time coming as one of the select band of devotional writers whose names the world will not willingly let die." In 1882 he published "My Aspirations," a

collection of brief "meditations" on a text or two of Scripture which he employed in his church services in the place of a Scripture lesson, and between that volume and "Rest by the River," which appeared about a year ago, shortly after his death, there issued a large number of books, quite of a kind in their uniqueness and elevation of thought, their singular purity and quietness of spirit, their intensity of religious faith and devotion, and their certainty of the worth of things spiritual in this life and immortality in the life to come. Many of these books are almost too well known to need mention—"Moments on the Mount," "Times of Retirement," "Representative Men of the Bible," "Studies in the Portrait of Christ," "The Spiritual Development of St. Paul."

The latter volumes, and especially the study of Paul, differ in form from those first mentioned, but they belong, nevertheless, in the same class. They are not biography nor history, but mystical transport in biographical form. Adam or Enoch serve Matheson as well for "representative men" as heroes of whom authentic information has been preserved. His persons are only ideas clothed with flesh by his own genius, and usually, in the case of historical characters, not the same flesh as that they actually wore. Matheson's Paul, for example, is by no means the man of Tarsus, but only the preacher's own self, transformed into Pauline shape by the pathetic sympathy which arose from his conviction that Paul's "thorn" was an affection of the eyes, and interpreted in a vocabulary wrenched from Paul's epistles.

After the above paragraph it is perhaps needless to say that Matheson came deeply under the influence of Hegel in early manhood, thru the teaching of the Cairds, and that the impress of this philosophy never left him. Personalities were scarcely real to him; they faded into ideas while he still heard their speech. Christ was "more than an individual," Matheson declared. "He was the head of a body—the body of humanity." It is assuredly a question whether this generation, which derives its life from persons, which craves facts rather than abstractions, and worships the "God of things as they are," will long nourish its

*THE LIFE OF GEORGE MATHESON. By D. MacMillan. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$2.00.

devotion on pabulum of whose unreality it cannot remain unaware. Be that as it may, George Matheson lived a great and noble life, which it is good to follow in the patient detail in which his biographer has set it forth: "An obstructed life, a circumscribed life, but a life of boundless sanguineness, of quenchless hopefulness, a life which has beat persistently against the cage of circumstance, and which, even at the time of abandoned work, has said not 'Good night,' but 'Good morning.'"



Augustus St. Gaudens

MR. CORTISSOZ's memorial,* as he says in his short foreword, is a monograph, not a life of St. Gaudens. Everything Mr. Cortissoz writes is scholarly, and this elaborately illustrated volume is a beautiful tribute, and yet there is a feeling of strain, of an effort to make a book out of a monograph, and there is a suspicion of padding in the makeup of the volume, with its thick paper and many blank pages.

Just now there is a tendency to overpraise St. Gaudens. He surely lacked the highest decorative sense. This is made evident in the illustrations in the present volume, a large part of which are of medallion portraits of a decorative character. In all there is a decorative idea, a feeling toward a decorative ideal, but in how few is it attained! In some the details are almost childish and in many cases the lettering is very crude. In characterization, to take the portraits as portraits, there are many weak examples shown, both in this book and in the exhibit of St. Gaudens's work now open at the Metropolitan Museum in New York. The boy in "The Children of Jacob H. Schiff" is most unconvincing, and the portrait of Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer is commonplace.

That many of the sculptures of St. Gaudens have charm no one can deny. It was but natural that one of so much personal loveliness should get this quality into his work. The baby Homer St. Gaudens is delightful, and so are many others, among them the somewhat

neglected "Diana of the Tower," a perfect decoration, the right thing in the right place. Aside from this quality of charm the circular medallion portrait of Robert Louis Stevenson was St. Gaudens's first distinguished work (1887). "The Adams Monument," at Rock Creek Cemetery, Washington, is almost great sculpture. One wonders what the man might have done had he gone ahead on this line. Mr. Cortissoz says, "It has the bare majesty of a passage from Homer," and that it "is remembered with a sense of profundity and supernatural wonder," but he also admits that it was "his one memorable effort in the sphere of loftiest abstraction." St. Gaudens never gave it a name, and the one word which seems to describe this heavily draped and hooded figure sitting at a tomb is—Inscrutable.

The marching "Puritan," at Springfield, Mass., is fine; as Mr. Cortissoz puts it, "His stout staff seems to ring upon the ground and it has a touch in it more pictorial than he elsewhere cared to employ." But the "Lincoln," in Lincoln Park, Chicago, was his greatest work. In it "he put to shame the artists perpetually complaining that they are handicapped by the nature of modern clothes." Mr. Cortissoz thinks it "one of the salient statues of the world, a portrait and a work of art of truly heroic mold," the final word of art on this subject. But again came a drop in the quality of St. Gaudens's production. The "Logan," the order for which was given as an enthusiastic appreciation of the "Lincoln," was a complete failure.

Later came, from this strange man, the two other important monuments. They are fine; are they great? The Shaw Monument, in Boston, in which "he marshaled the uplifted muskets and flags in an array neither restless nor inert," would have been more impressive without the personally conducting angel, traveling just above the muskets and more obvious than ethereal. And in the Sherman, in the Central Park Plaza, New York, many do not quite see "dramatic grandeur," as does Mr. Cortissoz, tho they admit that it bears "the stamp of style" and, perhaps, that it "breathes the authority of a man of genius."

*AUGUSTUS ST. GAUDENS. By Royal Cortissoz. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$7.50.

The Black Bag. By Louis Joseph Vance. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Company. \$1.50.

The reader of "The Brass Bowl" will take up Mr. Vance's new novel, *The Black Bag*, with an agreeable expectation of being entertained by a real story of unusual adventures, and his expectation will not be disappointed. There are sure to be thrills and surprises, if not on every page, at least in every chapter in Mr. Vance's exciting tales. The contents of "the small black gladstone bag of considerable weight," the struggle for which makes this story, are quite too valuable to be given away. A *résumé* of a plot in a novel of adventure is always an injustice to reader and author alike. The bag is quite as good a bit of stage property as the bowl; and both alike contain, among their other secrets, the valuable one of keeping the reader's interest to the end.



Haiti: Her History and Her Detractors.

By J. N. Leger, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Haiti in the United States. Two editions, English and French, published simultaneously. New York: The Neale Publishing Co. \$3.00.

Altho Port au Prince lies no farther from Cape Sable than Havana from New Orleans, our information concerning Haiti is rather scanty. Travelers seldom stop long enough on the island to observe more than the surface of things, and their criticisms are generally too sweeping to be impartial. M. Leger has endeavored in the first part of this volume to explain the trend of events which have for centuries marred the prosperity of the island. Men of all nations, from the Spanish and French freebooters to the German gunners of the "Panther," have bent their energies either on enslaving the Haitians or on demanding from them by warlike methods payment of heavy indemnities. Then agriculturists and merchants alike suffered untold losses as a consequence of frequent internal disturbances. The author states that the era of civil dissensions and of international difficulties is at an end, but unfortunately the news of the day does not confirm this optimistic view. With over 500 schools to educate the young generation (a very satisfactory average for a population of two mil-

lions), with a mild climate and a fertile soil, Haiti cannot but arise strong and prosperous above the ruins left by war and revolution. In the last chapter of his book M. Leger disclaims the gratuitous charges of cannibalism, voodooism and other savage practices preferred against his countrymen by prejudiced travelers. This is the first book in the English language discussing Haitian affairs from a Haitian point of view.



The Confessions and Autobiography of Harry Orchard. New York: The McClure Co. \$1.50.

This book is and will probably remain one of the puzzles of literature. The judge who tried the Haywood case was convinced that he told the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth; the jury, on the other hand, evidently disregarded or discounted his story. The Rev. E. S. Hinks, of St. Michael's Cathedral, Boise, contributes "a personal note of introduction" to this volume, expressing the belief that Orchard was converted under his ministrations, and Professor Munsterberg, of Harvard, applying his psychological tests of veracity, pronounced him a truthful man with nothing to conceal. On the other hand, the labor men all over the country, in mass meeting assembled, have vehemently declared him a liar, and the Socialist party is likely to nominate for President the man whom he accuses of paying for his murders. On the assumption that his confession is true he is condemned to death; on the assumption that his confession is false the men he named as his accomplices are acquitted. And the general public is doubtful or divided on the question of whether he has told the truth or lies, or rather when he has told the truth and when lies. The perusal of this book will not help them to a definite conclusion. It is a plain narrative of a long career of crime, told for the most part without feeling or comment, tho punctuated at intervals by what appear to be perfunctory expressions of remorse. Its value is seriously impaired because there is no information as to how the book was written, whether by Orchard himself or by dictation or by some one else from various conversations.

Highways and Byways in Kent. By Walter Jerrold, with illustrations by Hugh Thompson. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.00.

This exhaustive and informing volume leaves nothing to be desired in its survey of one of the most interesting and in some respects quite the most important of English counties. The scene of Cæsar's first entrance into Britain, of the incursion of the Saxon conquerors, Hengist and Horsa, of the first labors of Augustine and his co-workers bringing Christianity to the island, the history of Kent is almost the history of England. Here, a few miles from the sea, the first abbey and the first church were built, and the See of Canterbury is still the first in the kingdom, and around and within the walls of its cathedral have been enacted tragedies which have changed the course of civilization. And without the "Canterbury Tales" English literature would have been immeasurably the poorer. Physically the coast of Kent presents many a bold headland, of which "Shakespeare's Cliff" is most renowned, and many stretches of low-lying marshes extending far inland. Roman camps can still be traced, as some think, and in the "Isle of Thanet" both Roman and Saxon remains have been discovered within this generation. Kent has its rugged and picturesque scenery, but it is for the tamer beauty of well-kept fields, and blossoming hedgerows, and trim lawns, and noble parks that it will be visited. In this respect it has not its equal in England, and, for that matter, perhaps in the whole world. And for climate—and in England we must expect English climate—Kent has, no doubt, the best in the island.



Janet of the Dunes. By Harriet T. Comstock. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

Now and then a novel appears that is like a window casement flung wide upon some quiet shore or distant corner of the world, and we turn from the contemplation of the hived poor in a "problem" story, or from romance of tainted finance to a vision of scenes where yet falls ancient peace with the evening tide, and where the people that move among them appear to have been at home there since the foundation of the world. It is difficult to define the difference between them

and the fashionable immigrants of light literature who pass so irrelevantly from one novel to another, heroes and heroines trained to enact all the exciting vices of our times. But there is a difference and Mrs. Comstock's new story of the east shore of Long Island makes it plain. She calls it a "story of the Dunes and the Hills and the Light." And in it she has attempted to memorialize the courage of a crew of silent men with their captain of one of the United States Life Saving Stations. She also interprets with admirable humor and insight other island folk. They sin the same sins that are rendered so debauching in stories of finer folk, but they sin with the simplicity of children with a Father in Heaven who is known to forgive transgressions. And probably the "native's" relation to the "summer boarder" was never more shrewdly or divertingly portrayed. But by all odds the most attractive feature of the book is Janet, the heroine herself. This girl belongs by adoption to her Captain Daddy, of one Light, and to her Captain Davy, of the other Light. She flits back and forth between the mainland and the dunes from one to the other, making the incidents of the tale, and showing herself the curious product of what men accomplish when they attempt single handed as it were to rear a woman. She is brought up against the wind and the weather and upon whatsoever things are of good report, and she is of an innocence and wildness which no mother hand could have accomplished. There would have been somewhere a betrayal of sex from which Janet, with her old captain daddies, was saved. From the point of view of her artist lover the girl was a strange, wild flower, misplaced among the dunes, a pimpernel far from home, but from the delighted reader's point of view she is adorable and logical, granted the situation, and most refreshing after the sophisticated heroines that belong to modern fiction as fever belongs to the sick man. And the author is to be congratulated upon discovering a set of characters that stand up like landmarks pointing to eternal things. Captain Davy, who sings his great hymns as he watches his Light, is like an old man-psalm, and Captain Daddy's comments to Janet are whimsical scriptures, half of the sea and half of the human heart.

Literary Notes

....*Paul Anthony, Christian*, by Hiram W. Hayes, is written with more skill than is usual with propagandist novels. The scenes are laid in Burma and the teachings of Christian Science are intercalated with the story of a love affair between a Burmese Prince and an American girl missionary in such a way as to make them more readable and plausible than they are in "Science and Health." (Reid Publishing Co., Boston, \$1.50.)

....*More* is the succinct title of a study of present financial conditions, written in a very businesslike style by an American business man, Mr. George Otis Draper. He discusses in a positive, plain-spoken and somewhat superficial way the remedies that have been proposed for existing evils, and opposes anarchism because of its confiscation, socialism because of its supervision, regulation because of its incompetence, and tariff reform because it would destroy industries. His remedy is *more*, an increase of wealth thru greater personal economy and industrial efficiency, instead of endeavoring to secure a greater equality of distribution thru legislation. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston, \$1.)

....The American people, East and West, are watching with interest and hope the career of Governor Hughes, of New York. They have great confidence in his ability and sincerity, but have had hitherto no opportunity to learn his views on national issues. To enable them to get acquainted with the man and his principles THE INDEPENDENT has prepared a volume of Hughes's speeches and official papers, prefaced with a character sketch by President Schurman, of Cornell University. The book is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons at \$1.50, and copies will be ready for delivery in a few days. We will be glad to enter the orders of our subscribers and send them an early copy of the volume as soon as it appears.

....Under the title of *Theories of Style* (Macmillan. \$1.10) Dr. Cooper, of Cornell, has made a very handy compilation of papers on the subject of composition and rhetoric. The range of selection is fairly representative and includes pretty nearly all the best authorities, from Plato and Longinus to Stevenson and Pater. It is too bad that where Lewes is admitted Matthew Arnold should be excluded; for his remarks on English prose in the essay on Academies is worth a dozen more abstract discussions. In compensation, however, there is a high proportion of foreign critics, French and German, who naturally appear in translation. It should be added that some few of the pieces are not very generally known, in spite of their importance, or are difficult to come at elsewhere.

....Prof. Morris Jastrow's *Religion of Babylonia and Assyria*, a greatly enlarged edition of which in German is being issued by Alfred Töpelmann, Giessen, has reached its twelfth part. This, with the thirteenth, on "Omens and Dreams," will complete Dr. Jastrow's two volumes, to which will be added a

supplemental volume on "Myths, Temples and Worship." It will contain a full translation of all hitherto known myths, a full account of worship, sacrifice and ritual, and a collection of all the art material available that bears on the religion of the Euphrates Valley. It will be unfortunate if all this cannot be made available also to the English reader.



Pebbles

A GOOD DRESSING DOWN.

FIRST she collared him, then she cuffed him, then while he panted she suspended him and said "Shoe!"—*University of California Pelican*.

SOCIALIST MAXIMS.

LET Carrie Nation own the Trusts!
Workers of the World: unite! You have nothing to lose but your change.
To each according to his ability; from each according to your ability.—*Columbia Spectator*.

LOEB—Gentleman to see you, sir.

T. R.—Mollycoddle?

Loeb—No, sir.

T. R.—Undesirable citizen?

Loeb—He doesn't look it.

T. R.—Conspirator? Poltroon?

Loeb—Not that I can see.

T. R.—Deliberate and unqualified, etc.?

Loeb—I think not, sir.

T. R.—Well, why didn't you tell me it was Taft? Show him in.—*The Cleveland Leader*.

LAY the jest about the julep in the camphor balls at last.

For the miracle has happened and the olden days are passed.

That which made Milwaukee famous doesn't foam in Tennessee,

And the lid in Alabama is as tight locked as can be;

And the comic paper Colonel and his cronies well may sigh,

For the mint is waving gayly, and the South is going dry.

By the stillside on the hillside in Kentucky, all is still,

And the only damp refreshment must be dipped up from the rill.

North Car'lina's stately Governor gives his soda glass a shove,

And discusses local option with the South Car'lina Gov.

It is useless at the fountain to be winkful of the eye,

For the cocktail glass is dusty and the South is going dry.

It is water, water everywhere, and not a drop to drink.

We no longer hear the music of the mellow crystal clink

When the Colonel and the General and the Major and the Jedge

Meet to have a little nip to give the appetite an edge—

For the eggnog now is nogless and the rye has gone awry,

And the punchbowl holds carnations and the South is going dry. —*The Voice*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen,
130 Fulton Street, New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE, FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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Secretary Taft as a Conciliator

IN his address at Plymouth Church last week Secretary Taft devoted his attention to the negro problem, but necessarily in a somewhat guarded and perfunctory way. He could not "sail in," for the Brownsville matter was excluded. The dismissal of those soldiers was the President's act, not his, and he could not criticise the President's act while in the Cabinet. He ignored the matter utterly, but the President has himself asked Congress to pass an act reinstating such soldiers as shall be able to give satisfactory proof that they had no part in the raid or its concealment. That ought to be satisfactory, altho we have noticed that some of the less responsible negroes say that not one should apply unless all are taken back. That is like silly schoolboys who will leave school if certain offenders are punished.

Mr. Taft told the long story of negro progress since emancipation. He also gave at length the political history, the three Amendments, the Reconstruction period, the suppression of the negro vote, and the unjust operation of the laws whose language recognizes no color, but which can be and is so worked that, as

in the case of the hunter who aimed so as to hit it if it were a deer, and to miss it if it were a calf, it would take in all the white men and shut out all the black. He said the law shutting out the illiterate voter is all right where there is an ignorant population, and that the offense consists in not enforcing it impartially.

Here we do not agree with the Secretary. We have long opposed an educational qualification. We hold that the suffrage is more educational than the lack of it. We hold that if you give the ballot to all the people, the intelligent and wealthy, who pay the taxes, are thus forced to educate their masters and to support the public schools. We believe that a degraded and ignorant class have not the impetus to lift themselves, and that no ambition for the suffrage will make them learn, and that the superior class will not care to raise them and share power with them. Such a class likes to keep itself conveniently small. Education in England and elsewhere has followed, not preceded, the extension of the suffrage. It was a wise provision of law which immediately after the Civil War made the most ignorant white or black man of the South a voter, and then established the common school. The statistics which Mr. Taft gave as to what the white South has expended on negro education would bear some sifting.

It was natural and proper that in his address Mr. Taft should speak particularly of industrial education, for the meeting was called in the interest of Hampton Institute, and Dr. Booker T. Washington was the other principal speaker. On this subject he spoke strongly and well, and yet he did not seem quite to apprehend the condition of negro thought to be met as well as he does that of the Filipinos, which he has more particularly studied, and where his attitude has been above all cavil or criticism; and it must be remembered that the racial difficulty is one, whether it affects ten million negroes or ten million Filipinos.

There is a sharp division among the progressive negroes. One class is opportunist, moving forward, but along the lines of least resistance. They yield quietly where they must, make the best

of conditions as they are, keep still, vote little, do not offend their neighbors' prejudices, make much of the industrial and primary education which fits them to be good farmers and mechanics and solid, useful men in their station in the community. Doubtless they feel the indignity of Jim Crow laws and the exclusion from the ballot, and they move up and on, and they believe in the higher education, but they do not say much to disturb their neighbors. Of that wise and prudent and every way honorable class Dr. Washington is the shining example.

Because he is that example he is the target of not a little opposition and even abuse from another wing of negro intelligence. They are fighting men. They dwell much on wrongs. They belong to what is called the Niagara Movement. They include some of the ablest and best, and some of the bitterest negroes in the country. The talk about industrial education surfeits them. The best, the highest they feel is none too good for the race. Why should industrial education be talked to us by white men who send their own boys to college? They resent the Jim Crow car, the exclusion from waiting-rooms, the single dollar given for negro schools where three are given for white schools, the suppression of their political rights, and the many lynchings. Prof. Burghardt DuBois, in his "Heart of the Black Man," utters their voice.

Now it is the latter growing class that Secretary Taft and the Republican party need to conciliate. They can't forgive Brownsville. That wound has cut deep and does not heal easily. The former class will hold no long resentment, and yet it is the former class which the Republican party seems to have in mind. For the offended negroes it does no good to excuse or explain away the laws which somehow exclude the negro vote, or to talk optimistically of the future. Nor does it please them to tell how fine a thing industrial education is for the negro. They know it is no better for him than it is for white people. Nor is it any comfort to them to ask, as the Ohio Republican platform stupidly does, that in States which shut out the negro vote the representation in Congress should be reduced. They know that is mere wind;

and if it were feasible they would not sell out their right of suffrage in that way by compromising with a wrong, and that to their permanent injury.

We are not certain that the Republican party and its leaders have sense enough to get out of the snarl they have got into by the Brownsville order. They never suspected that it might endanger the Presidential election. They do not get any fair sense of the feeling that causes the situation. The only salvation for them is in the fact that the negro voter cannot stand for a party that has the unanimous support of all the Tillmans and Vardamans North and South.



Test-Tube Sociology

WHETHER sociology is a science or not is a debated question, but we can safely say that the most of those who are now actively engaged in talking and writing on sociological subjects are not scientists. They lack the distinguishing mark of the scientific temperament, the desire to put a theory at once to the test of experiment. Any one who has watched a chemist, for example, at the moment when a new idea strikes him will know what we mean. He at once gets absent-minded and nervous. He is impatient to be off to his laboratory and his fingers twitch for his test-tube. He does not try to convert anybody to his theory. He will not even talk about it, still less organize a society for its propagation. He values a theory solely as a guide to research after the manner of the pragmatists. If he can't test it he soon loses interest in it.

But the average social reformer is different. He loves his theory, the favorite offspring of his intellect and his philanthropy. He appears tacitly to realize that if his theory ever got put into practice it would be killed or become so disfigured and distorted that he would not want to own it. So he keeps it in its original purity and perfection, and calls upon the world to admire it, quite ready like a knight-errant to fight all those who refuse to acknowledge that it is the most desirable thing in the world. A utopia must be kept in its place. If it gets established anywhere on earth it ceases to be a utopia.

Sociology is today what physical science was in classical times, a subject that anybody who can talk thinks himself competent to discuss and that nobody feels called upon to try. The brightest men of Greece for centuries argued about the number of elements there are in the world, but none of them took enough interest in the matter to find out. The ancient philosophers really did not want to find out the answer to this and other world riddles. They frankly admitted that they preferred the pursuit of truth to the attainment of it. The amount of time and brain power that has been spent in trying to explain why a sick man dies at the turn of the tide, why rain always follows a battle, why a bowl of water weighs less when a fish is put into it, and other things that are not so, would, if capitalized and properly invested, be sufficient to abolish poverty. All of the statements in Aristotle's "Physics" have long ago been tested by experiment. Few of the ideas of Plato's "Republic" have ever been tried at all.

Now this is not because of the difficulty of sociological experimentation such as the length of time needed, the expense of the material and the lack of laboratory facilities. People in every generation have wasted wealth and human life unsparingly in efforts to force other people into compliance with their ideas of political economy, civics and sociology, but they do nothing toward demonstrating the value of these ideas. The money spent in a war to determine the very insignificant question of which of two cousins should be king or where the boundary of a tariff zone should be drawn would suffice to carry on an extensive experiment in eugenics for a century or two. But men are always more willing to die for a creed than to live by it. A thousand men would volunteer to fight behind a street barricade in any large city, but few of them would contribute ten dollars to test the truth of the theory for which they would lay down their lives. The real revolutionist, the sort of a man who accomplishes real revolutions, is not the ranter against society, but the man who will wear a becoming and artistic necktie when it is not in fashion.

It is because we feel that the greatest

obstacle to social progress is the lack of empirical facts that we give more space than other periodicals do to experiences such as Mr. Upton Sinclair's experiment in co-operative living at Helicon Hall last year, to Dr. Van Eeden's communistic colony in Holland two weeks ago and Mr. N. O. Nelson's rural settlement in this issue. These are not important undertakings in themselves, they do not present such attractive pictures as Wells's "Modern Utopia" or Morris's "News From Nowhere," but we venture to say that they are worth more than a shelf full of volumes of sociological speculation and exhortation. These three men have found out something by the only way that anything can be found out. In spite of unforeseen and discouraging impediments no one of them has lost his enthusiasm or his faith in his ideal. Mr. Sinclair still believes in the phalanstery. Dr. Van Eeden is even now planning a new system of co-operative production. Mr. Nelson is still a Single-Taxer. But they all know more than they did before, and they, at least, think the information they got is worth the price they paid for it. Sociologists must adopt the rule of the laboratory: "Every experiment that teaches us something is a success, whatever the result."

In aeronautics we are told the difficulty is not the invention or construction of a flying machine, but learning to fly. So in co-operation it is easy enough to devise a system; the difficulty is training men to co-operate. It should be thoroly understood that there is at the present time in this country no impediment in the way of a group of individuals entering into any form of co-operation ranging from a joint stock company to complete communism on any scale. The forms of law are easily complied with, and if successful, people would not have to be persuaded to come into it. If a democratically managed co-operative enterprise cannot compete with unorganized business men or autocratically controlled trusts, then we will know that there is something wrong with the plan or with ourselves, and we will not attempt to force its universal adoption until we find out how to remedy it. The communism of the family proves its value by enduring in the midst of a world of competi-

tion. Dr. Van Eeden, when asked how many persons and how much money would be needed to start his co-operative system, answered "Two men and one dollar." If sociology is practically to benefit the world as chemistry has done, it must proceed according to the methods of the chemist, who is continually trying experiments, and always in test-tubes before attempting them on a large scale.



Dr. Van Eeden's Message

THERE is nothing like a bit of variety now and then injected into one's stock of ideas. The disturbing power of one new idea is often astonishing. It runs amuck in the mind regardless, tumbling staid old propositions about in shockingly disrespectful ways, and compelling cherished convictions to get down on their bended knees and beg for mercy. The man who lets loose a new idea in the world is a revolutionist, a disturber of the peace of neighborhoods and nations.

But, then, what would we have! Stagnation is death. The static mind is an intellectual corpse. A new idea is the quintessence of life. It is like food to the starving, or keen fresh air to the half asphyxiated.

Really new ideas are not the most frequent apparitions in nature, however, and for the most part we have to depend for our intellectual quickening upon a rediscovery of ideas that have been lurking about the world thru all the millenniums since Abraham of Ur cut loose from the effete civilization of Ur-Bau's kingdom and got himself hither and yon on the frontiers of Canaan. Admirable old emigrant! He scattered ideas and offspring from Mesopotamia to the River of Egypt, and raised the mischief of discontent in a self-satisfied human race!

Next to those unhappy beings whom Mr. Mallock calls the *ca-pit*-alists, there is no class of human creatures more desperately in need of intellectual shock and tribulation than the Marxian Socialists. Self-imprisoned in the philosophic shell of their *materialismus*, they have been in grave danger of prematurely knowing all there is to be known. This would have been deplorable, because, goodness knows, we need the Socialists, the

anarchists, and all the rest of the dangerous elements to make the *ca-pit*-alists take notice of something besides Theodore Roosevelt's fiendish antagonism to prosperity. They are in danger of fixation of mentality. But how is their intellectual circulation to be restored if all the provocative forces of society settle down into a deathlike equilibrium?

Happily, there are multiplying signs of disturbance and flux. To tell a Marxian Socialist that there are other ways than the Marxian of stating the socialistic problem, and that there are other people in the world besides themselves who have something to contribute to the reinterpretation of social relations, is like telling an old Athanasian that some people besides those who repeat the Creed may have the good luck to be saved. But it does the modern Calvinist good to discover that God works in other mysterious ways not less than by the Westminster plan, and it does the Marxian good to learn that Socialists who are not orthodox nevertheless, now and then, perceive truths of social philosophy that challenge attention.

So, we feel sure, nothing but good can come of such a challenge to intellectual contentment as Dr. Van Eeden brings in his insistence upon the necessity of attacking the problem of social reorganization from the business or industrial end. Quite apart from the question whether the particular plan that Dr. Van Eeden advocates is workable, his contention that the working classes must acquire the art of industrial co-operation, as well as the habit of political activity, if they are ever to achieve the ends which socialism sets before itself, is altogether sound. The labor movement has discovered that trade unionism and its weapons of strike and boycott are inadequate. It is certain that the socialistic movement will discover that political methods alone are, in their turn, inadequate. Human society is an immensely complex thing, and its reconstruction will involve an enormous number of readjustments calling for endless readaptations of human purpose and aptitude. The Marxian Socialist understands that the so-called state socialism controlled by a business man's government does not secure socialistic results, even tho it goes the length

of public ownership of natural resources, and provision against want thru pensions and insurance. He will, in like manner, discover that social democracy will be equally disappointing if it is to be controlled by labor bosses, as indifferent to the general welfare as any *ca-pit*-alist has ever thought of being. The masses must learn the art of socialized co-operation in both industry and politics if they are to realize their dreams. If Dr. Van Eeden helps them in some measure to grasp this truth he will have accomplished something well worth doing.



Mr. La Follette on the Panic

WE notice that several Eastern daily journals of prominence do not take Senator La Follette's speech on the panic seriously. This, we suppose, is because his assertions as to the cause of the panic seem to them too absurd for discussion. We believe the assertions to be unwarranted and unreasonable, but he is an earnest man and we assume he is convinced that they are true. Moreover, his views about this matter have been held by many of the American people. His speech will not only confirm them in their beliefs but also probably increase the number of persons thus misled. It should not be ignored, nor should it be discussed flippantly.

It is unfortunate that Mr. La Follette, before declaring that the panic was deliberately planned and caused by a few men of great financial power, did not study carefully and without bias in New York, where the panic originated, the actual history of the beginnings of the disturbance. We are confident that if he had done so the charges which accompanied his attack upon the Aldrich bill would not have been made. Such accusations should have been based only upon the results of a most thoro investigation. Even in his list of about one hundred men whom he holds responsible for a wicked use of great power there is evidence that his inquiry was brief and superficial. To those who know how weak some of these men really are, that some are separated from others by undying enmity, and that a considerable number of them are incapable of using their power to cause widespread suffering and

misery, the list is only proof of the ignorance of the man who made it.

We do not undertake to defend all the practices of some of the New York banks, but if the Senator and others in Washington who have attacked the banks of this city for their course during the panic should ascertain by careful inquiry just what that course was, their sense of justice would end their assaults upon these institutions. We refer to the banks of the Clearing House Association. Their conduct deserved praise, not censure. If Mr. La Follette will compare the payments which placed their reserve \$50,000,000 below the limit with the selfish hoarding of hundreds of banks in the interior, which speedily raised their reserves far above the legal requirements and boasted of it, he will have a basis for further investigation that will change his unjust opinions.

The panic was not deliberately planned and brought about by the Senator's one hundred men. Would it be possible for one hundred Americans, selected on account of their wealth and financial influence, to "create artificially periods of prosperity and periods of panic"? If the list should be made with expert knowledge of financial and industrial relations, no one hundred men of this kind and rank, no fifty men, could be found who would work in harmony to accomplish such purposes. A sufficient number of heartless and utterly wicked magnates having the requisite power could not be collected and united for such raids. We know how great the power of some men in this class has been. We have said that a dozen men who could be named were able, by united effort, to compel reform in the railway service by putting an end to unlawful practices that yielded to them no personal profit but excited the injurious hostility of the public. They have not been induced to work together for such purposes, nor, in our judgment, could they be induced to work harmoniously with two or three dozen more in an organized raid upon the prosperity of the United States.

If Congress had appointed an impartial commission to ascertain the causes of the panic, the country would know more about them and Senators and Representatives would not be so ready to air

their incorrect theories and assertions. The immediate cause was the withdrawal and the locking up of deposited money in New York, followed by similar action elsewhere, and the hoarding of funds by banks as well as by the people. This alone was enough to cause distressing stringency and to check industry. These withdrawals were caused by fright, and the direct cause of this fright (which spread from New York) was the ousting of the Heinzes, Morse and the Thomases from their national banks, followed speedily by the removal of Barney from the presidency of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, the run upon that institution, and the closing of its doors. We shall not go further back in the record now, but if Mr. La Follette and others in Washington will begin an earnest inquiry with these fundamental and undisputed facts, they will soon arrive at sound conclusions which they can use to the advantage of the American people.



Legal Exceptions to Morality

THERE are plenty of social and popular exceptions allowed to strict morality, or even to generally admitted morality. We quietly ignore lapses from virtue, if the culprit has escaped the newspapers, or, perhaps, the law. We blame certain offenses in a woman which we do not seriously blame in a man. We excuse in ourselves breaches which we would not openly excuse in any one else. We admire the man who shrewdly grabs a million when we would send to prison the less guilty tramp who has taken a dollar. We hang one man for murder, but we give our sympathy to a mob which kills a "scab" in a strike. If John Doe sets fire to Richard Roe's house we send him to jail, but if a masked company of men conspire to burn the tobacco factories in Kentucky and whip those who displease them, the Governor and the police do not bother to prevent or punish it. Common murder we condemn, committed for private malice; but organized murder for national malice we call war, and we kill by the thousand for the nation's glory.

But these are rather social and popular infractions of ethical laws. There are other cases in which written law makes

special exceptions in favor of certain persons at certain times or places, allowing them to do without punishment what otherwise both law and common consent declare to be criminal. Just now two such cases are in the public mind, one in this country and the other in Europe.

Gambling is confessedly immoral. Any quantity of gambling is done, even in church fairs, but it is even so condemned. Acts of Congress forbid the mails for gambling. Our States have a multitude of laws against it. And yet gambling, forbidden elsewhere, has its protected reserves where law allows it to be carried on, permitted to certain people but forbidden elsewhere to others. Kentucky has just past a law permitting gambling on race-courses, but forbidding it outside those grounds. Nothing can be more absurd than such a law. And just such a law now exists in the State of New York. The police are very vigorous in shutting up the outside resorts where they bet on the races, but protect those who do just the same thing within the fence. The Constitution forbids it everywhere in the State, but the Legislature nullifies the Constitution just to protect a certain number of rich malefactors who run the racing associations. Governor Hughes denies that such an exception to morality should be legally allowed, and the Legislature hesitates.

Another case of such legal exception to morality is illustrated by the Russian duel the other day. Russian law forbids dueling in general, but a special exception is made to relieve military officers of the stigma of the offense. A tradesman must not fight a duel, but a colonel or general can. Perhaps it is thought that his business is so exceptionally immoral that he rests outside the moral code, living in a realm far removed from God and light of Heaven, and so within moral topsy-turvydom. Accordingly when General Fock was convicted of cowardice at Port Arthur and General Smirnoff escaped, the former challenged the latter to a duel. It was made a great event in military society. A spacious riding school belonging to a cavalry regiment was made the scene, and officers filled the floor and ladies lined the galleries. They shot to kill, and General Smirnoff was fatally wounded,

while General Fock escaped. Punished? Not at all; protected, honored; for the law lets them shoot at each other with all deliberateness, but forbids their servants to do it.

Of course what is moral in the army is moral outside of it. What is immoral in the shop is immoral in the barracks. But it takes time to teach a nation that no business, no profession of arms, no genius, no office is above and beyond the law of good morals. It has taken us in this country time to learn it as to dueling, and we have not yet learned it as to gambling. What condemned dueling in this country was its blundering fatality in a case much like that of General Smirnov and General Fock. It was the duel between Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton. Burr survived and Hamilton was killed. Hamilton's life was of value to the nation, while Burr was scarcely less than a traitor to his country. The result proved that the duello settles nothing right. It is likely to kill the wrong man. In Russia the really brave and honorable officer dies, and his guilty antagonist escapes. May we not hope that this sacrifice may do for Russia what Hamilton's death did for public sentiment in this country, or a good part of it, a century ago?

It ought not to be difficult to remove from our statute-books the exceptional privileges granted to certain people to commit crimes. But to harmonize and solidify public sentiment, so that social laws shall make no exceptions, but condemn equally the rich and the poor, the man and the woman, for sins against public and private morality—that is task and labor. To secure this equality is the business of all moral teachers and social reformers.



The Liberty of Ritual

It is not strange that the Ritualist faction, or section, or, if you please, true churchmen, in the Church of England, should begin to join with the Dissenters in seeking the liberty which would come with separation of the Church from the State. They fully believe that true public religious worship requires certain forms and acts that are forbidden by English law, and they perform those acts,

beyond all question, illegally. They feel that they must do them, law or no law; and yet they would prefer not to be compelled to disobey law. It is the ridiculous, not to say immoral, condition into which the union of Church and State puts religious people that the law of the State may forbid religious acts which the conscience of the worshiper requires. In its extreme this condition logically creates the Inquisition; in England it creates the investigation which has proved enormous disobedience of the English law as laid down in the Prayer Book, which is an English law-book; and such disobediences may be punished, and sometimes are punished, by suitable penalties, fortunately not of the kind that were customary in the days of Queens Mary and Elizabeth.

Under process of law a commission was appointed to investigate these irregularities. Those who committed them generally refused to testify; the evidence was secured by means of witnesses who attended the suspected services and made notes for the purpose of testifying. The evidence they gave abundantly proved, to the minds of the commissioners, that there was an immense amount of lawless religious worship in the services as conducted by Ritualists. These illegal acts were all in the line of what is called Romanizing. These acts are thus summarily designated in the report of the commissioners:

"In a large number of the services of Holy Communion as to which evidence has been given, vestments, the confiteor, illegal lights, incense, the lavabo, the ceremonial mixing of the chalice, the wafer, a posture rendering the manual acts invisible, the sacring bell, and the last Gospel, are all, or nearly all, in use, and unite to change the outward character of the service from that of the traditional service of the Reformed English Church to that of the traditional service of the Church of Rome."

Now these performances in the service of the Holy Communion may be very foolish, or very wise and right, but it is none of the business of Parliament to investigate them, except as religion is controlled by law. If a presbyter thinks himself a sacrificing priest, and that by his act the body of our Lord has entered into the wafer, and the people to whom he ministers think so, he ought to have the right to hold the wafer up and say,

as they do, "Behold the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world." To forbid it is as much sacrilege as to perform it if one does not believe it.

This is believed by multitudes in the Church of England, and these acts are performed, and against all law. There were 559 churches in different parts of the country in which serious irregularities were discovered, nearly all of this sort; and these were not all that exist. Is it strange that those whose consciences require them thus to disobey the law should be indignant at the investigation? They called the witnesses spies. One worthy clergyman declared that under military law they would be shot.

But why have a law of Parliament which shall tell people just how much ritual they shall put into their worship? Why forbid them to put into visible practice their conscientious belief in the real presence? It is not merely a medieval anachronism, it is an offense against both liberty of conscience and good morals. It is amazing that it should be endured that the Church should allow Dissenters and even Jews and Atheists to dictate thru Parliament how Christians should worship. Dissenters may worship as they please; Catholics and Jews may practise any forms they wish, but if one chooses to belong to the Established Church he must submit to law as laid down by Parliament or be a lawbreaker. It is not strange that Ritualists begin to join hands with the Nonconformists to ask that this anomaly should come to an end. It is a chief reform which ought to be in the near future, but we fear is not.

Orchard's Death Sentence

They said, the defenders of Haywood and Pettibone, that Orchard, who confessed that he had killed Governor Steunenberg and other men at the instigation of the officers of the Western Federation of Miners, would escape punishment—another example of the power of the predatory rich. But he has been put on trial, has pleaded guilty, and has, as he expected, been sentenced to death. To be sure, we doubt if he will be hanged, but he will doubtless be a prisoner for life. Judge Wood, who presided, suggested that the Board of Par-

dons might consider whether the sentence might not be commuted to imprisonment, on the ground that Orchard had, as he believed, told the truth in his testimony at the trials of Haywood and Pettibone, who escaped conviction by the jury. This means that in their case the judge believes that the jury were wrong. It can mean nothing else, for if Orchard told the truth, as Judge Wood and so many other people believe, the men who instigated the crime and whose tool Orchard was, were guilty. It is very difficult to believe that any Socialist party will, as is said to be the intention, make Haywood its candidate for the Presidency. His qualification for the nomination is not his statesmanship, but simply the fact that he was reputed to be what the jury would not declare beyond reasonable doubt that he was. Orchard and some other men committed those murders. They were paid to do it, and their expenses were paid. There was a conspiracy of murder and there were conspirators. The most likely name before the public as conspirator is that of Haywood; and this is the man to be nominated, and this is the reason. It spells not socialism, but anarchy.



**The Flag in
Porto Rico** We have a letter, dated at Guayama, from an American residing in Porto Rico, who is surprised to see some of the conditions there which do not look to him quite American. He says:

We who are true patriots and lovers of our country and flag are pained to see the flag completely ignored, and the Spanish flag and colors in full evidence wherever the present Bishop of Porto Rico goes. He is an American citizen, officiating in an American Territory, but is received amid the bunting and arches adorned with nothing but Spanish colors.

We published in our issue of February 13th an extract from an article by Archbishop Blenk, formerly in charge of the Catholic Church in Porto Rico, in which he spoke severely of the work of Protestant missionaries in that island. We commend to his attention this statement, which raises questions as to the influences there tending to loyalty. The same correspondent speaks of seeing prisoners marched by the police to sweep out the

Cathedral in anticipation of the bishop's coming, and also of the denunciations in the churches of the law allowing civil marriage, declaring that all thus married are adulterers and their children bastards. They are at liberty to talk that way if they think so, but in time they will learn the lesson taught in France and Italy and the United States. Such language in churches explains the hostility expressed toward the American Government and the preference for the Spanish flag.



A New Renaissance

Not long ago we published the full translation of the correspondence of the Jews in Egypt as to the rebuilding of their temple in that land, at a date when the Jews were still alive who were mentioned by Ezra and Nehemiah. We have also given an account of the discovery of reported Sayings of our Lord, of the papyrus containing Theopompus's continuation of the histories of Thucydides and Xenophon, and of the discovery of a large fragment of a lost tragedy of Euripides called "Hypsipyles." But these are not all by any means. Professor Grenfell in a late address said:

"To the French we owe texts of Alemanos, Hyperides, and quite recently of four comedies of Menander, that is to say of the prince of the new comedy; to the Germans we owe texts of Timotheus and Didymus; to the English, who have been favored by fortune, other texts of Hyperides, texts of Aristotle, of Pindar, and all that is known of Herondas and Bacchylides. What a glorious list, and who can say what the future holds in store for us? Few branches of knowledge have made such progress in latter days as Greek studies. One might imagine one's self back again in the luminous days when an Aurispas, a Philadelphos, brought back from the darkness of the East the forgotten treasures of Hellenic literature to cast them as spoil before the brilliant avidity of Italy, shining in the glorious dawn of the Renaissance."

Why will not some American publisher give us all these in a volume in the original Greek that will make them accessible to the scholar?



Religion by Motto

Almost unanimously the House of Representatives has voted that the motto "In God We Trust" must go back on the gold coins, and the Senate can hardly fail to concur, and we do not believe the Presi-

dent will veto the act. So our nation will be religious again. Even those Representatives who never think of God except when they swear voted for pious gold. Those who trust in gold and not in God voted the lie on the coin. On or off makes no difference. The country is not a bit more God-fearing when it goes on, nor one bit less so when it goes off. Religion does not attach to temples or metals, not to Mount Gerizim or Mount Zion, for he that worships must and can worship only in spirit. Whether the motto on the coin is a lie or the truth depends on the spirit of the man who holds it. It is amazing that it is so hard to learn the lesson of our Lord at Samaria. We are not greatly impressed by the effort to inculcate religion by public mottoes. We have seen "Prepare to Meet thy God" or "Swear not at all" painted on stones by the wayside, or pasted on seals on the back of letters, but we have never heard of any conversions by such means, altho we have known profanity provoked in that way. It was not worth while to take the motto off the coins, and it is of no particular importance to put it on. An act giving citizenship to the Porto Ricans, or the removal of the tariff on Philippine sugar, would be ten thousand times as religious as this superscription, which has in it no least power to give to God the things that are God's.



Idealism and Experience

Prof. Borden P. Bowne does not like it that because of his idealistic metaphysics he has been claimed by the Christian Scientists as holding a philosophy which supports their views. He says in *The Christian Advocate* that it makes no difference what a man's philosophy is; it is his experience that must guide his conduct. He puts it admirably:

"Whatever our metaphysics, the order of experience is practically as real for the most determined idealist as it would be for the most besotted realist. If any one is in doubt on this point let him make the experiment. Let him consider whether he could stand out of doors in scanty clothing thru a January blizzard, whether he could safely swallow strychnine in large doses, handle a live wire, put his hand in the fire, chop off his fingers, sit comfortably on a cake of ice, renounce food, and so forth. Here is a large field for experiment for any one who doubts and

wishes to try and see. And before long it will appear that there is an order of experience which for all practical purposes is real. That is, we do not produce it and we cannot escape it. We have to adjust ourselves to it whether we like it or not, if we expect to live. Now a Christian Scientist who admits this differs practically from the rest of us in nothing but words. His theoretical difference, if there be any, lies in the field of metaphysics, and that is purely a matter of speculation."



President Alderman's Philosophy

President Alderman, of the University of Virginia, made an address in this city last Sunday on "The Growing South," in which he had much to say of the so-called negro problem. The praise it has received in the press measures the easy attitude which tends to let things alone that do not concern us here, and assumes that local communities can best judge of the righteousness of local conditions. Just as in the days before the Civil War it was said that the North had no business to criticise Southern slavery, so now it is said that it has no right to meddle with laws and sentiments that suppress the suffrage. Dr. Alderman expressed such a view; and he added:

"In a community of 10,000 white inhabitants and twenty-four negroes the question is an academic one and the doctrinaire and the sentimentalist have a beautiful time with it. In a community of 10,000 white inhabitants and 1,800 negroes there is less philosophy and more silence. In a community of 10,000 white inhabitants and 10,000 negroes the policeman supersedes the philosopher in relative importance and the problem moves along as best it may over the rough ways of democracy."

It is not a question of "philosophy," but of Christian ethics. Substitute *Christianity* for "philosophy," and you have the exact quarrel. Even justice and equal rights can rule "sentimentally" where there are few negroes, but when whites and blacks are in equal numbers, then overboard goes Christianity, and we justify "the rough ways of democracy." He says the South has done right in forbidding the negro the ballot:

"The white race shall control the political development of the Southern States as it will and ought to control the development of the rest of this Republic. As we were European in our origin and structure, so shall we remain, refusing to become either Asiatic on one side of the continent or African on the other."

But those negroes are not Africans; they

are all Americans of ancient lineage, as truly Americans as the mixt descendants of the First Families and the indentured pauper immigrants of Virginia. We quote one more passage:

"It has been settled that the negro, having humanity, personality, economic value, shall be trained for citizenship in this Republic and that the South itself shall exert intelligent and discriminating influence upon the character of that training, because it is its duty so to act, and because extraneous influence may carry the negro further from understanding and sympathy with his environment.

What does this mean? What is this "extraneous influence" that is deprecated? What is the "discriminating influence" that is to be exercised on his training to give him "economic value" and yet keep him from seeking the ballot? Is it Christian justice?



Politicians by profession dodge the liquor question, but Governor Folk, of Missouri, in a recent address in Pennsylvania, said:

"The question in the minds of the people of the United States today is the liquor question. Wherever you go thruout the whole country you find the people talking, not the tariff, insurance or corporation matters, but of the liquor business."

But the party papers do not. It bothers the politicians because in the cities so many political headquarters or clubs are in saloon premises. It is local option that is making the people discuss this question. The saloon people who are fighting local option may find that they are driving the people to State prohibition.



In November, 1906, the voters of Montana, by an overwhelming majority in every county of the State, adopted a constitutional amendment making the initiative and referendum a fundamental part of their State government. More than a year ago the Legislature enacted the legislation necessary to give effect to this amendment, and indeed went beyond the letter of the constitutional requirement by making the initiative and referendum applicable also to municipal government. We give these facts by way of correction of a statement in our issue of March 12th. It is a duty, sometimes, to correct the errors of others; always a pleasure to correct our own.

It is a loss to Maine and to the country that so independent and able a man as Mr. Littlefield announces his refusal to serve another term in Congress. The only reason is that he feels it to be his duty to himself and his family to resume his profession of the law, as he cannot afford longer to be a Congressman. We believe that Mr. Littlefield has been able to make a comfortable and modest living for his family out of his salary; and this raises the question whether it is not a higher ambition and a nobler duty to serve one's country than it is to amass a fortune for one's children.



The oldest of Methodist papers, representing the Wesleyan Zion in Boston, denounces the removal of Andover Seminary to Cambridge as a "grievous betrayal," and says:

"If Harvard College and Harvard Divinity School have stood, and now stand, for any one theological negation, it is an avowed disbelief in the Deity of Jesus Christ."

That statement is utterly untrue. Harvard College has existed for over two and a half centuries, and for only three-quarters of one century did stand for that, and it does not stand for it now.



At this late day a bill is recommended by the committee for passage by Congress which will make citizens of the one million people of Porto Rico. As the committee says they "are clearly entitled as a matter of right to be accorded the privileges and the honor of American citizenship," we may believe that the bill is as good as past. But it has been sadly delayed. But Porto Rico ought to be made a full Territory, and soon after a State.



It is sincerely to be hoped that this storm of passion in Hong Kong against the Japanese may not spread in China, for another war would be a terrible calamity. But the feeling aroused by the quarrel over the return to Japan of the vessel carrying arms may suggest that Japan cannot be expected to pick a quarrel with the United States while she has another ancient enemy at her very shores, with Manchuria and Korea as a constant bone of contention.

It is a good example which an American living abroad sets to the rich Englishmen. He promises to give \$100,000 to Oxford University when the subscriptions reach \$500,000. That ought not to be a burdensome sum to be raised for that old university. We would not think it serious for Yale or Harvard. Columbia University asked for millions and got them.



The Methodist Episcopal Church entered India fifty years ago with one borrowed preacher. Now it has gathered into its fold in Southern Asia a Christian community of nearly two hundred thousand souls, and in the Indian part of its field it has three hundred young men under definite promise to enter the mission work and a larger number of young women. And yet we are told that missions are a failure.



The most extraordinary boycott in history is that of the newspaper reporters for the Reichstag. They refuse to report until a gross insult is apologized for, and their journals support them; and the Cabinet and the members of the Reichstag refuse to speak so long as their speeches cannot be reported. So the pen has another victory over the sword.



The Russian debt is four and a quarter billion dollars, and Russia proposes to go on borrowing at the rate of \$75,000,000 more for the next five years. But who will dare to lend? It will be a terrible crash when Russia is unable to pay the interest on her debt, an eventuality which makes the Continent shudder.



Is it because so many people now go to college, or, possibly, because that is the sort of a church and minister that college people like, that one in four of the resident members of Dr. Jefferson's Broadway Tabernacle Church in this city is a college man or woman?



Dr. Hamilton says he never called President Roosevelt crazy; he "had never diagnosed his case." No, he had not, and that made it intolerable that he should have insinuated as much.

Insurance

The Increasing Number of Accidents

INDUSTRY, commerce and transportation have all made tremendous advances during the last fifty years. We live faster, if not longer, than did our fathers and forefathers. Side by side with the improvements and material advances that characterize the age in which we live appears a dark shadow which is found in a remarkable increase both in the number and the gravity of accidents. This is, of course, due in part to our commercial expansion, since half a century ago the longest railway owned and operated only a scant three hundred miles of roadbed, and the productive industries were conducted upon a corresponding scale. In comparison with present conditions and what we are doing now, the world of fifty years ago was a remote and primitive, not to say barbaric age. In the interval of time that has elapsed between then and now, the country's population has more than trebled; railway mileage has increased more than sevenfold, from a total of 31,000 miles to more than 225,000 miles, to which additional miles are constantly being tacked on. The density of population constantly grows in our cities, and great industries, under the inspiration of their captains, are employing ponderous machinery that tremendously increases output, but collaterally increases the peril of daily life. Danger now lurks on every hand. It arises not only from increased and rapid travel, but also from congested streets, and the perils of work and recreation have increased out of all proportion to the increase in population. Investigations recently made in Europe show that fatigue now figures as one very important cause of accident. With the establishment of boards of health and public service commissions, the statistics of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the widespread publicity given to fatal and disabling injuries among all classes of the population, accident insurance is daily made more prominent in the public eye.

Figures printed in *Agents' Record*, published by the Travelers Insurance Company, set forth that the railroads killed 44 in New York City during the month of January. The number of accidents ran up to 2,500 during the same period. The following table shows apportionment of moving causes as well as the various classes of persons who suffered injury:

| | |
|--|-------|
| Car collisions | 170 |
| Persons and vehicles struck by cars..... | 934 |
| Boarding | 479 |
| Alighting | 416 |
| Contact with electricity..... | 34 |
| Other accidents | 1,888 |

Total 3,921

The following injuries to persons were recorded:

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------|
| To passengers | 1,444 |
| To persons not passengers..... | 570 |
| To employees | 486 |

Total 2,500

The total number of accidents in December was 3,993 and total killed 51.

All of which makes pertinent the query: Have you an accident policy? If not, why not?

A SPECIAL line of work that will be new to many of our readers lies in the scheduling in a systematic manner of the contents of private residences for insurance and other purposes. At least one man in New York City devotes his attention to this line. His method consists in giving such a detailed description of every article and listing the same as regards the relative importance of the property, with notes on the locality of the property in the house, so as to make the entire work one of easy reference and of great value as to adjustment in case of fire or burglary. All insurance policies state as a part of their text that in the event of loss you must file a complete inventory, with your loss claim. This is not an easy thing to do from memory, and it would seem that the work of preparing such inventories was quite legitimate, notwithstanding the novelty that now characterizes it.

New England Railroads

OWING to the opposition in Massachusetts to the proposed merger of the Boston & Maine and the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Companies, a merger which was prevented by the Legislature, some surprise has been caused by the favorable report of three of the five members of the Special Commission on Commerce, to which the question was referred. The New Haven Company already owns more than one-third of the Boston & Maine stock. Many restrictions and safeguards are required by the Commission. Some of these are designed to prevent any increase of rates, or any transfer of either company to a third without the consent of the Railroad Commission. The main argument of the majority report is that consolidation will help New England by giving her more weight and influence in the railroad system of the country. Probably there are some transportation advantages to be gained by a merger under the restrictions proposed. The chief objection is that the consolidated interests could exercise great political power, which might be exerted against the public good.

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Banking Reform

SOON after the beginning of the recent panic, it was seen in New York that additional legislation affecting banks and trust companies doing business under State authority was required. It will be remembered that recommendations were made by the very competent commission appointed by Governor Hughes. In due time, bills embodying the substance of these recommendations, together with other bills for reforms suggested to the new Superintendent of Banks, Mr. Williams, by his own experience and inquiries, were introduced in the Legislature at Albany virtually from the Banking Department. There are twenty of these measures now pending, and as a whole they involve important improvements in the conduct and official supervision of the

trust companies and State banks of New York.

In one day of last week five of these bills were past in the Assembly. One of them increases the vault cash reserves of trust companies. Another requires a bank or trust company director, upon reelection, to make oath that his qualifying stock was not hypothecated during his previous term. Among the bills pending in various stages are those which increase the cash reserves of banks; require full written statements of all loans and discounts to be made at board meetings at least once a month; reduce the maximum of any secured loan from 40 per cent. to 25 per cent. of the institution's capital and surplus; provide many new restrictions and safeguards with respect to loans on mortgage; require adequate and distinct capital for branches, and give the Superintendent such power, concerning embarrassed or insolvent institutions, as is exercised over national banks by the Comptroller of the Currency. The long list of these measures, of which we can make only brief mention, bears testimony to the ability, expert knowledge and diligence of the new Superintendent. Much will be done for the promotion of banking reform by the enactment of them.

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....The annual statement of the Electric Storage Battery Company for the calendar year 1907 shows that the year's net income was \$821,274. Dividends amounting to \$812,450 were paid, and the net surplus after payment of dividends was \$3,669,327. The company's total assets are \$22,063,407. Its capital stock is \$18,000,000.

....In the United States Steel Corporation's annual report, issued last week, it is pointed out that, altho unfilled orders on hand December 31st were only 4,624,553 tons, the bookings in January were 25 per cent. better than those in December, that another increase of 25 per cent. was shown in February, and that the average daily orders in March have exceeded those of February by at least 25 per cent.

The Independent

VOI. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1908

No. 3096

Survey of the World

A Message From the President

The President sent to Congress on the 25th a message of about 4,000 words, recommending that action be taken upon several subjects to which in previous messages he had directed attention. He asks for modification of the Sherman Anti-Trust law, the prohibition of child labor in the District of Columbia, a new employers' liability law, legislation regarding injunctions in labor disputes, the passage of a currency bill, the establishment of postal savings banks, a permanent Waterways Commission, and provision for procuring information to be used in revising the tariff. There will be "ample time," he says, for a consideration of these questions before the close of the session. Child labor should be prohibited thruout the nation; at least, a model bill on this subject should be past for the District of Columbia, where child labor is not regulated by law. An employers' liability law, drawn to conform to the recent decision of the Supreme Court, should be enacted "immediately," and it should be applicable to employees of the Government as well as those of the railroad companies. Concerning injunctions in labor disputes, the President says:

"No temporary restraining order should be issued by any court without notice; and the petition for a permanent injunction upon which such temporary restraining order has been issued should be heard by the court issuing the same within a reasonable time—say, not to exceed a week or thereabouts from the date when the order was issued. It is worth considering whether it would not give greater popular confidence in the impartiality of sentences for contempt if it was required that the issue should be decided by another judge than the one issuing the injunction, except where the contempt is committed in the presence of the court, or in other case of urgency."

The Interstate Commerce law, he says, should be amended so as to give railroads a right to make traffic agreements, which shall be subject to the approval of the Commission and be made public. The Commission should also be empowered to pass upon the issuance of all securities hereafter issued by interstate railroads. When receivers are appointed by a Federal court for "a common carrier or other public utility concern," the Attorney-General should be empowered to nominate at least one of the receivers, "so that the management may not be wholly redelivered to the man or men the failure of whose policy may have necessitated the creation of the receivership." [Evidently he has in mind recent railroad receiverships in the South.] The Sherman Anti-Trust law should be amended "because of uncertainty as to how it affects combinations among labor men and farmers." All such combinations, if and while existing for and engaged in the promotion of innocent and proper purposes, should be recognized as legal. This law was "most unwisely drawn." Legislation was needed to control, in the interest of the public, the business use of enormous aggregations of corporate wealth, but this law is an example of the kind of legislation which is drawn in such sweeping form as to become either ineffective or mischievous. In the modern industrial world combinations among business men, among laboring men and among farmers "are absolutely necessary":

"Some of these combinations are among the most powerful of all instruments for wrongdoing. Others offer the only effective way of meeting actual business needs. It is mischievous and unwholesome to keep upon the statute books unmodified a law, such as the anti-trust law, which, while in practice only partially effective against vicious combinations, has never-

theless in theory been construed so as sweepingly to prohibit every combination for the transaction of modern business. Some real good has resulted from this law. But the time has come when it is imperative to modify it. Such modification is urgently needed for the sake of the business men of the country, for the sake of the wage-workers, and for the sake of the farmers. The Congress cannot afford to leave it on the statute books in its present shape."

It has now become uncertain, he says, how far literal compliance with the law, if secured, may result in the destruction of the organizations necessary for the transaction of modern business, as well as of all labor organizations and farmers' organizations, "completely check the wise movement for securing business co-operation among farmers, and put back half a century the progress of the movement for the betterment of labor." He suggests that the main prohibition of the statute shall be retained, and that there be added a provision that the contracts in restraint of trade, which are subject to the prohibition, be past upon by governmental authority, for example, by the Commissioner of Corporations. The filing of any such contract with the Bureau of Corporations might be required, and after a stated time the Bureau, or the Department of Commerce and Labor, might forbid it. If not forbidden, the contract "would then only be liable to attack on the ground that it constituted an unreasonable restraint of trade":

"Labor organizations, farmers' organizations, and other organizations not organized for the purposes of profit, should be allowed to register under the law by giving the location of the head office, the charter and by-laws, and the names and addresses of their principal officers. In the interest of all these organizations—business, labor, and farmers' organizations alike—the present provision permitting the recovery of threefold damages should be abolished, and as a substitute therefor the right of recovery allowed for should be only the damages sustained by the plaintiff and the cost of suit, including a reasonable attorney's fee. The law should not affect pending suits; a short statute of limitations should be provided, so far as the past is concerned, not to exceed a year."

And all suits brought for past causes of action should be brought only if the contract or combination "was unfair or unreasonable." In all suits hitherto brought by the Government, the President says, "the combination or contract was in fact unfair, unreasonable and against the public interest."

Labor, the Tariff and the Waterways

We should encourage, the President says, just and fair agreements between employer and employee. A strike is "a clumsy weapon for righting the wrongs done to labor," and we should seek to extend the process of conciliation and arbitration as a substitute for strikes:

"Moreover, violence, disorder, and coercion, when committed in connection with strikes, should be as promptly and as sternly repressed as when committed in any other connection. But strikes themselves are, and should be, recognized to be entirely legal. Combinations of workmen have a peculiar reason for their existence. The very wealthy individual employer, and still more the very wealthy corporation, stand at an enormous advantage when compared to the individual workingman; and, while there are many cases where it may not be necessary for laborers to form a union, in many other cases it is indispensable, for otherwise the thousands of small units, the thousands of individual workingmen, will be left helpless in their dealings with the one big unit, the big individual or corporate employer."

He points out that the law of June 29th, 1886, recognized the right of laborers to combine for the regulation of wages, hours, etc., and that the law of June 1, 1898, recognized strikes as legal, while forbidding participation in, or instigation of, force or violence against persons or property, or attempts by violence, threat or intimidation, to prevent others from working:

"The business man must be protected in person and property, and so must the farmer and the wage-worker; and as regards all alike, the right of peaceful combination for all lawful purposes should be explicitly recognized. The right of employers to combine and contract with one another and with their employees should be explicitly recognized; and so should the right of the employees to combine and to contract with one another and with the employers, and to seek peaceably to persuade others to accept their views, and to strike for the purpose of peaceably obtaining from employers satisfactory terms for their labor. Nothing should be done to legalize either a blacklist or a boycott that would be illegal at common law."

It is urgently necessary, he says, that there should be financial legislation. Postal savings banks should be established. They are imperatively needed for the benefit of the wage workers and men of small means. "The time has come when we should prepare for a revision of the tariff"; and revision should be preceded by careful investigation. Material should be collected, "so that the Con-

gress elected next fall may be able to act immediately after it comes into existence." He suggests that at the present session the proper committee might be directed to gather the needed information, and that the committee might be aided by Government agents from the executive departments, "designated by the President, on his own motion, or on the request of the committee":

"One change in the tariff could with advantage be made forthwith. Our forests need every protection, and one method of protecting them would be to put upon the free list wood pulp, with a corresponding reduction upon paper made from wood pulp, when they come from any country that does not put an export duty upon them."

Ample provision should be made, he says in conclusion, for a permanent Waterways Commission, and for the beginning and prosecution of the actual work of waterway improvement and control. Many bills granting water power rights on navigable streams have recently been introduced:

"None of them gives the Government the right to make a reasonable charge for the valuable privileges so granted, in spite of the fact that these water power privileges are equivalent to many thousands of acres of the best coal lands for their production of power. Nor is any definite time limit set, as should always be done in such cases."

He gives notice that he "shall be obliged to veto" any water power bill which does not provide for a time limit and for the right of the President or of the Secretary concerned to fix and collect such a charge as he may find to be just and reasonable in each case.

Dr. Hill Opposed at Berlin

Much surprise was caused at the White House and in diplomatic circles at home and abroad when it became known last week that the German Government, or Emperor William, was unwilling to accept Dr. David Jayne Hill, now Ambassador at The Hague, as the successor of Ambassador Tower. Dr. Hill's nomination for the place has been confirmed. In November last, the customary overtures were made, and the German Foreign Office's response was entirely favorable. The Foreign Office now asserts that there has been no change in its attitude. The objection appears to have been made by the Kaiser in personal

communications to Mr. Tower, of whom he is quite fond, and whose approaching departure he views with much regret. His reasons are said to be expressed in a letter from Mr. Tower which will arrive in Washington before the end of this week. Owing to Dr. Hill's ability and admirable service in various capacities, and to the puzzling phases of the incident, the matter has been a prominent topic in the American and European press. There have been many guesses about the Kaiser's reasons. At this writing, the latest, and perhaps the most trustworthy, report is that the Kaiser thinks Dr. Hill, being a man of small fortune, would not be able to give the Embassy the social rank which it has recently attained by reason of Mr. Tower's great wealth and lavish expenditure, and that also he has been led to believe that the atmosphere of the Embassy, if controlled by Dr. and Mrs. Hill, would be too severely intellectual and scientific. There appears to be no warrant for the surmises that Dr. Hill (then Assistant Secretary of State) offended Prince Henry during the latter's visit to this country, or that his books and other published writings contain something displeasing to the Kaiser. Dr. Hill recently engaged apartments in Berlin and looked at several houses offered for his use. The news was permitted to leak out in Berlin several days after it had been sent to our State Department. Some think Mr. Tower deserves criticism. The President is disappointed and greatly displeased.—On the 30th it was reported from Berlin that the Kaiser had withdrawn all his objections to the appointment. In a bulletin from the Foreign Office it was said that the "doubts as to whether Dr. Hill would feel himself comfortable" in the Embassy at Berlin had been removed.

The Anarchists By the explosion of a bomb in Union Square, New York, last Saturday afternoon, Selig Silverstein (or Cohen), who had intended to throw it at an advancing platoon of police, lost his right arm and both of his eyes, and Ignatz Hilderbrand, his friend, was instantly killed. Silverstein's injuries are mortal. An organization called The



POLICE DISPERSING THE CROWD AT THE MEETING OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

Unemployed Conference, formed by persons prominent in the Socialist and Socialist-Labor parties, had planned a public demonstration, with speeches by Robert Hunter, Morris Hillquit and others, in Union Square. But a permit was refused by the Park Commissioner, and the courts declined to enjoin the police from interfering with the meeting. Thousands came to the Square (the meeting having been advertised by circulars and in the Socialist papers), and were driven from it by the police. Comparatively few were still in the Square when the bomb exploded. Silverstein had lighted the fuse, but had miscalculated the time required. And so the approaching platoon of police escaped. After the explosion, Silverstein repeatedly admitted that he had made the bomb, that it exploded in his hands, and that he was about to throw it at the police, whom he hated and whose escape he deeply regretted. He is twenty-two years old and he came from Russia. His uncle and his cousin say that while he called himself "a radical socialist," he was really an an-

archist. The police say they have found in his room in Brooklyn letters from Berkmann, the anarchist who attempted to kill Henry C. Frick, and is now associated with Emma Goldman. The Conference has published a statement deploring the explosion, asserting that it had no connection with or knowledge of Silverstein, and declaring that all its members are law-abiding citizens. It also severely criticises the police and the Park Commissioner, saying that the latter "placed at naught the constitutional rights" of those who desired to hold the meeting.—After taking much testimony a coroner's jury in Chicago reported that Chief of Police Shippy was justified in killing Lazarus Averbuch, the anarchist who attacked him in his house and shot his son and a coachman. The account published at the time was fully substantiated by the evidence.—Dynamite was exploded near the bed of General Bulkeley Wells, manager of the Smuggler Union mine, near Telluride, Col., at 2 a. m. on the 28th. He was blown fifteen feet and severely shocked, but not killed. In the same building his



THE VICTIMS OF THE BOMB, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

predecessor, Arthur L. Collins, was assassinated by some one who shot thru a window. Steve Adams, known in connection with Harry Orchard, is soon to be tried for that crime, and General Wells was mainly responsible for bringing him back to Colorado for prosecution.—Having directed that the anarchist paper, *La Question Sociale*, of Paterson, N. J., be excluded from the mails, President Roosevelt wrote to the Department of Justice, last week, urging the prosecution, if possible, of the editors and publishers, and asking for a report as to additional legislation that may be needed. He pointed out an article in the paper "advocating the murder of enlisted men of the United States Army and officers of the police force, and the burning of the houses of private citizens." The Post Office Department has translated other articles. In one of them the assassination of President McKinley is spoken of as "one of those little accidents which give us great pleasure." The editors, Ludwig Camimitta and Francis Widmar, say they will continue to publish the paper. They protest

against the President's action as "a blow at the free press."

Negro Shot by a Congressman

Representative James T. Heflin, whose Congressional district in Alabama is the one in which Tuskegee Institute is situated, shot a negro named Lundy, on the evening of the 27th, in Washington. Mr. Heflin was in a street car, on his way to a Methodist church, where he was to deliver a lecture on temperance. In February he advocated in the House a bill (introduced by himself) providing separate street cars in Washington for negroes. On the evening of the 27th, Lundy, intoxicated, was in the same car, and was annoying passengers by drinking whisky out of a bottle and by using vile language. Heflin reproved him. There was a scuffle. Lundy was ejected from the car. Immediately thereafter, Heflin, who remained in the car, shot at Lundy, who was in the street. The first bullet lodged in the ankle of Thomas McCreary, a horse trainer, who had just helped his wife to leave the car. The second gave Lundy a wound in the

head. Heflin says Lundy was reaching for his hip pocket; that he shot at the man's feet to frighten him, and that the bullets must have glanced upward from the pavement. He publishes copies of threatening letters received by him since he asked for separate cars for negroes, and explains that on account of these letters he has recently, by permission from the authorities, carried a pistol. Lundy will recover. He has a bad record, having been arrested twelve times in the last two years. Heflin was arrested and then released on bail.



Governor Johnson's Candidacy

Answering an inquiry from the publisher of a Minneapolis paper, on the 27th, Governor John A. Johnson wrote at length concerning his attitude toward the Democratic Presidential nomination. He did not believe, he said, that "any American citizen should be an active, open candidate" for the nomination, but if the Democratic party believed him to be more available than any other man, he would be "happy to receive the honor." He had done nothing and should not thereafter do anything to bring about the nomination of himself:

"If, however, those who have the welfare of the country and of the Democratic party at heart should feel that I am necessary in this year of grace, I certainly shall respond to any call which may be made upon me. I desire it to be understood that in no sense am I to be a candidate for the purpose of defeating Mr. Bryan or any other man; that the only consideration which would induce me to allow the use of my name would be the feeling that I might be necessary to the cause. If the Democratic party should see fit to nominate Mr. Bryan, or any one else, the action would meet with my approval, and the nominee certainly would have my unqualified support."



Important Railway Decision

An important decision affecting recent State legislation concerning railroad rates was announced last week by the Supreme Court. The question came up in connection with appeals involving Judge Pritchard's release of the Southern Railway's ticket agent at Asheville, N. C., who was sent to the "rock pile" for selling a ticket at the old rate, and the fining of Minnesota's Attorney-Gen-

eral for proceeding in defiance of the Federal court's injunction against the new rate law in his State. In both instances the Federal judges were sustained and the rate laws involved were pronounced unconstitutional, upon the ground that the penalties provided for violation of them are so enormous that the companies are restrained and prevented from resorting to the courts for a test of the validity of the statutes, and thus are deprived of "the equal protection of the laws." Eight Justices concurred in this decision, and only one, Justice Harlan, opposed it. Obviously, the new rate law of Alabama and all other similar laws which State Legislatures have sought to make "injunction-proof" by very severe penalties and in other ways are covered by this decision and will be annulled if brought before the Supreme Court. The decision is very clear upon the point that Federal courts have jurisdiction in cases in which it is alleged that a State law is at variance with the Federal Constitution.



Thomas Car The Thomas car, which has led the field across the North American continent in the international automobile race from New York to Paris, arrived in San Francisco last week, and has now been shipped to Alaska. The car will reach Valdez on April 6th, and will strike inland to Fairbanks, expecting to go down the frozen surface of the Yukon River to Nome. In case of an early thaw the racer may be held up until the renewed cold weather in the fall. The Italian Zusta is speeding thru lower California in a desperate attempt to reach San Francisco in time to express the car to Seattle and catch the same steamer as the Thomas. The third racer, the French DeDion, is crossing Nevada, and the fourth, the German Protos, is temporarily disabled in Wyoming with a broken shaft. This car is 1,487 miles from San Francisco. The leader reached the coast on the forty-second day from New York, having covered 3,832 miles. The best day's run was 332 miles and the poorest 11 miles. It is declared by experts familiar with the topography that it will be impossible for the machines to make

their way across Alaska. Secretary Taft has intrusted a letter of greeting addressed to General Picquart, French Minister of War, for delivery by the Thomas car. He congratulates the French Republic on the termination of a great international event and the interest shown by all countries in the race.



The members of the Reichstag, finding that it was of no use to deliver their speeches unless they got into print, prevailed upon Herr Gröber to apologize for the insulting epithet which he applied to the reporters for laughing at the Centrist debater who said that negroes had immortal souls. The reporters thereupon called off their strike and returned to work. Chancellor von Bülow, in a brief review of international questions, said that the Algeciras convention in regard to Morocco was equally binding on all the signatory Powers. France had no occasion to reproach Germany for interpreting this convention in a narrow sense and it was not the intention of Germany to do so in the future, but she should expect France to carry out its terms in a peaceable and friendly spirit. In regard to the Tweedmouth letter about which the *London Times* made a sensational announcement, the Chancellor said:

"We wish to live at peace and quiet with England. We therefore feel bitterly when a section of English publicists persistently talk of the German danger, altho the British fleet greatly outnumbers ours, and altho other countries possess stronger fleets than ours and increase them with equal zeal. Notwithstanding this, public opinion in England is constantly fomented against Germany by a reckless, malicious polemic. We do not dispute England's right to adopt the fleet standard she considers necessary. We ought not to be blamed for not wishing our naval constructions to be regarded as a challenge to England. If in connection with these statements we consider the Emperor's letter to Lord Tweedmouth, in which one gentleman speaks to another, and the fact that the Emperor prizes most highly the honor of his rank of Admiral in the British Navy, and that he is a great admirer of British education, the British Navy and the British people, then we obtain a perfectly correct idea of the tone and tendency of the contents of the letter."

Herr von Schön, the Foreign Secretary, declared that no idea existed of making the Baltic a closed sea, and that Russia

had made no proposal to alter the political status of the Aland Islands, but he intimated that a conference of the countries concerned in the Baltic question might be convened at Berlin to arrange a new convention for the peaceful adjustment of the questions involved.—

The new Associations bill as introduced by the Government made the use of the German language compulsory at all public assemblies with the exception of international congresses and election meetings. This met with strenuous opposition by the radical supporters of the Government, and a compromise has been effected, according to which an exception is to be made in those districts where the indigenous inhabitants of non-German origin constitute more than 60 per cent. of the local population. In such cases the use of their mother tongue is to be permitted at public meetings for the next twenty years, provided that three days' notice of the meeting be given to the police.—The punitive expedition sent out against the band of rebellious Hottentots under Simon Copper in German Southwest Africa was successful in dispersing them, but the Germans had to fall back on account of losses and the failure of water supply. The expedition consisted of 430 white men, with 700 camels and four machine guns. The loss in killed and wounded amounted to 31, including the commander, Colonel von Erckert.



Macedonian Reforms

Chancellor von Bülow, in his speech in the Reichstag, said that the trouble in Macedonia was not due primarily to a strife between Christendom and Mohammedanism, but to the bitter struggle between the various Christian races. The Macedonian barbarities were outrages on humanity and civilization, but to make the dissensions between the Powers an occasion for European war would be intolerable. So far, he said, the efforts of the great Powers to extinguish the conflagration had been rendered futile, because fresh fuel was continually being thrown on the fire from the outside.—In reply to the British proposals for Macedonian reforms the Russian Government has proposed another plan which it regards as more like-

ly to be accepted by the Sultan than the British one. Russia holds that it would be impossible to obtain an agreement among the Powers for the appointment of a Governor-General of Macedonia as proposed in the British note, but it is recommended that the Governor-General, appointed as at present, be given a term of seven years, not to be dismissed without the consent of the Powers. Russia is willing that the reforms shall be undertaken by the representatives of the Powers interested instead of by Russia and Austria-Hungary alone as at present. The Russian scheme further provides for an Inspector-General, who shall reorganize the *gendarmerie* and have a seat on the board controlling the finances, tho without a right to vote; that all superior European officers may be admitted into the Turkish civil service; that Turkey shall accept in their entirety the judiciary reforms recommended by the Powers; and that the *gendarmerie* be reorganized and increased and directed by European officers.—The late General De Giorgis, the Italian officer who first had charge of the *gendarmerie* in Macedonia, has been succeeded by Count di Robilant, who was one of the Italian representatives at the Hague Conference.



Korea Durham White Stevens, foreign adviser of the Korean Government, was fatally shot on the 23d in San Francisco. The evening before a committee of four Koreans had called upon him at his hotel and accused him of being an enemy of the Korean people and had beaten him. These Koreans, or others, attacked him at the ferry station as he was starting for Washington. One of them, I. O. Chaeng, struck him in the face and then shot him twice. He died on the 26th. Mr. Stevens was a graduate of Oberlin in 1871; studied law, was secretary of our Legation at Tokyo in 1883, and was appointed by Japan as secretary of the Japanese Legation at Washington. Afterward he went to Japan and was in the diplomatic service of that country. In 1904 was appointed foreign adviser of the Emperor of Korea. He had recently been appointed counsellor to the staff

of Marquis Ito, Governor-General of Korea. The Koreans in San Francisco attacked him because they held him responsible for the Japanese protectorate over Korea and for the alleged oppression of the Korean people under Japanese rule. On the ship which brought Mr. Stevens to San Francisco there was also on board an appeal from what is called "The Righteous Army" of Korea, urging all Koreans in this country to work against Japan and Japanese influence. The men who attacked Stevens were probably moved to some extent by this appeal.—On account of the assassination of Mr. Stevens, Marquis Ito, Japanese Resident-General of Korea, has returned to Seoul. He says:

"I regard the death of Mr. Stevens as a national disaster and a personal loss. He was honest and fearless, with a well balanced mind, and I regarded him as a fine type of the American. I am returning to Korea determined to pursue a policy whereunder I hope to restore that country to a condition whereby the mass of the people can live protected from extortion and corruption. I cannot immediately change conditions which have existed for centuries, but I can already see some light ahead. I shall miss Mr. Stevens, who was my fearless assistant during a recent period, when the difficulties of the situation were so tremendously increased by the agitation of the foreign and native adherents of the old régime."

The Tokyo Club has started a fund for the erection of a monument to Mr. Stevens. The subscription list is headed by Marquis Inouye and Marquis Tsuzuki. The Korean and Japanese Governments are expected to appropriate \$100,000 for the family of Mr. Stevens.—General Okazaki, who has command of the Japanese forces in Korea, has suppress the Korean insurrection by a series of three swift attacks on the camps of the insurgents, and is pursuing the scattered bands. The Korean Cabinet, offended by this use of Japanese troops, is urging the substitution of native conscripts and the dismissal of all Japanese officers except a few instructors.—The bill introduced by Baron Katsura and past by the Japanese Diet for the colonization of Japanese in Korea has two objects—diversion of emigration from America and the introduction of a better class of emigrants into Korea than the adventurers who followed the armies into the peninsula.



ROBERT MARION LA FOLLETTE.

Senator La Follette and Representative Government

BY GILBERT E. ROE

[This article is prepared for THE INDEPENDENT by one who was for a number of years a law partner of Senator La Follette in Wisconsin, and who actively participated in all the political contests in which Senator La Follette was engaged up to 1900, when Mr. Roe removed to New York City. Mr. Roe speaks of all the matters he discusses at first hand. This article is the fourth in our series of Presidential possibilities. We have already printed articles on Governor Hughes, by President Schurman; on Vice-President Fairbanks, by ex-Secretary Foster, and on Senator Knox, by Representative Burke. Others will shortly follow, —EDITOR.]

ROBERT MARION LA FOLLETTE is the greatest democrat this country has produced since Abraham Lincoln. "Persistency," "indomitable will," "bulldog tenacity" and many similar expressions have been used to describe that quality in Mr. La Follette which makes him return to a political contest, after an overwhelming defeat, with the same equanimity and

confidence he would be expected to show had he been successful. These expressions, however, do no more than hint at the element in his character they were intended to describe. It is simply his democracy, his faith in the justice of the final judgment of the people. This makes him persevere in whatever he undertakes politically with perfect confidence in ultimate success. Mr. La Fol-

lette is a lawyer, and, of course, long ago learned that a meritorious cause is often lost in the court of first instance, but that if the cause justifies it an appeal should be taken to a higher court, where a more adequate presentation and a more careful consideration is apt to produce a different result.

All Mr. La Follette's political contests have meant simply the presentation to the people of a cause he believed in and advocated. If the decision was adverse he appealed—to the people; he presented his case a little better and secured a more careful consideration, usually with the desired result; but if the necessity arose, he never hesitated to appeal again and again to the same tribunal, with absolute faith in the correctness of its final judgment. And this faith is fine. It is a principle of law that a judge who has heard and decided a case shall never thereafter on appeal take part in deciding the same case. The reason for this rule is that it is presumed that a judge who has once reached a conclusion on a cause can never thereafter decide it impartially. Mr. La Follette pays to the great mass of American voters the compliment of believing that, whatever views they may previously have entertained upon a question, they will, after the facts are fully presented, decide it correctly.

The idea of *giving* the people good government is no part of Mr. La Follette's political philosophy. He aims at self-government. He is quite content if he can help break down the intricate political machinery which has been interposed between the people and their representatives. Alexander Hamilton, discussing in "The Federalist" the duties of the Chief Executive, admitted that "the republican principle demands that the *deliberate sense* of the community should govern," but, he added, this "does not require an unqualified complaisance to every sudden breeze of passion or to every transient impulse which the people may receive from the arts of men who flatter their prejudices to betray their interests." Mr. La Follette seems not to apprehend much danger from a "sudden breeze of passion" or "transient impulse" on the part of the people of this country. He believes, if we may judge by his

work in behalf of direct nominations, that the great danger lies in the possibility that the people will become weary in the struggle for good government, because their will is so often thwarted and ignored, and in the end become indifferent to that government in which they have so little real part. Mr. La Follette's convictions in this respect are not the result of mere theories. He, as much as any man in public life, has suffered from the "sudden breeze of passion" and transient impulse of the mass of voters.

When he was thirty-five years of age he had already served six years in the House of Representatives. He had won for himself a place upon the great Ways and Means Committee of the House, and as a member thereof had written the agricultural schedules of the McKinley bill, which did more to popularize that measure with the mass of the people than any other feature of it. He was the youngest member ever appointed upon that great committee. He was recognized as the leading orator in the House of Representatives and one of the most indefatigable workers on its committees. While he had incurred the enmity of political bosses in both parties, in his native State and out of it, since he had never asked for nor received their support, their opposition meant little. In that year, however, and while the candidate of his party for a fourth time, nominated unanimously, he went down to defeat at the polls. It is true that it was the year of the Democratic landslide, in which McKinley and hundreds of other Republicans suffered defeat. It is also true that the "interests" which Mr. La Follette had opposed in Congress worked for his defeat, and that he neglected his own campaign in order to speak in the districts of his Republican colleagues, both in and out of his State, believing them to be harder prest by their Democratic opponents than himself; but all of these conditions combined could not have overcome his popularity and effected his defeat had it not been for a sudden breeze of passion on the part of the people of Wisconsin. The "Bennett law" issue, as it is still called in Wisconsin, which many thousands of the Republican voters of the State be-

lieved involved their personal and religious liberty, revolutionized the partisan politics of that State in a single day. It gave the State four years of Democratic administration, and sent two Democrat United States Senators and eight Democrat members of the House of Representatives to Washington. Altho there can be no doubt that it appeared to Mr. La Follette at this time that his career had been cut short and his most cherished hopes and ambitions destroyed, without the slightest blame attaching to him, he bowed cheerfully to the verdict of the majority, and, without resentment and with unshaken confidence in the final judgment of the people, he returned to private life. He believed that if the people worked an injustice on account of a "transient impulse" they would be equally quick to make reparation, and the subsequent events in his career go far to vindicate his opinion.

As a corollary to Mr. La Follette's unusual democracy, one other quality in his character must be appreciated in order to understand him and his work. He has the point of view of the man who works with his hands. No class-conscious laborer has this point of view more distinctly than the senior United States Senator from Wisconsin. His inheritance, certainly his environment and early training, did much to give him this point of view; his quick sympathy and innate desire for fair play did the rest. As a boy, upon a farm where all the work was done by the members of the family, Mr. La Follette learned the lesson of primitive life—that it is necessary to work in order to eat. A little later he worked in order that the other children of the family and himself might have the benefits of an education, and still later that his old mother might be provided with the comforts of life. And the work that he did, and the work that every one did whom he knew, was manual work. He had never heard of the idea of getting something for nothing, or that success meant profiting by another's misfortune. When, somewhat later, Mr. La Follette became a student at the University of Wisconsin, the necessity of doing manual work in order to maintain himself there and help support the rest of the family was still

heavy upon him. He carried his load easily, however. He won the highest oratorical honor that institution could bestow, and a little later, as its representative, he won the interstate oratorical contest. Soon after graduating from college he was admitted to the bar on examination, and shortly thereafter was elected district attorney for Dane County, in which Madison is located. The salary of that office, then \$800 a year, was the first money he had made except by the labor of his hands. At the expiration of his first term as district attorney he was re-elected, being the only Republican on the ticket who was elected. During his administration of this office one of the wings of the State Capitol at Madison, then in process of construction, fell, and it was the resourcefulness of the investigation into the causes of the fall, and the relentlessness of the prosecution, as conducted by the boy district attorney, that first pointed public attention to those qualities of the man which have won the confidence and respect of many and the fear and hatred of a few.

Why has Mr. La Follette always kept his intensely democratic point of view and his sympathy with and understanding of the man who works with his hands? It is true he was born and educated to that point of view, but the same is true of innumerable other men who in later life have not been noted for democratic principles. The answer must be found in the quality of the man. When he began the practice of law he did not seek the favor of powerful corporations. If corporate business came to him to do, he discharged his duty as attorney faithfully, but his sympathy with men made him the natural advocate of the individual as against mere corporate interests. When he entered public life he did not ask permission of the bosses of his party. He neither refused their aid nor courted their favor. He simply made common cause with the people, whom he knew and believed in, and who knew and believed in him. Thrice member of Congress, and three times elected Governor of his State, and today United States Senator, his point of view is exactly as democratic as it was when as a boy and young man he worked

with his hands to support himself and help support the other members of the family.

It would be interesting, if space permitted, to refer to Mr. La Follette's record as district attorney, the notable cases successfully prosecuted, and the efficiency of his administration of that office; of his splendid work in Congress, his refusal of a Federal appointment by President McKinley, and his brilliant work as a lawyer at the bar.

Mr. La Follette's great work for better things in politics began in his native State fourteen years ago. The political conditions of Wisconsin at that time were neither better nor worse than those in many other States. It had for years been dominated by the great lumber interests and the railroads. In 1894 the younger and more progressive element of the Republican party brought forward as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor the Hon. Nils P. Haugen. Mr. Haugen was the only Republican representative in Congress in the State who had kept his seat in spite of the Democratic landslide of 1890. Mr. La Follette, as a private in the ranks of his party, did what he could to secure Mr. Haugen's nomination for Governor, and altho he did not succeed he displayed those qualities of masterful political leadership which from that day to this have made him the unquestioned leader of the progressive element of his party in his State. In 1896 the same element was again in the field disputing for mastery with the leaders of the old political machine. In this campaign Mr. La Follette was the recognized leader, as well as the candidate, of this wing of his party. The issues which finally became so clearly defined were, at this time, not fully understood. There was a good deal of mere instinct in both the leader and his followers. They wanted a cleaner, more efficient and economical administration of the affairs of the State. Fortunately they couldn't get that alone. The old caucus and convention system of nominating candidates was in force. Mr. La Follette had a majority of the delegates, but when the convention met in Milwaukee and balloted for Governor many of the delegates elected for him voted against him. Enough of them

were "influenced" to vote contrary to the expressed will of the people who elected them to give a small majority to the opposing candidate, and Mr. La Follette was defeated. The bosses of both parties held a jollification meeting, and drank to what they fatuously declared was the political death of the disturber La Follette. He smiled and went home, and told the people how their delegates had betrayed them. One issue had been made clear in the politics of Wisconsin. The caucus and convention must go, and in its place must come a primary election law under which party candidates would be selected by direct vote of the people. Having carefully elaborated his argument, Mr. La Follette, on the 22d day of February, 1897, in an address before the students of Chicago University, outlined his plan for the abolition of the caucus convention and the substitution therefor of the direct vote by the Australian ballot. This address, widely published and circulated in Wisconsin, was the opening gun of the campaign, which continued without cessation until the day, six years later, when, as Governor of Wisconsin, Mr. La Follette approved the most complete primary election law ever enacted by any State.

In 1898 Mr. La Follette was again a candidate of the progressive wing of the party for the Governorship, and the history of 1896 was repeated, except that the convention substantially adopted the La Follette platform, and in the legislation of the ensuing year gave some slight recognition to the principles he had advocated. During these campaigns Mr. La Follette had spoken in almost every town and hamlet in the State. A sentiment had been built up so overwhelming that when, in 1900, he again appeared as the candidate of the progressive element of the party, the old machine was able to make only the semblance of a fight, and he was almost unanimously nominated. And he was elected by the largest plurality ever given a Governor in the State. After the election, however, it was found that while the machine had promised to make no opposition to the reform program of the progressives it had quietly secured the election of enough members of the State Senate (one-half the members of

which held over from the previous election) to block effectually the passage of a primary election law and any of the other measures which the people had been promised and for which the party had declared in its platform. Here was a fine opportunity to compromise. The bosses of the old machine, "stalwarts," they called themselves, were ready to concede such legislation as the "deliberate sense" of the State would finally approve, but they would not permit the passage of such radical measures as the "transient impulse" of the people was demanding. Many of Mr. La Follette's earnest supporters urged him to compromise. The stalwarts would concede a primary election law if the radicals would break their promise respecting the taxation of corporations and particularly the railroads; or, failing this, they would permit an optional primary election law or one applying to county offices only. "It was the best they could get," "a half-loaf is better than no bread," "make haste slowly," were some of the platitudes brought forward in favor of the compromise. Self-interest was appealed to. How could Mr. La Follette face the people in another election and admit that he had failed? He smiled, and said that he thought that he would have less trouble in facing the people than the other fellows would. And the event proved that he was right.

He knew that it was both dishonest and inexpedient to accept makeshift measures in place of the clear-cut primary election and taxation laws which had been promised. He knew that any half-way measure would have all of the weaknesses and none of the strength that the complete measure would have. "Obstinate" he was called, and "tenacious" and many other things, but here his fundamental democracy, his firm instinctive faith in the average voter came into open play. He believed that if he simply went to the people and told them why he had failed they would understand and place the responsibility where it belonged. He rejected all offers of compromise, and stood absolutely for the fulfilment of the platform pledges. Little was accomplished at that session in the way of legislation, but much was accomplished in the way of

finding out who the men were that were obstructing the popular will. Mr. La Follette, in the campaign which followed, read the roll call showing how these men voted on the important measures which had come before the Legislature, and the people did the rest. At the next election Mr. La Follette was not only re-elected Governor, but a Legislature was chosen a majority of which represented the people—the sentiment of the State.

At the opening of the session of this Legislature Mr. La Follette presented a message in which, elaborately and forcefully, he urged the claims of the people to the legislation which they had twice been promised. He was careful to impress upon the Legislature the fact that, under the Constitution, the function of the Executive was merely to recommend legislation, not to enact it. But that message reviewed the history of the political struggle in the State up to that point, and indicated clearly the duty of the Legislature to the people. A primary election law was past, abolishing all caucuses and conventions, and providing for the nomination of all candidates by direct vote of the people. The law, so far as it could under the Constitution, included United States Senators, and required that they should be designated by a popular vote. It was thought proper to refer the law for final adoption to a referendum vote of the people, and accordingly at the succeeding spring election it was adopted by a majority of over 50,000 votes.

The Wisconsin primary election law in its operation has been very successful. Many of those who strongly opposed its passage, including former United States Senator John C. Spooner, have, since it has been in operation, strongly commended it. Other remedial legislation was also past by this Legislature, including the long promised law taxing the railroads of the State on the actual value of their property, the same as private individuals were taxed. The passage of this law was preceded by most careful investigation; it has been approved since by the courts, and it adds annually more than a million dollars to the revenues.

But a new trouble arose. Mr. La Follette and others who had carefully investigated the question saw that the rail-

roads, by increasing their rates or by a mere change in classification (which would hardly be recognized as an increase), could shift the entire burden of the increased taxes upon the people of the State. The taxes would be increased, but so would the rates for railroad service, and, in the end, the people would pay as of old.

The remedy which immediately suggested itself was to regulate railroad rates and forbid excessive charges. With all the force at his command Mr. La Follette urged the Legislature to adopt this course. In a special message on this subject, he said:

"It is true the farmer, the small dealer and consumer cannot afford to appear here in person; that he cannot afford to hire some lobby agent to represent him and that he must depend upon his representatives in the Legislature to guard and protect his interests.

". . . Special interests and the agents of special interests may be conspicuous in the legislative committee room and in the legislative lobby. They properly are heard here day after day. . . . They appear to be the only ones concerned. Let us not be misled. Out in the State, back in your respective districts, are those who will not consent to pay higher rates upon everything which enters into their daily lives in order that a small number of favored individuals may rest secure in special privileges. Whether he works upon the farm, in the factory or in the railway service, every man in this State has come to know that he pays the freight when he houses and clothes and warms and feeds his family, and that exorbitant transportation charges falling upon each article of consumption in the aggregate becomes a burdensome tax upon every man who must take account of the rapidly increasing cost of living."

The efforts of the Executive, however, were unavailing. The railroads brought to Madison hundreds of shippers who were, or believed they were, the "favored individuals" receiving "special privileges." These shippers, added to the regular railroad lobby, gave that body the unusual appearance of really representing some of the people of the State. The question was comparatively new, the members of the Legislature were not thoroly informed, they hesitated, and the measure was lost.

The conduct of Mr. La Follette at this point, better than anything else in his career, shows his character. He knew that if the law regulating railroad rates was not passed, the law increasing the taxes upon the railroads would be nugatory and soon repealed, and also that the re-

peal of the other reform laws would follow in due course. On the other hand, he knew that if the State was once able effectively to regulate railroad rates, reasonable rates, good service and economical management would be the result, the regulation of all other public service corporations would follow, and the evil power of the railroads and other corporations in the politics of Wisconsin would be gone.

If he ever hesitated as to his course no one knows it. With the adjournment of the Legislature and the final defeat of the rate regulation measure he announced his candidacy for Governor for a third term, and went to the people principally upon the issue of railroad rate regulation. He was far too good a politician not to know the difficulty of what he had undertaken. It was the custom of the State that a Governor should serve but two terms, and in all the history of the State there had been but one exception. If he retired quietly from the Governorship at the end of his second term it was well understood that a United States Senatorship was awaiting him. He could point proudly to his record. In letter and in spirit every promise made to the people had been kept. He could escape the bitter and lasting enmity of the railroads and spare himself the pain of seeing some genuine friends turn away, themselves deceived by the charge that personal ambition led him to become for the third time a candidate for Governor. He saw that his defeat apparently meant political death. He knew that he would have against him every great corporation, practically every individual of great wealth, the press of the State, and what was left of the old political machine, reinforced by the newer Federal one. He knew also that the work and stress of such a contest would seriously endanger his health, which was already showing the effect of the strain to which he had subjected himself. Probably some men would have done what he did either from a strong sense of duty or a willingness to sacrifice themselves for a cause. It is doubtful whether Mr. La Follette was much moved by either of these exalted motives. Here again he was moved by his democratic faith. He believed that the people would understand the issue and support him. He confidently ex-

pected to win, not lose the fight. He saw no reason to ponder the consequences of defeat, because he confidently expected victory. The primary election law would not go into effect in time to be used, but he believed that, when the issue was presented, the people would carry even the caucuses of the State upon the issue presented and control the nominating convention.

The weeks and months of the campaign that followed, preceding the State convention of 1904, are now a part of the best remembered political history of Wisconsin. The previous campaigns were play in comparison. The scars of that conflict can still be found in almost every community of the State. Suffice it to say that the convention assembled at Madison, Wis., in June, 1904; renominated Mr. La Follette for a third term as Governor, and adopted a platform which, among other things, provided:

"Justice to the people of this commonwealth demands that they pay no more than a reasonable charge for the transfer of passengers and freight within the State, and the Republican party pledges itself to enact and faithfully administer the law creating a State Railway Commission, empowered to fix and enforce reasonable transportation charges, so far as the same may be subject to State control."

A minority of the convention bolted and pretended to organize another convention, the delegates of which were recognized by the National Republican Convention that met in Chicago soon after. The Supreme Court of the State, however, held the La Follette convention to have been regular. The bolters nominated an opposition candidate for Governor, the Hon. Edward Scofield, who had been twice Governor of the State. But at the election that fall this popular man polled 12,136 votes against 227,253 for Mr. La Follette. Truly the people understood.

In the legislative session of 1905 the law regulating railroad rates and railroad service was promptly past. One of the first acts of that body was to elect Mr. La Follette to the United States Senate, but he refused to accept until in the regular session of the Legislature, and a special session, subsequently called, the laws promised were passed. He then resigned as Governor to take his position in the United States Senate, in January, 1906.

Most of the laws enacted upon the initiative of Mr. La Follette during the five years he was Governor may be grouped under two heads—first, those designed to place the machinery of government more directly in the hands of the whole people; second, those designed to protect the man whose chief asset is his labor from the encroachment of organized capital. Under the first head should be placed the primary election law, the civil service law, the anti-lobby law, and the law referring to a referendum vote in cities the question of granting franchises to public service corporations. Under the second head is naturally grouped the laws increasing the taxes on corporations, and particularly the railroads, and providing for a physical valuation of their properties; the laws regulating railroad rates and controlling the operation of all public service corporations; the labor legislation, including the law relating to injuries to employees; the child labor law; the law requiring accidental injuries of employees to be reported; the establishment of employment offices in various cities, and the requirement that the employers of factory labor provide decent sanitary conditions for their employees.

Thruout this legislation and all the rest that he has fathered run the two ideas which have dominated the public services of Mr. La Follette, namely, his desire to place the government as completely as possible in the hands of the people, and his desire to protect the man whose principal asset is his labor. It is a remarkable fact, which testifies to the care with which all this legislation was enacted and the thoroughness of the investigation which preceded it, that not one of these laws has been held invalid by the courts. Corporate interests are safer in Wisconsin today than ever before, and even the corporations are coming to recognize this fact, particularly now when they are confronted by the prospect of more drastic and careless legislation in other States.

More important, however, than all the laws which have been past in the State of Wisconsin since Mr. La Follette began his campaigns is the political interest and the civic spirit which have been aroused in the people of the State. All Mr. La Follette's work in Wisconsin has

meant one thing—representative government for the people. The government of Wisconsin, like that of nearly all the States, and like the National Government, has not been in fact representative of the whole people. It had represented wealth, and not the man who produced the wealth. It had represented corporate interests as against the interests of individuals. It was inevitable that the interests represented should have discriminated in legislation, in their own favor and against those not represented. To place all interests on an equality under the law, to place the machinery of government directly in the hands of the whole people, and to arouse the civic spirit to keep it there—that is what Mr. La Follette did in Wisconsin. And, as United States Senator, Mr. La Follette has shown the same qualities that he showed as Governor. Much to the surprise of those who knew him only thru the misrepresentation of censored press reports, he has gone about his duties quietly, but in a way that gets results. Soon after he entered the Senate that body was engaged in the discussion of railroad rate regulation. Mr. La Follette believed that his years of study of the question and his practical experience with it in Wisconsin qualified him to speak on it. It is a convention of the United States Senate that a new member must sit in silence for a considerable time, and not participate in the debates of that body. Mr. La Follette was sorry to violate the convention of the Senate, just as he was sorry to violate the custom in Wisconsin which permitted a Governor only two terms. Nevertheless he had something to say upon the rate bill, and he said it. The Senate began by not listening. Noticing this, Mr. La Follette remarked that the people would listen if the Senators did not. And before he finished his speech the people of the country were listening, and so were most of the Senators.

Since Mr. La Follette came to the United States Senate he has injected into national politics the proposition that a physical valuation of railroad property is necessary. There can be no intelligent regulation of railroad rates or railroad service without it. The idea has been received in some quarters with unexpected favor, and there is evidence that

it may be realized speedily. Whether he accomplishes his purpose this year or the year after, or at some subsequent time, does not give Mr. La Follette much concern. If he lives that question will be thoroly discussed and understood, and the people will be given a chance to vote on it. He believes he knows what the result will be.

He has found that there are certain rules and conventions of the Senate that can be turned to account. That body has always been so small and select, and its members so certain to be right (or wrong, according to the point of view) on all important questions, that the rules allow great freedom of debate and permit a very small minority to force a roll call on any question. In the House of Representatives, on the other hand, where there are always certain to be some aggressive members who really represent the people, it has been found necessary to adopt rules which practically eliminate the individual and minority from the work of legislation. But the Senate has apparently rested secure in the belief that such individuals would never find their way into that body, and has therefore not armed itself against such danger. Taking advantage of this situation, Mr. La Follette speedily adopted the plan of requiring the roll to be called and the vote of the members upon the questions in which the people were vitally concerned to be recorded. When he discusses these questions before the people on lecture tours, as he does between sessions of the Senate, he simply reads the roll call. If the vote of the Senators is such as their constituents approve, the Senators are very glad to have this done. If the votes of the Senators are wrong, Mr. La Follette reads them just the same, and leaves it to the people to decide what they will do about it.

Mr. La Follette reached the Senate in time to prevent thousands of acres of valuable coal and oil lands belonging to the Indians being taken away from them and past over to speculators and ultimately to the trusts. Incidentally, also, he was instrumental in preventing the Government's disposing of thousands of acres of other similar land to the same interests. He has initiated much legislation in the interests of labor. He stands firmly for a reduction of the tariff and

the regulation of the whole matter by a commission of experts in which all interests will be represented. He has taken an active part in the discussion of financial measures, and strongly opposed the idea of making railroad bonds a basis for an issue of currency.

If, however, this article has succeeded in its purpose of representing the character of the man and the ideas which influence his public acts, it is unnecessary to go into details respecting his work. His friends and enemies alike know where he stands, and will stand, on

every question involving representative government. His friends undoubtedly expect to see him advanced from the Senatorship to the Presidency, and his opponents fear it. Mr. La Follette is perhaps the least concerned about this of any one. He knows that whether in official position or out of it the work he must do is precisely the same. He believes it possible to realize Lincoln's ideal democracy—"the government of the people, by the people, for the people," and to this end he is working.

NEW YORK CITY.



Parliament, Publications and Persons in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE course of the year thus far has been peculiarly marked by some parliamentary elections ending in the defeat of Liberal candidates and either in the re-election of anti-Ministerial representatives or the election for the first time of candidates opposed to the principles of the Government. Of course, to a Ministry with so great a majority the loss of a few votes could not in itself seem to be anything like a serious calamity. But then, coming so suddenly as it has done, it has sounded something like a distant note of reaction. The immediate result has been to fill the Liberal party as with the forewarning of such an event and to animate the Conservatives with exulting confidence in just such a prospect.

The conditions, it must be said, are not now by any means such as they would have been if the omens had been made manifest at the opening of a Parliament some few years earlier. The alarm to the Liberals does not come now in any sense from that part of the House of Commons where the Irish members hold their seats. The Irish National party and the Irish people have on the whole full confidence in the Government and the party led by Sir Henry Campbell-Ban-

nerman, from whom they have already received the most earnest assurances of effective measures for the promotion of Catholic education on fair terms, for the further improvement of the legislation on behalf of the Irish tenantry, and for the passing of some adequate measure destined to endow Ireland with the right of self-government at home. The Ministry are therefore justly confident that in any struggle between them and the Tory party they are to have the unflinching support of Mr. Redmond and his followers.

The danger now is understood to come altogether from the rapid growth of Socialism in English cities and towns, from the fact that the open and avowed Socialists have a proportion of representation in Parliament utterly unknown there a very short time ago, and that most of the working-class members, those who had been in the House for several years, are now identifying themselves with the Socialist movement. Here we have at all events an entirely new state of things to encounter, and keen observers of the parliamentary assembly are telling their friends that many men of influence on the Tory side of the House are already beginning to give the Socialists an encour-

aging word or two every now and then and to act as if some parliamentary advantage might be made out of them in the event of the Government being brought into embarrassment by any sudden crisis.

Outside the House indeed there are alarms of a still more serious character, for a large number of peaceful citizens have got into their minds something like an absolute terror of this open and avowed tendency toward Socialism on the part of those who represent the English workingmen.

So far as my own study of this living subject is concerned I may say that I am not by any means disposed to take an alarmist view of it. I have no serious fear that the class of English workingmen from whose ranks we have latterly had so many members sent into the House of Commons will be likely to show themselves in any sense the wild enemies of property and order. There are even yet many legislative injustices which bear exclusively upon the workingman—injustices which

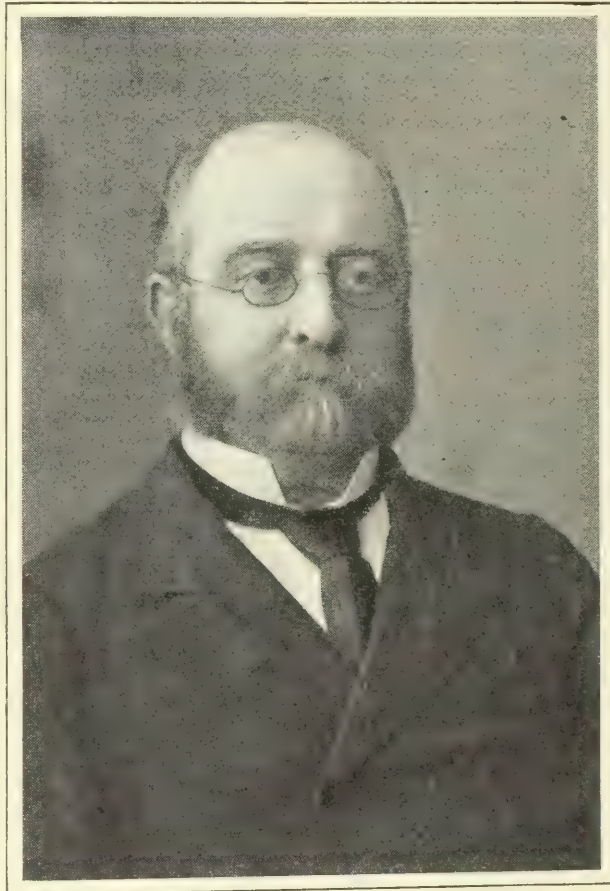
would in all probability be left for an almost indefinite time unremedied if some political organization were not created and maintained to direct especial attention toward the social troubles which call for instant redress. But, be that as it may, it is certain that there is at present a widespread depression among some Liberals and a great alarm among others because of the danger supposed to be threatened by the growing relations between those whom we describe as the working members and those who an-

nounce themselves as representing the principles of Socialism.

The Government, however, appears to be taking close account of all those still existing injustices to the working classes in town and country, and may be trusted to do its very best in order to establish a better condition of things for these millions of toilers who hitherto have known little or nothing of British legislation but its disqualifying and repressive provisions.

My Irish fellow-countrymen in the

United States will have seen with satisfaction before this article appears in print that an early day has been given by the Government for the discussion of Mr. John Redmond's motion calling upon the House of Commons to affirm the principle of Home Rule for Ireland. Mr. Redmond has now for the first time during several years a thoroughly united National party to support him. Mr. T. M. Healy, Mr. William O'Brien, and some other Home Rule members, who had recently held themselves aloof from the party, and some of whom had fre-



SIR HENRY DRUMMOND WOLFF.

quently and severely criticised its policy, altho they could not oppose its principle, have now joined with the great majority of the party and openly proclaimed their change of attitude in the House of Commons. The expected debate, now close upon us, will therefore have something of a special historical interest, and will, I feel confident, draw from Mr. Birrell, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, an emphatic declaration of the Government's unchangeable resolve to accede to Ireland's national appeal. Mr. Birrell has indeed on many occasions made public declara-

tion of his Home Rule principles. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Prime Minister, has been a convinced Home Ruler for many years, and I know that Mr. Gladstone was in favor of Home Rule even before his illustrious father had come to recognize the justice of Ireland's national demand. That there are some members of the present Government who are but lukewarm in their support of the demand is, I believe, quite certain, but I do not suppose that any of these will make the coming debate on Mr. Redmond's motion an occasion for giving expression to any qualifying or hesitating opinions on the subject. A measure for the concession of Home Rule to Ireland is not indeed likely to be brought forward in the present session. One excellent reason for the delay is that the Government will have to fight out the whole question between the House of Lords and the House of Commons on the subject of education before Home Rule can be dealt with, and I presume that full official explanations and assurances will be given during the course of the debate to be opened by Mr. Redmond.

I have been much delighted of late by the reading of Sir Henry Drummond Wolff's two volumes just published and bearing the title of "Rambling Recollections." The title of the work is very appropriate, for Sir Henry has committed to pen and paper the varied memories of his most active diplomatic service here, there and everywhere thruout the whole civilized world just in the order of their coming back into his mind and without any attempt to subject them to any rigid process of symmetrical arrangement.

Every one who knows Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, and I have had many opportunities of knowing him during a long extent of years, must know that he is a man endowed with the richest gifts of observation and humor, and can make his figures and his incidents live and move before the eyes of those who listen to him, and I may add that no one who comes into his company is likely to do anything but listen when once he begins to speak. The moment, therefore, that a reader opens these two volumes he is sure to chafe and grumble at any interruption which compels him for the time to discontinue his study. Among Sir Henry's other experiences was that of

several years as a member of the House of Commons, where, as many of my readers will remember, he formed one of the famous Fourth Party. Those who belonged to that very exclusive party—it held only four members—were Conservatives in their political principles, but they could not pledge themselves to all the doctrines of the Conservative leaders during those days, and they therefore sat together in the House of Commons and spoke and voted according to their common principles and inclinations. The members of the party were the late Lord Randolph Churchill, Mr. Arthur Balfour, Sir John Gorst and Sir Henry Drummond Wolff.

It was in the House of Commons, of which I was then a member that I first made the acquaintance of Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, and that acquaintance-ship has, I am glad to say, been kept up ever since, altho there are sometimes very long intervals during which we never meet, as neither of us now pursues a parliamentary career. I may say, however, in perfect sincerity, that even if I had never known anything personally of the author of these two volumes I could not have read them without the most genuine delight in their contents and without feeling an irrepressible desire to commend the reading of them to all over whom I could have any powers of persuasion. I may add that these volumes are published by Messrs. Macmillan, of London.

I have just heard, and heard with deep regret, the news of the death of Sir James Knowles, the founder, proprietor and principal editor of that most important monthly review which was first named *The Nineteenth Century*, and when that period of time came to its close was designated *The Nineteenth Century and After*. The review had held from its opening down to the present day its place on the highest level of English periodical literature, and has ever, I feel sure, been quite as highly esteemed in the United States as in Europe. The old-time quarterly reviews may be said to have long since past out of the orbit of modern science, literature and politics, and *The Nineteenth Century*, *The Contemporary Review* and *The Fortnightly Review*, this latter established and for a long time edited by Mr. John Morley, were called into being in

order to supply the intellectual requirements of the newer day. I had the honor of knowing Sir James Knowles for many years and used to meet him often in London, and I always regarded him as one of the living forces of intellectual expansion in these countries and, indeed, in all countries where men and women love to read and think. Sir James at the time when I knew him was very much to be met in London society, and especially in the homes of eminent statesmen on either side of political life, and I often thought that he frequented West End dining-rooms and drawing-rooms rather as an observer and a student than for any mere personal enjoyment. I have no doubt that he must have signed the address which was presented to the great literary leader, George Meredith, on the attainment of his eightieth birthday. The address had been in preparation for some time and was signed by a multitude of admirers. It was presented to the great novelist at his residence near London only a day or two before Sir James Knowles's death, but I feel no doubt that Knowles must have sent his signature to that tribute of admiration long before the coming of the birthday. Sir James was some years younger than Meredith, and it shows as a strange and melancholy coincidence that the friend who had signed the birthday tribute of admiration, the friend who was younger in actual years, should have died within a day or two after its presentation. I may say that I knew George Meredith during many years and have published my recollections of him in the volumes which I described as my "Reminiscences." He has come at last into the fulness of his fame, having, during his early years and, indeed, thru some of the years when his genius soared along its highest level, been neglected or ignored or possibly undiscovered by the great majority of English novel readers. Men like Sir James Knowles understood and appreciated him from the very opening of his career, and it is some comfort to feel well assured that such are the men by whom Meredith would have desired to be recognized in his reality. It is, indeed, an event in the literary history of England when the same week encloses the national tribute to the genius of George Meredith

and the passing from life of the founder of *The Nineteenth Century*.

A book which I have only just read—tho it was published in the autumn season and I had heard much about it—is "The Ghosts of Piccadilly," by Mr. G. S. Street, the well known novelist and essayist. It is published by Archibald Constable & Co. and is illustrated by many portraits of those of whom Mr. Street writes. I have read Mr. Street's book with intense pleasure. The "ghosts" are, of course, those of the great people and the well-known people who have lived or stayed in Piccadilly from its beginning until last century, from Lord Clarendon to Lord Palmerston, and including among others Charles James Fox, Scott, Byron, Wellington, Macaulay. Nothing can be more delightful than a book of this kind when written by the right author. Mr. Street's book is enchanting, written with great knowledge of the time, with sympathy and with charm of style. One's only regret is that it is not longer, but fortunately it is a book one can read often and with, I am sure, increased pleasure. If it were not for this the reader would feel more regret than the author does in saying goodbye.

In "The Blue Lagoon," which was published a short while ago by Mr. Fisher Unwin and has already had a great success here, Mr. de Vere Stacpoole shows the same imaginative faculty and the same sense of beauty which belonged to "The Crimson Azaleas." The story is of two children—a boy and a girl, cousins—who, wrecked in the Pacific, drift about for some time in a small boat with an old sailor, and land, after many exciting adventures, on one of the small and uninhabited islands in that region. The adventures are wonderfully told, but "The Blue Lagoon" is much more than a story of adventure; the descriptions of the Pacific, of the island, and of the life there are extremely beautiful. The story itself, besides the adventures, is most interesting as a psychological study, but I will not tell anything of it, as it might diminish—tho it could not spoil—the reader's pleasure. Paddy Button, the old sailor who saves the children, is delightful and is certainly one of the best drawn Irishmen in fiction.

To One Who Never Got to Rome

(Edmund Clarence Stedman)

BY ROBERT UNDERWOOD JOHNSON

On his long-deferred and only trip to Italy, Stedman entered the country from the north for what proved to be a very brief sojourn, for soon after reaching Venice he was suddenly obliged to return to America. It remained his cherished wish to see the Eternal City, and the Roman Committee of the Keats-Shelley Memorial long hoped that he might be present at the proposed dedication of the Keats House, contemplated for the 23d of February, 1908. He died five weeks before that day, when the lines which follow were written. As the active and devoted chairman of the American Committee, he took a leading part in this project. Probably his last words written for publication on a literary topic were in praise of the two poets, including a transcription from "Ariel," his ode on Shelley.

You who were once bereft of Rome
With but the Apennines between,
And went no more beyond the foam,
But loved your Italy at home
As others loved her seen:

You knew each old imperial shaft
With sculpture laureled to the blue;
Where martyr bled and tyrant laughed;
Where Horace his Falernian quaffed,
And where the vintage grew.

The Forum's half-unopened book
You would have pondered well and long—
And loved St. Peter's misty look,
With vesper chantings in some nook
Of far-receding song.

Oft had you caught the silver gleams
Of Roman fountains. To your art
They add no music. Trevi teems
With not more free or bounteous streams
Than did your generous heart.

I hoped that this Muse-hallowed day
Might find your yearning dream come true;
That you might see the moonlight play
On ilex and on palace gray
As 't were alone for you;

That your white age might disappear
Within the whiteness of the night,
While the late strollers, catching ear
Of your young joy, would halt and cheer
At such a happy wight;

That you—whose toil was never done—
Physicianed by the Land of Rest,
Might, like a beggar in the sun,
Watch idly the green lizard run
From out his stony nest;

That you, from that high parapet
That crowns the graceful Spanish Stairs
(Whose cadence, as to music set,
Moving like measured minuet,
Would charm your new-world cares),

Might see the shrine you helped to save;
And yonder blest of cypresses,
That proud above your poets wave.
Warder of all our song, you gave
What loyalty to these!

The path to Adonais's bed,
That pilgrim feet will ever wear,
Who could than you more fitly tread?
Or with more right from Ariel dead
The dark acanthus bear?

Alas! your footstep could not keep
Your fond hope's rendezvous, brave soul!
Yet, if our last thoughts ere we sleep
Be couriers across the deep
To greet us at the goal,

Who knows but now, aloof from ills,
The heavenly vision that you see—
The towers on the sapphire hills,
The song, the golden light—fulfils
Your dream of Italy!
NEW YORK CITY.



The Late Duke of Devonshire

THE Right Hon. Spencer Compton Cavendish, the eighth Duke of Devonshire, whose death at Cannes took place on March 24th, was born on July 23d, 1833. He was graduated at Trinity, Cambridge, in 1851. Two years after leaving the university he accompanied Earl Granville on a special mission to Russia. He was elected to the House of Commons shortly after his return to England. He acquired intimate knowledge of parliamentary business and in March, 1863, toward the close of Lord Palmerston's second administration, he was made a civil lord of the Admiralty. In April of the same year he became Under Secretary of War. He served as Secretary of State for War under Earl Russell, who succeeded Lord Palmerston in 1865. Under Mr. Gladstone he found a place in the Cabinet as Postmaster-General. In 1871 he became Chief Secretary for Ireland. He was subsequently Secretary of State for India and in 1882 went back to the War Office. In 1892 he became Chancellor of Cambridge University. He married at the age of sixty. The Duke of Devonshire was one of the three richest peers in Great Britain. He owned nearly 200,000 acres in eleven counties in England and in three counties in Ireland. His rent roll has been estimated at nearly \$1,000,000. His principal country estate was Chatsworth, in Chesterfield, which is one of the most gorgeous palaces in England. Its gardens are world famous.



How to Save the Wild Turkey

BY DWIGHT W. HUNTINGTON

[This is the fifth article by the author of "Our Feathered Game," in his series of how to prevent the extinction of American game. Already these articles have commanded wide attention, for they call for a radical reversal of our game protective policy. This article will be followed by others. The illustrations accompanying this article are from paintings by the author.—EDITOR.]



THE former abundance and wide distribution of the wild turkey plainly indicates to those who understand game preserving that this magnificent game bird, the largest and best pheasant in the world, can not only be saved from extinction, which is most imminent, but that it soon can be made plentiful and cheap in the markets, even in States where it has become extinct. Any farmer who owns a large woodland, or many small ones, where mast is plentiful, easily can stock his farm with wild turkeys, and the birds will remain in or near the covers where they are turned down provided trespassers are excluded, all vermin (including roving dogs and cats) is destroyed and the place is made attractive as well as safe.

The wild turkey formerly was abundant from New England to Mexico and as far West as the eastern limits of the great plains, where, Nuttall tells us, the feathers of the wings, used as arrow plumes, were bartered by the Eastern Indians and those of the plains. In early Colonial days the turkeys were abundant, "coming about the homes of the settlers in large flocks." It is hard to realize that at the beginning of the nineteenth century turkeys were so abundant; "they sold for 6 cents apiece, tho the largest ones, weighing from 25 to 30 pounds, sometimes brought a quarter of a dollar."* Audubon, Wilson and other ornithologists tell us of the former great abundance of these birds. Irving, in his "Tour on the Prairies," mentions large flocks of turkeys which were shot near and even in the camps. Cody, better known as

"Buffalo Bill," has described a turkey hunt which resulted in the killing of a tremendous number of birds with all sorts of weapons.

Like other game birds, the turkeys brought better prices as they diminished, and the incentive to destroy them was increased. A live wild turkey now is worth \$25, and, if I remember rightly, a gentleman who always endeavors to have one of these birds for his Thanksgiving dinner has paid as much as \$25 for a dead bird. The turkey has become so scarce that every one who has a chance to kill one makes the most of it, and unless these birds are properly looked after by those who find it profitable to do so they surely soon will become extinct. The turkeys already are extinct in New England and thruout the greater part of their former range, and since vermin is everywhere over-abundant when compared with the game and a large number of birds is always necessary for their preservation the turkeys cannot be saved by game laws, even tho they prohibit shooting at all times.

There is no bird, excepting the heath hen, that calls for more immediate attention from those interested in preserving our game. If they would save this magnificent food bird from extinction they must act quickly or it will forever be too late.

The salvation of the wild turkey is far more important than the salvation of the bison, about which much has been written recently. The turkeys will thrive, as we have observed, on the farms where there are woodlands, if they are protected; they are splendid food birds—far bet-

*Dr. Judd in Bulletin U. S. Dept. Agriculture.

ter than poultry—and feed largely on mast, which is now wasted. The beef cattle, which have taken the place of the bison, supply the markets with better meat than “buffalo humps,” and, altho I have killed many buffalo, I never regarded buffalo shooting as very good sport. The turkeys, however, may be made to furnish excellent sport, and the turkey crop may be made to yield millions of dollars annually if the birds are properly handled.

Many laws protecting these birds have been enacted in all of the States where they still survive, but the turkeys continue to diminish and we have here incontrovertible proof of the failure of our legal system to save a valuable game bird from extinction. One reason is that here, as elsewhere, the laws are unexecuted in the woods. As Dr. Judd says: “So-called sportsmen go out in the late summer ostensibly to shoot squirrels, but really to pot turkeys on the roost.” Turkeys also are easily trapped in pens made of fence rails, into which they are tolled by grain, and many are shot by gunners in ambush, who are skilful in imitating the call note of the hen in the spring. There are few country boys who would overlook a chance to pot a wild turkey at any season, “law or no law,” as I heard one of their elders say, and many of the parents would not hesitate to shoot a wild turkey on sight. Some, no doubt, are entirely ignorant of the laws protecting the turkeys at all times or at certain seasons,

and forbidding the use of traps. I have seen a wild turkey shot out of season by a man who was perfectly familiar with the game laws, and who, under ordinary circumstances, respected them. We were shooting woodcock in the summer and the wild turkey flushed before the pointing dogs. The loud whir of wings often causes those who know the laws to momentarily forget them, as my friend did in the Indiana woods.

The fact that the wild turkeys have been easily domesticated ever since the start made by the Aztecs, and the fact that they belong to the pheasant family, prove they may be as easily handled on the game preserve as the pheasants are. The true pheasants have been reared by the thousands, not only on the English preserves, but on many preserves in America.

Now that wild turkeys are worth \$25 each, no more profitable crop can be reared. Wild birds are cheaper to rear than tame ones, since the mast is their principal diet.

Tame animals running wild often return to a wild state,

like the horse on the plains and the camel in Arizona.* There is a record of some domestic chickens (which were hatched under a partidge and permitted to follow her about) assuming the habits of their foster-mother, hiding in the grass, etc. I have long entertained the opinion that the tame bronze turkey, which closely resembles his wild ancestors, might be made

*The camel was introduced by the Government and used as a pack animal on the desert.



THE GOBLER.

wild again if permitted to run in the woods, and that a desirable wild bird for shooting on the preserves might be produced by crossing these birds with wild

keys in the spring and release them in territory well adapted to their prosperity, and where, a few years ago, this game was found in considerable numbers, but where at this time, because of the lack of adequate protection, it has



CALLING.

gobblers. Dr. Kalbfuss, secretary of the Pennsylvania Game Commission, I learned recently, has the same opinion. He says:

"I have determined to trap certain wild tur-

become extinct. Some of the male birds thus secured I desire to retain in captivity with certain females of a species found near Hope-well, in Bedford County. The birds of this species at this time appear to be about one half wild and are reported to be capable of foraging



ENTERING THE TRAP.

for themselves even during the severe winter weather, and, I believe, with the addition of the wild blood thus introduced, will make typical wild turkeys, able to care for themselves anywhere at any time."

It is certain that these birds will be delicious for the table, since they will obtain much natural food and will, therefore, have the flavor of the true wild turkeys. If the birds fly well they will make excellent birds for the preserve and will command big prices in the markets until they become plentiful, when they should be sold for much less than tame turkeys are today. Like the true wild birds, they will be free from the diseases which often make the rearing of tame turkeys unprofitable. The experiment is interesting and I hope it will not be long before we see the "Kalbfuss turkey" abundant and cheap in the markets, and that the birds may first serve a good purpose in the woods. While there is every reason to believe these birds will do well on preserves or on protected farms, they will not last long on unprotected ground.

The methods of hand-rearing pheasants may be used in handling turkeys,

tame turkeys being used as foster-mothers instead of the barnyard hens; or the turkeys may be bred wild in protected woodlands. They will, no doubt, increase rapidly in a wild state, provided the breeding grounds are made safe and attractive, since they are prolific and formerly were very plentiful when there was no shooting, notwithstanding the checks of vermin and climate.

To rear turkeys successfully in a wild state it is necessary, as we have observed, that the woods be made safe and attractive. Altho they are usually found in large woods I believe they will do well in a number of smaller woods, provided they be connected with hedges or strips of cover, so that the birds can travel from one wood to another. Like all of the other birds, they will stray in search of food, water, grit or dusting places. They prefer woods containing oak, beech and chestnut trees, since they are very fond of the acorns and nuts. In the South the pecan nut is a staple food. Wild turkeys are also fond of grasshoppers, crickets, locusts and other insects, and spend much time chasing them in the

open fields and in grass-grown woodland glades just as the tame birds do.

Turkeys often resort to swamps in the woods, and seem to regard the swamps as especially safe, frequently roosting in trees standing in the water. Like the ruffed grouse, they are often found in berry patches on the mountains. They are fond of fruit of all sorts, wild grapes, cherries, apples and berries, including the strawberries, gooseberries, blackberries, huckleberries and all of the other berries eaten by the wood grouse.

Altho the turkeys are not migratory and are usually found feeding on the same ground day after day, they will move when the food supply gives out, usually to places where acorns are abundant. Nuttall says the turkey "is not migratory, but from the necessity of wandering after food." Plenty of acorns, chestnuts and beech nuts will hold the turkeys and prevent their wandering, provided,

of course, there be water and grit, crushed shells and gravel. They are very fond of corn and wheat, and may be drawn to any part of the preserve by feeding them with grain. Corn is used by the trappers to lure the turkeys to their traps, and they have been known to follow the scattered grain for long distances. A stream of water or ponds bordered with rushes and sedge are attractive to the turkeys, and may also hold many wild fowl if the ducks are reared on the preserve. Turkeys, ruffed grouse, partridges or quails and wild ducks may all be shot on the same ground, on a well-ordered preserve, and the annual rental of such a place may be made larger than the present value of the land.

There should be a wooded tract near the center of the preserve, where the cover of all sorts (including saplings, brush, briars and vines) is dense and dif-



TURKEYS ROOSTING.

ficult and where the birds can find a safe refuge and an abundance of food. When the shooting season is open, the birds flushed on other parts of the preserve which escape the guns will fly to this refuge, and they may occasionally be driven out of it (without shooting), so that they will afford sport on other parts of the preserve. It is as important that the turkeys should have a safe woodland refuge as it is for the ducks on a duck preserve to have a safe pond or lake. It is absolutely necessary that a gamekeeper should be on the ground to protect them.

Foxes, hawks, owls, crows and other enemies of the ruffed grouse destroy both the turkeys and their eggs, and to insure success all vermin should be exterminated before the turkeys are turned down. The crow is one of the worst enemies of turkeys. Dr. Kalbfuss says:

"I was told a story in Bedford County, Pa., some two or three years ago, of a single crow taking every egg laid by a wild turkey. My informant said he had frequently seen the crow toll the wild turkey away from the nest by aggravating her, and then fly over her head and snatch the egg."

This is the method used by the crow when robbing the nests of pheasants and other game birds, and many eggs are thus destroyed.

It is best to keep the turkeys in confinement for some time before they are liberated, and even to partly domesticate them, and the best time to turn them down is late in the spring.

Many gamekeepers regard the turkeys as too wild and shy and even migratory to be held even on large places, but in this they are wrong; there can be no doubt that food and protection (not the legal kind, but the gamekeeper's kind) will not only cause the birds to remain on the place, but even to become tame. There is, in fact, a danger that they may become too tame for sport. Naturally the turkey is a most unsuspicious bird, and those who have seen him before he was persecuted have described him as so tame and simple as to appear stupid.

The following account of an experiment made with the wild turkey in Eng-

land proves not only that he can be held on the preserve, but that there is danger, as we have said, of his becoming too tame for sport:

"Some thirty or more years ago all the shooting world became impressed with an idea that the American wild turkey would make a splendid addition to our native game birds, and there arose a big demand for imported eggs. Our only experience of these birds was upon an estate in Oxfordshire, where about fifty were reared and turned into covert with the pheasants. They thrived splendidly and proved not in the least difficult to rear from start to finish, their only regrettable tendency later being to resort to the stubbles where the domestic variety were feeding. However, they finally took to the coverts and remained there. When the shooting day arrived they were found perched on the top of the tallest tree in the wood, utterly refusing to be dislodged by anything the keepers might do beneath with the hope of inducing them to take flight. They even saw one of their own number brought down with a gun, and still refused to move.

"At the end a small boy was directed to scale the tree and frighten them off, and he started on his errand, for it was well known that the turkeys could fly if they liked. When the boy nearly reached them the gobblers of the party displayed such aggressive tendencies at their own domain being invaded, and made such a tremendous noise, that he retired precipitately, and the birds were left in peace. The turkeys proved utterly worthless from a sporting point of view, and their appetite for food was enormous, one turkey costing as much for feeding as a dozen pheasants. In the end the majority fell victims to foxes long before the shooting season closed, and those left were stolen by Reynard from their nests directly they commenced to sit. A turkey is so large a bird that it could hardly escape the notice of a passing fox, and had the birds proved a success for sport they could never have been relied upon to increase naturally where foxes or dogs were allowed to prowl."

The gamekeeper who had charge of these turkeys was too solicitous, evidently, about his new game, and overfed it probably from its infancy. The pheasant is a good eater, and a turkey which received enough food for a dozen pheasants, if it did not die from overfeeding, would naturally become tame when associating with tame birds on the stubble.

The foxes do a great deal of damage to the birds on preserves in fox-hunting neighborhoods, and the foxes and all other vermin should be exterminated, in places where wild turkeys are to be preserved, before the birds are liberated.

Warships as Playthings

BY PARK BENJAMIN

IF there was no good military reason for dispatching the fleet to the Pacific, it was silly to send it there. If there was such reason, it is silly to bring it immediately back. This should not be lost sight of in the jubilations incident to the arrival of the ships in Magdalena Bay.

Some other things are also worth thinking about. The ships have steamed leisurely from port to port, now and then changing formation. They have found their coal, transported in hired foreign colliers, waiting for them; also their abundant supplies. That this coal and these supplies should have been on hand promptly and surely is extremely creditable, not to the fleet, but to the Bureau of Equipment of the Navy Department. But if the cruise had been attempted in war time, foreign coal ships could not have been obtained. Nor could we have sent the fuel in our own vessels, because we have only eight colliers, where we ought to have at least forty. And, in any event, sending coal over long distances to one's battleships is a risky business, because the enemy will always have plenty of fast cruisers whose aim it is to catch our coal vessels and appropriate their cargoes; and this not merely because such cargoes are just as valuable to the enemy as to ourselves, but because without fuel battleships cannot get anywhere, and become merely obstructions to navigation.

Then there is another difficulty: the ammunition supply. The magazines of our ships are small, the rate of fire of the guns is high (it has frequently been pointed out that at present speed a battleship in action can use up her ammunition in about half an hour), and therefore there must be some means for ammunition renewal. We have not got any means approaching adequacy, and it is rather a problem how we are to get it. The Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance says, in his last report, that during such a long cruise "the means of communication, so far as ammunition and explosives

are concerned, will be peculiarly difficult," and that he has been "greatly embarrassed under the comparatively limited demands of the last few years in keeping up the supply of ammunition in the Pacific." The only remedy he seems able to propose is two ammunition ships, or "floating naval magazines," one in each ocean, to accompany or follow the fleet. These vessels also would be of entrancing interest to the enemy; and if they were intercepted the fighting value of the fleet would be even more problematical than if its coal supply were cut off. A hostile person with a big revolver is a formidable object, but when all his cartridges are in the pockets of a small boy, who can be waylaid and relieved of them, he no longer seriously frights the souls of fearful adversaries. Twelve-inch guns without powder are about as dangerous as twelve-inch telescopes.

Whatever the value of ammunition ships may be, we have not got them any more than we have enough colliers, so it is quite safe to say that had we been at war the voyage of the fleet around Cape Horn would not have been attempted; and hence self-felicitation on the theory that the journey has been accomplished under anything like war conditions is altogether wide of the mark.

That no ships have broken down, that there have been no troublesome accidents, that the fleet formation has been accurately maintained, that the cruise has been completed ahead of the schedule time, that every vessel came into Magdalena Bay ready for any service is something to be proud of. But all this depended on the sea-going personnel—and that personnel of the navy has never yet failed in any task assigned to it. It is always efficient, never has been otherwise, and did its work just as well and just as thoroly years ago, when it had nothing but miserable wooden tubs to navigate, as it does now with the steel battleships. Nobody supposed that its late achievement would be otherwise than well done; but that is a very different

thing from concluding that a condition of preparedness for war work now fully exists in the fleet.

It does not; nor can it exist until the fleet has had, and keeps on having, full and thoro practice in battle maneuvers. And these have been disgracefully neglected, despite the fact that England, France, Germany, Japan and Italy have been and are steadily at them. Battle maneuvers are not cut and dried drills, but the practical working out of problems involving unknown factors by squadron pitted against squadron under battle conditions and under the strict scrutiny of impartial umpires. Rear-Admiral Converse, in his report concerning the strictures lately printed in *McClure's Magazine*, has not only confused these things, and this in the teeth of his own prior official statements, but has attempted to make the public believe that the long list of drills which he gives as accomplished by the fleet were in reality battle tactics. No one knows the difference better than he; no one knows better who brought about the few hours of attempted battle practice last year, after the repeated protests of the General Board of which he was a member, and no one quicker than he would expose the evasion if he were a criticising and not a criticised official.

But it was announced that all this would be remedied when the ships reached Magdalena Bay. That with the eight great cruisers of the Pacific fleet, and with the "Nebraska" and "Wisconsin" added to the sixteen battleships which had made the voyage, battle tactics on a scale to satisfy the most exacting would be carried out.

Alas for the anticipations. The usual target firing goes on, and then—more parades, more shows. Should not the Secretary of the Navy, completely eclipsed at Hampton Roads, have his turn as central figure in a big naval review at the other end of the line? What could better boom his Senatorial aspirations? And so battle tactics vanish, and in their place comes "children's day" and the civic functionaries meet and eat and the landed crews stamp thru the mud of the San Francisco streets. That's what a navy is for—that's why we pay a hundred millions of dollars and more a

year for it. That's why we have spent a billion and a quarter on it since 1883.

After that, after the tumult and the shouting dies and the captains of industry and the Sunday school children depart, are the battle tactics then to come? No. A junketing expedition of colossal proportions has next to be attended to. The fleet is to go to Australia and be entertained there, and to Japan and be entertained there, and probably to China and be entertained there, and to the Mediterranean and be entertained there, and to England and be entertained there, until at last we shall be able to boast that we have encircled the globe, not, like Great Britain, with our drum beat, but with the popping of the corks of our champagne.

And then after sixteen months or so from the time they left Hampton Roads, the ships will be back on the Atlantic Coast, and will have cruised something like forty thousand miles, all of which will be translated into wear and tear of machinery—and a battleship's lifetime is well under ten years. Will the dangerous ammunition hoists have been corrected? No. Will the stupid conning towers have been got out and something rational substituted? No. Will any of the recognized defects requiring navy yard work have been permanently disposed of? Hardly. Will the practically worthless "Kearsarge" and "Kentucky" or the rapidly obsolescent "Illinois" be any more "fit to lie in the line" than when they started? No—much less. Will the fleet, as a whole, be any better as a fighting force for this long journey? No; on the contrary, deteriorated; how much cannot now be surmised.

But, says the enthusiastic citizen, it will be a great object lesson to the Powers. It will. They don't believe, perhaps, that after designing ships with the armor belt placed with reference to a certain assumed flotation line, we deliberately upset the possibility of that flotation line being the actual one by piling into the ships weights not allowed for in our calculation. They will see the belts under water and doubt no longer. Perchance they don't believe that we would really put ammunition rooms directly under the open bottom of a turret, so that burning powder grains could fall

directly on the cartridges coming from the magazines. They will see that too. They may even scout such a possibility as our having afloat eight-inch and twelve-inch guns liable at any time to blow off their own muzzles, because, to quote the Chief of Ordnance, "not strong enough to stand the pressures resulting from large charges of slow burning smokeless powder." Samples of these inspiring weapons, the number of which the Chief of Ordnance refuses to state "for military reasons," may be exhibited to them.

And what an opportunity will be afforded for the direct asking of questions by the inquisitive foreigner. As, for example, why is it that, despite our beneficent tariff, the Navy Department is unable to secure ordnance material at home, and asks Congress to enact that "it is to the manifest interest of the United States to make purchases in limited quantities abroad, which material shall be admitted free of duty," adding that this permission is "almost absolutely necessary"? How is it that we have to buy abroad at least 100 more torpedoes, because our supply is "still deplorably inadequate" and because we have no other recourse "if the torpedo fleet is to be fully equipped for war within a reasonable time"? This adds interest to the torpedo flotilla which accompanied the battleship fleet on its voyage. As for armor piercing projectiles, is it not remarkable that at this stage in our naval history only two firms in this country are at present "even attempting to furnish projectiles of large caliber," and that we have got to buy these death-dealing bolts from the very people at whom the fortune of war may hereafter compel us to throw them?

Why does not the Navy Department send along with the fleet a lecturer to explain how the blunders in the armor belt have been perpetuated for upward of ten years; how Admiral Sampson unavailingly tried to get the belts of the "Kentucky" and "Kearsarge" raised; how the murderous open-turret hoist was protested against by the seagoing officers as far back as 1901, and the protests suppressed, stuffed into pigeon-holes, and afterward found half-eaten by cockroaches, with the result that we killed fifteen men

in the interval; how we are eight years behind other navies in the use of oil fuel and steam turbines, and how we have no adequate reserve of either ammunition or guns? That would interest our foreign friends, even if they do know it already.

And, lastly, there is the object lesson furnished by the commanders of the fleet. Rear-Admiral Sperry, in his sixty-first year, retires September, 1909. Rear-Admiral Emory, in his sixty-second year, retires next December. Captains Schroeder and Wainwright (soon to be made Rear-Admirals), each fifty-eight and with only something over three years to serve. If we were going to have any battle tactics, the question might well be asked, What's the use of educating these men as Admirals? but inasmuch as we are not, perhaps age does not so much matter.

So the parade continues around the globe—the biggest voyage of the biggest war fleet since the world began. And at home the Senate Naval Committee muddles itself over the armor-belt problem, and suppresses the adverse reports made long ago by Admiral Evans and the General Board, and heckles Commander Sims and the other reformers in the Navy who want to tell how wrong things are in the Navy Department organization, when that is the last thing the committee—barring Senator Tillman—wants told. And the country thinks this performance is an "investigation"; and naturally confusing it with the insurance and like inquiries wonders when the startling proof of graft and malfeasance will be dragged forth. There is no such proof to come, and now that the defects have been exposed no one believes that these particular shortcomings will ever reappear in any new ship or fail to be corrected, so far as this can be done and the exigencies of parades will permit, in the old ones. But the fact is manifest that the organization of the Navy Department is antiquated, inefficient and self-obstructive. Its defects "have increased, are increasing and ought to be diminished." The prevalent criticisms on the armor belt, ammunition hoists, etc., exhibit concrete instances in support of this. The real sea officers—the men we have trained from boyhood to fight the battles of the country, without whom

the Navy cannot exist—are condemning their tools and the system which makes them. The toolmakers, of whom we can hire in the market as many as we want, are fighting their own battle in behalf of their own handwork and of the system which gives them arbitrary and misplaced power.

But what is there to be gained in re-

organizing the Navy Department if the fleet cannot be kept to its proper work? If we must have marine shows let us construct a special fleet for that purpose, beside every vessel of which the Venetian Bucentaur or Cleopatra's galley will be as the primitive dugout. Warships are deadly weapons. Why play with them?

NEW YORK CITY.



“Kentucky's Anarchists”

BY AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON

[The following letter from the Governor of Kentucky is sharp and to the point, and the assurance will be welcome to the whole country. In answer to our telegram, Governor Willson consented to the publication of this letter.—EDITOR.]

SOME friend has just sent me your issue of the 19th of March with editorial on “Kentucky's Anarchists.” I do not write this for publication, because I never make explanations or defenses of this kind, but I write you this personal letter for the information of your editor.

The young gentleman who interviewed me for the *Evening Post* seemed to me to get further wrong than any disinterested and sensible young man that I ever talked to. I did not say that any man mixt up in the night-rider tobacco business was a Christian or honest or a good citizen, nor did I ever use the expression “almighty stubborn.” They are cowards and criminals and felons, and should be killed when making attacks and should be in the penitentiary when detected after attacks. I did not in any way condone or apologize or smooth over their infamous conduct. I have not done it in Kentucky where they are, and I certainly did not do it in New York, where I was a thousand miles from them. I did not say there is anything to be said for them; such a statement is grossly false and inexcusable. There is nothing can be said for them; but I am hopeful that the work which has been carried out without ceasing since the beginning of these troubles will develop presently that something is done for them, and that some of them will be done for. Nor did I indulge in

the observation about feuds in the wild mountain counties. Nor did I say night-riders are educated ordinary Americans, nor did I indulge in any silly talk about its being purely “a business trouble, like one of your competitions in New York.” I cannot think of any more idiotic stuff than this that you have quoted, and I cannot conceive of a man, speaking as directly, as positively and as seriously as I have done, being presented to a great host of readers, like those of your paper, in such an absurd and stupid attitude. It is utterly inexcusable in that reporter. I do not believe in palavering and smoothing over penitentiary crimes that destroy liberty. I believe in killing the criminals while in attacks, and in putting every one not killed in the penitentiary, if it took a thousand. This organization is most dangerous. It is a secret oathbound organization, where only a small group know each other, and different groups do not know who are in the other one, and the head of the organization has the power of life and death over the members, and it has spread like wild-fire. There are thousands of members of this concern, but there is no compromise with them. They will be brought to book. The matter will come out all right, not by neglect or toleration, but by mercilessly following up, attacking and destroying this organization.

FRANKFORT, KY.

Men Versus Women: An Indictment

BY IDA HUSTED HARPER

FROM the time that Eve created in Adam a taste for cider by giving him a bite of her apple, women have been cautioned that they must not do this, that or the other, lest they drive men to drink. They must be everlastingly on their good behavior or they will be responsible for all sorts of dreadful things which men never would have dreamed of doing had they not been driven to it. Now, at this beginning of a new century, it looks as if men had conspired to drive women to extremes in every possible direction. That impudent action of the New York Board of Aldermen in passing an ordinance forbidding women to smoke in hotels and cafés was enough to make every woman look for a cigaret and a public place to smoke it in. When Alderman Sullivan was told that his ordinance was not constitutional, he is reported to have said: "That doesn't make a particle of difference." And so it doesn't when it affects only women. The courts of New York and other States have decided that no hotel or restaurant need give food to a woman after six o'clock unless she brings some man to share it with her, and by the same law she may be refused a night's lodging. The lawmaking power is entirely in the hands of men, and when they choose to enact a statute that women shall not eat at all except in the privacy of home they can do it without fear of the consequences. Neither the national nor State constitutions protect women in their rights as citizens, and not in one State in the Union are the laws exactly as fair to women as to men.

The young men follow in the footsteps of their fathers. A girl student at Cornell University, in a fair contest, with unprejudiced professors as judges, is selected to represent that institution at the intercollegiate debate. Instantly the students of the other two universities, Columbia and Pennsylvania, declare she shall not do it. Why? Because she is a woman. They would not have dared make an objection to the meanest man

Cornell might have chosen of whatever creed or color, but, with their fathers' example before them, they do not hesitate to strike at the rights of a woman.

When the women of Chicago University won more than their share of the honors, the president put them off to one side in separate classes where they could not compete with the men. Why was it not the men themselves who were "segregated" until they were smart enough to hold their own? With the number of women at Tufts College now threatening to exceed the number of men, the president sends out an appeal for somebody to build another college for the women. Why not for the men, if they are to be in the minority?

Dr. G. Stanley Hall and other college presidents are advocating a special course of study which women must take to fit them for wifehood and motherhood. What right has a university to compel any class of students to prepare themselves for a certain vocation? On this hand are presidents and professors objecting to the higher education of women because it is apt to delay marriage or defer it altogether. On the other hand are those who decry the expenditure of time and money on this education because women take it only for general culture and do not adopt professions or go into research work; and yet either of these occupations would operate directly against marriage.

School boards composed wholly of men make regulations that no married woman shall teach; the general Government rules that women in its employ shall lose their positions when they marry. Then all join in a chorus of disapprobation because educated and competent women are showing a disinclination for marriage.

The wage-earning men denounce women because they accept less pay and lower the standard of wages. Then they bar women out of their trade unions, the most potent means of keeping up the standard, and deprive them of the ballot,

the strongest weapon which labor has for the protection of its rights.

Women have tried for sixty years to get the suffrage, only to be met with the jeering assertion by those who can give or withhold it: "You'll have to prove that you want it as much as women in other countries do." Then, when it is proposed to adopt the tactics of those women, the cry is, "Oh, no, such methods are not at all suited to this country." "Convert your own sex; there are not enough women asking for it," is the universal taunt. And then the metropolitan dailies print big caricatures of a great mob of English "suffragettes" clamoring for their rights, and put over them the sarcastic caption, "Will New York Women Ever Do This?"

Yes, it is probable they will, and a great deal worse if they are driven to it; that is for the men of this country to determine. The present generation of women has moved on a long way from the patience, submission and supineness of the one preceding. It is logical to believe that the next will be still more spirited, independent and determined to have fair play and a square deal. The past generation were thinking of this fair play and square deal; the present are talking about them; the next will get them. As long as women were without education, without property, without voice, without organization, they were compelled to occupy an inferior position and accept whatever was dealt out to them. Now they have all four of these requisites to obtain equality of rights, but have not fully learned how to use them. That is the lesson for those of the present to master and pass on for the younger generation to apply in whatever way will accomplish the purpose.

When the pioneer women suffragists started out on their fifty years' war, among the other epithets hurled at them was that of "man-hater." As a matter of fact they loved the men of their own families and circles of friends quite as well as other women did, but they were the first to run counter to the general scheme of things as fixt by men, and the latter made a personal affair of it. The women said, "Give us better laws"; and the men answered, "You don't love us or

you would be satisfied with the laws we have made." Finally the women demanded, "Give us the chance to make the laws ourselves or to help choose those who do this"; and the men replied, "You must positively hate us or you never would insult us by such a request, but we love you too much to grant it." And so they have continued up to the present day, on the same principle that parents punish children, "for their own good." Children reach an age after a while when they decide for themselves as to their well-being, and women feel that they, too, have about arrived at this point.

There should be no antagonism between men and women. The problems and struggles of life are very much the same for both, and they should stand together. Both are equally interested in the welfare of the family and the community, and this can be secured much more easily by their united effort. From every point of view it is highly desirable that they should dwell together in peace and harmony, but this is wholly impossible on any other basis than equality of rights.

When girls in college are stigmatized as "co-eds" by boys who are just as much co-eds themselves; and when they are made continually to feel that they are interlopers because they are less in numbers, and have a constant struggle for their rights in the student body, a burning resentment is engendered which it will take years to eradicate; and this is the situation today in nearly every co-educational institution. When, for the very reason that girls have proved their superiority in scholarship, they are set aside in "annexes" or in classes by themselves, with the stigma of "segregation" placed upon them, is it to be wondered at that their hearts are filled with bitterness and that they carry this out into life?

The principal of a New York public school said not long ago: "When we have our teachers' meetings and we women sit there and look at those male principals, who do exactly the same amount of work as we do and often not so well, and yet get nearly twice the salary, we hate them with all the intensity we are capable of." They would be saints if they did not feel exactly this way, and yet this hostile at-

mosphere must influence unfavorably the teachers' meetings and the work in the schools.

A woman who is rendering a great educational service to other women and is frequently brought into contact with the members of Congress, often says, "I cannot put into words how I loathe those men as legislators." Women in all parts of the country, whose efforts to better conditions take them with bills to the Legislatures, invariably come away with a most profound contempt for the cowardice, double-dealing and treachery which they meet with from many of the members. This lessens their respect for the whole body and arouses the feeling that, whatever the sacrifice, women must secure some power over the lawmakers and the laws of the State.

From time too far back to reckon, men have had their clubs and societies and banquets from which women were rigorously excluded. After generations of loneliness and resentment, the women have now gone headlong into these entertainments themselves, and are creating a life in which men have no part. Each year sees the gulf between them widen; the women thinking less about the men, caring less for them, and this is very far from the ideal state for both sexes—but it did not originate with the women.

It cannot be denied that there is a growing disinclination for marriage on the part of women. Their anxiety to marry used to be a standing joke that couldn't have the changes on it rung too often, and every man, in his own estimation, ranked with the horse that had taken first prize at the races. Now the most of them are entered as sweepstakes, with very few takers. Why? The nature of women has not changed. Their desire for a home and their love of children are just as strong as they ever were. The change lies in their having learned that they can maintain a fairly comfortable home without a husband, and have something more than a life interest in one-third of it. While nothing entirely compensates for the lack of children, they have found many substitutes which give a satisfactory fulness and completeness of existence. Unequal laws as to property, children, etc., made by men; the rules of the Church requiring obedience,

and its refusal of divorce, even for just cause, all are strongly discouraging to matrimony. They did not matter so much when it was marriage or nothing for a woman, but they matter a great deal now that she is comparatively a free agent to order her life to her own liking. The woman also whose education and ability give her a good earning power hesitates about seeing this obliterated by marriage. The fact that two-thirds of the divorces are granted on complaint of women may also cause the unmarried to ponder. Men themselves, in every capacity—legal, clerical, official and domestic—have put all these obstacles in the way of marriage. While women in constantly increasing numbers have too much pride and good sense to accept the conditions, none the less they have a feeling of regret and disappointment that, because of them, they must forego the possible pleasures of married life, and this creates a sentiment of dislike toward those who are responsible.

The wage-earning women have their special grievance, for into their homes, where once they were busy all day long with tasks that had been their own undisputed possession since the beginning of time, men entered and took them all away, carried every one to the great factories; and when they followed their occupations, their very own and their mothers' and their grandmothers', men met them with the question, "How do you dare come here and steal our work?" And so in their hearts too is a sense of deep wrong and cruel injustice.

And then when women at last find courage to protest at the universal injustice practised against them they are met with the injunction: "Now mind that you don't say one word against men. Vinegar never catches flies. If you want any more concessions be sure to express your gratitude for past kindnesses. Men can only be won over by soft words and sweet womanly actions. Speak low, look pretty and don't ask anything as a right, but only as a great favor."

Women would like to recognize a higher standard than this for men. Notwithstanding the evidence of all the past ages to the contrary, they still wish to believe that men have a strong sense of justice and equity to which women can

appeal in a manner that would be creditable to both of them. It is men themselves who say: "If you want to get anything from us it will have to be thru flattery, blandishment and cajolery." For some reason, perhaps higher education, perhaps financial independence, perhaps a knowledge of the little of real worth that has been gained by such means, women of high purposes are beginning to rebel against them. A class also has been developed who have studied the results of years of dignified, orderly methods on the part of still other women to secure needed legislation and have found them expressed in one word—failure. And so they have determined not to appeal to either masculine vanity or masculine reason. The tactics of this class are finding their first expression in the new phase of the movement for the suffrage.

Exactly twenty years ago Elizabeth Cady Stanton said in one of her matchless arguments before the United States Senate Committee on Woman Suffrage:

"You have now the power to settle this question by wise legislation, but, if you cannot be aroused to its serious consideration, like every other step in progress, it will be settled by violence. The wild enthusiasm of woman can be used for evil as well as good. Today you have the power to direct and guide it into channels of true patriotism, but in the future, with all the elements of discontent now gathering from foreign countries, you will have the scenes of the French Commune repeated in our land."

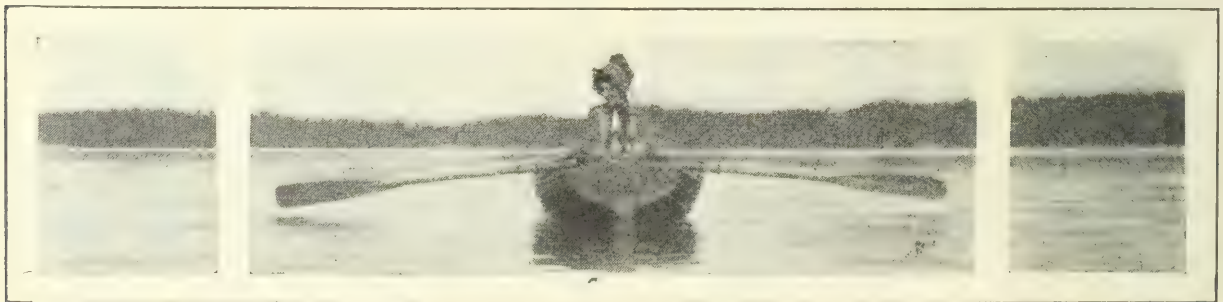
The beginning of the fulfilment of this prophecy is seen in the open-air meetings now taking place in Madison Square. The forum is changed from legislative halls, where two generations of women have made their pleadings to selected representatives of one-half the people, to this great public thoroughfare, where delicate women face the rigors of the weather to plead their case before a promiscuous crowd of loafers, aliens and

the former occupants of workhouses and prison cells. To this action do one portion of the women feel that they have been driven. And now they promise that in the near future vast processions of the women of New York shall parade its streets to emphasize in this public and unpleasant way their demand for a sacred right which has been given without the asking to all the hundreds of thousands of men who will line the gutters and jeer them as they pass.

It is for men to decide how long this contest shall be kept up and what extremes it shall eventually reach, for it will never cease until its object is attained, and no one can foretell what form it will assume when it is reinforced by women of less self-restraint and stronger personal grievances than those who have directed it in the past. It is for men to say whether the antagonism of women, which now is plainly on the increase, shall grow stronger or diminish and die out because the cause for it has been removed. Women of the future will be satisfied with nothing less than exact justice.

When Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes said a short time ago, "Much as I love the Stars and Stripes I love the red flag better," there was a loud outcry from the newspapers. In editorials and letters from the people it was iterated and reiterated that the flag of the United States guarantees the fullest liberty and opportunity for every citizen, and for this reason it deserves the strongest loyalty from all. It does not guarantee these rights to the women over whom it floats, but it flaunts its Stars and Stripes around the whole world as the symbol of a country whose written Constitution denies absolutely to one-half its citizens a voice or a vote in their own government.

NEW YORK CITY.



The Selection of Rhodes Scholars

BY A COMMITTEEMAN

THE time is at hand for the assignment of the Rhodes Scholarships for 1908. As is well known, these assignments are made by local committees of school men in the several States under the provisions of Mr. Rhodes's will interpreted and supplemented by instructions from the trustees of the will. These instructions are embodied in a memorandum drawn up by the trustees and put into the hands of the several local committees for their guidance and direction in the selection of the scholars. Among other provisions the memorandum contains the following:

"Candidates may elect whether they will apply for the scholarship of the State or Territory in which they have acquired any large part of their educational qualification, or for that of the State or Territory in which they have their ordinary private domicile, home or residence. They may pass the qualifying examination at any center, but they must be prepared to present themselves before election to the committee in the State or Territory they select."

This is an official and authoritative provision established by the trustees, and is, therefore, not within the discretion of the local committee to observe or to neglect. Its meaning is perfectly plain; a student living in one State and educated in another may, in his discretion and entirely without prejudice to his interests, apply for the scholarship in either State. This admits of no dispute. For some years, however, I have had reason to believe that both the spirit and the letter of this provision, plain as it is, are ignored or evaded by some, at least, of the local committees, and that there is some tendency arbitrarily to restrict the scholarship for a given State to a student *educated within that State*, thus using the scholarship as a means to foster local educational interests.

To ascertain how widely this condition prevailed, I addressed a letter to several chairmen of local committees in different States requesting information on the following points:

1. As to the constitution of their committee; and, in detail, as to the following matters:

2. Have you a system of rotation by which the scholarship goes first to one institution and then to another from year to year?

If you have such a system, what provision do you make for a successful examinee who is not educated in any of your colleges?

3. Do you, in theory or in fact, permit the fact that the examinee has been educated in one of your own State schools to enter in any way or degree into your appointment?

4. How, without a personal knowledge, do you determine such questions as popularity, influence, ability for leadership?

Replies to these letters have brought out some interesting facts connected with the assignment of the scholarships in several of our States. In general the attitude of the local committees is one of full and frank adherence to the provisions set forth in the memorandum of the trustees, but a contrary attitude is sufficiently widespread to create surprise, if not alarm; and a belief that some committees are dealing lightly with the trust is confirmed by the correspondence that lies before me. Three letters will make this point clear.

The following letter from the president of a Northern university is worthy of quotation in its entirety, as showing how far it is possible for a committee to misinterpret the spirit and depart from the letter of explicit instructions provided for its guidance:

In reply to your questions about the Rhodes scholarships I will answer as follows:

1. The committee in our State is the president of the State University.

2. As there are only four institutions in the State, we agreed in advance that the oldest institution should have the right of first appointment, and the others in the order of their foundation. We have had candidates from the other colleges take the examination, even though the college from which they came was not entitled to the appointment in the year in which the examination was taken. This has insured the probability of a candidate qualifying. In case the candidates from the institution which had the right of naming the scholar should not pass the examination, the State could be represented. It is the recommendation of the Rhodes Trustees that after this first round of appointments we open the examinations to any one in the State who wishes to compete.

3. I think my statement about numbers 1 and 2 will answer your question number 3, altho

if no candidate should be successful in the examination I suppose it would be the right of the institution whose turn it was to name a candidate to name such one as it deemed qualified.

4. The faculty of the institution from which the young man comes has, up to the present time, decided such questions as popularity, influence, ability of leadership, etc.

It seems quite idle to comment upon this communication. We would not paint the lily or the rose nor mar the sweet simplicity of this utterance.

The following from the president of a Southern university:

2. There has been a system of rotation in this State, but Dr. Parkin seems to think that it ought to be abandoned, and the committee is to consider that question.

3. I think it essential that a student who is sent from a State should have been educated in that State. I do not know what the other members of the committee would hold as to this. (This is supplemented in a postscript thus)—As I see it, this appointment should be used to benefit the State as well as the individual. The student should be a good representative of what we have and are.

In this same letter this president requested my opinion on the points involved. I replied as follows:

My own view is:

1. That the State committees are strictly and unqualifiedly limited by the terms of assignment set by the trustees of Mr. Rhodes's will and embodied in the memorandum delivered for our guidance.

2. This being true, I hold unqualifiedly that any system of rotation is contrary to the provisions of the trustees, and therefore radically wrong. I hold, furthermore, that the requirement that a student should be educated in the State from which he may receive a scholarship is a direct and immediate violation of the conditions specified by the trustees, which clearly and explicitly state that a man may apply from the State in which he is educated or the State in which he has his residence.

3. I do not believe that the scholarship committees have any right to use the scholarships for any purpose other than that specified in the will and determined by the rulings of the trustees.

To which he replied:

As you state in your letter, the trustees fix the regulations; and, as you intimate, Dr.

Parkin looks after the enforcement. Any discussion by us is, therefore, out of order.

From a far Western State comes another letter full of surprises. In answer to my second question the president of the State University, who is also chairman of the committee, says:

Each college presents its candidate and the choice is made between them.

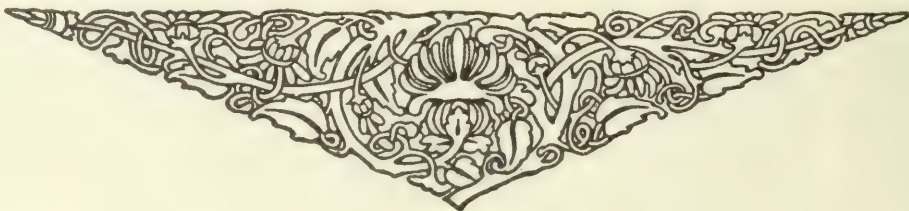
In answer to the question as to the chances of an examinee who is not educated in any of the State colleges he says:

Examinees are limited to the colleges.

And in answer to the third question he says:

Yes, limited to schools in the State.

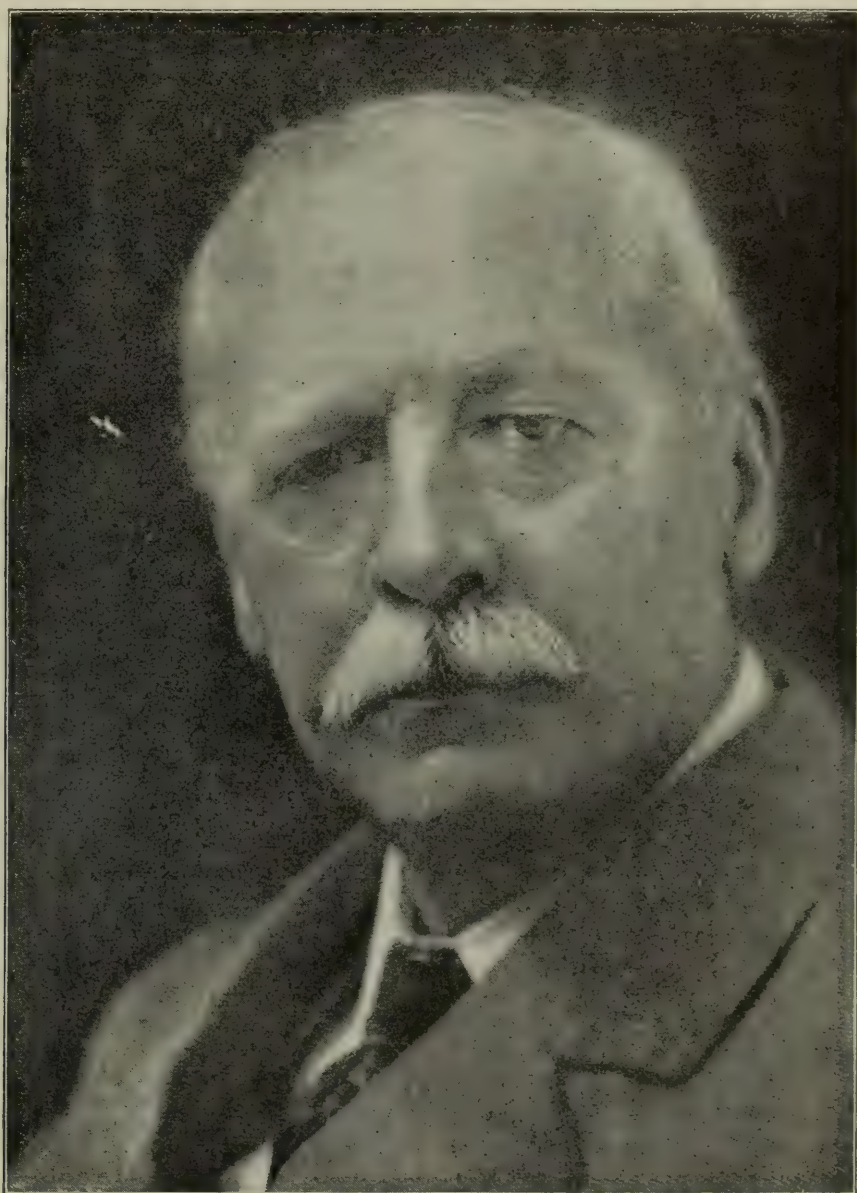
These letters show plainly that in these States, and I might include others, the local scholarship committees are assigning the Rhodes scholarships on a basis not only contrary to the explicit provisions of the trustees of Mr. Rhodes's will, but contrary to the simple and fundamental ethics of the situation. They show that in these States, at least, a student who may have successfully passed his examinations and otherwise fully satisfied all the requirements of the will and the trustees thereof, has no earthly chance of receiving the appointment unless he has, in addition, satisfied certain wholly arbitrary and unwarranted requirements set up by the local committee of assignment. He may present himself in all good faith, only to find too late that his case has already been adversely decided and that he has been deprived of his opportunities and privileges without justification as without recourse. This condition is both absurd and vicious. Every candidate for a Rhodes scholarship should receive a square deal under the plain provisions set by the trustees of the will, and should not be deprived of his rights or prejudiced in his interests under any circumstances or for any cause whatsoever.



A Great Empire Builder

THE most remarkable characteristic of Lord Cromer's *Modern Egypt** is the many-sidedness of its appeal to readers. There is an element of romance in the story of the regeneration of that land of

them valuable additions to his store of knowledge concerning the last quarter of a century of European diplomacy and politics. The student of political science finds a vast amount of wisdom and experience in the solution of insoluble prob-



LORD CROMER.
Author of "Modern Egypt."

ancient civilization which gives the volumes a place beside the older stories of discovery, conquest and achievement. The reader of modern history finds in

*MODERN EGYPT. By the Earl of Cromer. Two volumes, pp. xviii, 594; xiv, 600. New York: The Macmillan Company.

lems and the success of impossible policies. The ethnological student finds new material in regard to the character and development of the races in that most cosmopolitan country on earth. To most Englishmen the greatest appeal of the

book is in the detailed story of General Gordon and his ill-fated mission to Khartum. The two volumes have also a lesson for those who look to an international policing of the world and the establishment of something of the nature of an international parliament. But beyond all the interest of these several appeals, and of a wider and more enduring character than these, is the appeal of Lord Cromer's book to Christian readers as a comparative study of Christianity and Moslemism and as in itself an irrefutable proof of the superiority of Christianity as a social system in its straightforward story of sane, wholesome, devoted Christian effort on the part of men who gave themselves as wholeheartedly and devotedly to the service of their fellow men as any band of missionaries who ever ventured forth to preach the gospel.

While Earl Cromer writes—as he acted—as a Christian English gentleman, he gives full credit to Moslemism for all that there is in that religion of power to help humanity, and in his analysis of the inhabitants of Egypt he owns that the Christian Copts have in all the centuries since the Christian era made little more progress than the Moslems.

It is not difficult to discover what Earl Cromer considers the weakest point of Moslemism—the chief reason of the complete failure of Islam as a social system. The rigidity of a system in which religion and law are crystallized into one inseparable and immutable whole is a fatal drawback; but Lord Cromer gives the first place in his indictment to the treatment of women.

He writes:

"It may be asked whether any one can conceive the existence of true European civilization on the assumption that the position which women occupy in Europe is abstracted from the general plan. As well can a man blind from his birth be made to conceive the existence of color. Change the position of women and one of the main pillars not only of European civilization, but at all events of the moral code based on the Christian religion, if not of Christianity itself, falls to the ground. The position of women in Egypt and in Mohammedan countries generally is, therefore, a fatal obstacle to the attainment of that elevation of thought and character which should accompany the introduction of European civilization, if that civilization is to produce its full measure of beneficial effect."

Loyalty to his friends and colleagues,

readiness to give all the credit that can possibly be given for good intentions and pure motives; readiness also to take upon himself his full share of blame for any mistakes in which he had a part; absolute freedom from jealousy and malice, characterize every line of Lord Cromer's history. But not less characteristic of the great Pro-Consul is his frank exposure of the mistakes that were made both in England and in Egypt in regard to the sending of General Gordon to Khartum, and the long-delayed relief expedition which had to be sent out in the hope of getting him away again. Much of the secret history of that disastrous episode has already been published in the biographies of Gladstone and Granville, and the Queen's Letters. But some essential links are supplied by Lord Cromer, who was in closer and more continuous touch with Gordon than were the English statesmen. The sole conclusion that can be drawn from the story—the conclusion that Lord Cromer emphasizes again and again in his criticism of the Prime Minister and his Foreign Secretary—is that government by negation is impossible; that the men responsible for the conduct of affairs cannot fulfil their duty merely by acting the part of the candid critic and finding the objections that lie against all possible alternatives. The catastrophe at Khartum was due undoubtedly to the fact that Gladstone and Granville found it impossible to determine upon a policy and act upon it with vigor and determination. There was possibly no policy that would have been wholly good; but any policy, chosen haphazard and consistently carried out, would have been better than Gladstone's plan of closing his eyes to facts and allowing the country to drift. Lord Cromer writes: "Connected as I was by general political sympathy with a Liberal government and by ties of long-standing family friendship and relationship with some members of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet, I came to Egypt with a hearty desire to aid to the best of my ability in the successful execution of his Egyptian policy. I thought I understood that policy, and, if I understood it rightly, I felt sure that it met with my general concurrence. I soon found, however, that I was pursuing a phantom which constant-

ly eluded my grasp, and that even when I understood something of the general principles that were guiding the action of the Government, the vacillation shown in the execution of the detail was simply heart-breaking. I could not blind myself to facts to please Mr. Gladstone, and directly I stated the facts and pointed out the inevitable conclusions to be drawn from them, I found that, however clear they might be, they were ignored. . . . Mr. Gladstone ignored all unpleasant facts."

Three of the men who have helped to recreate Egypt have now written the story of its regeneration. Lord Milner came first with his "England in Egypt," which gives chief place to the renewal of material prosperity thru irrigation, sanitation and the abolition of class privileges. Then came Sir Auckland Colvin's "Egypt," which gave the first place to finance and the gradual emergence of the country from bankruptcy. Lord Cromer's volumes complete and supplement these earlier works. In them the story is treated on broader lines and in more authoritative fashion. Lord Milner and Sir Auckland Colvin each spent a few years of a full and distinguished career in the land of the Sphinx, but Lord Cromer has given twenty-eight of the best years of his life to the redemption of the Egyptian from starvation and barbarism and to the building up for him of a stable, just and beneficent government.

Since the days of Cæsar, Lord Cromer is the first great ruler who has written his own story in such vigorous, clear and noble language.



The Struggle in the Far East

It is evident that the peace of Portsmouth did not eliminate Manchuria and Korea from the field of international strife. It only substituted commercial rivalry for the arbitrament of arms, and according to Mr. Weale the latter is only postponed, not obviated. In *The Coming Struggle in Eastern Asia*¹ he reiterates the warning of his preceding book, "The Truce in the Far East," that Japan is not to be trusted, that the Anglo-

Japanese alliance was a great mistake, and that British and American trade in the Far East is being destroyed. He believes that Roosevelt's intervention

"saved Japan from an impossible position—a position from which there might have been no escape whatsoever except in military disaster and in national and financial ruin."

From a study of the battlefield, where all the available forces of Russia and Japan were drawn up, with their outposts only 500 paces apart, ready for the great battle that never was fought, he comes to the conclusion that the Russian position was impregnable and that it was thru the weakness of Witte that Japan was able to get the boundary line established 106 miles north of her farthest line. He finds that southern Manchuria is, like Korea, treated as a conquered country by the Japanese, who disregard the rights of natives, violate concessions, counterfeit trademarks and restrict foreign commerce in a high-handed fashion. Apart from his political argument the book is of value for the large amount of information it gives of the present condition and future prospects of Eastern Siberia and Manchuria and the financial and commercial statistics of Japan and China.

Quite the opposite, and, as we believe, a juster, view of the effect of Japanese domination on the continent is given by Professor Ladd in the account of his visit to Korea as the guest of Marquis Ito.² It is indeed seldom that an individual, outside of official and missionary circles, and fitted to study international affairs as well as race psychology, has the opportunity to do what Professor Ladd has done in the interests of international good will and in the right understanding of the work of missionaries. Here we get invaluable knowledge of Japan's greatest statesman; his love of peace and hatred of war; his love of righteousness and hatred of injustice; his patience with the most incapable and exasperating of living rulers; his optimism in the possibility of reforming a nation that has fallen to the very lowest limits of national life. No living statesman has a more hopeless task than that of saving Korea. And Professor Ladd gives us a picture

¹THE COMING STRUGGLE IN EASTERN ASIA. By B. L. Putnam Weale. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$3.50.

²IN KOREA WITH MARQUIS ITO. By G. Trumbull Ladd. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.

of the conditions in which the Resident General, Prince Ito, is bravely and hopefully and sympathetically attempting the work of saving morally, as well as politically, the ignorant and degraded millions of Korea. If he succeeds he will be the savior of the nation and will deserve to rank as one of the greatest moral forces in the East.

It has long been evident to the careful observer that the splendid successes of the missionaries in Korea afford a possible opportunity for the breaking out of fearful evils on a gigantic scale. Suppose those tens of thousands of easily excited and morally weak Korean Christians should be tempted to combine and raise the perilous cry of "Korea for the Koreans." Foreign missionaries would be utterly helpless to prevent the worst forms of anarchy. Christianity would be discredited not only in Korea, but markedly thruout the entire East. "If the number of recent converts in Korea furnishes just cause for hope and rejoicing, the

character of these converts and of their environment gives also cause for foreboding." It is this possible peril that makes us thankful that, not the absolutely incompetent and corrupt ex-Emperor, but the resourceful and patient Prince Ito is there, making with his firm hand of reform an environment in which Christian missions may have solid success. Because Professor Ladd clearly shows the vital relation of mission work to its environment (and he is the only writer so far as we know who has done this needed work with such ability), he has done a most valuable and timely ser-

vice to the growing science of missions. This well written book of 477 pages, if condensed into one sentence, would be, in the author's own words:

"In fine, the Japanese protectorate under the present Resident General, and the foreign Christian missionaries, with their native converts, command the two sources of power and influence which must unitedly work for the uplift of the Korean nation."

The story of the replacement of Russia by Japan is told in two large volumes

by Mr. McCormick,³ who was the Associated Press representative with the Russian army from Port Arthur to Mukden. His account of the unpreparedness and confusion of the first days at Port Arthur is confirmed by the exposures of the Stoessel court-martial. Mr. Weale's surmises as to the probable outcome of battle for which both armies were waiting when peace was declared are flatly contradicted by Mr. McCormick's observations in the Russian lines. He says the Russian soldiers regarded the terms of the Portsmouth



B. L. PUTNAM WEALE.
Author of "The Coming Struggle in Eastern Asia."

treaty as their greatest victory over the Japanese, for they had lost confidence in their officers and in themselves. Drunkenness, gambling and licentiousness were their chief interests and occupation even on the battlefield. Insubordination, disloyalty and contention were general, and both men and officers surrendered voluntarily by thousands to secure the shelter and comforts of Japanese prisons. Mr. McCormick is as enthusiastic as Professor Ladd in his

³THE TRAGEDY OF RUSSIA IN CENTRAL ASIA. By Frederick McCormick. New York: The Outing Publishing Company. \$6.00.

praise of Marquis Ito's administration of Korea.



The Mother of California. By Arthur Walbridge North. New York: Paul Elder & Co. \$2.00.

The voyage of the fleet is having one good result at least; it is teaching us all geography from the kindergartner up. We now take a personal interest in Magdalena Bay, and realize for the first time how unfortunate it is that one of the best of the few harbors on the Pacific Coast should not be in our possession. Mr.

sioners were so fuddled with mescal that they could not tell latitude from longitude? Mr. North believes that it is not too late to recover the lost ground; that Mexico might be induced to sell the territory that is an expense to her, but would be valuable to us. Only 29,500 people scattered over 38,000,000 acres of land! The only things lacking, it seems, are water and good society. Mr. North's style is suited to his subject matter, mostly arid, but blossoming at times into semi-tropical rhetoric. But the book is timely and useful, for it gives the history



MAGDALENA BAY, WHERE OUR FLEET IS NOW STATIONED.
From North's "The Mother of California."

North himself cannot explain exactly why we lost Lower California and were even cut off from the Gulf by the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. In 1847 the American flag was raised over La Paz, the capital, by army and navy officers, and a proclamation issued that our occupation was permanent. President Polk was emphatic in his declaration that Upper and Lower California should "under no circumstances be restored to Mexico," and that the right of passage across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec must be retained. If he had had his way our fleet would now be engaged in target practice on our own territory, we should be getting the revenues of the Tehuantepec railroad, instead of paying out for the Panama Canal, and we should be able to use the waters of the Colorado River as we please for irrigation. Can there be any truth in the tale told by old Mexicans that the heads of our commis-

of Lower California from the time of Cortez to the present and a description of its resources and characteristics based on personal observation.



Children's Books and Reading. By Montrose J. Moses. New York: Mitchel Kennerly. \$1.50.

"A genuine child's book is as little like a book for grown people cut down as the child himself is like a little old man," and so we must have "children's books" suited to their capacity and awakening their interest. Some critics have so revolted from the style of "juvenile classic" cut down, "Froissart cut into spoon-meat," that they advocate the plan of giving the children adult literature without change, expurgation or expunction. Others believe in the "child's own book," with all its jingles and rimes and absurd cartoons and crude wood-cuts. Mr. Moses,

in his new book *Children's Books and Reading*, takes the wise middle-ground and advocates the best, and only the best of both. Children have appropriated five of the world's classics not originally written for them: "The Arabian Nights," "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," "Gulliver's Travels," and "Baron Munchausen." All myth and folklore has become theirs by right of their avid imaginations. Ruskin advises turning a young girl loose in a library and letting her browse there at her own sweet will. Mr. Moses's advice is much the same—but he would have the library well selected, and he gives good advice as to the choice of books written distinctively for children. He devotes several chapters to the history of juvenile literature from the "Babes' Book," published in 1475, to the latest illustrated edition of "Peter Pan." The work is a guide as well as a treatise, and essentially helpful and practical, containing, as it does, over sixty pages of book lists, approved by experts who are lovers of children as well as bibliophiles, in the better sense of "book lovers." In THE INDEPENDENT'S Book Numbers Mr. Moses publishes a survey of the juvenile literature of each year, and those of our readers who have found these lists useful will be glad to know of this volume covering the whole field. It is especially valuable to librarians, with whose needs the author is familiar, for he is in demand as a lecturer on this subject before library schools and conventions.



The History of Music. A Handbook and Guide for Students. By Waldo Selden Pratt. New York: G. Schirmer. \$3.00.

The History of Music to the Death of Schubert. By John K. Paine. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$2.75.

Professor Pratt's "handbook" of musical history is the outgrowth of a fragmentary syllabus used in his classes, and he is careful to explain that it is meant to be distinctly a book of reference for students rather than a literary or critical survey of a few salient aspects of the subject, or a specialist's report of original research. Yet, by the painstaking care with which he has selected his material, and the clear, succinct, straightforward method of its presentation, without waste of words, his book is an important contribution to the literature of

music, and it makes interesting reading for layman and musical student alike. Finding the obvious utilities of music-history in a general broadening of thought about musical art, in disclosing dominant lines of progress and effort, in exhibiting the personality and genius of creative artists and leaders, in providing rational grounds for appreciation, criticism and practical procedure, and in showing how musical life has been interlocked with literature and the other fine arts and with the advance of social life in general, the author approaches his task in the right spirit, taking up the history of music as one department of the general history of human culture, more particularly of the history of the fine arts as special embodiments and instruments of that culture. With large knowledge and scholarly grasp he gleans from this extensive field the more important of ascertainable facts regarding musical efforts, ranging from the childish attempts of the savage to the monumental achievements of the greatest civilized artists, and presents those facts as correlated features of a development that has been governed by large principles or tendencies. In its field and for its purpose we know of no other work in English that is comparable in value to Professor Pratt's book. A good set of indexes adds materially to the working value of the volume. Dr. Paine's *History* is a text-book for college use rather than a reference work, and a text-book of such high excellence, as far as it goes, so thoroly sane, careful and judicious in spirit, as to cause keen regret that the late professor of music in Harvard University did not live to complete the work of revising his lectures for publication. Tho it ends abruptly with the death of Schubert, the book is worthy of a place in every music library.



The Mother of the Man. By Eden Phillpotts. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

Since Mr. Barrie's tender memoir of his mother we have had no figure to place beside "Margaret Ogilvie" until this latest romance of Eden Phillpotts, *The Mother of the Man*, gives us in Avis Pomeroy the most human, the most appealing, the wisest and the most lovable of mothers in recent fiction. We can easily fancy the Scotch mother and

the Dartmoor mother having a cosy "tell" together on the eternal subject of the "man" who is also a son. It is a theme of which the right sort of mother never wearies. Not only Avis, but the other characters, are strongly individualized. Jill Bolt, self-indulgent, evil and coarse, is as well drawn and as much of an artistic triumph in her way as the better woman is in her nobler way. Samuel Bolt is a delight, and so are several of the minor characters. We confess to little sympathy with the sulky hero, Ives Pomeroy, but his mother understood him and believed in the finer possibilities of his unformed nature, with the divine faith of mothers, until we at last begin to see her son thru her partial eyes and to discern an inchoate nobility in his rough strength. As always in Phillpotts's novels, the landscapes are limned with loving artistry and the rustics of Dartmoor are delightful to know and hear. Their sober wisdom racily smacks of the soil and is endlessly entertaining. Eden Phillpotts has written his strongest book, so far, in *The Mother of the Man*, with a ripeness and restrained power rarely excelled.



Life and Public Services of William Pitt Fessenden. By his son, Francis Fessenden. Two vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$5.00.

A good life of a strong, unimaginative man, who early in youth took to the ladder leading toward fame, climbed high at the bar, and in State and national political affairs, and saw as far along the national horizon as is given to the essentially legal mind to see. Born in Maine, under distinctly Puritan conditions, he was blessed with a father who loved mankind, and perhaps had too much confidence in them. On one occasion, at any rate, having as leader of the bar in his native State successfully defended a man charged with counterfeiting, he told his client that the fee was thirty dollars, and the client promptly paid him in counterfeit money. Under such a father, who, as might be supposed, was one of the earliest and purest-blooded abolitionists, the son received a training which ripened him for college at the early age of eleven. A year later he entered Bowdoin, and was graduated before he was seventeen. He took seriously to the study and prac-

tice of the law, and, in the actual number of law cases handled by him, was, at thirty-one, a step higher on the ladder than his father. In politics, meanwhile, he was slowly approaching the old gentleman's standard, but never quite put his foot on the abolitionist's landing. It was mainly along the line of the law that he rose, and with perhaps more pure intellect to his credit than was possessed by any but a few lawyers. At forty-seven he was in the United States Senate, put there by a coalition of Whigs, whom he loved, and Anti-Slavery Democrats, on whose platform he had one foot. On the morning after the election the Democratic journals put on mourning, and well they might, for this combination platform eventually supported the Republican party. In a very short time he was at the head of the Senate Committee of Finance; then for a time Secretary of the Treasury, ending his days, however, as a Senator, being one of the seven who refused to find either constitutional or political grounds for the conviction of Andrew Johnson, tho all other Senators of the Republican majority found both sorts, while every man of the Democratic minority found neither. Thus he stood exactly where the purely intellectual legal mind naturally placed him, untrammelled by that emotional and imaginative faculty which advanced Lincoln some steps higher on the ladder of fame. He was slow in finding out that Lincoln, with constitutional law in his head and humanity in his heart, was by virtue of both possessions a natural leader of men. The difference between the two men is now well established in history and thereby is illustrated the effective force of a constructive imagination tempered by the judicial faculty.



Launcelot and Guenevere: A Poem in Dramas. By Richard Hovey. I. The Quest of Merlin: A Masque. II. The Marriage of Guenevere: A Tragedy. III. The Birth of Galahad: A Romantic Drama. IV. Taliesen: A Masque. V. The Holy Grail and Other Fragments. New York: Duffield & Co. \$1.25 each.

The publication of all that remains of the late Richard Hovey's projected Arthurian cycle is likely to interest friends of poetry as well as admirers of the poet. Even in its melancholy incompleteness the

plan appears a stupendous one. It comprises three parts, each composed of a masque, a tragedy, and a play, of which only four pieces were ever finished. In addition to these Mr. Hovey has collected a volume of fragments, which were to have found their places in the succeeding numbers of the series, and has supplied a commentary and an outline of the entire design. No one can read these isolated dramas or even these disconnected passages without being impressed by the writer's poetic faculty and promise. They reveal a scope and power of which his earlier subjects afforded only a hint. But at the same time it is equally impossible to study the conception of the work as a whole without grave misgivings. If nothing else, it is altogether too complicated. Not only is the machinery exceedingly intricate, with its multiplication of members and functions, "philosophic, æsthetic and ethical"; but the poet, too, seems to have in mind a social philosophy even more involved, which he intended to apply to the puzzling problems of marriage in its double relation to the individual and society. Whether for this reason or not, the dramatic interest even of the completed plays is not very great. Indeed, it is questionable whether the character of the Arthurian legend is in itself essentially dramatic. But at all events, it is as difficult not to feel that in this instance the poet was on a false scent as to suppress the regret that he should never have had the opportunity to ripen the gifts of which these volumes, defective as they are, still furnish indisputable evidence.

The Literature of Roguery. By F. W. Chandler. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 2 vols. \$3.00 net.

Professor Chandler's *Literature of Roguery* is pretty good bibliography. To call it anything else would be misnomer. As a *catalogue raisonné*, as an annotated inventory of all such English writings, literary and non-literary, ancient and modern—pamphlets, tracts, jest-books, prison reports, plays, novels, essays in sociology and economics—as deal with the subject of rascality, it has not its like. Enough if a book contains a rogue among its characters, it is admitted to Professor Chandler's gallery, dated, an-

alyzed and docketed. But to the title of literary history as written nowadays his volumes have no just claim, not so much because they do not restrict themselves exclusively to literature—that is a small matter—but because they do not satisfactorily account for the phenomena. Figuring in a series which pretends to deal with the "Types of English Literature," they fail to institute or discriminate a distinct type; rather, they tend to confuse a number of types by a system of classification based on an inessential characteristic, the mere presence of a rascal, which is common to literature almost universally. Nor on the other hand does Professor Chandler succeed in tracing a consistent evolution from the earlier members of his catalog to the later, or even in explaining how the one might have influenced the other. On the whole, then, his book must be considered mainly as a collection of materials never before gathered into one place, and, as such, a useful, indeed, an indispensable, preliminary to further work in this field.

Mexico and Her People of Today. By Nevin O. Winter. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pp. vii, 407. \$3.00

Mr. Winter has done very well in the attempt to combine a tourists' book of description, a history of Mexico and its people, and a compendium of information upon the material resources of the country and their development to date. The book is weakest in its historical portions. For prehistoric Mexico and Spanish conquest, Mr. Winter, despite his remark that Prescott's writings will not stand in the light of more recent investigation, has yet followed Prescott considerably. His reading of nineteenth century history in Mexico has not been sufficient to give him more than a confused equipment of dates, facts and events, without a clear comprehension of underlying issues, especially the religio-ecclesiastical question. The sections dealing with mines and mining were apparently gleaned from carelessly prepared articles in periodicals, and are not up to the general average of accuracy of the book. The traveler and reader of "boom" literature on Mexico, not the foreign resident grounded in experience, speaks in this sentence (p. 190): "Today I do not be-

lieve that any country is more free from graft in high places than our Southern neighbors." It is in the chapters on social customs and conditions, as a tolerant and observant tourist, that Mr. Winter excels. The following remark may be commended to all travelers and writers on Mexico or Spanish America in general:

P. 203.—It is a question whether the Anglo-Saxon and the Teuton can give these people more than mere mechanical contrivances. Home does not necessarily consist in an open fire, drawn curtains and frequent visits of curious neighbors. Here homes are found where privacy is respected, family affection is strong, and there is respect for elders, love for parents, and kindly relations between masters and servants. Such a country is not uncivilized and barbarous.

North Italian Painters of the Renaissance.

By Bernhard Berenson. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50 net.

Mr. Berenson's new book is in itself a notable contribution to the literature of art, but it is even more noteworthy as the concluding result of nearly twenty years of work—a labor of love among the pictorial treasures which Italy has bequeathed to the world—and as the completing volume of a series of four dealing in sane and sound and courageous fashion with the whole field of Renaissance painting in Italy. Some sixteen years ago the first of the series, devoted to the Venetians, showed that the young American student who had gone to Italy fresh from Harvard could use the critical method of Signor Morelli to good purpose, and yet had eyes and a mind of his own—and knew how to employ them. Followed in turn illuminating essays on the work of the Florentine and the Central Italian Renaissance painters, and now the tale is told with the inclusion of the North Italians. In these four volumes, besides cataloging and indexing both by artists and places the pictures of the principal Italian painters, Mr. Berenson has worked out, in a delightful style and a temper no less happy, his own critical creed; has given us perhaps the best appraisal that has appeared in English of Renaissance painting, the most equable and equitable appreciation of the whole output of the great Italian schools; has provided the best of antidotes for Ruskin's intoxicating rhapsodies; and

has brought to his readers a new realization of what modern art owes to Italy.



The Dance of Love. By Dion Clayton Calthrop. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.

The Dance of Love is another "Quest of the Golden Girl," only in this case the search lasts thru years and draws the hero, Pipin, into many strange adventures in Middle Age France and England.

"Date: The dawn of intellect, of long brocaded gowns, short coats, parti-colored hose, long hair, wide sleeves, blunt shoes; of full dresses, elaborate coiffure; of brilliant women." That it was during the "dawn of intellect" does not seem to have helped the hero much in his long quest for the "girl with the key to his life hung on a chain around her neck." For he is, as men often are, blind to the fairest because she happens to be the nearest maiden, and wanders far afield looking for some other, more interesting because a stranger. The table of contents reads like a list of favorite girls' names. The first chapter is entitled "Alice," the second "Yolande," and so on down the page until we have the names of a dozen women, all of whom prove interesting if not always edifying companions. John Bonamico, a vagrant philosopher whom Pipin meets by the way, is a delightful rogue, who rescues the knight-errant from several very tight places, for among the women he meets there is a dove, a "dove-snake," and a snake simply. The last named lady nearly ends the quest and Pipin with it, but that would have spoiled the pretty story.



The Maid of Honor. By Richard S. Holmes. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.50.

The Maid of Honor is not a historical romance of courts and queens, as the name would seem to prefigure, but a story of love and religion such as only clergymen write, beginning with a wedding at which the heroine is maid of honor and the preacher hero the best man, and ending with another wedding thirty-five years later. The love story is negligible, but the sketch of the Presbyterian elder, who is an incomparable fly-fisher, a lawyer, a theologian and a "vera releegious" man, bears internal evidence of having been drawn from life.

The First Secretary. By Demetra and Kenneth Brown. New York: B. W. Dodge & Co. \$1.50.

A novelist who chooses Constantinople for his field risks comparison with Pierre Loti, whose "Disenchanted" last year told of the dear little shadowy gray ladies who dwell in the memory like a mournful strain of music. *The First Secretary* is also a story of Turkish women, but there the resemblance ends. In some mysterious way Loti gets the hot, blue haze and the black cypresses of Turkey into his pages, and his people have an Orientalism of the heart deeper than that of costume or of speech. This is missing in the lively story of the American secretary and his various adventures toward securing the loveliest of Turkish girls for his wife. We get a most decided impression that courtship in Turkey is difficult, and elopement is well-nigh impossible, but when did an energetic young American enthusiastically in love acknowledge an impossibility?



The Boys of the Old Glee Club. By James Whitcomb Riley. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

Should not this be noted as the first attempt to bring the phonograph into the range of poetry? But, then, Riley can do things that nobody else dares attempt:

"You folks rickollect, I know—
'Tain't so very long ago—
Th' Old Glee Club—was got up here
'Bout the first time Grant tuk the cheer
Fer President four year—and then
Riz—and tuk the thing again."

The illustrations by Will Vawter really "belong"; they tell the story parallel to the poem.



Proportional Representation. By John R. Commons. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.25.

Foreign observers sometimes express amused surprise at the frequency with which Americans tinker at their electoral machinery. Good men, they tell us, will make a bad system work well, while bad men will bungle the best system. But, taking conditions as they find them, one dominant condition being the inertia of the voters, American reformers find it necessary to be tireless in their efforts to adjust the party machinery so as to make the will of the people easily effective. Professor Commons, with his usual

painstaking accuracy and scientific thoroughness, presents the case for one mechanical improvement which is not yet widely discussed. Proportional representation is theoretically impregnable. If only reason ruled, proportional representation would be adopted in short order. Oregon's House of Representatives is now composed of fifty-nine Republicans and one Democrat; but if every organized political party was represented in proportion to the number of its voters at the last election, there would be about thirty-three Republican, twenty Democrat, four Socialist and three Prohibition members. But unluckily, laziness and inertia rule. Reason runs a bad third. Voters find the system for making representation proportional too mathematical to excite their enthusiasm. So long as the candidate with most votes in his own district gets the place, the average man is satisfied. He does not care greatly that the sum of the minority parties left unrepresented is considerable. Next time, perhaps, they will get the advantage of the unfairness, and that pleases his ineradicable instinct for gambling. Professor Commons devotes some of the chapters added in this, the new edition of a book first published in 1896, to the Initiative and Referendum. Confidence in the integrity and ability of legislators has been worn to a shadow. But the people still trust themselves. Therefore the demand is gathering volume that 5 per cent. of the voters or thereabouts may, by petition, compel the submission to the whole electorate of any measure past by the Legislature before the measure becomes law, and also the consideration by the Legislature of any measure proposed by the petitioners and the submission of the measure to the voters if rejected by the Legislature. The optional Referendum and Initiative have been adopted in South Dakota, Nebraska, Missouri and Oregon. The compulsory Referendum is exercised in many States with respect to State Constitutions and constitutional amendments; local option on liquor selling; municipal and town vote on borrowing money, purchasing or erecting water works, gas or electric light plants, or constructing large public improvements. This reform is gaining favor rapidly.

The Animal Mind. By Margaret Floy Washburn, Ph. D. Professor of Psychology in Vassar College. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.60.

A book seldom appears at such an opportune time as has Professor Washburn's book just published, for there is much discussion in current periodicals of the subject of the reasoning powers of animals. Most of the articles on the subject show a great ignorance not only of the subject but of the proper method of attacking the problem. To mention only one point: the average writer makes no distinction between *mind* and *reason*, and thinks that if an animal possesses mind it must also have the power of reason. The author begins with a chapter on the difficulties and methods of animal psychology. The fundamental difficulty comes from the fact that the mind of each being "forms a region inaccessible to all save its possessor." We can never know any mind but our own. This is a difficulty in human psychology, and, of course, a still greater difficulty in animal psychology, for the animal has no language in which to give us an account of its experience. All our knowledge of the animal mind must be inference from its behavior. And it is in making this inference that even the trained psychologist makes his greatest mistakes. The first method employed in the study of the animal mind was the "anecdotal" method. It was entirely unreliable, for it gave us only sentimental accounts of the doings of favorite pets, or reports of the actions of wild animals—stories in which fact, fable and inference are found hopelessly confused. A better method is that of experiment, in which an animal's actions are subjected to definite conditions and control, and the type of consciousness possessed by the animal is inferred from its behavior. This method becomes the ideal one when applied to the study of an animal which has been known and observed from its birth. In the second chapter the author discusses the two criteria of mind—the behavior of the animal and its nervous structure and the evidence relating to the mind of the simplest animals, the amebæ. Then follows a description of the mental life of animals up to the vertebrates. The book closes with a bibliography of 476 titles.

The Enlightenment of Olivia. By L. B. Walford. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.

The title of this book refers to the repentance and general excellence of a young married woman when she is awakened to a realization of the admirable qualities of her prosaic husband. Unfortunately, this happy experience is delayed until after she has fallen in love with a Kongaro scientist during the former's absence on his annual vacation. It is a great pity that writers of fiction refuse to distinguish between married women and single ones when it comes to signing up a plot. Then such "enlightenments" would not occur so often in books on life. And such books are not moral because they end morally. The damage is in the proposition involved and dramatized. They gradually change the moral consciousness of those who read them to a merely natural unmoral consciousness. However, this said, the book deserves attention for the skill with which the author portrays the "great scientific man," who is as devoid of delicacy as a person of the very lowest grade in sensibility, an interpretation singularly justified by innumerable instances in real life.



Literary Notes

....One of the best examples of modern book-making is the *Stratford Town Shakespeare*, in ten volumes, which also has a sentimental interest because the work on it was entirely done in the poet's birthplace. It is sold in this country by Duffield & Co., New York, at \$50.

....Translating works on chemistry into German is certainly like carrying coals to Newcastle, so we can appreciate the unusual compliment to American scholarship when we find the text-book of organic chemistry written by Prof. W. A. Noyes of the University of Illinois, and published by Henry Holt & Co., appearing in Leipzig under the title of *Kurzes Lehrbuch der organischen Chemie*, with a commendatory preface by Prof. Wilhelm Ostwald.

....We have received many inquiries from our subscribers in regard to Horace Fletcher's writings mentioned by Frances Maude Bjorkman in an article published in THE INDEPENDENT for March 19th. His best known and most important book is *The A B-Z of Our Own Nutrition* (Stokes), which contains some startling contradictions of usually accepted theories. We will be glad to order a copy for any of our subscribers on receipt of \$1.12.

....A thoughtful and stimulating little vol-

time is Miss Johanna Pirscher's *Growth Without End*, a recent issue of the "What is Worth While Series" of Messrs. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Miss Pirscher believes that "the broad and active idealism radiating from American centres of thought" is the "greatest leavening power in modern civilization," and that its interpretation to many minds will resolve much modern doubt. Other recent issues of the same interesting series are *The Battle of Life* and *The Good Old Way*, by Dr. Van Dyke; *The Spiritual Care of a Child*, by Anna Robertson Brown Lindsay; *The Heart of Good Health*, by Annie Panson Call, and *Glimpses of the Heavenly Life*, by Rev. Dr. J. R. Miller (30 cents each).

...The long struggle over the use of the word "Webster" as the title of a dictionary has been settled by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, in the case of Ogilvie vs. Merriam. The court decides that the name "Webster," being no longer protected by copyright, can be used by any publisher, but it finds that George W. Ogilvie, in the style and title of his dictionary and wording of his advertising, had imitated the Webster's Dictionary published by the G. & C. Merriam Company, Springfield, and that such an attempt to deceive the public was an unfair form of competition. The Merriam Company has won another point in the contest by the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States that Ogilvie had no right to reproduce the British edition of the school Webster, even from an imported copy from which the notice of the American copyright was omitted.

...The recent *Commentary on Matthew*, by the Rev. Willoughby C. Allen, of Exeter College, Oxford, which is one of the best of the International Critical Commentaries thus far issued, and certainly the best commentary on the first Gospel in English, contains a very enlightening study of the documentary sources by means of which the Book of Matthew was composed. The priority of Mark is established beyond a doubt, and the development of the tradition between the first and second evangelists is made very clear. Mr. Allen pronounces in favor of the credibility of the Matthaean narrative of the birth of Jesus. He does not seem altogether convinced that Matthew and Luke both used a common source besides Mark, but he admits that both employed documents which at least agreed closely, and that there is evidence also of Logia, peculiar to Matthew. The commentary is published by Scribners.



Pebbles

IN THE VERNACULAR.

THE girl had been three weeks in the employ of an artistic family, but her time had been by no means wasted. Her mistress was giving her instructions as to the dinner.

"Don't forget the potatoes," enjoined the lady.

"No, ma'am," was the reply. "Will you have them in their jackets or in the nodd?"—*Punch*.

LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL.

Maud, in stunning costume and carrying a cane, swung up the steps of the house where John lived. A maid opened the door.

"Step into the dining room, ma'am, John will be down directly," said the maid.

Maud waited. At last a step was heard on the stairs, and then a lovely vision stood framed in the doorway. It was John. His face was smooth shaven. His dark hair was combed from the left side and a small tuft stuck up coquettishly at the back. His blue eyes sparkled, rivaling the diamond which gleamed from the center of his necktie. His red lips, slightly parted, showed his white, straight teeth.

Maud's heart was thumping madly as she advanced to meet him. John, on the contrary, was perfectly calm.

They sat down. Maud could not keep her eyes from the vision of loveliness before her. Oh, if she could but win him for her own! How she would work and slave to make him happy! How sweet to think of going home to him after the day's toil!

They talked of many things, of Mozart's sonatas, of Beethoven's music, of philosophical subjects, of anything and everything but what was nearest their hearts.

But Maud was a determined woman. She had come to call that evening with her mind made up to ask John for his hand.

It came to John without warning except by that fine intuition by which a man knows when a woman loves him. Maud seized his hand and at the same time fell on her knees.

"John, I have loved you so long. Will you be my husband?" she said.

John cast down his eyes. But he did not withdraw his hand. Maud felt encouraged by this. She dared to hope that he loved her. For a moment silence reigned thru the half darkened room. Then John said:

"Oh, Maud, this is so sudden."

He had called her by her first name!

"Oh, be mine," cried Maud, gaining possession of his other hand. Still he did not withdraw his meat hooks.

Then over them flowed that deep, solemn quiet which comes only when two souls meet which have been attuned to harmony in the eternal workshops of love. That heavenly symphony which only two such souls can hear was wafted to them thru the room.

(Soft pedal.)

No word was needed to tell Maud that John had surrendered to her; that he had resigned his life happiness into her hands; that he trusted her implicitly and that he returned her love entirely.

When she took a reluctant leave two hours later (or was it two centuries?) she had gained his consent and he had promised to name the day.

And Maud's heart was singing as she stopped at the corner drug store for a glass of chocolate ice cream soda. And while she drank it John sat in his boudoir gazing happily at a ring which sparkled on the third finger of his left hand. On his face was an expression of ineffable joy.—*The Ladies' Home Journal*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen,
130 Fulton Street, New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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The President's Recommendations

SOME profess to see in the President's latest message a "surrender" to the forces which he has been opposing. We can find no evidence of it. Congress thus far has done little or nothing beyond consideration of the appropriation bills. There has been a great deal of talk, but most of it has been of a political character. Almost any paragraph in a supply bill has served as a text for campaign speeches. Mr. Roosevelt reminds the legislators of recommendations made repeatedly in previous messages. He asks that action be taken upon these recommendations, "one way or the other," and says there is "ample time."

There should be a model law for the prohibition or regulation of child labor in the District of Columbia. All laws for the government of the District are made by Congress, but among the statutes now existing there is none on this subject. Probably it is not feasible to regulate child labor in the States by Federal legislation, but a model law for the capital

would tend to affect legislation elsewhere. There has been inexcusable delay in perfecting and passing an employers' liability bill on the lines suggested by the recent decision of the Supreme Court. The proposed modifications of court practice with respect to injunctions in labor disputes are reasonable and just. They are approved by the leading presidential candidates in both the great parties. But there has been no indication that Congress was inclined to take them up for consideration.

Mr. Roosevelt has repeatedly urged that railroad companies should be empowered to make traffic agreements among themselves under the direction and with the approval of the Commission. In his messages and in the Commission's reports there are both testimony and argument in favor of granting such power by statute. If the Commission, however, is to pass upon the issuance of all new railway securities, it must first, we should say, make a physical valuation of the property. For the expense of such a valuation an appropriation of \$3,000,000 is sought. The President does not speak of this. Congress is not inclined to grant the money, and probably still needs to be convinced that there ought to be such a valuation. Legislation for the establishment of postal savings banks could easily be prepared and brought to a vote, but we fear no action will be taken at this session. The President's recommendations as to the collection of material to be used in revising the tariff are by no means revolutionary. If the Ways and Means Committee desires to promote revision, it will naturally apply to Government agents and officers of the departments for information.

The most important parts of the message are those which relate to the Sherman Anti-Trust law. As he has said before, the President desires that this statute shall be so modified that it will not make unlawful all combinations and contracts in restraint of trade, whether reasonable or unreasonable, beneficial or harmful. As is well known, the courts have been bound by the sweeping prohibition of the law, a strict and searching

enforcement of which would profoundly disturb existing business relations which are not injurious to the public.

Shall the courts have power to decide whether a combination agreement is beneficial or harmful, whether the restraint is reasonable or unreasonable? Or shall the decision rest, at least so far as prosecution by the Government is concerned, with an executive officer? Mr. Foraker has introduced a very short bill which removes the main objection to the present law merely by the insertion of a single word. This bill provides that neither the Sherman act nor the Interstate Commerce law, nor any other existing law touching upon combinations shall be held to prohibit any contract, agreement or combination that is not in "unreasonable" restraint of trade.

By such legislation the courts would be empowered to decide, and would be freed from the rigid bonds of the Sherman act. Mr. Roosevelt—and the long bill introduced by Mr. Hepburn—would give the power, at least so far as legal proceedings against a combination by the Government are concerned, to an executive officer, the Commissioner of Corporations. In a complicated manner, he attempts to avoid the sweeping prohibition of the statute and at the same time to establish a Federal licensing system. We prefer the Foraker method of modifying the effect of the statute, but do not say that the licensing of interstate corporations should be disapproved. The proposed relation of licensing or registry to prosecution would place enormous power in the hands of an executive officer, and it is not clear that the method would always be just in its operation.

The concessions to labor which are involved in this project of legislation have been overestimated in public discussion. It is true that unions could not be prosecuted on the ground that they are unlawful combinations in restraint of trade, but prosecutions for conspiracy to boycott, as in the Danbury hatters' case, would not be barred, and the right of employers to discharge employees for any cause is expressly recognized.

Anarchists

THERE are anarchists of various sorts. There are those who are anarchists without knowing it, anarchists on occasion, like those that are troubling Governor Willson, of Kentucky, and those that seize prisoners from sheriffs and hang them. Doubtless they think themselves, as they are reported occasionally in the local papers to be, "our best citizens"; but anarchists they are, rebels against organized law and government.

But there is some hope for them that they may learn wisdom and be converted. There is little hope for the other sort, whose lawlessness is not an occasional outbreak, but is their avowed philosophical principle. They do not believe in law or anything it represents. They are its eternal foes. What hope is there of them?

Such were the men who, in this city, tried last Saturday to throw a bomb so as to kill some twenty policemen, but with fatal results only to themselves. For such the immediate duty of society, which must protect itself, is to suppress them; to crush them. Our laws properly deport them, if not citizens; and, if citizens, they must be watched and guarded against, as one would guard against the dangerously insane, even to the extent of restraint, when they threaten life. The President has done right in denying the use of the mails to an anarchist sheet in Paterson a few days ago.

This does not mean that society has no other duties to prevent the growth and spread of such noxious doctrines and dangerous teachings. This last outbreak attacking policemen was connected with a demonstration of unemployed workingmen called by Socialists. They wished to hold a meeting in a park and permission was refused. Many determined to meet nevertheless, in spite of the law. But of that crowd doubtless thousands were suffering from lack of work. Doubtless the crowd included many who had work, and many who are vicious or drunken, or do not wish to do any steady work. A time like this, when so many are unemployed, and naturally feel that society does not properly provide for them, is provocative or violence and edu-

cative of lawlessness and anarchy. Society must have some duties to perform in such conditions, so as to provide for those who, thru no fault of their own, are unable to provide for themselves.

We take this to be a truism when thus plainly enunciated. When thru sickness or death a man is unable to support himself and his family, and there is no one else to do it, society recognizes its duty. It provides hospitals and some form of poor relief. The essence of the condition is the inability of the wage earner to provide for his own, inability thru no fault of his own. But in such a case of business depression as we now see, when tens of thousands of willing workers are thrown out of work and nobody will pay for their work, the condition of inability is precisely the same, and the duty of society, which has itself created the conditions, is the same, to provide for those in need. This lack and suffering exists in cities, not in the country. It has to do with factories, not with farms. It is the business of wise city fathers or of State legislatures so to arrange public improvements, whether in the city or in the country, that they shall be able, in times of depression, to give work which will at least save workers from starvation. That will test the reality of the suffering, and those who can manage in other ways to live thru the period of idleness, and are too proud to take the lower wages and the hard work, will be eliminated from the problem.

Of course, there is a duty back of all this for statesmen, that of preventing the recurrence of these hard times. The financiers tell us that our financial system is accountable for the regular return of hard times. Congress is now struggling with the problem, and a more important one can hardly be before them. A merely temporary remedy is not sufficient. We need the most careful study for radical reform, something probably much beyond what the Aldrich bill supplies.

But hard times with lack of work is not the sole source of the anarchistic spirit. It is a philosophy of rebellion. It is not constructive, like particularism or socialism, but destructive, subversive of society, and so society is its foe, and must fight it the moment it rises above a

verbal theory into practical application. Therefore law, therefore police. Every criminal act is essentially anarchistic, for it resists law; but anarchism makes resistance to law a philosophy and a virtue.



The Pressure of Population

At the exhibition of the congestion of urban population now being held in this city one of the most striking of the graphical illustrations is a large table map of Greater New York, in which the inhabitants are represented by fine shot. In the slums on the East Side these are piled up to the height of several inches, representing as dense a population as exists anywhere on the globe, more than a thousand persons to the acre. Other sections contained only a few scattering shot, 100,000 acres within the city limits with an average population of less than four to the acre, while all around the city stretches the open country, looking comparatively depopulated.

In one important respect this exhibit is misleading. It looks like a relief map, and one gets the impression that the population would flow from the densely to the thinly settled regions, unless forcibly prevented, just as water seeks its level. The blocks, over fifty of them, in each of which three or four thousand persons are packed, are in this model represented by tall pasteboard pens to keep the shot from running off on the empty table round about.

But with real people the opposite is true. The pressure of population is not from the city but toward it. The lines of force run from the thinly to the densely peopled areas. The people themselves constitute the attractive force, so the larger the city the faster it tends to grow. At the present rate of increase New York may have a population of 7,000,000 by 1920. Consequently it is useless to attempt to relieve the congested district by rapid transit projects or by assisted emigration. New railroads and trolley lines simply bring more people into the city. Settling families from the city on farming colonies helps individuals to a better life, but does not drain the slums, for more come in to take their places. The only way to prevent overcrowding is by arbitrary laws such as the new tenement

house regulations in regard to the height of buildings, area of the block covered, the number of windows and style of plumbing.

Congestion is a disease of the mind. People want to live close together. That does not necessarily mean that they prefer to sleep ten in a room, or that they like disease and dirt, or that they had rather live without sunshine and fresh air, but they are obviously more willing to get along with these inconveniences than to live in the country. They had rather be congested than lonely.

For, while the cities have been growing with unprecedented rapidity, the country round about them has in places actually lost in population. Whenever we go into the country we find old houses untenanted and dropping into decay, and school buildings once filled with children now containing a mere handful. There are some 50,000 unemployed men in New York City. There are some 2,000 abandoned farms in New York State.

The men who first settled on these farms had to walk or drive ox teams hundreds of miles. They had to fight Indians and wolves and bears. They had to clear the land of trees and pull the stumps. They had to pick up the stones and build their walls with them. Yet in spite of their privations and hardships they lived happy and healthy lives and founded churches, schools and colleges.

The early settlers in Kansas and Nebraska had to live in houses cut from the sod. There were no shade trees and no fruit. The drought and grasshoppers destroyed their crops year after year. They saw no one outside the family for weeks at a time. If they had anything more to eat than corn bread and potatoes and a bit of bacon they thought themselves lucky. Yet we do not pity these pioneers of the plains. We admire them.

Never in the history of the country was it so easy to get land to live on as it is today, notwithstanding that the public domain is practically pre-empted. A man can get to any part of the United States easier and cheaper and quicker now than the New Englanders could get to New York two hundred years ago, or the New Yorkers could get to

Kansas fifty years ago. Nowhere does the man who wants to get a living from the soil have to submit to the dangers and difficulties of the pioneers of that region. If the people of the slums had the desire and were possessed of the same initiative and energy as our forefathers, they could obtain for themselves an independent foothold on the soil. There is plenty of land practically to be had for the asking, for rental on shares, even in our oldest States. In many parts of the South good arable farms cannot be rented for enough to pay the absurdly low taxes. In last week's INDEPENDENT Mr. Nelson told how he had been offering cleared and fenced farms, with house, horse and cow, free of charge for a year, and has had only two takers. And in South and Central America anybody who is willing to live on it can get what land he wants—land that is so fertile that it makes people lazy.

There is a growing demand that the Government provide work for the unemployed, at least in times of business depression. Even if it is conceded that it is the duty of the Government to give every man an opportunity to earn his living it does not imply that the applicant for such employment has the right to dictate the kind of work that shall be provided or where it shall be done. On the contrary, the Government would certainly have the right to send such labor where it is most needed, which is in the country, not in the city. Self-supporting labor colonies, largely agricultural, such as are successfully run in Europe, afford the needed relief to the unemployed with less disturbance to industrial conditions than public works in the city, which would simply increase the strength of the urban magnet.



Our Legations Abroad

SOMEBODY has blundered in letting it leak out to the public that the Emperor of Germany had expressed a certain dissatisfaction over the appointment of Mr. Hill to take the place of Mr. Tower as Ambassador to Germany. There is no reason for believing that it was Emperor William who leaked; indeed, it is more likely to have been some one related to

the American Embassy. The indiscretion is a great annoyance to the Department of State at Washington, and equally to the German Government and the Kaiser. There may have been a misapprehension of what Emperor William said, and what he said may have been perfectly proper or may not; but it should have been kept from the public. We would not have this affair used to create any ill will toward him, for there is, thus far, no reason to blame him, and if he likes to speak or write letters, as in the late case of his letter to Lord Tweedmouth, the purpose is good, and his freedom of speech errs, if at all, on the side of frankness and good will. This leaking may possibly lose Mr. Hill a most desirable appointment, for it might not be pleasant for him to go to Berlin, even altho the Emperor now declares he would be a *persona grata*.

But the general impression is, that the Emperor William would have preferred an American Ambassador who, like Mr. Tower, would be able to entertain "brilliantly," or, at least, that Mr. Tower thought so. That puts a more serious phase on the matter. Because Congress allows but a moderate salary, it has come to be a custom to appoint to first class posts only millionaires like Charlemagne Tower and Whitelaw Reid, who can afford to spend four or five times their salary. This may shut out the best men from the best posts. There is no question that Mr. Hill is a very accomplished scholar, with much experience in diplomacy, just the sort of man who ought to represent the country, very likely a better man for the official duties than Mr. Tower; but he has not Mr. Tower's money. He could not rent so fine a house—the United States does not provide an Embassy building—and he could not afford such elaborate and costly functions. So he is not quite as acceptable a representative. Naturally the Kaiser and his *entourage* like shows and entertainments, but this is not what we send Ambassadors for.

And yet stinginess does not pay in the old-fashioned diplomacy. It was over the wine, when men and women grew confidential, that secrets were wormed out and plans and agreements were made. This has been the argument for the large

salaries which the principal European governments pay to their Ambassadors. Because these Ambassadors make a social display it seems as if ours ought to hold their own with them. We feel humiliated if our great nation is represented with no more display and distinction than Persia or Paraguay. We must stand up even with the Frenchman or the Englishman. We cannot help feeling so, and in a measure this is right, and we are convinced that our Ambassadors and Ministers abroad should be much better housed and provided for at national expense.

But the reason of old style diplomacy, with its falsehoods and deceptions and deep designs, is passing away, and straightforward, honest, "shirt-sleeve" diplomacy is taking its place. This is the kind of diplomacy which we need to cultivate. All that this requires of a diplomat can be accomplished, we suppose, on present salaries, but with no grandeur. And we do not doubt that the man of the Hill type, with only the legal salary, could do the diplomatic business with quite as much intelligence and diligence as have the representatives chosen for their wealth. Indeed, there have been cases in which our representative has seemed more concerned with his social success than with the business of state. We need statesmen, not rich social leaders abroad.

We suppose that on a salary of five or ten thousand dollars a year an Ambassador could board with his family in a second or third class hotel or *pension* in London, or Paris, or Berlin, or St. Petersburg, and could hire a cheap office on a side street, and entertain nobody, and show no courtesies to Americans abroad, and yet negotiate treaties and perform all the needed clerky duties. But a man must live according to his station. It is so in the most democratic society. A lawyer must wear better clothes than a mason. His business, his position, require it. Our Congress should pay salaries sufficient that a man need not be conspicuous for niggardliness. It is a wrong to the country if Congress provides so small a salary that a man of the highest qualification cannot go, and that a second rate man has to be taken because he is rich and is willing to spend his money for the distinction that comes with the place.

Useless Learning

WE are told that the dead languages are doubly dead (tho Greek is the current language of a living nation) and that to study them is a waste of time and labor. This raises the question what are the studies which give no practical and individual profit to the student who passes beyond the three R's?

For every one it pays to read and write and cipher and to know a little geography. All that is learned in the lower grades of school before one is twelve years old. What are the studies beyond that which are not bound to be "dead" to the learner?

How about algebra, and we may add geometry and all the mathematics beyond it? Not one student in a hundred will ever have the least necessity of using his algebra, or even his higher arithmetic. What intelligent man, who has gone thru college or high school, can do a simple problem in cube root, or can remember anything about Strum's Theorem? These studies, like any other, will be of profit to the future teachers of them, and to the few surveyors and engineers who have to keep a table of logarithms at hand. But the ordinary cultivated professional or business man has absolutely no use for his higher mathematics, less use than for his Latin.

Next, astronomy. That is a pure science, and none nobler. But it is of no practical use for money-making, except to the man who either teaches it or uses a sextant at sea. The problems of astronomy are utterly without interest to the practical man. What difference does it make to him what is the parallax of a star, whether the stars are drifting and whither; what are variable stars, or what stars are made of? To know these things will add to no man's bread and butter, and to study them is dead learning.

Then chemistry and electricity—for let us take the most practical of the physical sciences. These tell us how many elements there are, and how selenium differs from sulfur; that diamond is the same thing as coal; what are the mysteries of reagents, and how to handle test-tubes; how radium is related to Mendeleëff's law; whether elements can be resolved into lesser elements, and these again *ad*

infinitum; what are electrons, and how negative differs from positive electricity, and how one current can be transformed into another. These are practical matters for a teacher or a professional man, but not for the ordinary educated citizen. He forgets nearly all of them that he has learned at school and college, just as he forgets his Greek. He does not make money or profit out of them. He does not need them to use his telephone or to send a message by telegraph. The most ignorant servant can do all that. The cook practices chemistry with no knowledge of the science. It is of money value to the chemist or engineer, just as the study of law belongs to the lawyer.

The fact is that nearly all that an intelligent, cultivated man learns and wants to know has no appreciable relation to his dollars and cents. Its value is occasional and indirect. But he "wants to know"; and he knows that if he has forgotten he can recover his knowledge or go where he can be told. He has simply a wider outlook and a larger breadth of life. His knowledge is not dead, even when it is sleeping.

The defenders of Latin and Greek have no business to admit that these studies are at all more "dead" for practical purposes than the advanced study of biology or chemistry or astronomy. They are not. It is easy to show that they furnish quite as much daily value in life, at least for the man of ordinary cultivation. Of course the chemist needs chemistry, and the physicist physics, but the man who uses our composite language, and the world's literature, finds use for his Latin and Greek.



The Reader's Conscience

THE reader's conscience is the most elastic conscience in the world. He may exercise it scrupulously for others, but for himself it is the noble serpent that encourages him to read everything and know the worst. The man who objects to his wife's reading a scandalous book will be sure to read it himself. A mother forbids her daughter to read a story which she finds absorbingly interesting. Now and then we find the reverse, to be sure, in some old deacon who cleaves to his Bible and church papers, but, as

a rule, good people are morbidly interested in the literature of the worldly mind. There is never a disgraceful trial in the courts based upon murder and outraged sex relations that is not advertised as reported in the Sunday morning papers by many popular ministers from their pulpits. The best people read of life at its worst with most interest as interpreted by a sensational press. Persons so fastidiously opposed to coming in actual contact with degraded humanity that they avoid the drudgery of charity by giving their alms thru charitable organizations, will read with avidity items of monstrous news concerning this same class. Women who would not witness an indecent play will pore over it in a book with a sort of diabolical acquisitiveness, nor are they ashamed to admit that they have read it, altho they would not confess to having seen it.

Now, conscience at best is a curious misguided artificial faculty that has not yet been naturalized in any of us. It is a sort of moral hair-pin, highly ornamental in the good and very painful in the wicked. We are not born with it, being too innocent at the time to need one; but we develop it along with our first transgressions. It is the educational effects of being obliged to live outside the garden of Eden. But why should the conscience lie down and sleep profoundly in the best people the moment they cease to do good, and begin to read about doing bad? This is especially noticeable in readers of fiction. There is the reviewer, for example, who is forced to keep his moral faculties alert, and conscientiously stultifies his sense of decency for the sake of the public. Yet nothing could be more diverting to Satan than the quandary of an honest reviewer facing a "bad book." He knows the thing should not be mentioned at all. Also he knows it is exactly the kind of book the innocent but weak public hungers and thirsts after. For, mark you, it is not the bad people who read the bad books most; it is the innocent young people and the respectable law-abiding folk who enjoy a state of social and civic righteousness so much that they weary of it, not personally, but in mind and imagination, and

they crave some of the other thing by proxy, done up in the novelist's romantic pill papers. Men and women are curiously unhappy creatures. They are not content with being good. They have the everlasting Eve-craving to know the rest. And so the reviewer yields the point and soothes his conscience by writing a "scathing review" and shifting the responsibility.

And there is the average reader, who buys his story, not because it is good or bad, but because it is popular. With him a wicked book is like a contagion. He "takes it" when he is exposed to it, as he would any other disease. And he is the man in the aggregate who determines so foolishly, as a rule, whether or not it shall be rated among the "best sellers." If the average reader had any powers of mental assimilation he would have been ruined long ago by popular novels. Fortunately, he has little imagination and no dramatic instincts for adding a shine or two to his own humdrum existence. His virtues are founded upon an invincible stupidity which no novelist can destroy. And we cannot be too thankful, for if the average reader ever begins to "take in" what he reads, decent society may as well give up the ghost. No system of morality could survive a dramatic test in real life that was inspired by such novelists.

But of all conscienceless readers the heroine-reader has the least. She is the same semi-idle young woman who falls in love with the cello at the opera, and she will do it even if he has a huge body and thin frog legs, because she cannot distinguish between the creature and the divine sounds he makes with his bow. This lack of discrimination is her leading characteristic. But she has instincts that are never deceived. She is a great reader and much affected, but never benefited, by what she reads. She has what her friends call the "sympathetic temperament"; and she may belong to any circle of society herself, but she insists that the heroes and heroines of the novels she reads shall belong to "high society," no matter how bad they are. She it is who finds books like "Three Weeks" and reports them to the average reader. But she would never have noticed that story if the demimonde in it had not been a

royal personage. And she reads Mrs. Wharton's novels, not for the preachment they contain, but for the vice they expose in ladies who are admirably gowned, and in men who do not wear trousers, delicately speaking, but who are always referred to by Mrs. Wharton as having "well clad legs." She prefers a heroine who is thus described in one of our latest novels: "That she was extremely beautiful any one could see for himself—patrician to her dainty finger tips, and clever—oh, yes, very, extremely so!" She cannot bear what she calls a "painful book," that is, one which dramatizes principles at the expense of emotion. And she should be called the heroine-reader because she requires the artificial heroine stimulus of fiction to complete her own innocuous personality. She is always acting subconsciously in poor imitation of some romantic character. And it is astonishing what a large class of women she represents—feeble, impeccable creatures who gently lead the world astray. They have no consciences at all, only a little wailing, novel-eaten, blue-eyed instinct for serving themselves and preserving themselves in the softest imagination to be found in books or out of them. They cannot bear reality, because they are more perfectly artificial than the most incredible heroine in fiction.

Vacation Pictures and Stories

What was your most novel and interesting vacation? Where did you spend it? Did you take any snapshots there? R. S. V. P. We have already received a great many answers to the request we made March 12th in the editorial on "Undiscovered America," to send us pictures of new places and stories of new things to do for our Vacation Number, but we have not half enough of them yet. Do not wait till the last few days before the limit, May 1st, to print your photographs, because it may be cloudy all that week. For each picture we use you will get a free copy of THE INDEPENDENT for a year, and for every story of unconventional vacation experiences of about 400 words you will get \$4 worth of THE INDEPENDENT. If some friend of yours starts to tell you what a good time he had last vacation,

shut him off by telling him to write it down and send it to us.



Governor Willson's Letter

We publish this week an extraordinary letter from Governor Willson, of Kentucky, in which he sets his position right as to the murderous raids that have of late done so much damage in that State. He does not tell us what he has done to fight raiders and rioters with constabulary or military, but he indicates that something important has been done or will be done. The most extraordinary part of his letter is that in which he describes these marauders:

"This organization is most dangerous. It is a secret oathbound organization, where only a small group know each other, and different groups do not know who are in the other one, and the head of the organization has the power of life and death over the members, and it has spread like wildfire. There are thousands of members of this concern."

If this is true, and so much is known, then "the head of the organization" who "has the power of life and death over the members" ought to be discovered and convicted and punished. If the head center of the Molly McGuires could be smoked out by detectives from abroad, this can be done in Kentucky. It is a horrible condition of things, and the evil may spread. We have had the same evil in Ku Klux and Whitecap times and in the Miners' Brotherhood, and it is a curse to the community. We are glad that we have the promise of something drastic and effective, and we wait the performance.



The abatement of city Bill-Boards noises and the suppression of obstructive signs, especially those that in heavy windstorms endanger the lives of pedestrians, is tallied by a determined opposition to the defacement of our valleys and hillsides with glaring billboards. These are mostly owned by a class of adventurers in patent medicines, altho the Mohawk and Hudson river and other valleys have not a few ugly presentations of the advantages of dry goods stores. This nuisance began with the painting of country fences and barns, but it has be-

come monstrous from obstructing the view of beautiful meadows and defacing the finest landscapes of the country. The scenery around Niagara Falls well illustrates this barbarous encroachment on public rights. It is proposed to boycott these affairs, or to tax them out of existence. The *Craftsman* professes a liking for the boycott remedy—never to trade with merchants who insist on this objectionable method of advertising their wares. San Francisco sees money in it. One of its provisions is that a bill-board shall not be erected more than eight feet in height and ten feet in length, and that a board of this sort shall be taxed three dollars and twenty cents. At that rate the city will take in about fifteen thousand dollars a year. Mayor Fisk, of Plainfield, N. J., says that bill-boards are a menace to public safety and to good morals. He thinks that especially the billing of the front enclosures of buildings in course of erection should be stopped. Judge Welch, of California, insists that a glaring bill-board, set opposite a man's house, in a country town devoted to homes, is just as offensive as the maintenance of a pigsty. Judge Curtis adds that a man has no more right to flaunt a vulgar display on a bill-board than he would have to burn sulfur at the corners of the streets. Tacoma has an improvement club which is handling the question with as much humor as resolution. Having no law at hand, it is very effectively trying ridicule. We cannot see that the owner of a lot, either in the suburbs or out in the open country, has a right to annoy the public in order to secure a petty gain. The cold-blooded advertiser must be made to feel that when he becomes a nuisance he is advertising nothing but his selfishness. We agree with the American Civic Association that the annoyance is inexcusable and should be abated.



The General Education Board's Policy

The statements coming from an apparently trustworthy source to the effect that the General Education Board had decided that they would limit their aid, in Wisconsin, for example, to a single college or university within a radius of a hundred miles, recognizing others as only junior

colleges, not going beyond sophomore year, is pronounced baseless and untrue by Dr. Wallace Buttrick, secretary of the board. The statement as made designated the University of Wisconsin, Beloit College, and Laurence University as the three recognized, which would rule out so excellent an institution as Ripon College. We regret that we gave currency to the report, and one which did a real wrong to a college for which we have so high a regard as for Ripon. The board has formulated no fixed policy. They are "opportunists." Their aim, we are authoritatively informed, is to make their point of departure "things as they are," and from that point of departure to do their best to aid the friends of higher education in promoting comprehensive systems of colleges in the several States of the Union.



American Giants

The amusing document published in the *New York Sun*, in which the Chinese Yu Wo, of Hong Kong, contracted to build a sedan chair "to carry the American giant, the Honorable William H. Taft," up the hill to the British Residency, reminds us of another big chair in American political history. The chair which was honored with bearing Mr. Taft was warranted not to "disintegrate" under the "heroic size" and weight of the distinguished visitor. Its body was to be of "eventful width," and the cross-bars by which it was carried on the shoulders of coolies was to be reinforced with metal, and the shafts were of double diameter. It was in the early fifties that the other big chair was provided for Myron Lawrence, President of the Massachusetts Senate. He was the biggest man in Massachusetts, very tall, and weighed over five hundred pounds, and he came from Belchertown, territorially the biggest town in the State. Charles Sumner had just been elected United States Senator by the Coalition of the Free-soilers and Democrats, after continuous balloting for three months. These were hot days politically, and when Sumner was finally elected with not one vote to spare, taking the place of the Whig, Robert C. Winthrop, who had been appointed by the Governor to fill the vacancy, the anti-slavery men were jubilant and ex-
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their joy in the words "Now is the Winthrop of our discontent made glorious Sumner." Anson Burlingame, afterward Minister to China, was elected to the Massachusetts Senate in 1852. It was he who accepted the challenge to fight a duel with Brooks, of South Carolina, who had nearly killed Sumner in his seat in the Senate; he chose rifles as weapons, and Brooks backed out. At the end of the session of the Massachusetts Senate, according to an accepted custom, the members presented a hat to the presiding officer, in this case Myron Lawrence, and it was the duty of the youngest member to make the presentation speech. This duty fell on Anson Burlingame, then only thirty-two years old, but already noted for his eloquence and versatility. The President's chair, he told the delighted Senate, had many times been ably and worthily filled, but never so completely filled as by the present occupant.

A Bad Marksman

Congressman Heflin, who shot two men from the window of a car in Washington the other day, represents an Alabama district, and his most distinguished constituent is Dr. Booker T. Washington, and his own chief act of distinction previously had been to urge the enactment of a rule excluding Dr. Washington and other negroes from street cars in the District patronized by whites. A drunken and disorderly negro was in the car in which he was riding, and instead of calling in the conductor or a policeman to eject him, he undertook himself to do the job. The negro, after being ejected, he says, cursed him and put his hand in the direction of his hip pocket, whereupon the Congressman pulled out a pistol—he had special privilege to carry one—and shot twice. He says he aimed down at the negro's feet, but the first shot hit an inoffensive white man stepping off with his wife, and the second shot hit the negro in the head, inflicting what may be a mortal wound. He was arrested and put under bonds to appear for trial, but he seems to think he did perfectly right. We might say that it is not considered, among civilized people, a proper thing to shoot a drunken fool who insults you: and, further, that to put one's hand in one's pocket is not really an offense which

justifies shooting; altho we remember that not so very long ago a distinguished editor of South Carolina, walking unarmed in the street of its capital, was shot dead by a Tillman for that indiscretion. But this we will say, that the permission to carry a pistol was granted to Mr. Heflin on the assurance that he knew how to handle his weapon; but his utterly poor aim shows that the permission should be revoked. He needs to be taught by the law that such carelessness in the use of firearms is criminal. And we are further impressed by the fact here illustrated that drunken and rowdy men of whatever color are looking for trouble whenever they go abroad. They have no place in public conveyances, and should be ejected by the conductors.

Professor DuBois's Advice

The negroes of the more pronounced and radical wing held a large meeting in this city last week, full of enthusiasm and passion, in which it was resolved that never would they forgive the cruel act of President Roosevelt or his representative and chosen candidate, Secretary Taft, for the dismissal, without honor, of the negro soldiers at Brownsville. Such indignant heat is easy to understand, even if not justified by full intelligence. A telegram, received and read with shouts of approval, from Prof. W. E. Burghardt DuBois calls, however, for some notice. It was as follows:

"Regret absence. If Taft beats Foraker and Hughes, negroes must vote for Bryan. Avowed enemy better than false friends."

What logic or sense is there in that? In the first place an avowed enemy is not better than a false friend in any moral or political question. The man of good principles and bad character is safer for the community than he who flouts good principles as well as practices. Hypocrisy is the homage which vice pays to virtue, and it is better to have those in Church or nation who conceal and deny their evil than those who glory in it. But this is not the case here. There is no evidence that Secretary Taft has ever been a false friend to the negroes. The Brownsville dismissal was not his act, but that of the President, and so far as the public knows he did not approve it;

at least he delayed its execution. These negroes are attacking him not at all because of his action, but out of hostility to Mr. Roosevelt. It is amazing that they should vent their anger on Mr. Taft, who has done more to oppose the color caste and who has more helped the aspirations of colored people than any other American since Abraham Lincoln's time. To be sure they are not negroes, but Filipinos, nearly ten millions of them, but that shows his principles, and negroes ought to be very grateful to the man who has insisted that brown men in the Philippines should have the suffrage and be treated with all courtesy and equality in social as well as political relations. We greatly respect Professor DuBois, but the heart of the black man should sympathize with the heart of the brown.

Last Saturday morning, in response to the lurid advertisements of a self-confessed stock "speculator," 700,000 shares of Youkon were unloaded on the curb. "The brokers and their friends completely choked Broad street." "The crowd was record-breaking—nearly as big as that one that hooted down the Suffragettes a month ago in the same place." "The police let the buyers and sellers fight it out without interference." In the afternoon the unemployed of this city tried to hold a mass meeting in Madison Square to discuss their conditions. "The police clubbed the crowd." "Men and women were beaten and knocked down," etc., etc. The police, however, were enforcing the law. The "speculators" had a permanent permit from the municipality to use the open thoroughfare; the unemployed could not get the use of a park even for an afternoon. Some people still wonder why the spirit of discontent exists.

We regret to be compelled to record the death of President Charles Cuthbert Hall, of Union Theological Seminary. His fatal sickness was the result of his visit to India that he might present Christianity in its sweeter and more generous attitude to the people of that land. In that way he may be added to the thousands of martyrs of whom the world is not worthy. He counts not with the theologians of the Church, but with its prac-

tical, constructive, wise statesmen, who join its faith with the culture of the world, and who have the vision to see the heart of good in systems that have been encrusted with evil. His place can with difficulty be filled.

A lady who has been "a reader of THE INDEPENDENT from its first number," asks a question of President G. Stanley Hall as to dead languages:

A certain student of Syracuse, a high school graduate who had completed his freshman year in Syracuse University, went to Amherst at the beginning of his sophomore year, taking up Italian, I think as an extra study. This was in September. At the Christmas holidays he came home, and for recreation on the train he bought Dante's "Inferno." "And did you bring your Italian Dictionary also?" asked his mother. "Oh, no! I didn't need any dictionary—Italian is only modernized Latin. I have not had to use a dictionary much in my study of it." Is Latin so very "dead" after all?

There is something new in a bill that has past the lower house of the New Jersey Legislature, appointing a commission of men and women to investigate the causes of dependency and crime and report suggestions for remedial legislation. We suppose the commission would consider such points as mandatory instead of permissive night schools for immigrants, the results of bad housing, and bad places of resort in cities, including saloons and low theaters. There is room for investigation.

The act of the Russian youth, Selig Silverstein, who attempted to kill the police in this city, is matched by the more successful effort of a Korean zealot in San Francisco to kill the Hon. D. W. Stevens, a most worthy American, who had long acted as adviser for the Japanese and Koreans. Mr. Stevens's tenderness and pity for the poor misguided youth was a touching exhibition of a true Christian spirit.

"See how they run!" The Assemblymen at Albany did not dare to vote for the retention of the gambling privileges at the race tracks. They tumbled over each other in their haste to vote Governor Hughes's measure. It is a great victory for him and for decency, or will be when the State Senate follows.

The Lincoln Trust Company

ALEXANDER S. WEBB, JR., has been elected president of the Lincoln Trust Company, and will take office on April 15th. Frank Tilford accepted the presidency in June last, following the resignation of President Wilson, with the understanding that he should serve only until a suitable successor to Mr. Wilson could be found. He now retires to give his entire attention to the business of Park & Tilford,

but retains his interest, and is still a director. Mr. Webb, a son of General Alexander S. Webb (who was for many years president of the College of the City of New York), is a man of thoro training and much experience in banking. For eleven years he was with the Lincoln National Bank. Thereafter for three years he was secretary of the Metropolitan Trust Company. Resigning that office, he became secretary of the New York Security and Trust Company. Upon the merger of this institution with the Continental into the present New York Trust Company he became third vice-president of the latter and afterward vice-president, which office he now holds. The Lincoln's new first vice-president, Abram M. Hyatt, was for many years with the United States Trust Company, was afterward secretary and first vice-president of the New York Security and Trust, and for the last six months has been managing director of the Lincoln. All of the Lincoln's present directors

will remain. Since the beginning of the panic only one has resigned, and this action was due to his serious illness.

In the early days of the panic the Lincoln Trust Company paid out \$17,000,000, thus reducing its deposits from \$23,000,000 to \$6,000,000. It has now paid back all of the \$5,000,000 advanced for its accommodation by the associated trust companies; and its directors have subscribed \$500,000 of additional capital, making the total \$1,500,000. Mr.

Webb so appreciated the loyalty of the directors during the time of stress that he conditioned his acceptance of the presidency upon the consent of every one of them to remain in the board.



The Aldrich Bill

AFTER discussing the Aldrich currency bill for nearly two months, the Senate past it on the 27th by a vote of 42 to 16. Three Democrats—Johnston, Owen and Teller—voted

with the majority, and five Republicans—Borah, Bourne, Brown, Heyburn and La Follette—were found in opposition. The most important amendment made since the beginning of the debate was the withdrawal by Mr. Aldrich, some days ago, of the provision including railroad bonds in the list of securities available as a basis for the proposed emergency notes. This was due to the opposition of Republican Senators from the West. On the last day other amendments were accepted. Two of these were offered by Mr. La Fol-



ALEXANDER S. WEBB, JR.

lette, but the acceptance of them did not prevent him from voting against the completed bill. The first forbids a bank to invest in the securities of a corporation any of the officers or directors of which are also officers or directors of the bank. The second provides a penalty for the making of false reports as to notes in circulation. An amendment accepted from Mr. Johnston requires banks outside of reserve cities to keep in their vaults four-fifths of their 15 per cent. reserve. One-third of the four-fifths may be in such securities as are accepted for emergency issues. Mr. Nelson's proposition for the creation of a guarantee fund of \$20,000,000 was lost, 11 to 49. Mr. Bryan will observe that only three Democrats voted for it.

The bill as past permits an issue of \$500,000,000 of emergency notes upon the security of approved bonds of States, counties or cities that are ten years old, have not defaulted in ten years and whose debts do not exceed 10 per cent. of the value of their taxable property. Porto Rican and Philippine bonds are included. The tax on such notes is to be $\frac{1}{2}$ of 1 per cent. per month for the first four months and $\frac{3}{4}$ of 1 per cent. per month thereafter. One of the late amendments requires banks to pay at least 1 per cent. interest annually on deposits of Government money. The bill was designed to provide for issues in emergencies. It undertakes no fundamental reform of our currency system. There is need of such reform. Mr. Aldrich virtually promised that his influence and that of his committee would be exerted to procure at this session legislation for the creation of a commission to consider the whole question.

Investigation by a competent commission should be made. In the House, the Fowler bill, which proposes to revolutionize the present system, and which has good features, has been reported, but it cannot be past at this session. There should be past, however, a bill providing for emergency issues in time of need. In our judgment, the Aldrich bill is by no means an ideal measure for this purpose. On the 17th Mr. Aldrich said in the Senate:

"I know of no bank or banking man in favor of this bill. The fact is, that the banks thruout the country are against it."

But if it be true that all our banks and bankers are against the bill, this should not necessarily commend it to good legislators and the public. We believe that the bill proposed by the Bankers' Association is a much better one than the one past in the Senate; also, that it would be better to meet emergency demands by utilizing Clearing House Association certificates as a basis for emergency issues.

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....The value of our exports to Hawaii, the Philippines and Porto Rico increased from \$7,571,134 in 1897 to \$51,883,329 in 1907. Imports from these islands rose in the same decade from \$21,607,117 to \$67,087,579.

....Bids amounting to \$18,000,000 were received a few days ago in response to an offer of \$2,000,000 of 4 per cent. Baltimore city stock. The successful bids ranged from 101.051 to 105.

....An official report from Washington shows that the wheat yield of the world in 1907 was 3,103,922,000 bushels, or less by 329,088,000 bushels than that of 1906, and 207,000,000 less than the yield in 1905. Our crop was 634,087,000 bushels. In 1906 we harvested 101,000,000 more. Canada's crop shows a decline of 35,000,000 bushels.

....With the payment of \$250,000 by the receiver of the National Bank of North America, on the 28th, the last remaining loan certificates issued by the New York Clearing House Association on account of the panic were retired. The total issue was \$100,000,000. Since January 28th, however, the only certificates outstanding have been those against four insolvent banks. On that date these certificates amounted to \$5,520,000.

....William B. Ridgely, Comptroller of the Currency, has resigned. He will be elected president of the National Bank of Commerce, in Kansas City (now undergoing reorganization), which will soon make a new start with \$2,000,000 of capital and \$200,000 of surplus. His successor at Washington will probably be Lawrence O. Murray, now Assistant Secretary of Commerce and Labor. Mr. Murray is a native of New York, and is forty-four years old.

Preventable Fire Losses

THE annual fire waste runs into appalling figures when the totals are even approximated. The *Journal of Commerce* figures it to have been \$215,071,250 in 1907. It was in all probability much more. The worst of it is that nearly the whole of this tremendous loss is preventable. Gross carelessness or inattention to known danger is responsible for seventy-five per cent. of the fire loss, while ignorance and a small percentage of criminal intent very largely cause the remaining twenty-five per cent. We have increased efficiency in our fire departments, better waterworks, improved fire alarm systems, scientific examination of large risks by inspection bureaus, improved building codes, better methods and materials, and still the annual fire loss mounts up higher and higher. The cost of fire protection has been figured at a dollar and a quarter a year for each man, woman and child of population. And yet a smoker will throw his burning cigar stump carelessly away, and if it falls into a heap of inflammable rubbish to smolder and finally burst into flame that shall do hundreds, if not thousands, of dollars worth of damage, he goes cheerfully on his way, nor thinks, nor cares about the possible harm he may have done. Parents still allow their children to play with matches in spite of the known danger of their so doing. We smilingly assume the hazard of loss by fire hundreds of times at home and abroad, blindly trusting in that providence which, according to tradition, watches over fools and drunken men. A very small study of the causes of fires must, it would seem, cause every one to realize the constant danger that is ever present because of the devouring element that is so good a servant, but so hard a master, and inspire the use of more precaution than has heretofore prevailed. One or two good fire buckets vigorously used might have counteracted the conflagration which so destructively

began in Chicago in 1871, thru the agency of the cow and the lamp, but the preventable fire burned itself out in the end. Fire comes at the very moment when there is least preparedness. The insurance policy generally expires just before it takes place, or it may be that the town's fire engines are in a neighboring town participating in the annual firemen's parade. Sprinkled risks are held in high esteem by insurance companies, but it has been demonstrated more than once that the most elaborate sprinkler system is no good without the water being turned on. Householders and business men ought especially to have the fear of fire constantly before them, and by being constantly on guard themselves and by inspiring co-operation in this direction by every one many fires that now take place would easily be found to be preventable ones.



Sport as an Accident Hazard

SPORT has its casualties and its fatalities not much less than war. The *Chronicle* notes the fact that 242 persons were killed and 4,258 were injured during the past year while engaged in various sports and celebrations. Football killed 21 and severely injured 70; baseball was somewhat less dangerous, since only 18 deaths and 36 injuries arose because of it. A mortality of one arose because of the roller skate. Three persons were injured from the same cause. Golf killed three, the discus one, polo one and vaulting one. The merry-go-round injured 12; electric swings, 8; toboggans, 16, and the scenic railways made a record of three killed and 45 injured. During the period previously named 77 persons were killed and 4,033 were injured by fireworks, toy pistols, giant crackers, etc., of whom 3,865 were victims of the hazards of July the Fourth, to which a warning reference was made in this department of THE INDEPENDENT of June 20th last.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1908

No. 3097

Survey of the World

Mr. Fairbanks and Tariff Revision

It had been foreseen, of course, that the Indiana Republican convention (held on the 1st) would instruct the State's delegates to vote for the nomination of Vice-President Fairbanks, but it had not been expected that both Mr. Fairbanks and the convention would call for revision of the tariff at a special session immediately following the election in November next. The platform speaks of revision as follows:

"Protection was never a matter of schedules, and, while reaffirming the time-honored doctrine that there shall always be discrimination in duties that will fully protect the wage earner in the United States, we have never desired a higher rate than would accomplish that purpose, and have always contemplated revision from time to time as the ever-changing conditions might make wise. We believe that revision would be now beneficial, and to minimize the harmful disturbance that tariff changes necessarily produce, we insist that revision be speedily done. We therefore favor the calling of an extra session early in November, 1908, to make such revision, and recommend that Congress take immediate steps to secure the proper data by experts."

The platform also insists upon maximum and minimum rates. It is understood that the passages relating to the tariff were written by Mr. Fairbanks. A letter on this subject, received from him by Representative Overstreet, the chairman, was read at the convention. In this letter he referred to the suggestion that revision should be undertaken "at a special session to be convened immediately after the inauguration of the next President," and continued as follows:

"We should not close our eyes to the fact that there will be a determined effort by the opposition to control the next House of Representatives. If it should succeed, a Republican

Senate and a Democratic House would be charged with the tremendously important subject of revision. The two branches of Congress would stand for diametrically opposite theories; the one for a protective and the other for a revenue tariff. It is manifest in such an event that the contest would be protracted and the ultimate result a compromise.

"Even if it were certain that the Republican party would retain control of both branches of Congress, as we believe it will, with an assurance that revision would be effected after the 4th of March, strictly according to the principles of protection, uncertainty and hesitancy would prevail, nevertheless, until the new schedules were enacted into law.

"Revision made immediately following the coming election has this advantage, and it is a distinct advantage, over revision after the incoming of the new Administration—it will reduce the period of disturbance some four months. This is a considerable gain at any time, but it is especially important now.

"Business conditions admonish us to reduce the factors of doubt and uncertainty, so far as possible, and to bring the forces of the business world as speedily as practicable to a condition of certainty and repose. This is the part of wise and patriotic statesmanship. It is good politics, and it is good business also."

"Unreservedly and enthusiastically" the platform indorses the administration of Mr. Roosevelt, promising continued support for "his policies," and for additional legislation needed for a "complete regulation of railroad corporations and other combinations of capital." It favors arbitration for international controversies and labor disputes, calls for a national Bureau of Mines, supports the pending mail subsidy bill, opposes contributions to campaign funds from corporations, demands that Congress use all its powers to end child labor thruout the nation, and sets forth at length the qualifications of Mr. Fairbanks for the Presidential nomination. Congressman James E. Watson was nominated for Governor.—It is assert-

ed in Washington dispatches to Chicago newspapers that before the Indiana convention Mr. Roosevelt had decided to call a special session for November next, and to issue the call before the national election.—Reports from Massachusetts say that more than half of the delegates to the approaching Republican State convention desire the nomination of Mr. Taft. It is predicted that he will have more than half of the State's delegates to the national convention.—Representatives of Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, have established headquarters in Chicago, and the movement for his nomination by the Democratic convention begins to attract attention. A circular letter in his interest and clearly hostile to Mr. Bryan was addressed last week to thousands of Democrats. It is signed by F. R. Lynch, treasurer of the Minnesota Democratic Committee. Pointing to the defeats of the last twelve years, this letter says that "under the old conditions" defeat this year will be certain, and it urges Democrats "not to acquiesce supinely to any nomination by which defeat will be guaranteed."—Mr. Bryan, speaking to an audience of 15,000 at Kansas City on the 30th ult., sharply attacked Mr. Taft. "If the President," he said, "had picked out La Follette, a real reformer, and if the Republican party had rallied to his support, it could have compelled the support of reform Republicans." But Mr. Taft, he continued, had no record as a reformer. He would not exterminate trusts, but would regulate them, and there was no proof that he was in favor of reducing railway rates. Mr. Bryan also found Mr. Taft hostile to reforms relating to labor and imperialism.

Populists' National Convention

At the national convention of the Populists, held in St. Louis on the 2d, there were hisses and jeers whenever Mr. Bryan's name was mentioned. The Nebraska delegates, who had been instructed to vote for him, urged that the convention be adjourned to some date following the conventions of both the great parties. Having failed in this, they withdrew. The convention nominated Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, for President, and Samuel Williams,

of Indiana, for Vice-President. James H. Ferris, of Illinois, chairman of the national committee, argued in his opening address for government ownership of public utilities and for loans of public money to farmers, manufacturers and miners. The temporary chairman, Jacob S. Coxey, of Ohio, spoke in favor of issues of non-interest bearing bonds for the acquisition of public utilities. George R. Honnecker, of New Jersey, permanent chairman, having said that the time was opportune for a revolution, added that "it only needed the genius of a Robespierre and the eloquence of a Danton to set the country in a blaze." The platform calls for government ownership of railroads, telephone and telegraph lines, government regulation of Trusts and monopolies, taxation of monopoly privileges, the maintenance and extension of farmers' organizations, the issue of money by the Government without the intervention of banks, the initiative and referendum, direct voting for all public officers, the recall, proportionate representation, postal savings banks, a parcels post, the abolition of gambling in futures, an employers' liability law, a general eight-hour day, and public improvements to supply work for the unemployed in time of depression. It opposes government by injunction, child labor, convict labor, and the annulment of State laws by inferior Federal courts. Press dispatches say it also calls for "the passage of a law prohibiting courts from assuming jurisdiction involving the constitutionality of any law enacted by Congress and approved by the President."

Race-Track Betting in New York

It is expected that the bills embodying the earnest recommendations of Governor Hughes for the prohibition of gambling at the race-tracks in the State of New York will become laws before the end of this week. There are two of them. One repeals an existing law which permits gambling, or betting, within race-track inclosures; the other amends the penal code so as to make such gambling punishable by imprisonment. On the 26th ult., the first of these bills was past in the Assembly by a vote of 126 to 9, one Republican voting with eight Democrats in the nega-

tive. The second was also past, the vote being 126 to 7. Amendments designed to defer the prohibition until December 1st or September 1st, in order that this year's racing season might not be affected, were rejected by majorities nearly as large. Opponents of the measures had hoped to be successful in the Senate. The bills were taken up there on the 1st, and after an acrimonious debate were advanced to a third reading, after an amendment deferring the prohibition until September 1st had been rejected by a vote of 23 to 26. Seventeen Democrats and six Republicans voted for this amendment, while two Democrats were counted with twenty-four Republicans against it. The opponents of the bills were led in the Senate by Senators Grady, of New York, and McCarren, of Brooklyn. It has been ordered that the final vote shall be taken on the 8th, and it is expected that there will be at least twenty-eight votes in the affirmative, as two Senators who voted with the opposition on the 1st have since announced their purpose to support the reform. Until the 1st the issue in the Senate was in doubt. On that day two Senators who had intended to oppose the bills were induced by pressure from their constituents to change their purpose. With them the opposition would have had a majority for the amendment and, probably, against the bills. Speeches made on the 26th ult. in the lower branch showed plainly that several Assemblymen who voted for the bills really desired to oppose them and had been restrained from doing so only by the pressure of public opinion in their districts.



Labor Questions About 250,000 men employed in the bituminous coal mines quit work on the 31st ult., pending a renewal of the wage agreement. As there is no controversy concerning the rate of wages, and differences with respect to other subjects are slight, it is expected that a settlement will soon be reached.—Wages at the cotton mills of New England have been affected by a substantially universal reduction of 10 per cent. At Fall River and some other places, however, agreements are in force which will not expire until late in May. Wages

paid to 60,000 persons were reduced on the 30th ult., and 60,000 more were affected by orders taking effect on the 6th inst. The reduction was due to the depressed condition of the cotton goods market.—Reports from seventeen representative railroad companies show that the number of their employees is less by 18 per cent. than it was in June last. It is estimated that since October 1st the number employed on all the railroads of the country has been reduced by 345,000. As a result of mediation under the Erdmann law, the Southern Railroad Company has deferred its proposed reduction of wages until July 1st. It is reported that the Canadian Pacific has abrogated its agreement (concerning hours and wages) with the unions represented in its shops, and that these unions will appeal to the Government's Board of Conciliation.—At the request of the Governor of Alaska, troops were sent to the Treadwell mine, near Juneau, last week. It was asserted that 800 strikers had obtained a large quantity of dynamite and were threatening to destroy the mining company's property. No disorder has been reported since the arrival of the troops. It appears that peace had been preserved by a committee of the strikers.—Mr. Roosevelt desired to appoint John Mitchell, the retiring president of the United Mine Workers, a commissioner to inquire as to labor conditions on the Panama Canal, but Mr. Mitchell has declined the place, feeling that he should rest for a time and restore his health. He has been selected by the President to be one of the five special guests at the approaching conference of Governors, relating to a conservation of national resources. The other guests will be ex-President Grover Cleveland, William J. Bryan, James J. Hill and Andrew Carnegie.



Railroad Topics Preparations have been made by the railroad companies having lines in Illinois and Missouri to attack in the courts the new passenger rate laws of those States. The companies expect that the Supreme Court, following its recent decision concerning the similar statutes of North Carolina and Minnesota, will pronounce these laws unconstitutional.

Under that decision, the new rate laws of Alabama must be rejected. On the 27th ult., they were pronounced unconstitutional by Judge Thomas G. Jones, of the Federal District Court, in a decision agreeing with that of the Supreme Court in the North Carolina case. It appears that this decision was in type before that of the Supreme Court was announced.—It is expected that the exaction of penalties under the commodity clause of the Hepburn act will be suspended until January 1st, 1910, in order that a decision as to the constitutionality of the clause may be reached in a test suit. A joint resolution for such suspension will be reported favorably in the Senate and is approved by the Commission.—Chairman Knapp, of the Commission, writes to the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce that the physical valuation of railroad property required in Senator La Follette's bill could probably be completed in three years at a cost of about \$3,000,000. The commission asks for \$500,000 this year to be used in employing expert accountants. Two or three weeks ago the Senator was complaining of the committee's failure to take action upon his bill. It is now said that the bill will soon be reported favorably, and the prediction is made that the Senate will pass it.—In the suit of the State of Illinois against the Illinois Central, the complaint, recently amended, now alleges that the company owes the State \$15,000,000. Under its charter the company is required to pay the State 7 per cent. of its gross earnings. The State alleges that by fraudulent statements the company has avoided the payment of \$15,000,000 which was justly due.

Various Notes

In San Francisco, new indictments have been found against Abraham Ruef, Patrick Calhoun and Tirey L. Ford. These were drawn to meet objections raised against the original indictments by the defendants in the street railway bribery cases. The acquittal of the proprietor and the editor of the *Bulletin*, who were sued for criminal libel by William S. Tevis, is an interesting incident in the history of the bribery prosecutions. The paper's charges related to

alleged preparations for selling a water supply to the city at a very high price, and it was asserted that the negotiations were interrupted by the exposure of the Supervisors' dishonesty in other cases. During the trial two of the old Supervisors testified in support of the newspaper, and almost the entire confession of Ruef to the prosecutors was repeated on the witness stand by Detective Burns.—A favorable report upon the postal savings bank bill has been made in the Senate by unanimous vote of the committee. The bill provides that the rate of interest shall be 2 per cent., that no account shall exceed \$1,000, and that interest shall not be paid on any deposit in excess of \$500.—On the 2d the Senate ratified the pending treaty (from the Hague Peace Conference) for the settlement of international disputes by arbitration, but appended to it a resolution providing that each agreement to arbitrate under the terms of the treaty must be submitted to the Senate for approval before the beginning of arbitration proceedings.



Campbell-Bannerman Resigns

The resignation of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman as Prime Minister was tendered to the King and accepted by him April 5th. His health has been so poor for months that he has been unable to perform the duties of his office, and of late his death from heart disease and dropsy has been daily expected. He is the oldest member of the House of Commons, born September 7th, 1836, and has represented the Stirling District continuously since 1868. He assumed the additional name Bannerman under the will of his uncle, and was knighted as G. C. B. in 1895. He has filled many administrative positions in the Government, having been Financial Secretary to War Office, 1871-74, 1880-82; Secretary to Admiralty, 1882-84; Chief Secretary for Ireland, 1884-5; Secretary of State for War, 1886, 1892-95. He has been all his life a consistent and progressive Liberal, and since February, 1899, has been the leader of the party. It is largely owing to his tact, determination and the confidence which he inspires that the party was held to-



HERBERT HENRY ASQUITH,
Who is expected to become Prime Minister.

gether during the long period when it was out of power, and that its somewhat discordant and very independent factions were brought together and united upon a radical political program which was finally indorsed by the people by an overwhelming majority. In December, 1905, Sir Henry was called by the King to form a new Cabinet. During his recent disability the leadership of the party devolved upon Rt. Hon. Herbert Henry Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer, who has shown great ability in the preparation of the series of political measures now being carried thru the House of Commons. It is universally expected that he will be Sir Henry's successor, but in order to be appointed to that position he will be obliged to go to Biarritz, where the King is staying. The validity of any action taken by Parliament in the meantime, when there is no Prime Minister and the King is out of the country, is questioned. The constitution of the new Cabinet is, of course, not definitely known, but it is expected that David Lloyd-George, now president of the Board of Trade, who has gained a great

reputation by the peaceful settlement of the great railroad strike, will succeed Mr. Asquith as Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Winston Spencer Churchill, Under-Secretary for the Colonies, will take the place of the Earl of Elgin as Colonial Secretary. Mr. Asquith was born September 12th, 1852, and has been in Parliament as member from East Fife since 1886.

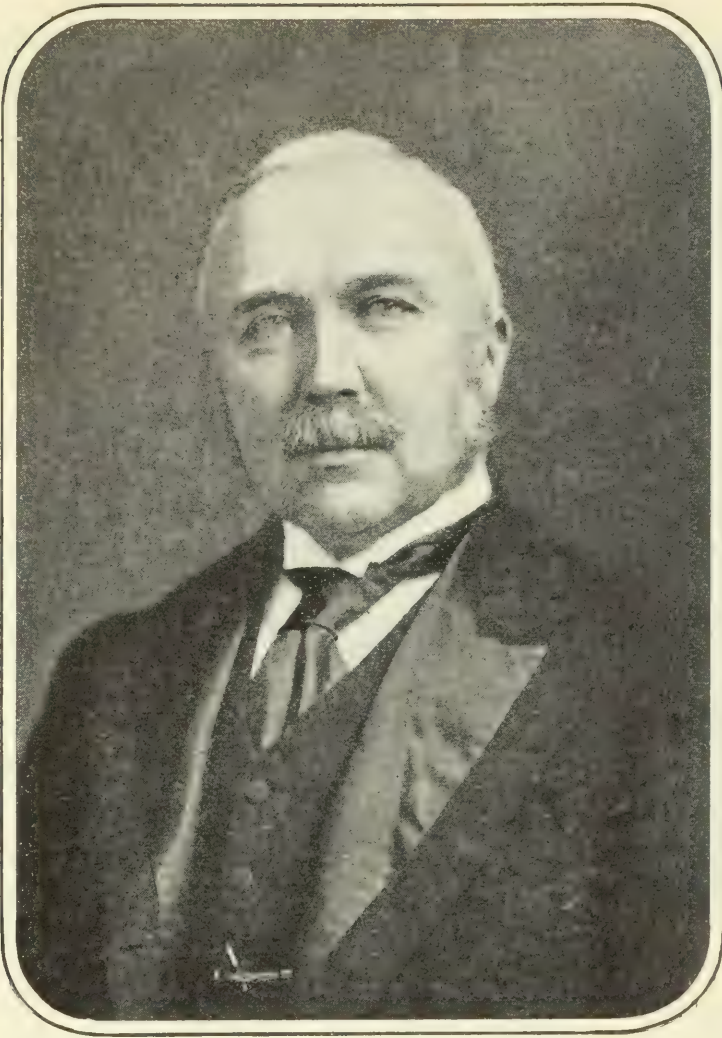


The Home Rule Question

The Irish party in the House of Commons have reason to be greatly encouraged, for, altho they have lost in Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman the most devoted and powerful advocate of their cause, they have secured for the first time in history from the House of Commons a vote in favor of the principle of home rule by a majority of two to one. Gladstone's bill in 1886 was rejected by a majority of 30. His bill in 1893 was carried by a majority of never beyond 40, and on certain amendments descended to 5 or 6. The Irish question was brought up for discussion the first time by Mr. Kettel, of East Tyrone, in moving the following resolution:

"That the cost of administration in Ireland is excessive, is unduly burdensome to the people of that country, and is steadily increasing; that the expenditure is not subject to Irish control and is not allocated or administered in such a way as to promote efficiency in government or national well-being; that, so far from alleviating the injury inflicted on Ireland by over-taxation, this waste of her resources on certain services tends rather to aggravate it; and that this condition of affairs constitutes an intolerable grievance and demands the immediate attention of Parliament."

In support of this he quoted the figures of the Finance Relations Committee of 1894 that the taxes per head of the population in England had been reduced by 11 per cent. from 1819 to that date, while in Ireland they had been increased 170 per cent. Since 1894 extravagance in Irish administration had become worse. The cost of the Home Government had increased by \$10,000,000 and the population had fallen by 192,000. Ireland's actual contribution to imperial services was nearly \$15,000,000, and for that heavy burden the Irish people had no return. The agencies for the aid of the people were too well staffed and too well paid, while agencies such as education



SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.
Who has resigned the position of Prime Minister.

and agriculture, which had for their purpose the building up of the mental and material prosperity of the country, were poorly supported. Mr. Augustine Burrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, expressed his sympathy with the home rule part of the resolution. He agreed that too little money was spent on education and too much on police, but under the circumstances, so long as he was responsible for order in Ireland, he did not think it possible to reduce the expenditure on police. He denied that there was any corruption in connection with Irish affairs. He did not wish to ignore the moral lesson to be drawn from the fact that after 100 years of union it was necessary to maintain in Ireland a police force—a force which might be called by another name—which costs per head of the population 6s. 7d.

"I fully recognize that the present mode of administration in Ireland, in the language of

the resolution, is little calculated to minister to the well-being of the Irish people. It is an ignominious form of government, ignominious to the Irish themselves, and to a very large degree to the Chief Secretary who has to carry on this work. The sooner it is brought to an end the better; the sooner the establishment of Ireland can be made responsible for itself and self-supporting, the better for all concerned."

—The Irish University bill introduced by Mr. Birrell a few days later, created two new universities for Ireland, Dublin and Belfast. Queen's College, at Belfast, will constitute the new university there, and the other institution may be called the University of Ireland or St. Patrick's University, and will comprise three colleges, the two already at Cork and Galway, and a new college to be founded at Dublin. The present annual Exchequer grant of \$182,500 for higher education will be increased to \$400,000 and divided between the two universities. In addition to this \$750,000 will be granted to

Dublin and \$300,000 to Belfast for buildings. The universities are to be governed by senates, whose members will be partly elected by the colleges and partly appointed by the Crown. The senate will have power to appoint and dismiss professors. No religious test is to be applied to professors, students or graduates, and no public money is to be spent for theological or religious teaching. The head of Dublin University is to be a Roman Catholic layman. Mr. Balfour, leader of the Opposition, expressed his approval of the scheme in general, and the bill past its first reading by a vote of 307 to 24.—In order to force the party in power to commit itself on the question of Home Rule Mr. John Redmond moved the following resolution:

"That the present system of government in Ireland is in opposition to the will of the Irish people and gives them no voice in the management of their own affairs; that the system is inefficient, extravagant and costly; that it does not enjoy the confidence of a large section of

the population; that it is productive of universal discontent and unrest and is incapable of satisfactorily promoting the material and intellectual progress of the people; that the reform of the Irish government is a matter vital to the interest of Ireland and calculated to greatly promote the well-being of the people of Great Britain."

Mr. Birrell declared his emphatic approval of the principle and said "the Liberal Party is a Home Rule Party. There is no doubt about that." Mr. Balfour said that there was no practical advantage in the resolution; it only put the Government in an embarrassing position. In behalf of the Unionists he has asked the Government to state what they meant by their ambiguous statements. Mr. Asquith, on arising, said that never in his life had he felt less embarrassed by a question. For over twenty years he himself and his colleagues had steadily and consistently advocated self-government for Ireland's purely local affairs. He held that opinion now as strongly as ever. He could not, however, support Mr. Redmond's motion in its present form, because he found in it no explicit recognition of imperial supremacy, and, further, because no Parliament would be justified in embarking in such a task unless the matter first had been submitted to the electorate. It would be a gross and inexcusable violation of their promises, he said, to do so in the lifetime of the present Parliament, and as far as the present Parliament was concerned it had exhausted its powers in regard to the problem of Irish government in the Irish Councils bill last year. Mr. Redmond's motion, amended by the addition of the words "subject to the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament," was adopted by a vote of 313 to 157.

The Portuguese Elections

The election for representatives to the Cortes last Sunday was a critical event, because it was the first since the overthrow of the Franco dictatorship and the assassination of the King and Crown Prince and because of the active part taken by the Republicans in the campaign. All the monarchist parties united against them, and the Government, according to Portuguese custom, manipulated the elections in their favor. The two old parties, which, until

their overthrow by Franco, had kept control of affairs thru a system of pre-arranged rotation in office, and they were determined to regain their former dominance. It had been supposed that Franco by the fatal outcome of his policy and his consequent flight and exile had been eliminated as a factor in Portuguese politics, but his adherents have shown so much power that the other monarchist parties have been compelled to come to terms with them. The complete results of the election are not yet known, but it appears that this monarchist coalition has won. Out of 146 seats the Monarchists have certainly 99. But the Republicans have gained ground. In the old Cortes they had only two representatives; in the new they will have at least 20. There were many riots during the election, and in some parts of Lisbon the troops were called out and fired upon the mob, killing and wounding many persons.



Riots in Rome The stone masons and bricklayers who were following the hearse at the anarchistic funeral of one of their comrades attempted an anti-clerical demonstration against the Austrian Embassy to the Vatican and so came into conflict with the police. The police were attacked with stones and were likely to be overpowered when they fired on the mob, killing three and wounding fifteen, four of them mortally. This excited violent resentment on the part of the radicals, and a general strike was ordered. The streets were so disorderly that most of the tourists left the city. The authorities warned J. P. Morgan not to leave his hotel. Only one of the cardinals ventured to go to St. Peter's for the Lenten sermon, at which Pope Pius was present. The anti-clerical Mayor of Rome, Ernest Nathan, ordered the flag over the capitol to be placed at half-mast as a sign of mourning for the victims of the police. Their funeral was attended by a procession of many thousand strikers bearing red and black flags. The leaders had promised that there should be no violence, so the large number of troops stationed on the streets and squares were not needed. After the funeral the strike was called off.

William Howard Taft

BY CHARLES HOPKINS CLARK

[This is the fifth article in our series of "Presidential Possibilities." We have already printed estimates of Governor Hughes by President Schurman, Vice-President Fairbanks by ex-Secretary Foster, Senator Knox by Representative Burke, and Senator La Follette by his law partner, Mr. Roe. Others will shortly follow. Mr. Clark, like Secretary Taft, is one of Yale's most loyal sons. He is editor of the *Hartford Courant*, the leading Connecticut daily. —EDITOR.]

THIS country has produced no other public man with such a record of continuous industry and of things done as already stands to the credit of William Howard Taft. He is only fifty years old, in the full strength of a vigorous constitution, with the best years and apparently the greatest work of his life before him, and yet already he has given twenty-seven years to active public service—at the bar, to represent State or national authority; on the bench, State and Federal, as administrative and executive officer; as Provincial Governor, as member of the Cabinet, and as diplomat, meeting in brave and masterly manner the new problems that our progressive times are presenting at home and abroad, busy always, and, as the saying is, always making good. He has earned and won the confidence not only of the people of his own country from ocean to ocean, but of the many in other countries whom he has met officially and done business with according to the square deal and in his own sincere and tactful way. He stands today a national figure, the finest type of the public-spirited American.

He was born in Cincinnati, September 15th, 1857, son of Judge Alphonso Taft and Louise M. Torrey Taft, the former a native of Townshend, Vt., and the latter of Boston, Mass. Coming of this sturdy New England stock, broadened by the liberalizing conditions of life in the expanding West, he grew up under circumstances peculiarly favorable to the development of sterling character and useful citizenship, and has made the most of his fine opportunities.

Alphonso Taft, the father, son of Peter Rawson and Sylvia (Howard) Taft, was a Vermont farmer boy, working summers and teaching school winters, until he was able to enter Yale College, where he was graduated with honor

in the class of 1833, classmate, among others, of Prof. J. D. Dana, the eminent geologist; Prof. George E. Day, of the Yale Theological School, and General William H. Russell, head of the well-known military school in New Haven, and the founder of the famous Yale society known as Skull and Bones, in which Taft was associated with him. He taught school in Ellington, Conn., for a while, and then was a tutor at Yale for two years, during which he attended the law school, being admitted to the bar in 1838. In 1839 he went to Cincinnati, then a city of 45,000 inhabitants, and he grew up with it, a potent factor in its growth and prosperity, actively interested in its material and educational welfare, and saw it develop into a great and populous commercial center with over 300,000 people. He was Judge of the Superior Court, 1865-1872, twice elected to that high office, the second time unanimously and without an opponent. In 1876 President Grant selected him for his Secretary of War, and three months later made him Attorney-General, and he retained the latter position through Grant's Presidency. In April, 1882, he was appointed Minister to Austria by President Arthur, and in 1884 was transferred to St. Petersburg, where he remained until August, 1885. At that city he suffered a very serious illness, from the effects of which he died at San Diego, Cal., in May, 1891. In 1841 Judge Taft married Fannie Phelps, of Townshend, Vt., who died in 1852. They had two sons, Charles Phelps Taft, now of Cincinnati, and Peter Rawson Taft, who died in 1889. In 1854 he married again. His second wife was Louise M. Torrey, of Millbury, Mass., who died at Millbury a few months ago. Their children were William Howard Taft, Henry W. Taft, a lawyer of New York, Horace D. Taft, headmaster of Taft's School at

Watertown, Conn, and Fannie Louise, who is the wife of Dr. William A. Edwards, of Los Angeles, Cal. Alphonso Taft was one of the distinguished men of his day and generation, and commanded the admiration of all who knew

graduates. He was a Republican from the time the party was organized, and was a member of the national convention that nominated John C. Frémont for the Presidency in 1856.

William Howard Taft attended the



SECRETARY AND MRS. TAFT.

his high personal character and professional ability. Yale gave him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws in 1867, and from 1872 to 1882 he was a member of the Yale Corporation, elected by the

public schools of Cincinnati, and was graduated from the Woodward High School there in 1874. At Yale he was one of the leaders, socially and in scholarship, an all-round good fellow, active

in the sports of the day, but never neglecting his studies, and he was graduated in 1878, second in the class of 121 members. Among these were Judge John Proctor Clarke, Justice of the Supreme Court of New York; Judge Howard C. Hollister, of Cincinnati; Hon. Henry Martyn Hoyt, who is now Solicitor-General of the United States; Tudor Jenks, of New York, the author; Clarence H. Kelsey, president of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company of New York; Edward B. Whitney, of New York; Alfred L. Ripley, of Boston, one of the Yale Corporation, and the late John Addison Porter, of Hartford. The names of fifteen members of the class of 1878 appear in the last issue of *Who's Who in America*. In the "seventies" there was a lot of politics in the college life. Young Taft was elected Class Orator, and some criticism of the election followed. At once he declined the honor and refused to take a title that anybody questioned. The class met his manly act and attitude by at once re-electing him by a vote that nobody could or wanted to question. In college with all his associates he was always "Bill" Taft, and "Bill" Taft he is today to a very wide circle of friends. He has one of those peculiar and lovable natures that are met only too seldom, with which nicknames and dignity are not inconsistent. I recall two such instances in our life in Connecticut. The late Joseph R. Hawley, major-general in war, Governor, Congressman and Senator in peace, was always "Joe" Hawley all over the country, and Rev. Joseph H. Twichell, of Hartford, trustee of Yale, one of the most widely known and universally respected clergymen of the United States, is "Joe" Twichell wherever he has a friend—and their name is legion. So "Bill" Taft is lovable and approachable at the same time that he possesses an innate dignity that commands respect.

Young Taft was graduated at the law school of the Cincinnati College in 1880, dividing the first prize, and was admitted to the bar in May of that year. He went to work at once as a law reporter on his brother's paper, the *Cincinnati Times*, but Murat Halsted offered him better pay on the *Cincinnati Commercial*, and he accepted the ad-

vance. The next year, however, he was appointed Assistant Prosecuting Attorney, and since that time he has been almost continuously occupied in the public service, as will appear from these data:

January, 1881.—Assistant Public Prosecutor.
March, 1882.—Resigned and became U. S. Internal Revenue Collector. (Resigned March, 1883.)

January, 1885.—Assistant County Solicitor.
March, 1887.—Resigned and appointed Judge of the Superior Court.

April, 1888.—Elected to the same position.

February, 1890.—Resigned and became Solicitor-General of the United States.

March, 1892.—Resigned and became Judge of the United States Court for the Sixth Judicial Circuit.

March, 1900.—Resigned and became President of the Philippine Commission.

July 4, 1901.—Inaugurated first Civil Governor of the Philippines.

December, 1901.—Visited the United States by order of the Secretary of War.

July, 1902.—Conferred with Pope Leo XIII and committee of cardinals at Rome and made a satisfactory settlement as to the friars' lands in the Philippines.

December, 1903.—Left the Philippines to become

February, 1904.—Secretary of War.

November, 1904.—Visited Panama.

July-September, 1905.—Visited the Philippines with a party of Senators and Congressmen.

September, 1906.—Visited Cuba and acted a while as Provisional Governor, re-establishing peace in the Island.

March-April, 1907.—Visited Panama, Cuba and Porto Rico.

Autumn of 1907.—Opened the Congress in Manila, returning *via* the Siberian Railway.

This record of dates and duties suggests how broad and educative a course the man has taken in the school of widely varied experience. He was reporter long enough to acquire knowledge of and sympathy with newspaper work and workers. He has served as attorney for individual clients, as the representative of local, State and national authority, and as a judge on the bench, where his duty was not to contend but to decide between contesting parties and to construe and determine the law. Questions of the highest importance have come before him in the line of his work and he has always decided them with such wisdom and knowledge of the principles of law that he has been sustained by the higher courts when appeals have been taken. As Solicitor-General of the United States it fell to him to construe and enforce the Sherman anti-trust act, and it

was his duty, too, to defend at law the action of Speaker Reed in compelling a count of the members who were present in the House but refused to vote, and his success in this instance established the new legislative procedure. He pertinently asked why the Sergeant-at-Arms should be authorized to compel the attendance of members if they could render that compulsory attendance futile by maintaining silence. Perhaps his most notable success was in the famous Bering Sea fisheries case, which he won for the United States over Joseph H. Choate and other eminent counsel representing Great Britain. It is regarded as one of the great suits in the history of the American bar.

On the bench he decided many important questions, not a few of which proved leading cases and established the law in such matters. Among these his decisions in cases growing out of the relation of employer and employee, "labor cases" so called, have been oftenest referred to, not only because of their importance to society, but also because of the attempt in some quarters to create a prejudice against him on account of them. No one can retain any such prejudice who reads the able article by Dr. Frederick N. Judson, of St. Louis, published in the *Review of Reviews* for August, 1907. This points out that a judge does not make law, but declares and applies its principles, and it explains several of the Taft decisions oftenest referred to. In the Superior Court in Cincinnati in 1890 he sustained the decision of a lower court, which, in the case of Moore Brothers vs. the Bricklayers' Union, had awarded damages against the union for a secondary boycott; that is, for boycotting a firm with whom there was no quarrel because it sold goods to the employer with whom there was a dispute. This became a leading case on the law of boycott, and by reason of it the secondary boycott—one undertaken against a stranger to a pending dispute—has practically been abandoned, as it should be. At the same time the Judge stated plainly that labor unions had their rights and privileges within which they could not be disturbed by the law. Later, in 1894, when he was on the Federal bench, his decision in the Phelan contempt case, while it punished the

leader who, in face of an injunction, called out employees of an unoffending road which was being conducted by the United States Courts thru a receiver, nevertheless laid down so clearly the principles of the law relating to disputes between railroads and the men working for them that at a later period Dr. Judson, as counsel for the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen and Firemen in their strike against the Wabash Railroad, succeeded thru that decision in having an injunction against them dissolved. The railroad then settled the controversy. What helped the employer in one instance helped the employee in another. No better test of fairness could be asked. And a careful study of Mr. Taft's judicial acts will not only remove any prejudice that may exist, but, more than that, will excite admiration for the sanity and fairness of his decisions.

Leaving the bench, for which his tastes and training peculiarly fitted him, Judge Taft, in 1900, took up the larger work which has made him known all over the world. The highest ambition of any lawyer must be to acquire a position on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States, and twice Judge Taft felt compelled to decline this coveted honor because his high sense of duty convinced him that he could not leave the work on which he was engaged. It was in that spirit of personal sacrifice that he accepted the presidency of the Philippine Commission and entered with his customary and inevitable enthusiasm upon the task of adjusting matters in that remote end of the earth which had so unexpectedly fallen into our hands. A whole book might be written on what he has accomplished there, a little of which I saw for myself while over there in 1905. Here were seven or eight million people on a thousand islands afflicted with a veritable confusion of tongues such than a single island would have several languages and tribes that could not talk with each other, suffering, like so many who live under tropical conditions, from a natural lack of ambition, raided by their own lawless ladores, and plundered for centuries by cruel and unscrupulous Spaniards. They were conscious of government only as that power which robbed and punished. These people were

to be pacified and, so far as might be, unified and led into a capacity for self-government. The progress already made is wonderful. More Filipinos today speak English than any other language. There is greater social order all thru the islands today than ever before in their long and uneasy history. Ladronism has practically disappeared; there is no warring of tribes, no oppression by the authorities, but, on the contrary justice and fair play are scrupulously observed. Schools have been established by the thousands, and these and the trade schools are crowded with eager scholars. Local self-government has been maintained for some time and now the first national congress is in session. It is doubtful if any other part of the world has moved forward as rapidly in the past decade as the Philippines. But they had a long way to go and have only just begun going. To turn them adrift now would be as unkind as it would be cowardly.

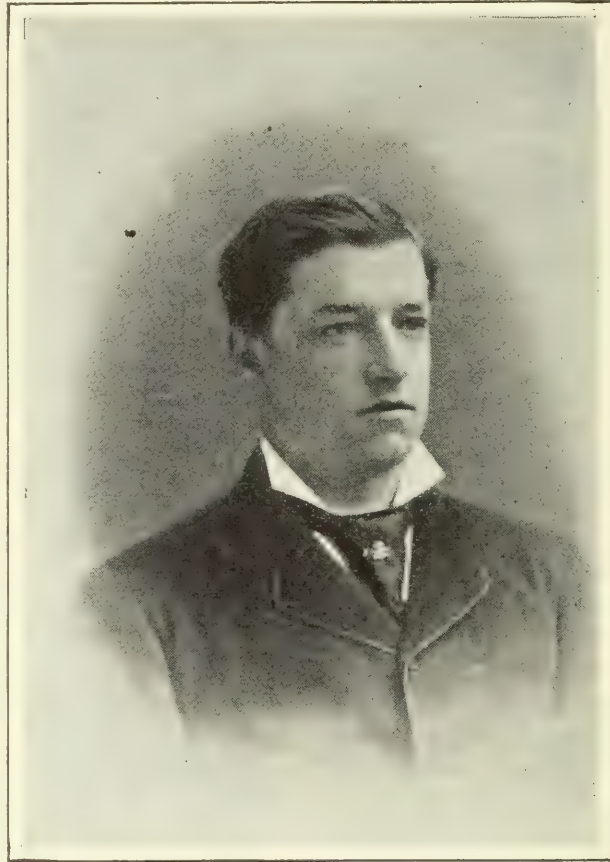
Among the difficult questions that the Philippine problem presented was that of the relation of our Government to the Roman Catholic Church, some of whose orders had very valuable lands there. But for the Roman Catholic influence which went over with Magellan the entire archipelago would have become Mohammedan thru the influence of the Moors, or Moros, who still occupy the southern islands, and were at that time moving northward. As it is, the Filipinos alone among Asiatic people look toward Europe and America and Christianity, instead of toward Asia and Africa and Buddhism or Mohammedanism. Thus

what we call Christian civilization finds an easier introduction among them. Judge Taft was able to negotiate at Rome a purchase of the friars' lands that was fair to his own country and satisfactory to that Church, which has more than once seen its possessions confiscated without any attempt at indemnification. This wise and tactful arrangement has been an important factor in the readjustment of Filipino affairs. The outlook in the Philippines is better than any one

familiar with conditions there in 1898 would have dared to hope for at this time. Reasonable consideration of the tariff by Congress, not so as to affect our own protected industries, but simply to re-establish the sugar and tobacco trades over there, is all that is needed for their material prosperity.

Secretary Taft has been four times in Manila, and has made the journey around the world by various routes, including the Suez Canal and the Trans-Siberian Railway. In the course of his travels and his official duties he has met

Pope Leo XIII, the Emperor and Empress of Japan and Cabinet Ministers and leading men of that country, the Czar of Russia and other eminent Russians, President Palma of Cuba, and President Amador of Panama. The cordiality of his reception on several occasions by Japanese authorities has been peculiarly marked, due no doubt to regard for him not only as our representative, but as an esteemed individual, "*persona grata*" wherever he goes. All whom he meets are quick to recognize the charm of his winning personality—unaffected, natural, sincere, and for those very reasons impressive. It is doubtful if any other pub-



SECRETARY TAFT WHEN A SENIOR AT YALE
IN '78.

lic man of this country has seen so many foreign "principalities and powers" and directly acquired such a world knowledge as has come to Secretary Taft in the ceaseless activities of his career.

He holds the honorary degree of LL.D. from Yale University, 1893, University of Pennsylvania, 1902, Harvard University and Miami University, 1905. He was at thirty-six the youngest man whom Yale had ever thus honored. In 1896 he was elected a trustee of Yale, and still holds that office, attending as regularly as the New Haven members every meeting of the Corporation. In 1896 he delivered the Dodge course of lectures at Yale on the "Responsibilities of Citizenship," which have been published by Charles Scribner's Sons. These lectures reveal his wholesome views of the opportunities and duties of young Americans and the part they should play in affairs:

"The young man most to be congratulated is he who has been given an education as thoro and as useful as he himself wishes to make it, and then under the spur of necessity enters upon a life of work without the temptation to lack of effort and idleness, or dilettanteism, or to pure pleasure, which a competence creates."

The young man should "learn where the polling place is in his own ward," and find out where the primaries are to be held, select his party, and be there, be a mixer and know the people.

"In many respects the college graduate has as much to learn from the workingman and business man who have not enjoyed a college education as they have to learn from him."

If a man goes into public life and wishes to exercise an influence for good, he must be slow to break his party ties.

"As this is a party government, as measures are controlled by the party decision, the real progress must be made along party lines, and if a man separates from his party he loses altogether any influence he may exert in determining those policies. I do not at all advocate that a man should adhere to party against high principle and conviction, but this life is all a series of compromises by which, little by little and step by step, progress towards better things is made. All the good in the world cannot be attained at one breath."

This is the philosophy which has enabled Secretary Taft to retain his strength as a party man and leader, at the same time that he has always stood for the elevation of practical politics and held the confidence of those less patient and optimistic than himself. His various speeches, which the limitations of this

article forbid me to quote, have made clear to all who have heard or read them the poise and justice of his broad views of our complicated social system, his belief in the fundamental right of property, his jealous regard for individual liberty, and his concern for the welfare and progress of his fellowmen in the common struggle for a fuller enjoyment of life and its opportunities.

In 1886 Secretary Taft was married to Helen Herron, daughter of Hon. John W. Herron, of Cincinnati, United States District-Attorney and member of the Ohio State Senate. They have three children—Robert Alphonso, now a student at Yale, born September 8th, 1889; Helen Herron, born August 1st, 1891, and Charles Phelps, 2d, born September 20, 1897. The Secretary is a Unitarian, as his people were before him. He is the president of the American Red Cross and interested in many other good works.

Secretary Taft has a peculiarly attractive personality. The best boy, says the late Senator Hoar in his delightful autobiography, has something manly about him, and the best man has something of the boy in him. Taft was a manly boy, and as a man he has a certain and very charming boyish side, as others of our great men have had. He is warm-hearted, approachable, frank, and blessed with the saving grace of an abundant humor, and at the same time he has always the strength and courage of his sound convictions and his alert and healthy conscience; and his yea is yea and his nay, nay. He is as strong as he is gentle. His reputation is simply spotless. In all the agitation of a heated campaign for the greatest office in the world, no one has ventured to intimate a doubt of the absolute honesty of this man who has been before the public for a quarter of a century. Nor can anyone successfully dispute the simple proposition that in the whole history of the United States no one was ever named for the Presidency who was so fitted by nature, by training and by experience for the duties, dignities and responsibilities of that unique position. He is splendidly grounded in law and of a judicial cast of mind, a constructive statesman, a successful diplomat and a whole-souled, patriotic, broad-gauge, enthusiastic American. He is no experiment; the country knows him,

A Missing Factor in the Peace Movement

BY SAMUEL T. DUTTON

[The author of the following article is the Professor of School Administration in the Teachers' College at Columbia University and one of the foremost workers in the Peace ranks of America. He is secretary of the New York Peace Society, a member of the Council of the Berne Peace Bureau and was chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Arbitration and Peace Congress held in this city last spring, and no one deserves more credit than he for making that Congress the greatest unofficial gathering ever held in the United States.—EDITOR.]

THERE are two aspects of the task of securing international fraternity which deserve attention. First, the world seems to be held fast in the tradition and habit of war. The civilized world has outgrown the garment, yet cannot seem to cast it aside. The fact so patent to the unprejudiced mind, that right and justice are not determined by fighting but by courts or law which are universally invoked in the settlement of difficulties between individuals, is not yet adopted by the nations. The glamor of war is still the prevailing note in Europe. It is practically impossible to get out of sight of soldiers. Not small bodies of men acting as police, but whole regiments and divisions are seen quartered in towns and cities. There is a sort of splendor attending their movements which fascinates the common mind. What matter if young men are withdrawn from productive labor on the farms and in the shops; they belong to the army of defense. They wear the same uniform which their fathers and grandfathers wore while fighting for the fatherland. In some vicarious way they are the direct representatives of the gay cavaliers and sturdy warriors who have tramped across the pages of history from time immemorial. They are accepted and taken for granted as are the statues of grand dukes in public squares or the castles and palaces of the sovereigns, numerous and costly, which are to be seen for a mark each, but which are seldom if ever inhabited by their owners. The servants of the State and the public, no matter how pacific, how commonplace or menial the labor they perform, are arrayed in military garb. The Swiss guards in the

Vatican are not more resplendant than the flunkies who open the doors at some of the State buildings or even at the theater or the opera.

In the galleries of art, the larger the canvas the more sure it is to portray a battle in which an army of heroes is seen charging upon an equally gorgeous and gallant foe. Every schoolroom in monarchical Europe displays not only the sovereign in military dress, but has some one or more historical pictures which are almost sure to be battle scenes. History itself is a story of the reigning house and its military success. Literature, both poetry and fiction, are highly spiced by the aid of chivalric and warlike scenes. The children of Europe are born and bred to see and admire soldiers, to hear about war, to sing its glories, to memorize its triumphs, to march to its music, to wear its uniforms, and to believe in the invincibility of the national arms. Neither in America nor Europe have children been taught that militarism is out of date and is a decadent factor in civilization. Neither have the clergy preached this doctrine to any large extent. During wars so recent that they seem to have occurred only yesterday, pastors have prayed the Almighty for a victorious issue, with little consideration of the question whether the cause were just or whether the war could not have been averted. All these and many other things are apparent to any one who tries to face the problem of abolishing war. The thing is racial and climatic. It is like the white plague, the cure of which has not yet been discovered, and which can only be eradicated by the most heroic and painstaking measures. People laugh

at the peacemakers much as they would at a nest of ants trying to remove a granite boulder. To many it means a huge joke to attempt to pacify the world. War seems a divinely appointed means of disciplining and refining the nations. Some people like to refer to the Bible as tho it sanctioned fighting. They are willing to hope that when the millenium comes there may be peace. This is the sentiment and the current opinion which prevails.

On the other hand the world is at peace, and it would seem to be well nigh impossible for the great nations of the earth to think of war with each other, in view of the high degree of social organization which now exists. Bankers, capitalists, manufacturers and men of commerce desire peace and demand it for the sake of their business interests, which are widely and intricately extended. It is a well known fact that several nations are restrained from warlike tendencies today because of the financial burdens which they carry and the difficulty they would have in borrowing either at home or abroad.

Again, much progress has been made in establishing treaties between the great Powers. Even those that have been hostile are forming alliances, as, for example, Russia and England, Japan and Russia and even Germany and France, whose enmity has long been fierce and inveterate, are speaking more softly, and the efforts of the peace-loving Emperor William to plant the seeds of friendship and good will seem likely to meet with success. There are even hints in the public press that soldiering as a profession may soon be out of vogue. The leaders of the peace movement are increasingly active. Books and journals devoted to its propaganda are being multiplied, and it would seem as tho the banner of conciliation would soon float wherever the sun shines.

There is an increasing responsiveness to great moral principles and the social and economic changes which gradually are compelling the world to be more fraternal. In the past, peace societies and workers for peace have trusted too much to the propagation of sentiment and too little to the authority and influence of practical facts. There has been too little of good organization and method, and

too little recognition of the real difficulties to be overcome. Not enough has been made of the self-evident truth that governments, even those less democratic than ours, are measurably controlled by public opinion. On a great moral issue like the abolition of war, the mind and conscience of the people must be aroused. All classes of men must be induced to take a stand for methods of justice. No systematic attempt has yet been made to induce bankers, men of industry, judges and leaders in education and the Church to do this. Probably the labor organizations of the United States are more keenly alive on the subject of international peace than any other class of citizens, and the recent socialistic congress at Stuttgart showed that in Europe the labor party may prove to be a powerful deterrent to rulers who, in speaking of international matters, invariably use the phrase "my government." It is evident that the energy of peace leaders is unwisely directed, for at the recent congress in Munich much was said against war but very little about methods of educating the people to the new internationalism. There was a conspicuous absence of journalists, clergymen, teachers, university professors and captains of industry. This fact, in the opinion of the writer, suggests the work for the immediate future, viz.: to enlist the active and enthusiastic endeavors of clergymen, editors and educators, to make sure that young and old are conscious of the claims of human brotherhood, and to persuade all people that the territorial limits of the nation are artificial when viewed in the light of the solidarity of the race and the high destiny of mankind. In other words, the world point of view is to be the rallying cry until all questions like immigration, tariff, copyright, and the postal service are treated in the light of that illuminating idea. How small and mean we ought to feel when visiting the Old World, if we manage our affairs in absolute selfishness, without reference to our larger citizenship in the world at large. The practical question arises, How can this work be organized? who is to direct it and see that it is made effective? My own belief is that peace societies have a work of their own in their own neighborhood, but that they

cannot do the larger work required. A national organization in each country, representative and strong, composed of men and women of all faiths and vocational interests, would seem to be the most competent agency. This body should be selected with the greatest care, and, as far as possible, its members should be nominated, at least, by great organizations, such as boards of trade, universities, learned societies, religious, philanthropic and educational organizations. This would insure the services of leaders of thought in the several sections, and would make the central body highly representative. The president and two or more vice presidents should be avowed champions of the cause of arbitration, and should be able to devote considerable time and energy to the work in hand. There should be a small executive committee, say from five to eight persons. The secretary and possibly the chairman of this committee should devote their whole time to the work and should be paid salaries commensurate with their ability and experience. Such a national council for arbitration and peace would work somewhat independently of all other associations, but would seek to be in close alliance with them. It would put itself in touch with European bodies of workers, and would with them seek the best possible utilization of all available forces.

The great dominating purpose of such a body should be educational. It should definitely and systematically seek to reach educators and teachers, the clergy, journalists, men of affairs, and wage earners. It should send out agents who are practical, sane men and women, who not only know how to talk to an audience but to address themselves to busy men who will listen if what is said is sane and practicable. They should be equipped with every known fact regarding the interrelation of peoples and nations. They should not appeal so much to prejudice and sentimentality as to practical sense and good judgment. Religious and educational bodies in all the States should be induced to adopt internationalism as a regular feature of every program. The recent meeting of the American Social Science Association, which devoted its

whole program of three days to this subject, shows how many sided it is. This proposed national council would naturally initiate national peace congresses, and would become a clearing house for all propositions looking to new forms of propaganda. It would more properly than any other body administer gifts of money and legacies in such a way as to inspire confidence and to accomplish the greatest good.

Whatever is done in America becomes potential in Europe, where things are more static and less responsive to agitation, and where a powerful example is needed. A practical program of education, practically and efficiently carried out, would take away the suspicion felt by some that pacifists regard themselves as members of a cult with peculiar and exclusive tendencies. There would soon be so many groups of practical people committed to the cause that peace leaders would find themselves keeping step with a vast army of serious and practical people.

At the Sixteenth International Peace Conference, held in Munich in September last, the writer introduced the following resolution which was past by the Conference in the form of a recommendation, as follows:

"The Congress expresses the wish that in each country a national council may be organized, composed of men and women representing various departments of human activity, which shall undertake peace propaganda with a view of influencing (1) journalists, (2) the clergy, (3) teachers, (4) business men, acting independently but in close co-operation with existing organizations."

If such organization could be formed in every country under the general direction and leadership of the Berne Bureau, it would be possible in a very short time to greatly enlarge and broaden the list of those earnestly committed to universal arbitration. Under such an arrangement the International Peace Conference should be held on alternate years, thus permitting national congresses to be held every other year. These national congresses should be able to send large and representative delegations to the International Peace Conferences, and thus their influence and power would be greatly increased.

NEW YORK CITY.

Chess in Three Dimensions

BY WOLF VON KOCKEL

DR. MAAK, of Hamburg, Germany, has discovered something new in the field of chess which will interest to a considerable degree all lovers of this "game of games," and also attract attention among mathematicians. It is a new method of two-handed chess, but not a meaningless deviation like four-handed chess, invented at about the same time. It is rather a logical development of the possibilities of the chess-board. It has been called cubic chess, or chess of three dimensions, because the inventor holds that, chess being a game of movement, the pieces must be as free as possible in all their moves.

Dr. Maak writes me:

"The game of chess resembles war, and consequently calls for strategy. As during a campaign the combatants are free to use the three dimensions of space, so if chess is to be played logically, the players must be permitted to do the same and not be confined to but two dimensions, as is the case with the ordinary chess-boards. At present, in case of war, the belligerents use balloons and submarines, and consequently can strike from above and below; that is, they utilize the whole of space. It occurred to me that this same advantage should be afforded chess players, and hence the *raison d'être* of my cubic chess. Until now, chess could be played only on a board, that is, on a plane surface limited by two dimensions; but henceforth it can be played on a cube surface and the players will have at their disposal three dimensions."

Let me now explain a little more in detail just what this cubic chess is. The ordinary chess-board is composed of eight times eight, or 64, squares. But Dr. Maak's chess-cube is composed of $8 \times 8 \times 8$ or 512 cubes. But as it would be impossible to play inside a cube, the 448 remaining faces of the cubes are represented by seven other transparent chess-boards, placed one above the other, as is seen in the illustration which accompanies this article. These eight boards are so arranged that there is

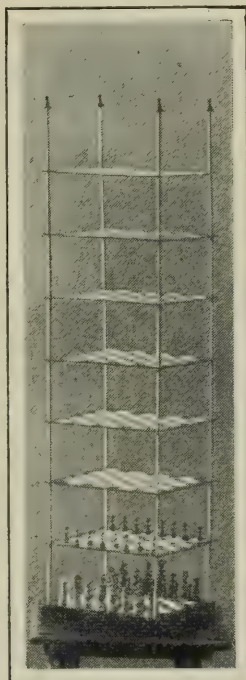
enough space between them for the easy moving of the chessmen. As in ordinary chess, the squares are designated by letters and numbers, and the different boards are distinguished by the first eight letters of the Greek alphabet. Each board is also painted a different color.

The chessmen in cubic chess are the same as in ordinary chess. But in the former system each player has eight more pawns, in order to be better able to protect his men from attack coming from above or below. These "assistant pawns" are placed on $\beta a1$ to $\beta h1$ for one player, and on $\beta a8$ to $\beta h8$ for the other player.

Now, a cube has three mathematical or stereometric elements, that is, six planes, twelve edges and eight corners, and it is these elements which influence the moves of the pieces in cubic chess. The castle may move in the three perpendicular axes of space, and can therefore move in six different directions, for it passes thru the planes of the cube. The bishop moves thru the edges of the cube and can consequently go in twelve direc-

tions. The knight has but eight, because he moves thru the corners. The queen may choose from among twenty-six moves, for she can go thru planes, edges and corners, and as far as she likes, besides. The same is true of the king, except, as in board-chess, he may take but one step at a time. The pawns move thru the planes and thru the edges, and in all directions. Castling cannot be used in cubic-chess, for the king can always move upward. Nor is there the double move of the pawns, since all the chessmen can move from the very start on.

The rules of the game are not very explicit, this new system not being sufficiently developed. At the beginning of every game players should, therefore,



THE CUBIC CHESS BOARD.

come to an understanding about the rules which they are going to observe.

Cubic chess was introduced to the public at the last chess tournament at Karlsbad, where the learned demonstrations of Dr. Maak attracted much attention both from those taking part in the play and from those simply looking on. Dr. Maak remarked on that occasion:

"I claim that my invention has transformed the unexplainable and absolutely conventional rules of board-chess into necessarily mathematical and logical rules, because the moves of

the pieces have become functions of the mathematical *elements* of the chess cubes, that is, of the 512 cubic fields. I am convinced that this cubic chess is the old Indian primitive chess, out of which grew, later, board-chess."

I may add in closing that instruction in cubic chess can be obtained by addressing the inventor, Dr. Maak, 23 Mask Strasse, Hamburg, Germany, where can also be obtained patented folding cubic chess-boards, like the one shown in the accompanying illustration.

BERLIN, GERMANY.



The Land Question

BY LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN

[The question asked in the following pertinent letter from the ex-Governor of Rhode Island is considered in our editorial pages.—EDITOR.]

TWO statements contained in THE INDEPENDENT of March 26th invite comment.

The first is contained in an editorial entitled "Insurance Against Unemployment," contained in your issue of March 19th, and is as follows:

"So long as land was abundant within a short walk of every town, and within a few miles of every city, and a thrifty man could pay for a small farm in a few years by the fruits of his own labor, it was pretty safe to assume that an unemployed man was either idle or improvident. But the day of such conditions is gone by."

The other quotation is from the article of March 26th by Mr. N. O. Nelson, in which he says:

"I will take Mr. Cocksure Single Taxer into the large portions of every State in the Union and show him farms for sale at about the proper value of the improvements. I will show him farms abandoned by the owners, and not rentable at any price. I will show him farms rented at a price that will no more than

maintain and replace the improvements and pay taxes."

Both of these statements are true; and does not the editorial fully explain the condition set forth by Mr. Nelson?

What very many people desire, and what Mr. Nelson's thriftless neighbors need, is not land without selling price and with its improvements taxed, such as he describes, but valuable land near towns and cities.

The error in the editorial lies in attributing the scarcity of valuable land to the advance of civilization rather than to its true cause, the unwise laws which promote speculation in land. The taking of the annual value of the land, known as ground rent, for public purposes in lieu of all other taxes, would open up natural opportunities, so that the conditions you picture of colonial times would be restored unaccompanied by the hardship of frontier life. Is not this so?

LONSDALE, R. I.





THE CANALS OF MARS.

From drawings made in the field at Alianza, Chile, by Mrs. Todd.

Our Ruddy Neighbor Planet

BY MABEL LOOMIS TODD

[The most fascinating astronomical problem of the day is the question whether the planet Mars has human inhabitants capable of making great irrigation works. Prof. Percival Lowell, who has devoted years to this research, says the canals are artificial. Prof. David Todd, who conducted the Amherst College expedition last summer in Chile, agrees with him. Yet the question is not settled, for a book by Alfred Russell Wallace, just published, will show the evidence on the other side. Mrs. Todd, herself the daughter of an astronomer, accompanied her husband, and is fully competent to tell the argument and the story.—EDITOR.]

ALL last summer Mars was a conspicuous object in the southern sky, holding his steady way among lesser lights in a glowing splendor which attracted attention from the most casual.

But for astronomical purposes the great red planet never rose high enough for best observation in our own country. So taking the Amherst College 18-inch refracting telescope Professor Todd wended his way southward and continually south, until Mars, in his majestic march across the sky, should pass nearly overhead, leaving far below and behind most of those earthly atmospheric tremors which form the astronomer's chief foe.

Most desirable was some position south of the Equator, at a considerable elevation above the sea, and in a region sufficiently dry to preclude cloudiness and water-vapor. All these conditions seemed to be met in Chile, in a high table-land, or pampa, part of the famous desert of Tarapacá, whence come enormous supplies of nitrate, but with never so much

as a blade of grass or a solitary cactus to break its solemn desolation.

And here the telescope found unprecedented home, mounted in the open, on the concrete tennis court of *oficina* Alianza. Rains never come, and windstorms rarely. A cloth to protect the lenses from dust took the place of all the complicated machinery of dome and roofs in less hospitable climates.

And night after night of limpid clearness saw the great mechanism trained upon Mars superbly aloft, a camera, especially constructed by Gaertner, of Chicago, recording, while the crystalline hours rolled along, polar caps, dark areas and "canals," as the mysterious planet once more stated his problems against the velvet darkness of the Southern sky.

Most fascinating of neighbors, Mars, in his journey about the sun, obligingly returns thus every two years to a position of approximate nearness to us of the earth watching to interpret his conundrum. Next beyond us in the brotherhood of our planetary system, his pathway circles the sun in 687 days, while we,

making our orbital pilgrimage in 365 days, frequently overtake and pass him, tho at varying distances, on the same side of the sun. Over sixty million miles away at his farthest "opposition," as these near positions are called, Mars may be at best but 34,500,000, and this approach, altho practically an incomprehensible distance, makes all the difference between seeing and studying his suggestive surface satisfactorily, and getting only tantalizing glimpses of significant markings almost too far away to visualize or photograph.

But once in fifteen years does Mars come to this nearest place. All subsequent regular approaches, each two years, are gradually farther from us. During 1907, while not as absolutely close as possible to our ruddy neighbor, we were only four million miles more than that desirable proximity—a mere step in cosmic space.

Best of all, in 1909 an opportunity will once more recur for detailed study of a planet so full of puzzling problems that the wisest astronomers may well be more or less at a loss when attempting to solve them.

And yet certain solutions seem singularly simple, in a sense, if we will but accept their apparently obvious meaning. It was if possible to throw more light, by means of photography, on the interpretation of the Martian markings, that the Lowell Expedition to the Andes was last summer undertaken. And this, not because Mars was to be absent from more familiar firmaments. On the contrary, as already suggested, he was very much in evidence from many home verandas; and the summer was of more than usual astronomic interest, even to the uninitiated, because of his insistent occupation of the Southern sky.

But here, too, much low-lying terrestrial atmosphere spread its unsteady medium between waiting telescopes, anxious eyes, sensitive plates—and the tantalizing features almost revealed on the planet's disc. While no nearer us in South America, it rode high in the heavens, escaping, soon after rising, from the lower stratum of air, and allowing a pure, steady, high altitude atmosphere as the medium thru which to observe its splendid surface. And curious and impressive

enough it was. My first look thru the great telescope was, to me, an epoch-making experience, so different was its effect from that of even the most perfect night at home. Clear, calm, steady, unvexed by the familiar tremors of a sea-level air, the brilliant disc held its unperturbed court in the field of view, while every feature seemed drawn in silhouette by a master-hand. White polar caps, irregular dark areas, reddish-yellow desert and strange labyrinth of crossing and re-crossing lines, all were there in unmistakable reality. In that one amazing first glance was instant verification of all that had been claimed thru weary years by the few astronomers who saw more than the rest—even to the doubling of one canal, and the dark spots at points where several lines crossed. It was overwhelming revelation.

And here, with the somber brown plain spreading hundreds of undulating miles north and south, brooded to the east by solemn, snow-covered peaks of the Andes, and filled with the very silence of space itself, the telescope was at work night after night in the open, steadily following the stately planetary march and making its indisputable record of snow-cap and continent, oasis and canal.

For they are unquestionably there. On several occasions persons came to the telescope who had never before looked thru a large one, had never seen a map of Mars, nor knew what might be observed. Their exclamations and descriptions of what they discerned, as moment by moment they saw new features, were, to say the least, illuminating. All were intelligent and well educated, but with no technical knowledge of astronomy; and there was considerable difference in the strength and accuracy of their eyesight—tho upon certain well-defined features all were united, and quite invariably picked out the various points of especial interest after a very few minutes of careful gazing.

Altho winter in Chile, it was summer on Mars, and its southern pole was tilted toward us at such a happy angle that all the changing phenomena of decreasing white-caps and growing canals were outspread to our study, not only on the exact nights of opposition and nearest point, in July, but almost equally well for several

weeks. And nightly, even hourly, photographs multiplied, until nearly ten thousand separate images of Mars were made during the weeks of our stay at Alianza, every plate showing canals, and a few some of the mysteriously doubled canals of unknown purpose.

When Schiaparelli first announced his discovery of these canals, in 1877, his news was met with prompt incredulity. Real discoveries are apt to be, and for nine years he practically had the canals to himself. Undaunted, he added another improbable tale, in 1879—that of seeing several of the lines (*Canali*) in duplicate

tion; and later Professor Lowell, at his own observatory at Flagstaff, in Arizona, not only saw all the earlier observer's markings, but added to the elaborate network, as clearly revealed in the steady air of Arizona.

And now few astronomers question the reality of the dark lines. Undoubtedly they exist; only the interpretation varies, as different minds regard their possibilities.

One exceedingly significant fact remains. During the Martian winter no lines are in evidence. When spring begins to melt the polar cap, as white and



THE TELESCOPE.

—that is doubled, or parallel, which cast a still deeper mist of unlikelihood over his reliability as an observer.

But as the years went on other eyes, perhaps reluctantly, verified his discoveries. His maps of the planet began to be regarded as possibly something more than the result of a wandering imagina-

gleaming thru our telescopes as veritable terrestrial snow or ice, then the whole complicated system leaps forth as it were from hiding, some of the lines appearing double, and the whole singularly distinct as the whiteness daily shrinks.

Lines of vegetation of seasonal variation, the intelligent amateur would ex-

claim on hearing the fact or seeing the planet for himself; and truly that seems a simple enough interpretation. For we know that Mars has seasons much like our own, only longer, and night and day practically the same; that few or no clouds of his own making ever hide his salient features from our waiting telescopes, and that his atmosphere is extremely attenuated. If no clouds, then no rain, and without rain deserts must follow, like the very plain of Tarapacá, our base of observation last June and July; and if all or the chief moisture possible to the planet is contained in those yearly melting ice-caps, a system of irrigating channels to conduct it to warmer latitudes, where vegetation could best be coaxed on a planet well along toward cosmic old age, would be a normal solution of appearances. Not that the actual water-channels could themselves be seen from our great distance, but their wide borders of vegetable growth might easily be apparent on the reddish ochre tint of the general Martian surface.

But a great system of irrigation presupposes the presence of intelligent life, and its recognition of the fact that water is growing less with the centuries, and must be conserved to the utmost for purposes of preserving life.

Certainly there should be nothing abhorrent in the thought of possible intelligence existing on another planet. It can hardly be that the whole universe, illimitable, endless to the most powerful telescope, showing incomprehensible vistas still beyond when tested by the photographic sensitive plate, can exist solely for the delectation of the few inhabitants of one inconsiderable, tiniest whirling speck of them all. That would be making of ourselves a moral center of the universe no less ridiculous than the old Ptolemaic idea, which placed us at the physical center, and revolved the whole system of the stars around our inconspicuous axis.

As the spectroscope shows that the constitution of suns and stars, thousands of light-years distant is identically the same as that of our own central sun, is it unreasonable to infer that physical and biologic conditions on planets they may control, no less than on one at least of

our own system, may show similar correspondence to earth?

Why try to confine the scope of that unimaginable force which called suns and universes into being to the production of intelligent life on one only of the smallest and least important planets in that vast brotherhood of orderly worlds? The finite cannot limit the infinite. No foot-rule can measure the Milky Way.

Mars, indeed, presents "a marked inhospitality of environment" to life exactly patterned after that we know the best. But in the high Andes, at elevations of 14,000 feet and over, where to us of sea-level the conditions were little short of distressing, we found villages of happy and contented Indians, red-cheeked and healthy, accustomed thru generations as a necessity of existence to the very surroundings so impossible to more earth-bound lungs. And more than this, removing them to low levels has been found equivalent to a sentence of death. The same is true of the llamas, those mountain beasts of burden which find their life in the rare, cold air of the heights. Neither is it difficult for the young engineers from England and the States, who are engaged in the arduous occupations of high-altitude mining, to accustom themselves to conditions there prevailing. Is it more difficult to think that life on some other planet may accustom itself to its own environment of whatever sort?

In the ooze of Paleozoic ages lurked the germ of life as we know it today, evolving thru eons the type best fitted to combat unfriendly surroundings and to develop along the line of noblest accord with the medium at hand. The splendid persistence of the life principle, regnant thruout the universe, cannot be confined to one infinitesimal grain of sand which happens to be the only one we have personally experienced. If there are dead worlds and burned out suns still pursuing their purposeless way among the hosts of heaven, there are also certainly indefinite numbers in the heyday of noon, at the height of a glorious virility to which our own is but fragmentary illustration.

Astronomers, accustomed to announce as true only that which may be proved by mathematical demonstration, may be

shy of admitting their belief in human inhabitants on Mars or any other heavenly body, but they can tell us such definite facts as are certainly known, upon which an intelligent laity is perhaps as well fitted to deduce reasonably imaginative theories as the professional mind itself.

In the silence of the pampa, arched by an unfamiliar firmament, all great things seemed possible; and thru the big telescope the regular, startling lines on Mars looked singularly artificial.

And now, when Mars, still passing redly along his appointed way, but more distant from us with each sparkling hour, gleams from our spring sky, it makes the whole wide universe—cold, dark, infinitely removed—seem a more homelike creation, more livable for tiny, earthly humanity, that there may be some life approximately like that we know, even, perhaps, nearest of all on our ruddy neighbor planet.

AMHERST, MASS.



Religious Overlapping



BY ALBERT J. KENNEDY

[The following article is an investigation into the waste, inefficiency and religious pauperism accompanying unwise denominational competition and should be of interest to every religious denomination in the United States. The author is a resident of South End House, Boston. We shall be glad to receive letters, which we may print, from our readers telling us of parallel conditions in other towns.—EDITOR.]

THERE is a growing belief among the Christian people of this country that the time is ripe for a greater working unity between the English speaking Evangelical denominations. Among the facts which enforce this view there is none stronger than the evident overlapping, waste and consequent extravagance that has distinguished the distribution of some of the mission funds subscribed for the advancement of religious life in the West. This article concerns itself with the investigation of mission methods as seen in a single town in Minnesota. The figures used have been drawn at first hand from Church records, and have been verified by appeal to the books of the denominations involved. The state of affairs in the town studied is not an unusual one, and it is paralleled in a number of nearby places.

The writer assumes that religion is made for man, and that value in religion is measured by the ability of a faith to satisfy the wants of its adherents. A church may be viewed as an organization of persons who are willing to expend a portion of their income in the satisfaction of their "spiritual" wants.

The common test of institutional value is self-sustaining power, and a church ought to aim to be self-supporting. No one, of course, denies an individual or a society of individuals the right to maintain or subsidize churches in the same way as certain men have maintained an orchestra or an art gallery or any other ideal interest. But as a rule mission funds are solicited thru an appeal to the worshiper's sympathy for the need of communities where church influence and privilege are lacking. The appeal is for funds to support "religion" rather than to spread a particular form of belief. Funds so subscribed are supposed to be used with economy, sagacity and foresight; for the purpose of furthering the general religious and moral life of the community in which they are to be expended. A mission society using its funds to provide bounties for churches of its own shade of faith, merely fostering and keeping alive weak and sickly institutions that ought to die, is misusing its powers and perverting moneys to uses which its subscribers never intended.

Mission aid is justified in places where there is no church, or where there is no

Protestant or English-speaking church. In such a community it may well happen that a bounty is wholly justified from the view of religious need and ultimate social utility. Aid is further justified (for a limited time) in the case of a small and rapidly growing church; justified as one would give food to a child, for purposes of legitimate growth. Institutional infancy is a period of life, however, that should not last overlong, else it degenerates into institutional helplessness. In instances of this class mission societies too often fail on the side of liberality, and the growing church is stunted by insufficient aid. It is always bad policy to send a church to an ecclesiastical soup kitchen when it should be treated to a series of square meals. Mission aid is admissible in instances where a church is planted in a very rapidly growing community where it is evident that the needs of the near future will be large. It often happens that one denomination does pioneer work in a place of this kind, and is justified in its expenditure; but later on another pig-headed and foolish rival furnishes a useless church, the competition of which keeps both bodies starved. Aid is sometimes justified as a means of staving off a crisis, and as such is good business.

But the form of expenditure that is *thoroly unjustified* is that in which several half-defunct churches are coddled (out of mission funds) into just enough life to be kept on the denominational roster. The conditions which we shall find in the town of X, in Minnesota, make plain the effects of such an expenditure upon town and church.

X is a small Western "city" of 1,347 inhabitants. Eight different denominations and seven church buildings tell their own story. Two of these buildings are unused, and another is opened but two or three times a year. Of the four surviving churches two are Lutheran; the two English-speaking Evangelical churches are kept alive by constant aid from their respective mission societies. Each organization is vainly hoping for the other's death, and both are resolved to stick it out to the bitter end. Should mission aid be withdrawn one of them must inevitably fail. At times there has

been talk of consolidation, but the influence of a few of the radical sectarians combined with that of the mission secretaries, has kept the congregations struggling along in their separate buildings. This paper will attempt to show the religious history of the town so far as it can be shown by figures, and the lessons to be drawn from it.

X is located some miles west of Minneapolis in the great Minnesota River Valley and was founded about 1872.

It was not a "boom" community and has grown slowly and normally as the country settled and became prosperous. The location is far from being an ideal one for a town site, as the valley is largely waste land, and there is little opportunity for farming until the prairie is reached. In consequence, situation space about the village which would normally possess high value is used only for grazing purposes, and there is the further disadvantage of a long drive for the country people in their trips to and from the place.

The population of the community is largely of Scandinavian birth or descent, with a fair sprinkling of American stock from points east of the Mississippi. The Scandinavian element is an important one in our consideration, because of its loyalty to its Lutheran faith. The following scheme gives the population at five-year periods and the percentage of foreigners:

| Year. | Population. | Source. | Percentage of foreigners. |
|-----------|-------------|--------------|----------------------------|
| 1871..... | 200 | Town Record | |
| 1875..... | 450 | Town Record | |
| 1880..... | 700 | Town Record | 40% U. S. Census |
| 1885..... | 900 | Town Record | |
| 1890..... | 1,050 | Town Record | 45% U. S. Census |
| 1895..... | 1,189 | State Census | |
| 1900..... | 1,214 | U. S. Census | 30-55% b. Foreign Parents. |
| 1905..... | 1,347 | State Census | 65% b. of Foreign Parents. |

This table makes it evident (1) that there has been a constantly increasing proportion of foreigners combined with only a normal increase in population; and (2) that there have never been grounds for large denominational hopes that would justify the expenditure of mission funds as a future investment. Thus in the State Census of 1905 from a population of 1,347, 875 are of foreign birth or descent, and but 475 are of American descent. The figures for 1880 give the same number of Americans, 420; the

number of persons of strictly American descent has not increased in over twenty-five years.

The next table concerns itself with a record of the church buildings. Before proceeding to this table it ought to be noted: (a) Studies in church attendance show that only 15 to 50 per cent. of a population can be classed as church attendants. (b) Taking five as a normal family, the number of possible English-speaking Evangelical churchgoers in X is about 285; admitting that 50 per cent. of them attend church regularly we have 142 constant attendants. (This figure is above the real attendance.) (c) Again using our average family we get ninety-five heads of households, forty-five of which we will admit as subscribers for church support. (d) A church which raises \$1,500 a year for all purposes is, perhaps, on a normal and possible basis; such a church needs fifty subscribers at an average subscription of \$30 (which is again higher than the average for small towns). *A priori*—the town is capable of supporting one live, self-respecting religious organization for its American population. Let us look at the table, and see what we find in actuality:

I.—FOREIGN-SPEAKING AND NON-EVANGELICAL GROUP.

| Church. Edifice. | Erected. | Value. | Paid in Town. | Mission Aid. | Seats. | Seating Capacity of Churches Operated, 1906. |
|---------------------|--------------|---------|---------------|--------------|--------|--|
| Old Lutheran ... | 1882 | \$3,600 | \$3,600 | | 300 | 300 |
| New Lutheran ... | 1893 | 3,000 | 3,000 | | 225 | 225 |
| Catholic .. | 1880 | 1,500 | 1,500 | | 150 | Unused |
| Scientist .. | Bld'g rented | | | | 50 | 50 |

II.—ENGLISH-SPEAKING EVANGELICAL GROUP.

| | | | | | | |
|--------------------|---------|---------|---------|-------|-----|--------|
| Methodist . | 1872(?) | \$3,200 | \$2,900 | \$250 | 175 | Unused |
| Congregational ... | 1874 | 5,500 | 4,300 | 1,200 | 200 | Burned |
| Congregational ... | 1889 | 4,800 | 3,400 | 1,400 | 400 | 400 |
| Baptist ... | 1878 | 2,500 | 1,900 | 600 | 150 | 150 |
| Episcopal . | 1889 | 2,700 | 2,700 | | 100 | Unused |

Here are church buildings to the value of \$21,300 (of which \$3,450 was subscribed by mission bodies). Of this amount \$7,400 lies absolutely idle and worthless.

Three of these churches, the Methodist, Congregationalist and Baptist, were erected before 1880, at which time the American population was only 420 persons.

The total seating capacity of the religious buildings is 1,550, or far more than the total population, men, women and children. The seating capacity of the churches in the second group is 825, nearly double the American population; the seating capacity of the two remaining churches of this group is 550, or four times the average possible audiences.

Let us now turn to the internal history of the churches and see to what extent our *a priori* statement of religious probability was justified. The religious bodies are divided into two groups; the first group consisting of two Norwegian Lutheran churches (which minister to the Scandanavian portion of the community) together with the Catholic and Scientist churches. The members of these last two bodies encroach upon our group of English-speaking population, but hardly enough to make an appreciable difference in the figures. The second group comprises the four English-speaking Protestant churches. The figures include: (a) Membership; (b) that part of the minister's salary subscribed by the church; (c) salary subscribed by the mission associations.

GROUP I.

THE OLD LUTHERAN CHURCH.

| The year. | Members. | Pastor's Salary. | Church Subscribers. | Mission Aid. | Ministers. Years of Service. |
|-----------|----------|------------------|---------------------|--------------|---------------------------------|
| 1876..... | 100+ | \$1,000 | \$400 | Serves | 6 |
| 1882..... | | \$1,000 | \$400 | two | 1 |
| 1893..... | | \$1,000 | \$400 | other | |
| 1894..... | | \$1,000 | \$400 | churches | 12 |
| 1906..... | 200+ | \$1,000 | \$400 | | |

THE NEW LUTHERAN CHURCH.

| | | | | | |
|-----------|-----|--------|--------|----------|---|
| 1893..... | 140 | \$600+ | \$300 | Other | 4 |
| 1897..... | ... | \$600+ | \$300+ | Chs. and | 4 |
| 1901..... | ... | \$600+ | \$300+ | Fees. | — |

Catholic—An occasional Mass.

Scientist—Very small congregations of from half a dozen to ten or fifteen. Service carried on by members.

Concerning this group little need be said. The Lutheran churches have adequate membership and are self-supporting; the ministers are not paid over-well, but they do serve terms of gratifying length, and on the whole the churches show signs of reasonable prosperity. Concerning the two last bodies in this group there is no need or possibility of comment.

We pass to Group II:

| CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. | | | METHODIST CHURCH. | | | BAPTIST CHURCH. | | | EPISCOPAL CHURCH. | | | TOTALS. | | |
|------------------------|--|----------------------------|-------------------|--|----------------------------|-----------------|--|----------------------------|-------------------|------------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Membership. | Amount of salary subscribed by Church. | Amount by Mission Society. | Membership. | Amount of salary subscribed by Church. | Amount by Mission Society. | Membership. | Amount of salary subscribed by Church. | Amount by Mission Society. | Membership. | Salary subscribed by Church. | Subscribed by Mission Society. | Membership. | Salaries subscribed by Churches. | Subscribed by Mission Societies. |
| 1871.. .. | | \$500.00 | Church organized. | | | | | | | | | 11 | | |
| 1872.. 11 | | 550.00 | 16 | \$520 | \$150 | | | | | | | 39 | | \$625 |
| 1873.. 23 | | 475.00 | 16 | 680 | 150 | | | | | | | 41 | | 625 |
| 1874.. 25 | | 475.00 | 10 | 350 | 150 | | | | | | | 39 | | 625 |
| 1875.. 29 | | 475.00 | 14 | 350 | 150 | | | | | | | 44 | \$750 | 650 |
| 1876.. 30 | \$400 | 500.00 | 14 | | | | | | | | | 40 | 400 | 500 |
| 1877.. 26 | 400 | 500.00 | 18 | | | | | | | | | 54 | 500 | 400 |
| 1878.. 36 | 500 | 400.00 | 20 | 800 | 150 | 18 | \$400 | \$350 | | | | 86 | 1,700 | 900 |
| 1879.. 48 | 500 | 400.00 | 25 | 800 | 150 | 21 | 400 | 350 | | | | 93 | 1,700 | 900 |
| 1880.. 47 | 500 | 400.00 | 35 | 750 | 150 | 21 | 400 | 300 | | | | 141 | 1,650 | 850 |
| 1881.. 65 | 500 | 400.00 | 35 | 650 | 150 | 21 | | Supplies | 20 | \$340 | \$125 | 141 | 1,490 | 675 |
| 1882.. 65 | 500 | 400.00 | 35 | 550 | 150 | 21 | 400 | 200 | 20 | 340 | 125 | 141 | 1,730 | 835 |
| 1883.. 65 | 440 | 360.00 | 40 | 700 | 150 | 37 | 400 | 200 | Abandoned | | | 139 | 1,650 | 700 |
| 1884.. 83 | 550 | 350.00 | 50 | 1,000 | 150 | 43 | 400 | 200 | until summer | | | 160 | 1,950 | 700 |
| 1885.. 83 | 550 | 350.00 | 54 | 750 | 150 | 47 | 400 | 200 | of 1887 | | | 182 | 1,775 | 625 |
| 1886.. 89 | 625 | 275.00 | 54 | 400 | 150 | 47 | 600 | | 20 | 400 | 100 | 221 | 2,025 | 525 |
| 1887.. 90 | 625 | 275.00 | 54 | 600 | 150 | 47 | | Supplies | 20 | 400 | 100 | 217 | 1,675 | 487 |
| 1888.. 96 | 675 | 237.50 | 54 | 700 | 150 | 50 | | Supplies | 20 | 400 | 100 | 217 | 1,775 | 475 |
| 1889.. 96 | 675 | 225.50 | 60 | 600 | 150 | 50 | 400 | 200 | 20 | 400 | 150 | 213 | 2,075 | 725 |
| 1890.. 89 | 675 | 225.00 | 60 | 600 | 150 | 65 | 400 | 200 | 20 | 400 | 150 | 206 | 2,075 | 725 |
| 1891.. 76 | 675 | 225.00 | 50 | 700 | 150 | 65 | 400 | 200 | Since this | | | 200 | | 387 |
| 1892.. 75 | | 37.50 | 50 | 250 | 100 | 69 | 400 | 200 | time there have | | | 184 | | 600 |
| 1893.. 69 | | 300.00 | 50 | 200 | 100 | 69 | 500 | 200 | been no reg- | | | 185 | | 500 |
| 1894.. 66 | | 200.00 | 48 | 300 | 100 | 69 | | Supplies | ular services | | | 177 | | 190 |
| 1895.. 60 | | 90.00 | 48 | 300 | 100 | 74 | | Supplies | of any kind. | | | 171 | | 145 |
| 1896.. 55 | | 45.00 | 48 | 400 | 100 | 74 | 400 | 200 | | | | 169 | 1,550 | 450 |
| 1897.. 50 | 750 | 150.00 | 45 | 400 | 100 | 81 | 600 | | | | | 167 | 1,700 | 300 |
| 1898.. 48 | 700 | 200.00 | 45 | 400 | 100 | 69 | 600 | | | | | 182 | 1,750 | 250 |
| 1899.. 58 | 750 | 150.00 | 45 | 350 | 100 | 63 | 600 | | | | | 159 | 1,775 | 175 |
| 1900.. 47 | 825 | 75.00 | 43 | 700 | 100 | 63 | 600 | | | | | 159 | 2,000 | 300 |
| 1901.. 53 | 700 | 200.00 | 43 | 700 | 100 | 63 | | Supplies | | | | 153 | 1,430 | 270 |
| 1902.. 47 | 730 | 170.00 | 43 | Church | | 37 | | Supplies | | | | *77 | 650 | 240 |
| 1903.. 40 | 650 | 250.00 | 37 | closed, | | 37 | 450 | Services | | | | 82 | 1,115 | 240 |
| 1904.. 45 | 665 | 240.00 | | 1903. | | | | semi-monthly | | | | | | |
| | | | | | \$3,700 | 37 | 800 | | | | | 83 | 1,000 | 200 |
| 1905.. 46 | 700 | 200.00 | | | | 37 | | 100 | | | | 83 | 1,000 | 300 |
| 1906.. 45 | 648 | 200.00 | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | \$10,504.00 | | | | | | \$3,100 | | | \$850 | | | \$18,154 |

The amount granted by the Mission Society has not been verified from the books of the society and is too low.

*In this year the dead and dropped were removed from the Baptist record book. All of these membership statistics are inflated.

These figures make anything but gratifying reading. Summarized by Churches:

| | Congregational. | Methodist. | Baptist. | Episcopal. |
|--|-----------------|------------|----------|------------|
| Total mission aid..... | \$10,504 | \$3,700 | \$3,100 | \$850 |
| Average yearly mission aid | 292 | 115 | 104 | 105 |
| Average salary of minister | 800 + | 700 | 600 + | 50 |
| Average church subscription for salary..... | 600 | 550 | 447 | 383 |
| Average length of ministers' stay in years.. | 3.- | 1.+ | 2.5 | 2.+ |

Summarized for the Town.

| | |
|---|----------|
| Total mission funds used in town..... | \$17,962 |
| Average mission aid per year (since town was founded) | 534 |
| Town's average subscription for religious service | 1,500 |
| Average membership | 133 |

The figures are too plain to require any

comment, and show a state of institutional pauperism that is revolting to a normal moral conscience. It is utterly incomprehensible how any town with a sense of corporate decency could be satisfied to permit the religious people of the United States to subscribe \$18,000 for its religious life when it was abundantly capable of paying for its own wants. Every one of these pauper churches has taken alms practically thruout its existence; not one of them. (the Baptist church excepted, for a short time) has ever felt the thrill of self-respect that would come from paying its own bills. Each church has accepted the sacrifice of ministers willing to live on an insufficient salary (the average stipend is \$650, and no one of these

churches owns a parsonage). Reading over the figures with a person long familiar with local conditions—"The year — must have been a lean one for such a minister." "Yes," was the reply. "I remember that man; he used to go past our house every summer evening on his way to the lower dam, where he caught bull-heads. That was about the only meat he had those days—he and his four children. He literally 'sought his meat from God.'" One might think of such a man as an inspired servant of the Most High, as a hero, did one know nothing of the conditions under which he worked. Aware of them, the action is rather foolish than heroic; largely an exhibition of poor taste on the part of the man himself and his ecclesiastical superiors.

Such a condition as that outlined above brings religion into discredit in the community; causes many to scoff at the Church; takes the heart out of zealous lay workers; and makes it difficult for a minister of religion to hold up his head.

It would be easy to attempt the disagreeable task of fixing responsibility, which task is not within the scope of this paper. But there are several applications writ so large that even he who runs must read. Greater care ought to be exercised in founding churches. There has been a great deal of what might be called "Frenzied Denominationalism" in the West. The writer has been told of one missionary secretary who boasted before his denominational convention that while he had never disobeyed the rule of his Church which makes it necessary to have three persons to constitute a local church, he had organized many a church with one lay person, himself and God. (It is unnecessary to add that this denomination is notorious for the number of its dead churches.) There is just enough truth in such a method of putting things to make it dangerous—it has the faults of all partial statements. The evils outlined above will never be changed until we have missionary secretaries who will look over a field as a business man sizes up a location for an enterprise; and applies the same business acumen and judgment to the problem. The secretary should know the resources of the immediate neighborhood; the number of the population and the manner of its growth; the dominant national-

ity; the religious preferences and stability; the probable movement in all lines in the future.

Beyond this there is needed some scheme for interdenominational union work—a central bureau on the plan of our city "Associated Charities." This bureau should investigate new fields, and be strictly non-partisan in every way. Then the representatives of the denominations could decide which body should enter the field. It would sometimes happen that a majority of the persons in a town would prefer a certain faith—it would be easy in that case to let the favored denomination have full scope. In cases where there was no preference, or where the field was evenly divided, some scheme of distribution could be devised that would be equally fair to all. As need arose and growth justified new denominations could be added. This would do away with religious overlapping, produce stronger and better churches, and by its increased efficiency and economy give infinitely greater scope to mission activity. Further, it would weed out a number of the poorly paid and often even more poorly equipped mission pastors and enable the societies to maintain their missionaries, so long as it was necessary, rather like men than beggars.

An even more pressing need is for a union of missionary societies for the purpose of immediately weeding out dead churches. Where the evident misjudgment of the past has overworked a field, the sanity of the present should do what it can to remedy the fault. In this case useless churches should be withdrawn, and the field left to the body or bodies best fitted to survive. It comes to just that in the long run; such an action simply anticipates the progress of normal evolution. The writer understands that there is a working agreement of this kind between the Congregational and the Presbyterian denominations in Wisconsin; and that the scheme has worked there to the advantage of both societies.

Certain it is that one of the next great religious advances must be toward the unification of religious work for the purpose of eliminating waste, and if this study but plays some small part in making clear the need for such unification, it will have accomplished its work.

Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

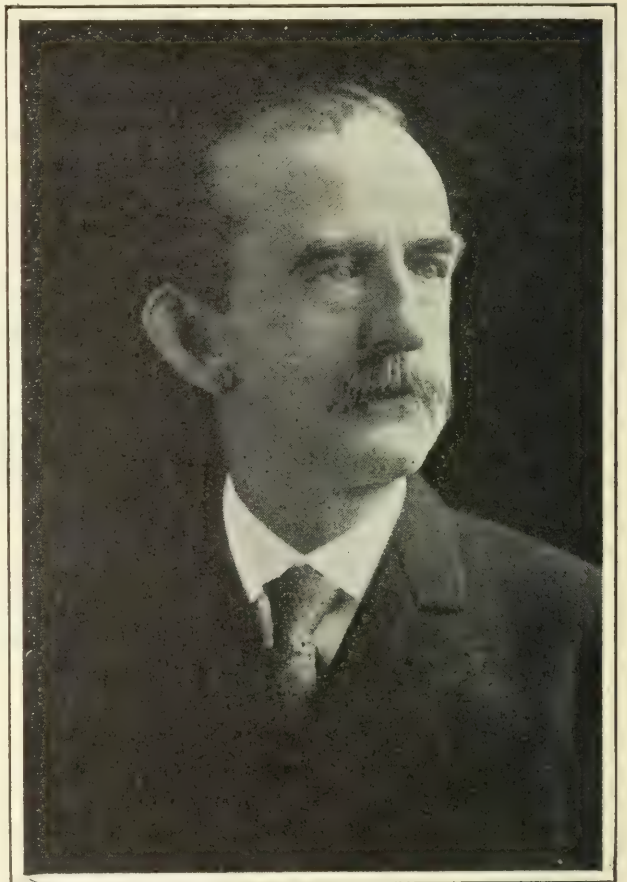
Winthrop Murray Crane

WINTHROP MURRAY CRANE, of Massachusetts, is out-Aldriching Aldrich in the Senate. There will be no revolutionary battling or involuntary dust, for Barkis is willin'. Aldrich doesn't show it, but he creeps onward toward seventy. Crane only tips the calendar at five and forty. The work is already under way. The Senate is learning to kneel to its coming leader, the little God of Silence. Aldrich speaks, sometimes; Crane, never. Crane is still new, but when he has served his quarter century, like Aldrich, the report will be the same. He would fall in a dead faint if some one with authority told him to make a speech. Crane can talk. He talks more than Aldrich. He is talking all the while, but he only talks to one Senator at a time. He is always on the floor while the Senate is in session, but he is so seldom in his own seat that one forgets which it is. You never think of looking there for Crane. He is always gliding about, often over on the Democratic side, always talking with some one—who is always glad to have him stop and talk; for he is the most universally liked of all the Senators.

Silence is not the only Aldrich secret of success in which Crane goes him better. Crane is the very acme of all the attractive qualities which have helped Aldrich to hold the loyalty of his following. Crane is *facile princeps* in many of the Aldrich strong points. He is a keen, shrewd auditor of human instincts and inclinations, a champion in diagnosis and description. You wouldn't think it, to see him, any more than you would think it of Aldrich. He is a small man and so slender that there is hardly anything to him; but he has a fine head, well built for the unusual mental machinery it contains. He has a bulging forehead, capped with long, brown hair—not as thick as it used to be over the crown. He has large, wide-open eyes that are always smiling and always have more or less a look of surprised innocence. He has

lips under a timid brown mustache which could hardly be anything but cordial, and cheeks which will flush with modest diffidence if praise or publicity is sprung on him. His hand involuntarily comes half way to meet you.

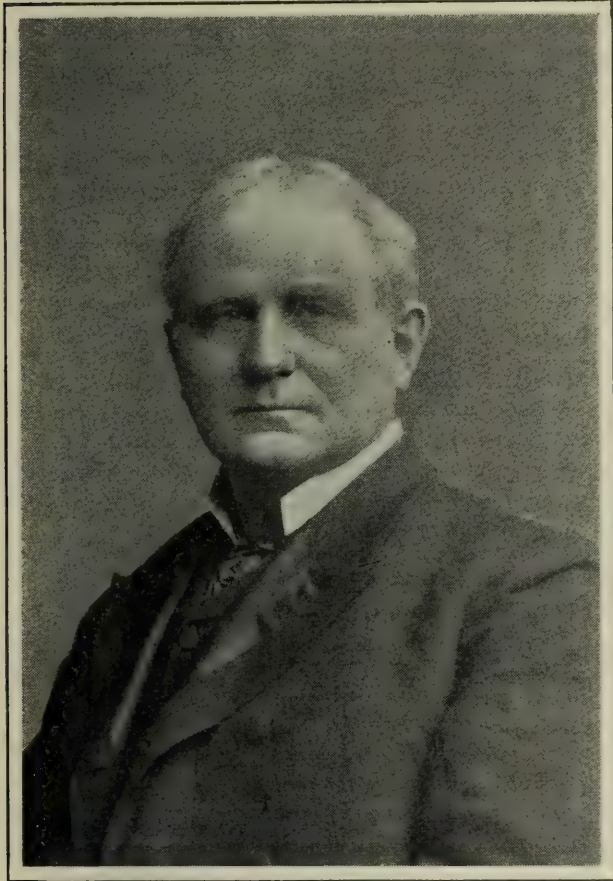
Your first impression is that that is all there is to Murray Crane. But when you come to analyze those first impressions you find that strongest of them all was a sense of confidence and a conviction of fair consideration which would have impelled you to tell him all he cared to know and as much more as you could work in. That feeling grows the better you know him. It has conquered the Senate. It was the same at his big paper mills and among his neighbors at Dalton. They all called him Murray, and came to him with everything. It was the same all over Massachusetts when they forced him to become Lieutenant-Governor and then Governor. He moved



W. M. CRANE,
U. S. Senator from Massachusetts.

quietly about till he knew everybody and everybody loved him and trusted him. Twice he might have had a Cabinet office but he declined. There was not the right stuff in it for his voracious habit of silent activity. The Senate was better.

There are no affectations or pretensions about Crane. He is a real man, an instinctive friend and inherent leader, an absolutely indefatigable worker. He needs no rest. He finds it and recreation for his tireless energy in his style of do-



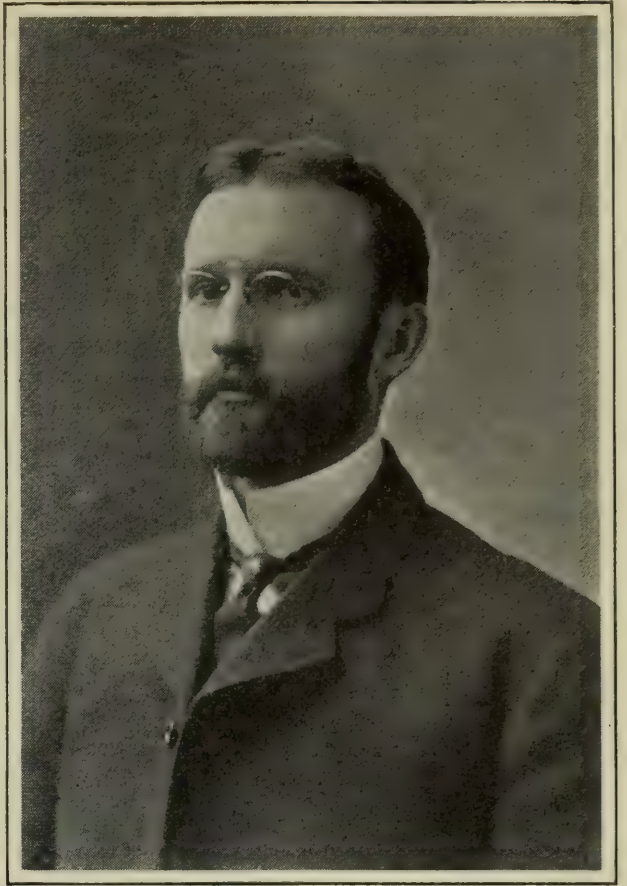
CHAMP CLARK, M. C.

ing things. He is the coming power of the Senate.

The one thing, at present, which Senator Crane has not, but ought to have—and probably will have—is the chairmanship of the National Republican Committee. The requirements of that position were made for him and he for them.

Senator Sutherland, of Utah

Another Senator whose silence has been golden for the country is George Sutherland, of Utah. He was State Senator in the first Utah Legislature, and served his time in the National House of



SENATOR GEORGE SUTHERLAND.

Representatives during the Fifty-seventh Congress. Then he declined re-election, preferring the rigor of his lucrative law practice; but they sent him back to Washington to represent the State in the Senate. This is only his third session, and except in occasional interpolations and interrogations Sutherland has only occupied the floor two or three times—just enough to assure watching ones that his place is among the clearest, keenest and most logical thinkers and speakers of the Senate. Until recently it has been the unwritten custom for new Senators to be chiefly heard at roll-call, but Sutherland is among the instinctively silent ones. He is one of those who only speak, in public or private, when they have something worth hearing to say; but before he had been in the Senate through his first year Sutherland fell upon a task equal to his indomitable energy and exceptional legal ability, and in two years of Herculean industry he has accomplished more for the country than many of the chatterers can claim for a full term.

He was appointed on the first special

committee to revise the discordant jumble of United States criminal laws and prepare a penal code. He was the only Senator reappointed on the committee with the advent of the present Congress, and it is chiefly due to Senator Sutherland's indefatigable efforts and remarkable legal acumen that the colossal bill which past the Senate the other day gives this nation, for the first time, a coherent, consistent and scientific penal code. The work which he has performed is wholly beyond the average comprehension, but it is a monument which will endure for ages, in better justice and more rational results. It was materially more difficult than compiling a new code, for it entailed revising, reconstructing and systematizing the entire mass of criminal law which had been collecting since the birth of the nation.

It was a stupendous task, for which virtue must be pretty much its own reward; but it was fortunate for the country that one of Senator Sutherland's legal ability and conscientious abnegation to duty, irrespective of notoriety, was at hand to shoulder the burden.

The Senator comes naturally by his qualities. He is a Scotchman, born in England, educated in America, toughened thru making his way to the top out West. He is slender and grave, with black hair and full black beard close-cut. Between the two are keen, quick, earnest eyes of dark Scotch gray. In the truest, broadest sense of the abused term Senator Sutherland is a gentleman. He is forty-six, but you must trust the calendar for that. He does not indorse it in appearance and when away from the somber hallucinations of the Senate he is more inclined to be boy than man. He is easily approachable and as cordial as any man under the toga should be. In his still clinging Scotch inclinations he can tell as good a story and keep a circle about him convulsed as easily as many who do not know so much about law. He is a graceful writer, a pungent and vigorous speaker and one of the thoroly honest and patriotic men who make the Senate what it is.

The fact that Sutherland represents Utah and that, with Senators Knox, Beveridge, Hopkins, Foraker and others, he delivered a ringing speech against the

right of the Senate to expel Smoot, his colleague, a year ago, has led to some misconception and thoroly unjust opprobrium. Senator Sutherland has no affinity or alliance with Mormonism. His position was like that of the rest, purely legal and constitutional, and like the rest he is frankly outspoken today against the desirability of longer continuing under one representative the two high offices of church and State. He believes that his colleague owes it to the Senators who defended his right to retain his seat, and to the country at large, to surrender his position in the church or decline to run again for the Senate at the approaching election.

Now that the gigantic penal code is off his hands we shall not be amiss to keep a watchful eye on Senator Sutherland. It is a necessity of his nature to be accomplishing something worthy of his steel.

Hon. Champ Clark, M. C.

Representative Champ Clark held the floor in the House the other day for an hour and a half with an epigrammatic gem of oratory which was so thoroly appreciated that it brought about him, at the close, an ovation which the House of Representatives even considers most exceptional. As Clark is a Democrat, he naturally raked the present administration fore and aft with hot shot, and for peroration ran up the flag of victory for his party at the coming election. It was one of his best efforts and one of the best speeches of the session. But it would be a great mistake to suppose that only now has the Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, slipped in among the watched ones. Few have been better watched—or better repaid the watchers—since goodness knows when. Clark has been a star of one constellation or another since boyhood, when he was a hired hand on a farm and clerk in a grocery store.

He was born in Kentucky, on the day when Webster delivered his famous Seventeenth of March oration, fifty-eight years ago. It did not take him long to get under way, for he was teaching school before he was fifteen. He graduated from Bethany College, West Virginia, and was president of Huntington College when he was twenty-three. Then he studied law, graduated at the

bar, was editor of *The Press*, in Louisiana, Mo., was city attorney, prosecuting attorney for Pike County, given an LL.D. by his home college, served in the State Legislature and married, before he came to represent the State in the National House of Representatives, where he is now serving his seventh term. He is ranking Democratic member of the omnipotent Committee on Ways and Means, and the acknowledged successor to Speaker Cannon, if there should ever chance to be a Democratic House. Even Dalzell admitted it, in a delightful flash of oratory on the floor a day or two after Clark's great speech; and he added that if Providence had any such dire dispensation in store as a Democratic House, he, for one, would be very glad to see Champ Clark, of Missouri, in the chair.

While Dalzell was saying it, Champ Clark was part of as pretty a picture as is often seen on the floor of the House. His little daughter, Genevieve, thirteen years old, had slipped in, tripped down the center aisle to her father's seat, quietly appropriated his knee and sat there intently listening with one arm around his neck. When Dalzell's tongue was sharp the little arm tightened. When it turned a compliment the muscles relaxed and many who were watching could see the little fingers pat gently on papa's big, broad shoulder.

Considering this strenuously with-sharpening upcoming, it is not surprising that Champ Clark is one of the brilliant biters of the House. He is a large man, broad, powerful and permeated with self-reliant dignity; as graceful and free of motion as he is of speech. He has a fact of the old-time statesman mold,

smooth shaven, crowned with light brown hair. He has earnest, penetrating eyes of New England blue. His voice is seductive. It is strong and clear and goes everywhere when he is on the floor, but it softens to something exceptionally agreeable and captivating in private conversation. The eyes are not the only New England indications about Champ Clark. While lunching with him in the House restaurant we each ordered pumpkin pie. On each plate was a piece of cheese. As Mr. Clark began upon his pie he remarked: "They say that when a man eats pumpkin pie it is a strong indication of New England origin." Lifting a piece of cheese to his mouth he added: "And when he eats cheese with it it is a sure thing."

Champ Clark is unquestionably one of the leading orators in Congress, and he has lately been gaining a great reputation on the Chautauqua platform. He has written more or less all his life, and, attractively as he speaks, he writes better. To a keen literary instinct he adds an inimitable grace, which idealizes even history, his favorite subject, making it thoroly Clarkesque. He was associate editor of Reed's "Modern Eloquence."

A leading member of the House said to me the other day: "If Champ Clark would only quit being a Democrat he would be a daisy." He admits having made some few mistakes in the course of his life. When he was grocer's boy he filled on order for onions which brought the housewife in rage to the store because, after they were well cooked, they turned out to be tulip bulbs. Possibly his choice of politics was another blunder; who knows?



Song

BY ROBERT LOVEMAN

HELIOTROPE and mignonette,
Violet and rose,
Madrigal and canzonet,
Every bloom that blows;
All the happy birds there be,
Singing thru the air,
Whisper, O my love, of thee,
Sweet and fond and fair.

Every star upon the sky,
Bubbling, beaming bright,
Kindles at thy sparkling eye,
'Tis their fount of light;
Every beauty-breathing gem,
On the land or sea,
I'd crush into a diadem
Fit for crowning thee.

DALTON, GA.

Reforms in Macedonia

BY P. N. DESCALOFF

[Mr. Descaloff is the popular editor of the most popular Bulgarian daily, *Vecherna Foshita*. As a journalist and a worker for the cause of Macedonia, he has had audiences with the highest officials controlling the Macedonian interests; has visited every city and town in Macedonia and knows personally the revolutionary and the reform leaders; has been a member of the Bulgarian National Assembly, and, besides his numberless articles in Bulgarian, he has written many in German and French languages, with both of which he is acquainted, altho this is his first article in English. He is the author of the brochure, "Deux An des Reformes en Macedoine," which appeared two years ago in Geneva, signed by an "Ex-diplomat." Having learned of the wholesale exodus of Macedonian Bulgarians to America, he recently made a flying trip to this country, in order to learn personally their condition, especially of the unemployed. His coming was anxiously awaited by the Bulgarians here, and it is hoped some definite measures for betterment will follow his visit.—EDITOR.]

"A KINGDOM in which there is no liberty and justice is doomed to die." This is an old and true saying. Turkey, however, in which exists neither the one nor the other, lives even today, and holds in submission, among others, a country in the southeastern end of Europe, depriving its Christian population of every human right and terrorizing their lives every day.

I refer to Macedonia, a land whose natural beauties and riches are captivating; the country of Alexander the Great, and the first in which St. Paul introduced Christianity in Europe and founded the first European Christian community. It was at Salonika. Up to a few years ago was preserved in the Mosque St. George—once a heathen temple, then a Christian church and now a Turkish mosque—the stone from which it is believed St. Paul preached his first sermons among the Thessalonians, and from where, after founding the first Christian church therein, he went to Corinth, Greece. Those who read Paul's Epistles to the Thessalonians will see how highly he praised them at that time.

Today, however, at Salonika, which may be called the capital of Macedonia, it is Mohammedanism that rules. The Turks, who five centuries ago conquered the whole of the Balkan Peninsula, have since been gradually driven back, until today they own only the southeastern corner of Europe, known as Macedonia, the surroundings of the city of Adrianople, Albania, Epirus, and a part of Thessaly.

If of all these Turkish possessions Macedonia attracts most public and diplomatic attention, and not only disturbs the peace of European Turkey, but threatens to destroy it, it is due chiefly to the following reasons:

The majority of the Christian population in Macedonia is admitted to be Bulgarian. In the conclusion of the last Russo-Turkish war, in 1887, at San Stefano, near Constantinople, Bulgaria was made free and independent in her entirety, viz., Bulgaria along the banks of the Danube, Southern Bulgaria or Thrace, and Macedonia. The sun of liberty, however, but a little while shone over Macedonia. Soon after that the European Powers called a Congress at Berlin, which Congress tore the just freed Bulgaria to pieces, and, among other things, left the unfortunate Macedonians again in the paws of the Turk. There was, however, this little consolation, that, according to Article XXIII of the Berlin treaty, Turkey had to submit to some reforms in that province. All those, however, who know Turkey, know that she is not in a position for reforms. All the efforts made in that direction for a century have amounted to nothing, and the same results have so far followed every attempt to carry out Article XXIII of the Berlin treaty.

Meanwhile Macedonia, surrounded by newly born independent states, could not hold herself within Chinese walls against the life of freedom. The people of that country, who saw even for a moment the rays of liberty, could not again submit to the state of slavery under which they had

already groaned five hundred years. The Bulgarian element in Macedonia, stern and energetic, seeing some of their countrymen free and independent, began from the very first day of their new slavery to yearn for deliverance. On the other hand, the schools which were opened in every city and village began to turn out hundreds of young people every year who gave themselves to the removal of the old ideas and practices and laying the foundation of a life which might lead their country to deliverance from the burden and degradation of slavery.

The apostles of freedom began thus soon to find followers. The revolutionary movement in Macedonia started, in fact, in the very first years after the province again fell under the dominion of the Turk. The earlier activities, however, were mostly local, and directed chiefly to educating the people and crystallizing the forces into a general organization for a united action.

Judging by results, the most noted revolutionary uprising in Macedonia was that of 1903. It shook the foundation of Turkish rule in Macedonia, and showed that Macedonian Bulgarians, even by their heroic fights for freedom, proved themselves sufficiently fitted to enjoy the same kind of liberty which other free nations enjoy. Turkey, in order to crush the uprising, had to fight a whole year, had to bring 200,000 soldiers from Asia Minor, and, with her cannons, had to destroy more than one hundred Bulgarian villages. A conflict between Bulgaria and Turkey then became imminent, but the European Powers stepped in and interfered.

In order to pacify the country, Russia and Austria then took the initiative of proposing to the Sultan a plan of reforms which they had prepared at Murschtag, in October, 1903, and which was approved by the other Powers. This reform plan, while not satisfactory, influenced the revolutionary leaders to cease fighting, in order to prevent their being charged with interfering with European reform work. The main provisions in that reform plan were such pertaining to the reorganization of the gendarmerie, the finance and the judiciary in Macedonia. According to these reform provisions the Christian population was to be

given a good share in the government of the province and the brigandage of the Turkish rule was to be subdued. Has this been accomplished? By no means, at least so far. At the head of the Reform Commission was appointed a Turk, which in itself was a heavy blow to the proposed work. The civil agents, representing Austria and Russia on that commission, and the European officers who came to reorganize the gendarmerie, remained with no executive power whatever, and their position up to the present time has been only laughable. In substance, they are nothing else than mere spectators to what happens in Macedonia, without exerting any influence whatever in the government. In order to realize how powerless these civil agents are, who are supposed to play a controlling part in introducing the Murschtag reforms, it is sufficient to quote this one illustration: Toward the end of the year 1904, in the vilayets of Salonika and Monastir, the churches and the schools of a hundred and fifty Bulgarian villages were closed by the Turkish authorities, because they had refused to recognize the Greek Patriarch of Constantinople. For a whole year those villagers were kept without places of worship and their children unbaptized and unschooled. The civil agents wanted to remove this unjust measure, and in several sessions with the Turkish Inspector of the Reforms stood for the opening of these churches and schools. All their efforts, however, remained fruitless! Then the civil agents, who had promised to those villagers that they would procure some justice for them, in order to save their prestige, asked the Turkish Government to allow the opening of the churches at least during the Christmas holidays. But here again they failed! Neither could they render any help to the Bulgarian Bishop of Strumitsa, who for ten years has been pleading for a permit to build a Bulgarian church in that town, and still cannot get it from the Turkish authorities. The whole matter with the said civil agents is that they have no executive power, and, therefore, are wholly unable to accomplish anything in reform work.

Much similar is also the position of the European police officers, headed by the

Italian general, Di Giorgis, who was accepted by Turkey after he consented to wear a Turkish fez on his head. All the sincere efforts on the part of those officers to reorganize the gendarmerie have brought very insignificant results for the country. The Macedonian gendarmes even today are illiterate Turks, mostly young soldiers from Asia Minor, altho the Murschtag reforms say that they should be picked out from among the native population.

The Financial Commission, which sits at Salonika, is not showing any practical activities yet.

The judiciary provisions of the Murschtag reform plan have also been a dead letter for the past four years. Within the last few months, however, there has been much emphatic talk about introducing the judiciary reforms in Macedonia. Russia and Austria made some diplomatic overtures to Turkey regarding this matter about a year ago, and since then the European diplomatic agents at Constantinople have been holding sessions, deliberating over the details of the judiciary reforms to be submitted to Turkey. The exact text of these reforms is not as yet known, but under the influence of England, which, since the beginning of the reform work, has stood for broader and more substantial improvements in Macedonia, it appears as tho the proposed judiciary measures would be more serious and effective than any of the previous ones. This seems evident also by the fact that Turkey is more stubborn in her opposition than she was before. About two months ago the Sultan sent his Minister of Commerce and Agriculture to ask the governments of Rome and Vienna not to insist upon introducing the judiciary reforms, because Turkey is introducing them herself. The mission of the Turkish Minister was fruitless, but the opposition of Turkey did not stop. On the contrary, the Sultan stands very firm against the acceptance of these measures, and this may finally compel the European Powers

interested in the matter to make some naval demonstrations, in order to force upon Turkey these reforms.

Such a demonstration, of course, was made once before, in order to compel Turkey to accept the financial reforms in Macedonia. It was not a success, however, because the European Powers, who agreed to join the blockade, had no understanding among themselves as to what further measures to take in case Turkey refused to accept their propositions. Turkey knew this and she profited by it to the extent of accepting the Finance Commission, but not the financial reforms.

Will Europe be compelled to make another naval demonstration, in order to compel Turkey to accept the judiciary reforms? This depends entirely upon Europe herself. It is a fact that Turkey will never agree to introduce any kind of reforms in Macedonia. Her politics, so far, have always been directed toward upsetting the reform measures, and she has always succeeded in either weakening them or going around them. But if the European Powers can agree among themselves, their efforts will more easily be crowned with success. Only then can they break the Turkish obstinacy. If Europe decides upon another blockade, but without provisions of making it effective, then we shall have a repetition of the European efforts for financial reform. We shall have a judiciary commission, but not judiciary reforms, and this will be the last blow to the Murschtag reform plan. After that we can expect nothing else but the renewal of the revolutionary activities, which quieted four years ago, partly to give a chance to Europe to try her hand and partly because the leaders felt a weakening after their heroic fights. Time and the deceived hopes will bring out new forces and energies and the next revolution will be greater and more determined. It will not cease until the sun of freedom and human rights begins to shine upon that so unfortunate country.

NEW YORK CITY.



The Syllabus of Loisy *

WHEN, in 1864, Pius IX promulgated his syllabus, he not only named it as such, but to every proposition added a string of expletives which brought home to the public—in some measure, at least—the alleged evil of the condemned proposition, *e. g.*, “heretical,” “erroneous,” “offensive to pious ears,” etc.

When, in 1906, Pius X issued a syllabus of errors, he gave it no such title and also omitted to add the ecclesiastical terminology, expressing the many shades of error or heresy. And now, with the opening of 1908, comes the great French scholar, Loisy, with a fresh syllabus which combines the two others. In fact, we may credit Loisy with two syllabi. In his first, like Pius IX, Loisy gives each proposition and then adds its errors. Again, with Pius X, he gives a whole syllabus with but few notes or comments.

In his first the learned Frenchman repeats one by one the sixty-five propositions of Pius X. To every one he adds the authorities whence the Roman heresy hunters may have drawn it. The first point that is clear is that the syllabus has nothing from any book published since 1904; hence the rumor of a new syllabus, so constant during the whole pontificate of the present Pope and the closing years of Leo XIII, is now known to have been a fact.

The next point is that not a single one of the sixty-five propositions of the syllabus of Pius X correctly cites the author whom it condemns. To prove this, Loisy gives the exact text of the author under the ban, just after the proposition supposed to be taken from his writings. In every case the quotations are inexact. There are, however, a few propositions whose sources are unknown to Loisy. Of the sixty-five, upward of fifty seem to be deduced from his own works; in every instance wrongly. It is the old story, so often exposed by Lea in his

immortal “History of the Inquisition.” Those Romans read into Loisy their own imaginations. Not that the learned Frenchman has not given them matter enough to condemn, but for some strange reason or other they have twisted his writings in such a way as to put themselves at his mercy. Probably the truth is they got beyond their depth.

In his second syllabus, as we venture to term it, Loisy takes the sixty-five propositions of that of Pius X and gives their contradictory—that is, he gives the Catholic doctrine as the Roman inquisitors, to be logical, must hold it. A few examples:

“The assent to the faith rests upon some congeries of probabilities.”

Proposition XXV of Loisy reads:

“The assent of faith rests upon some other thing than a congeries of probabilities.”

Again, Proposition XXXV of Pius X reads:

“The Christ was not always conscious of his Messianic dignity.”

Proposition XXXV of Loisy is:

“The Christ was always conscious of his Messianic dignity.”

Then Loisy adds, tartly:

“A gratuitous assertion, if it has any meaning.”

The second part of his brochure is a criticism of the last encyclical. It may be summed up in one sentence: Modernism as a system exists only in the imagination of the writers of the encyclical. The Modernism of Pius X has a parallel in the Americanism of Leo XIII. Just as the latter had no existence beyond the gray matter of Mazella, Brandi and their coterie, so the former is the nightmare of Billot, Langoyne, Marrani and Benigni.

For the first time the great French scholar complains of his cruel treatment during the past fifteen years. In a summing address to the Pope he grants his right to correct him and all others in error, but denies any right to the Pope of insulting or abusing people.

At the same time with *Les Simples Reflexions* appears the author's *Les Synoptiques*. This, the Benjamin of Loisyism, is a profound but radical work.

*SIMPLE REFLEXIONS SUR LE DECRET DU SAINT-OFFICE LAMENTABILI SANE EXITU ET SUR L'ENCYCLIQUE PASCENDI DOMINICI GREGIS and LES SYNOPTIQUES. By Alfred Loisy. Both published by the author. Ceffonds pres-Montier-en-Der (Haute-Marne), France.

Its conclusions may be summed up in a few paragraphs:

Jesus was born at Nazareth, the son of Joseph and Mary. Besides him, they had four more sons—James, Joseph, Simon and Jude—and at least two daughters, whose names have not come down to us. Joseph was a worker in wood, a carpenter, joiner, wheelwright, and Jesus followed at first the parental trade. Probably it was John the Baptist who first stirred up the vocation of Jesus. A religious wave passed over Judea whose prophet, John, preached repentance and baptism for the forgiveness of sins, as a preparation for the great judgment and the coming of God's kingdom. This work Jesus took up, and preached but a short while, perhaps one season. At the Passover he went up to Jerusalem and also preached repentance and the advent of the heavenly kingdom. This led to His arrest and crucifixion.

Peter was the focus around whom gathered the faithful disciples. The eleven met at Capernaum and accepted Peter's supposed vision of Jesus by the Lake of Tiberias. They were of the same mental type as their neighbors, who demanded if Jesus was Elias or some prophet risen again. The belief in a personal resurrection and ascension was an easy step. Peter seems the first who took on this belief.

In conclusion, it is evident that the positions of *Les Synoptiques* are very much against current faith. But let us bear in mind that Loisy has elaborated an apology for and a development of current traditional views in his "The Church and the Gospel." Hence he claims that he can call himself a priest and a Catholic. But the engulfing waters of the Tiber have swallowed up Loisyism. "*Roma locuta, causa finita?*" Hardly, for no longer does Rome control biblical or historical studies, altho the Abbe Loisy has been excommunicated.



Old Wives for New

If the virtuous, high-minded reader purchases this novel,* believing from the title that it is one of Mr. Phillips's romantic philippics, directed this time against the divorce evil, he will be disap-

pointed. It is a philippic to be sure, but directed against society in general with everybody's morals left out. The prolog contains the courtship of the leading man and woman in the story, and it is as brief as two young, vigorous, unmoral creatures can make it. The next chapter opens some eighteen years later when the wife has become dowdy and fat, while the husband has gained in strength of mind and body. By this time neither loves the other, so they obtain new partners without disgrace or even embarrassment. The author is obviously determined to make his romance realistic at any cost. One of its most striking scenes is based upon an alleged discreditable incident in the life of one of our prominent men, which has long been rumored about the city but has been kept out of the papers.

Senator Beveridge thinks that David Graham Phillips "is the master American novelist of the day." If so the leading characteristics of the master American novelist are sadly discreditable to his fellow Americans. No other writer portrays with such harsh candor not only our evils and the evils of our institutions, but the greater potentiality of evil that is possible to develop. He shows that remorseless power of analysis which no frailty or temptation or secret motive can escape. Apparently the one thing inconceivable to him is goodness, definite, unflinching, deliberate goodness. The keynote of his mind is hatred of hypocrisy, but nothing can be more frightful to contemplate with understanding than Mr. Phillips's own sincerity. Besides, when all is said, hypocrisy is itself the last frail tribute of human weakness to virtue. Being incapable of the real thing, it pays integrity the compliment of counterfeiting it, which is not so bad as the ferocious honesty advocated by Mr. Phillips. It is better for a man to be something of a hypocrite than to act out and out according to all the evil that is in him. And when it comes to the actual test of living, doubtless Mr. Phillips knows this himself.

In making so much of the purely physical attractions and repulsions between unhappily mated characters Mr. Phillips offends the instinct for decency of the sounder millions of Americans. The fidelity to those "old wives" no longer in the first blush of girlish attractiveness has

*OLD WIVES FOR NEW. By David Graham Phillips. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

been a most lovable characteristic of the majority of husbands, and their firm conviction that the matronly figure is prettier than the earlier marks the finer man. If Mr. Phillips has any lack of sympathy with his hero, promptly falling in love with the well-groomed dressmaker in the absence of his wife, whose chief sin is that she is losing her waist-line, he has cleverly concealed it. In fact, he seems to hate poor, stout Sophy more viciously than does her husband or than the facts warrant. Two grown-up children are not allowed to complicate the situation, and a son's natural and chivalrous championship of his mother is cleverly made ridiculous; the moral to wives is: "Don't slump; don't get fat; walk ten miles a day and eat less, or you will lose the little affection your husband ever had for you!" The moral for husbands, the most careful scrutiny has failed to find in the book. We offer it here. Loyalty is a nobler pleasure than license, and its rewards are finer. Love grows best in the sunlight and pure air, but it needs cultivation and droops under neglect. The best way is to change "old wives" not "for," but *into* "new ones," by inner fidelity and outer courtesy and a lover's observance. Then the older face will be sweet with fadeless affection. The crime is not in securing a divorce, but in desiring one; not in seeking legal freedom, but in the rebellion against moral restraint; not in defiance to law, but in the impatient disregard of that inner impulse to an honorable keeping of a man's promise to himself to be faithful and loving to his young wife, who will inevitably grow old some day, as will her successors if he so far forgets his vows as to take them on and off with lightning change dexterity. If Mr. Phillips has respect for the higher loyalty and honor of the "man who sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not," he has managed to convey a wrong impression.



The Old Room. By Carl Ewald. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.

Discriminating readers have not lost the impression made by Carl Ewald's exquisite book of two years ago, "My Little Boy." *The Old Room*, by the same author, is an allegory of marriage and parenthood that goes deep into the heart

of those tenderest and most tremendous of human relations. It might be the simple story of two lives incompletely mated and hence unhappy thru lack of complete sympathy. It is much more than that. It is also the tragedy of the ineffectual man, like Amiel, "hypnotized by the Universe" into a barren inactivity, his will paralyzed by his too keen sense of the hopelessness of effort. In times of transition the weak are sacrificed, as in a famine the children die first, then the mothers and lastly the strong men. Sometimes violent changes provoke savage reprisals. The laborer wrecks the machines that are to enfranchise labor and multiply man's efficiency. The nobility in any modern state is an anachronism, except as its members are trained to be servants of the state. Its finest members feel their futility with hopeless poignancy, and either waste themselves in frantic distractions or sink into fruitless despair. And so Ewald's story may mean the passing of the old nobility, with its honorable prestige, its family traditions of *noblesse oblige* and its ancient customs and observances which made an occupation for its members, preventing them from feeling inutile. Feverish activity in the pursuit of pleasure is a stimulant with deadly reactions for parents and children alike; and hopeless despondency degenerates into a lazy failure to make anything whatever out of life. Cordt's son is like a man trying to breathe in a closed room whose air has been thoroly exhausted, if not vitiated, by the crowd of ancestors who have breathed it before him, and he is not the man of action who will burst out somehow—anyhow—into the free air. His lethargy of spirit has the inevitableness which is the essence of tragedy. The Greeks named it "fate," the calm East "Karma," the Calvinist "predestination" and the scientist "heredity." *The Old Room*, however, means more than this recognition of warring social and political elements. There is an orphanage of the soul worse than his whose father and mother are estranged; an alienation deeper than that of husband and wife when they have ceased to speak the same language or think the same thoughts; it is when the spirit of man wanders alone on its fearful way thru the

universe seeking a father and finding empty space; calling aloud and hearing no answer; yearning for love and cold at heart because of no tender response. The loss of faith in God and in the essential wholesomeness of this scheme of things, the doubt of the goodness of life or its desirability, is the only real tragedy. As an intimate study of the intangible sympathies and divergencies of married life *The Old Room* stands alone. The drifting apart in spirit is so much more common than any coarser unfaithfulness, and it is so much more fatal to affection, that this searching allegory probes deeper than all the "divorce novels" ever written. The little volume is as full of suggestive symbolism as an Ibsen play, and its simple but illusive language will be as variously interpreted by different readers.

Anarchism. By Paul Eltzbacher. Translated by Steven T. Byington. New York: Benj. R. Tucker. \$1.50.

Now that there is so much talk about anarchy and efforts are being made to put it down by the suppression of its periodicals and the deportation of its advocates, there is or there ought to be a disposition on the part of the public to find out what anarchism means. It is not an easy thing, for the name is used to cover the most divergent theories and actions. The anarchist may be one who tries to love everybody equally and trust all implicitly, or one who is possessed of the spirit of hatred and revenge; he may forbear to take the life of a lamb or he may murder a magistrate chosen of the people. Dr. Eltzbacher, after a most conscientious examination of the writings of leading anarchists, comes to the conclusion that the only common element is that implied in the name, that is, the negation of the State. In this book there is a ludicrous contrast between the subject matter and the method. The author has constructed after the Germanic manner a rigid system of artificial definitions, into which he endeavors to force the vague, impassioned and idiosyncratic utterances of the anarchists. But the volume is nevertheless a useful one because of its impartial presentation in their own words of the views of the seven most prominent anarchistic think-

ers of the world, Godkin, Proudhon, Stirner, Bakunin, Kropotkin, Tucker and Tolstoy. The writings are quoted in almost as many different languages and some of them to be found only in out-of-print books and evanescent periodicals. Every public library should have for completeness' sake some representative of this school of thought, and this small volume presents it in its most authoritative and least objectionable form. It comes to us from Mr. Tucker's bookshop wrapped in flaming red paper, with a sticker giving his own definition: "Anarchism is the denial of force against any peaceable individual."

Altars to Mammon. By Elizabeth Neff. New York: Frederick A. Stokes & Co. \$1.50.

The title of this novel has reference to the church that might have been built had the young pastor accepted the gift of \$30,000 from the man who had made his fortune by cheating another man out of his invention. The pastor is fresh from a theological seminary, and the scene of the story is a sordid little town where the pull is toward the open saloons away from the churches. He is the hero, and in him we recognize the favorite young clergyman of fiction. He flunks when it comes to leading the revival and discovers that he is a heretic. Now whether the fact that the hero, after resigning his pastorate, becomes a plain, honest business man and marries the unscrupulous millionaire's daughter (whose money he had refused for the church building) is also typical of our times, we leave the reader to infer. The story is written after the manner of E. P. Roe, and should have a wide circulation among those who admire the commonplace, even in heresies. It is realistic in situations, literal in details, and indicates that the author has good principles, excellent convictions, shrewd insight, everything except genius.

Pillow Lace. A Practical Handbook. By Elizabeth Mincoff and Margaret S. Marriage. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5.00.

Altho there has been in England a revival of interest in pillow lace, books on the subject have only taken note of lace from the collector's standpoint. This

practical handbook is designed to instruct, interest and direct the lace worker, to provide suitable patterns, to teach the veriest beginner the various processes by which pillow lace is made, and especially to provide a series of patterns, passing from the simplest to the very complex. Besides the frontispiece, a fine print of Netscher's "Lace Maker," there are forty illustrations of laces and of processes of work and fifty patterns. The book has practical interest for those who wish to teach art industries to women who need to become self-supporting. The explanations and directions are short, well illustrated by diagrams, and the examples are carefully graduated. One can readily believe the statement made in the preface that a beginner who borrowed some chapters of the manuscript while the book was in process of writing "with a little supervision learnt to make Russian lace from them in less than a week."



Literary Notes

....An attractive wall chart showing in five colors the ingredients of all common foods is published by Whitcomb & Barrows, Boston, at \$1.00.

....Interest in patristic views concerning the Christian ministry is not so great as in the days of Lightfoot. However, we note in *The Historic Church*, by J. C. V. Durell, B.D., a Cambridge scholar, a painstaking treatise on the conception of the Christian Church and its ministry as betokened in the writings of Clement of Rome, Ignatius, Polycarp, Irenaeus and Hippolytus, and in the Didache, Shepherd of Hermas, and other monuments of Christian literature down to the close of the second century. (Macmillan. \$1.50.)

....*Men of America* is a biographical dictionary of contemporaries edited by J. W. Leonard and published by L. R. Hamersley & Co., New York. It is similar in purpose and scope to "Who's Who in America," but the sketches are mostly longer, and there are fewer of them. The names selected for mention in the two works are curiously different. The preface is very misleading; it implies, for one thing, that the volume contains nine or ten thousand names, but there are really only about 6,500. The absurd exclusion of all women, however prominent, seriously impairs the value of the work. The volume is unnecessarily bulky and heavy. (\$10.)

....We have often received letters asking for a good annual encyclopedia, and have been compelled to say that there was none published in America. We are therefore glad to be able to announce that Dodd, Mead & Co. are to resume the publication of their *Inter-*

national Year Book with a volume devoted to the events of 1907 and covering in part the period since 1902, when the last volume was issued. These Year Books were well written and reliable and served a very useful purpose in supplementing encyclopedias and keeping up to date one's knowledge of what is being done in the world in science, art, literature, commerce and politics. A discount of 25 per cent. on the price of \$5 for the cloth edition is allowed on subscriptions received before April 25th.



Pebbles

THERE is little hope for the young lady who consents to be called "Puss."—*Atchison Globe*.

THEN out spake Chance Day boldly,
His words were full of hate:
"To every trust that ships by rail
Let there be some rebate;
And how can men do better
Than, facing maddened mobs,
Uphold the rich law-breaker
Who cheats and wrecks and robs?"

"Let not the rabid ravings
Of them that think it best
To stop the ones who plunder
Be spoken of in jest!
Why should they all unbidden
Come butting in the game?
Down with the hateful meddlers
And cover them with shame!"

"Up, then, oh, malefactors,
And also birds of prey;
Why quake while I am ready
To keep the foe at bay?
I'll bite them and I'll scratch them
And all the world shall see
With what unyielding valor
The bridge is kept by me."

—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

HARRY had two important things to do. He had to have a nice bunch of flowers to give his girl when she arrived at 10:50, and he also needed a small feather duster with which to remove numerous tender molecules of earth which adorned his pictures, furniture, etc., before she came, so down town he went on the jump. His purchases were soon made and both wrapped in tissue paper, because, you know, it had always been a whim of Harry's to have tissue paper on all his purchases. Once back in his room he found that he only had seven minutes to get to the station, so throwing both packages on the bed, he hastily changed his collar, grabbed up one of them without stopping to find out what was in it, rushed downstairs, hailed a carriage, and arrived at the station just as the train pulled in. Dashing out upon the platform, he spied her in the faroffness, and after reaching her and going through the usual handclasps, etc., he handed her a tissue paper package. She felt of it curiously for a second, opened it—and found the bunch of flowers.

Moral—Accidents are not always bound to happen.—*Yale Record*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.

Owner, The Estate of Henry C. Bowen,
130 Fulton Street, New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents.

Single copies over six months old 25 cents. Postage to any foreign country in the Universal Postal Union, \$1.75 a year extra; to Canada, \$1.00 extra. Subscriptions will be received for other periodicals, and clubbing rates will be granted as low as offered by any responsible agency.

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Religiosity and Religion

RELIGIOSITY takes many forms; religion has but one spirit. Religiosity has to do only with forms, religion with spirit.

It is nothing but religiosity, not at all religion, whose doings and misdoings are described in an article in THE INDEPENDENT of this week entitled "Religious Overlapping." It is a sad, a shocking, story that is told, not simply of the waste of money and effort, but of self-sacrificing activity as well. Such a story it is wise to tell and well to read; for this is no isolated case, but represents thousands of cases in which strifes and factions in the Church have divided the Christian body in small and large towns. The advantage of such a truthful story, plainly told, is that it will lead others, who never suspected the greatness of the evil, to study it and correct it in their own localities. Let our readers go over that article carefully, add up the losses, and then, if they will, if they care to set wrong right, let them look at home, and let them tell us what they find and what they will do. Mr. Kennedy has chosen a good subject for study; it is big

enough for a thesis for a doctorate of philosophy, more important than many that are taken.

St. Paul went to Athens and looked about, as our contributor has done in his travels. Paul told the Athenians that he discovered that they were a very god-worshipping people; they worshiped many gods and godkins; for that is what the Greek word means. We worship but one God, but we worship by way of many sects and schisms. Worse than the old Greeks, we do not worship harmoniously, but our sects, and we who belong to them, are rivals with each other, working to hinder instead of to help the one great cause which we are supposed to love. Our religiosity has got the better of our religion. We are contending for the shell, not the substance, of our religion.

In the case described the people of so-called Evangelical Protestant churches, if they had been willing to work together, could have raised \$2,000 for the salary of their minister, for they did raise as much. But they scattered it so that outside people, represented by missionary societies, had to help them to the amount of over \$600 a year, a total of \$18,154 in twenty-six years. That money was all wasted; worse than wasted, for it was spent to keep up divisions and to weaken the religious force of the community. It was spent for religiosity, for adjuncts, or disjuncts, of religion, not for religion itself.

What shall we do about it? Shall we cease to give money to our home missionary societies? Not at all, for it is a condition that confronts us; but the theory confronts us also. While the condition lasts, while people do not see the evil and have not yet corrected it, we have to help the hopeful discordant factions, for the sake of the religion that is threatened to strangulation by the conflict; for religion survives, altho under heavy burdens. But the theory also confronts us everywhere. It belongs to the town that suffers. In every such town it is the business of the people to study the meaning of our Lord's last prayer for the unity of his disciples and Paul's rebuke to the Corinthians in the third chapter of his first letter to them. Then let them make their own experiment

of the blessed sacrifice of their sectarian pride, forget the conceit of their vain denominational history, and see if they cannot unite on Christ.

But the duty of initiative does not rest on them, but on the benevolent societies which are supposed to be managed by far-seeing men, and whose business it is to suggest, if not direct, such unions. Why should not these boards of various names agree that they will help the rival factions in no town in which the people, if they would only unite, are abundantly able to support their own religious institutions? That would leave money for legitimate Church extension at home and abroad. We are glad to know that to a certain extent this is being done. In some States, with the "*Dirigo*" State of Maine to set the example, a federation of churches is gradually solving the problem, uniting or eliminating, and greatly aiding the common cause. In some of the Western States two previously rival home mission boards have agreed to fight no more, but to parcel the territory so that one shall not interfere with the other, at least in opening new work.

The spirit of union is spreading. Its most notable evidence is in the establishment of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, which will hold in Philadelphia next December the first of its quadrennial sessions. It represents in its membership pretty much all the Protestant Churches. Its business is to make evident to its members and to the world the unity of Christendom. It will have various ways to bring a common force to bear for moral and spiritual ends on the nation; but one of its principal aims ought to be to prevent this wasteful and destructive overlapping of rival churches. Such an illustration as we give this week indicates a chief field for its effort.



The Senate and Venezuela

THE Venezuelan controversy has been referred to the Senate with the suggestion that authority be given to President Roosevelt to forbid the importation of asphalt and coffee from Venezuela until President Castro is brought to terms. The Senate is not likely to accept the suggestion, as if put into operation it

would increase the cost of asphalt in this country and be prejudicial to the interests of our coffee traders, who have already advanced money on the Venezuelan coffee crop, and who consequently would have difficulty in recovering their advances. The suggestion was evidently made at the request and in the interest of the New York and Bermudez Company, which was dispossessed in 1904 of its asphalt property in Venezuela, and which would be pleased to have excluded from the United States the asphalt the present directors of the property are exporting to our markets from the Bermudez lake. The present directors are said to be Castro, Barber and Carner, Castro being the diplomatic director, Carner the digging director, and Barber the distributing director.

As far as the merits of the case are concerned, it would seem that the New York and Bermudez Company, having aided the Matos revolution in 1902, was deprived of its property. The procedure seemed high-handed and illegal, and the United States forthwith protested against it. Finally in 1905 our Minister to Venezuela induced President Castro, President Roosevelt and Mr. Hay to agree to submit to arbitration the claims of all nations against Venezuela, and Mr. Hay notified the Venezuelan Government, thru Mr. Bowen, that a protocol covering all the said claims would be sent to Caracas without delay. Mr. Hay, however, fell ill. During his absence from his desk, a protocol drawn up by the lawyers of the New York and Bermudez Company was sent to Caracas by Mr. Loomis, who was Acting Secretary of State, and it covered only the asphalt case, and was couched in such insulting terms that Castro understood at once that it was intended to anger him and break up the whole scheme of arbitration. He was astounded that a great arbitration plan formally approved of by President Roosevelt and Mr. Hay should be put aside flippantly and without any apology by Mr. Loomis, and he sent Señor Paul to Washington to discover what the situation was in our State Department.

In the meantime, Mr. Hay recovered and sent his so-called ultimatum to Venezuela, but was almost immediately taken

ill again, and went to Europe. Before Castro had time to answer the ultimatum Señor Paul cabled from Washington that Castro's answer would be either ignored or replied to in conciliatory terms, and that the controversy would then be allowed to drop. The rumor then spread thru Caracas that Castro had information which gave him a hold on Mr. Loomis. That rumor was duly reported to Washington by the American Minister, who the next day was offered a promotion. He declined it. He was, however, soon recalled, and was replaced by Mr. Russell, a personal friend of Mr. Loomis's. From that date to this no progress has been made in getting Castro to settle American claims. He remains indifferent to all arguments and incredulous whenever threats are made. He seems to believe that he has sufficient influence in our country to prevent any steps from being taken that will compel him to yield. In view of all the circumstances there is only one practical way of bringing him to terms, and that is to blockade his ports. Threats and prohibitive duties he would laugh at. Actual war would be foolish and unnecessary. He will yield when he sees that he must, but he will never believe that he must yield until at least we blockade his ports. Pacific blockades are not very costly, and they have always proved to be remarkably effective. If, therefore, the Administration is sincere in its expressed desire to obtain justice from Castro, we may expect sooner or later to hear that our ships are blockading his ports; but we suspect that, with the Calhoun report in hand, even altho there has been plenty of time to tone it down, the Senate will find some way to let the matter drop out of sight.



The Jewish Rest-Day

A BILL proposed by a Jewish committee is before the Legislature of this State providing that those who for religious reasons observe Saturday as a rest-day may be allowed to do public work on Sunday. Naturally we should be inclined to grant this liberty, altho it might make much confusion and give rise to not a little evasion. But we observe that Mr. Isaac N. Seligman, of the Jewish banking firm of that name, and a man

of great distinction among Hebrews, has published a letter to the Jewish committee objecting to the bill, and saying that its enactment will accentuate the difference between Jews and other citizens. He thinks that in this land of liberty it is the part of wisdom to conform as far as may be to the prevailing usages of the people. He thinks it better that those who cannot consistently rest on Sunday should not encourage, by special legislation, the plying of labor and trade, with open shops, on the usual rest-day of the people, as this must direct undue attention to their exclusiveness and un-American tendencies.

There is much in that contention; and it does not contradict the Fourth Commandment, which only requires rest on the seventh day, but does not say when the seven days shall begin. If the first settlers of this continent had come by the Pacific instead of by the Atlantic the days of the week would not be what they are now. A Russian rabbi on the East Side who sails around the world from west to east would gain a day, and his seventh day would be our Sunday. Let them send an orthodox deputation to do it, and then follow their instruction. Or, instead of applying to Albany, apply to a congress of rabbis, and let them enact that for Jews Monday shall be the first day of the week, instead of the Gentile and pagan Sunday. That can be done. We are only suggesting relief for those who cling to the absolute letter of the command as against its spirit and meaning, which is simply that one day in seven shall be the rest-day. The Reform Jews do not need any relief; they do not believe that God has a special regard for one seventh day over any other.

It is curious to consider what the strict notion that God prefers Saturday to Sunday implies. It is based on the assumption that the reason given for the command in Exodus is more correct than that given in Deuteronomy. In Exodus we are told that the reason is that God created the world in six days and rested on the seventh; but in Deuteronomy a different reason is given, that the Hebrews toiled as servants in Egypt, and God delivered them with a strong hand; "therefore the Lord thy God commanded thee to keep the Sabbath day." Assum-

ing the Exodus reason to be the correct one, the modern Jewish argument for Saturday implies that God was somewhere about the Garden of Eden when He created the world, beginning it on the first day, which we now call Sunday, and ending it on Friday and resting on Saturday; and, further, that from that time to this, before and after the Flood, men have never lost their reckoning of the succession of the days of the week. Thus if Noah had neglected to keep tally in the ark, or the Jews when slaves in Egypt, it might well happen that the days have got mixt, and what the Jews hold as the seventh day may really be the Christian first or the Moslem sixth.

Then, further, on the strict Exodus theory the seventh day when God rested has actually been changed by twelve hours, for we are on the other side of the world, and our day laps over that length of time, so that here, or in San Francisco, the Jews' seventh day is nearly half of it in what was profane time in Eden; so that Jews now are not strictly observing God's seventh day, but that day in part, and in part some other day. Or that theory allows another assumption, namely, that as the religious day went around the earth from east to west in one direction from Eden, and also from west to east in the other direction until the days reached the Pacific Ocean, in one direction it shoved the Sabbath along for hours, and in the other it pushed it backward, but in both cases taking the liberty to change the identical twenty-four hours for something else.

All this is nonsense, but strict interpretation is nonsense. "*Summa lex, summa injuria.*" The kernel of the law is all we want; the shuck of it is bitter and to be thrown away. Further, the world was not made in six real days; and the Lord did not rest on any one day of the week; and the reason in Exodus does not give the origin of the Commandment; and all the old Commandment required of the Jews and all that the true reason of it requires of us is to rest on a seventh day, and we may appoint it as we please, remembering that our calendar of the week is utterly arbitrary, and any one may begin it for himself when he chooses, and give any name he chooses to the days.

But for the convenience of the people we put a general consent into law, setting apart for rest the day we call Sunday, which is a seventh day.



Again the Land Question

EX-GOVERNOR GARVIN, of Rhode Island, commenting upon our editorial of March 26th, entitled "Insurance Against Unemployment," intimates that we have been in error "in attributing the scarcity of valuable land to the advance of civilization rather than to its true cause, the unwise laws which promote speculation in land." Mr. Garvin thinks that if the ground rent or annual value of the land were taken for public purposes in lieu of all other taxes, natural opportunities would be opened and the conditions of colonial times would be restored, unaccompanied by the hardships of frontier life.

Mr. Garvin's propositions and inquiries in substance amount to the questions: Is not the philosophy of the single tax a complete and unassailable explanation of all economic conditions, good, bad and indifferent, yesterday, today and forever? And would not the single tax in operation turn all the earth into a Garden of Eden, sans the reptile, and give all the sons of Adam and Eve a chance to try life over again?

Well, to be frank, we don't think it is, and we don't think it would. To be still more frank, we don't think that Mr. Garvin would find it easy to demonstrate that the scarcity of valuable land is caused by unwise laws which promote speculation rather than by the advance of civilization. Why should anybody speculate in land, whether the laws be wise or unwise, unless advancing civilization is making land more valuable? Neither laws nor speculation can create something out of nothing. Speculative values, whether in land or wheat or cotton, are merely anticipated values, and the speculator realizes on his investment only if the advance of civilization fulfills his anticipations.

Mr. Henry George understood economic problems and the part that they play in social evolution a good deal better than most of his disciples did or do.

The single tax philosophy differs in more than one important particular from the body of doctrine set forth in "Progress and Poverty." It is a better program of shibboleths for practical propaganda because it is simplified to the last degree by leaving out most of the inconvenient complexities which have a way of cropping up in real life. Precisely for that reason it is far less scientific than the doctrine contained in "Progress and Poverty." Mr. George understood as well as anybody that the cause of land values is not speculation, but civilization, and that speculation is the cause only of a certain distribution of land values among private owners after civilization has created them.

We agree with Mr. George, as with Herbert Spencer and John Stuart Mill, who in a measure anticipated him, that we could have a better distribution of property in land values than exists now. We should like to see the public increase its ownership and take to itself an increasing proportion of unearned increment. We think that it ought to do this for two reasons: First, because these values, as a matter of fact, *are* created by civilization in its complex totality, and not by efforts of private owners, which can be singled out and imputed to them; secondly, because the private ownership of such strips or tracts of land as are held under franchise by street railway and steam railway corporations, or in fee by oil companies, iron and steel companies, and electric power generating and transporting companies, gives to corporations a monopolistic control and dictatorial power over industry, which ought to be enjoyed and exercised only by the sovereign people.

The single tax, actually levied and collected, in lieu of all other taxes, could no more restore colonial conditions in the neighborhood of great cities and large towns where workingmen are congregated than it could restore the pre-Darwinian scheme of creation. The utilization of the earth under modern conditions involves the problems of transportation and marketing, which are problems of capital and interest quite as much as problems of land and rent. It is right here that the socialist scores over the single taxer.

Our Investment at Jamestown

CONGRESS appropriated about \$2,765,000 for the Jamestown Exposition, probably ten times as much as the Exposition Company itself contributed. Of this amount possibly a million could be regarded as legitimate expenditure for showing the people what the various departments of the National Government are doing for their welfare, altho these exhibits would have been seen by more persons at less expense if they had been placed in any one of twenty cities, instead of on this "historic" site where nothing of any importance was ever known to have happened. Another million dollars was ostensibly "loaned" to the Exposition Company, but, instead of taking a mortgage on the real property to secure it, the Government took a lien on the hypothetical profits of the enterprise, 40 per cent. of the gate receipts. Now the Treasury officials report that the United States will get out of its million less than \$140,000. According to this the number of paid admissions to the fair must have averaged less than 1,500 a day. Last June, when we ventured to estimate the attendance at "perhaps less than 3,000," we were accused of "knocking" the Exposition. It appears instead that we owe our readers an apology for a gross exaggeration of its popularity.

The most remarkable thing about the Jamestown Exposition was the fact that the money contributed by the State and National governments was not expended in the way to make the best possible showing during the brief period that the Exposition was to be open, but for the permanent improvement of this hitherto barren waste. The drive along the waterfront for a mile and a half was lined with handsome residences looking like a new real estate suburb to one of our booming cities, except that the buildings in this case were more substantially constructed. When the visitor inquired the reason for this unprecedented form of exposition architecture, he was given his choice of three, equally unauthenticated, theories. One was that the grounds were to be made a new town or Norfolk extended to include them, to the advantage of the owners of the land between, the State buildings being sold as residences. In

support of this attention was called to the expenditure of a large amount of money in the construction of a boulevard and bridges connecting the city and grounds, for which there was no apparent need, since the trolleys and boats were not overburdened.

The second theory was that the grounds and buildings were to be made into a permanent resort and bathing beach, for which the place and its improvements were obviously well adapted. The third theory was that the President wanted to get a naval training station established at Hampton Roads, and was taking advantage of the desire of Congress to help along the Exposition to get the place fitted up for that purpose. If the visitor expressed his incredulity of this theory he was asked the difficult question, Why otherwise should the Government expend \$400,000 for the construction of two long piers of solid masonry extending from the Exposition grounds out into the waters of Hampton Roads and \$65,000 for dredging out the basin between them when these would have been of very little value to the Exposition even if they had been constructed before it was half over? And why should an expensive plant of briquet machines, gas producers and coal testers on a commercial scale have been installed on permanent foundations for a three months' show?

It is now reported from Washington that the outstanding debts of the Exposition Company due individuals amount to about \$750,000, and that by paying this the Government can secure the grounds and buildings for a naval training station. Now this may be a bargain, altho there do not seem to be any other bidders anxious to get the property at the price. It may be that the Navy Department needs a training station at this point. But it seems hardly fair that we should have to pay twice for the same thing. Among the improvements which are offered to us for this \$750,000 are the buildings and piers that we built a few months ago at a cost of \$1,155,000. This reminds us of a church fair where a woman donates a cake she has baked and her husband buys it back at auction, because she whispers to him that it will cost less than to make another

for home consumption. If we buy in this property at the price proposed we will have invested in the Jamestown proposition over \$3,500,000, and will have to show for our money only the crude materials for a naval station.



Publicity for Campaign Funds

AMONG the malodorous transactions brought to light last year in New York during an official investigation of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company and its numerous subsidiary corporations was the purchase of the franchise of the Wall Street and Cortlandt Street Ferries Railroad Company by the combination. The latter company had neither a road nor any other property except the franchise. This was worth little or nothing, and has never been utilized, except in this transaction. Anthony N. Brady sold it to the monopoly corporation for \$250,000. But he received \$965,607, with the understanding that he should at once pay back the excess, or nearly all of it, in checks to five persons and a firm of brokers. The five persons (who promptly received the money) were William C. Whitney, Thomas F. Ryan, William L. Elkins, P. A. B. Widener and Thomas Dolan, known as the "traction magnates" who controlled the street railway combination. Each of the five checks was for \$191,123.44. This was in May, 1902. The money thus distributed came to Brady from the treasury of the Metropolitan Securities Company, which was then at the apex of the street railway combination's pyramid of corporations.

No satisfactory explanation was made. The street railway company's books had been destroyed. Mr. Whitney, financial manager of the combination, was dead. Dolan said that in January, 1900, he had loaned Whitney \$100,000, at the latter's request, and that the check for \$191,123.44 was payment, with interest. Widener accounted for his check in the same way. To some it seemed remarkable that, on the same date, Whitney should have borrowed from himself \$100,000, to be repaid on the same terms. It was suggested that some one ought to be indicted. The railway company had paid out nearly \$1,000,000 for a franchise worth at most only a few thou-

sands, and more than two-thirds of the money had thus been distributed thru the agency of Brady. District-Attorney Jerome was censured by the press for inactivity. Owing to complaints of this kind, a special grand jury quite recently began to make inquiry.

Among those who testified before this grand jury were Thomas F. Ryan and certain officers of the railway company. Last week the daily papers asserted that in the testimony it had been explained that the \$500,000 was a contribution to the Republican fund for the campaign of 1900. Mr. Whitney, it was said, suggested that such a contribution should be made in behalf of the company. Each of the five persons, it was asserted, advanced \$100,000, which was placed in his hands. The checks were drawn to the order of a firm of brokers in Philadelphia, and this firm past them on to Whitney. There was no opportunity, the report continued, to make repayment until Brady's franchise was bought, and then the sums advanced were paid back by the company, with interest. In some of the papers this explanation was ascribed to Mr. Ryan. He declines to say anything about the matter. The report is in no sense official, for the grand jury is still in session and has made no presentment. The Philadelphia brokers say the story is untrue. Cornelius N. Bliss, who was treasurer of the Republican campaign fund, remarks that it is absurd. He had no knowledge of such a contribution.

We find it impossible to believe this tale. Neither Mr. Whitney nor Mr. Ryan was an admirer of Mr. Bryan. But both were prominent Democrats. The first had been a member of President Cleveland's Cabinet. The second has been credited with the exertion of great influence for the nomination of Judge Parker. It is incredible that they should have been engaged in contributing \$500,000 to the Republican campaign fund. So great a contribution would have "broken the record." Moreover, the money was advanced and used in the third week of January, 1900, several months before the national nominations were made!

If such an explanation has been offered by witnesses before the grand jury, it

cannot be accepted by thoughtful and reasonable men. We do not think any one, having in mind the decision in the Perkins case, has sought to avoid indictment by asking the jury to believe such a story. Probably neither a jury nor the public will ever ascertain for what uses this money was required and how it was expended. It may be that Mr. Whitney was the only man in this group of five who knew. He is dead. There were "political" demands upon the company, but these were associated with local pressure and had no relation to national campaigns. Recent investigation has shown that some of the financial operations of those who controlled and had made the combination were of such a character that assaults by predatory politicians must have been invited, and more than \$500,000 may have been required to appease them.

But many of our people will always believe that the money really was paid into the Republican campaign fund; and by them the collectors and custodians of that fund will be censured for accepting this great sum from the treasury of a public service corporation in New York.

This could not be if full publicity for campaign contributions and expenditures had been required by law in 1900. Unfortunately, even now there is no such law. This incident emphasizes the need of one. Bills for such a statute have long been before Congress. In the House, the Democratic minority is clearly committed to the support of such measures. By means of its great majorities in both the Senate and the House, the Republican party can easily pass such bills if it desires to do so. Another national campaign is at hand, but the dominant party appears unwilling to move in support of this reform. It declines to be admonished by such incidents as the disagreeable disclosures of Mr. Harriman's controversy with the President, one year ago, concerning the large contributions the former was asked to procure, and did procure, in New York. The President himself does not find it expedient to ask in his messages for the needed legislation.

Congress should pass, at the present session, a bill requiring complete publicity for national campaign funds. Corporations should be forbidden to contrib-

ute. Before the adjournment, there should be a new law compelling prompt publication of the names of contributors, with the amounts given, and of sworn statements setting forth in detail all expenditures.



We need to add no fulsome **Mr. Taft** words of praise to the measured and admirable article in which Mr. Clark has set forth the services Mr. Taft has rendered to the country. It is a rich country, rich in men, that can offer so many suitable candidates for its Presidency; and it is a worthy country in which not one candidate appeals to the people whose character and record do not appeal to the highest moral convictions of humanity. No reckless Marius and Sylla, no loose Alcibiades can please our people. Every candidate could stand with Aristides the Just. Policies may divide the citizens, but they are one in their valuation of character. There is no evidence of that moral decay which has appeared when nations have fallen. We offer no present choice of one candidate over another, but we have the right to say that for wide experience and proved wisdom, as well as for stainless character and high ideals for the country, no candidate can surpass Mr. Taft. Some other may prove more available, and some other might prove to be an equally wise President, but the nation will be fortunate if Mr. Taft is nominated and elected. He has wisdom and prudence and weight enough to be his own man, to guide his Cabinet, to avoid hasty decisions, to give good counsel to Congress, and strongly and wisely to conduct our foreign and our still more important colonial relations.



A Larger Army Authorities in the War Department are urging that our army be so organized or increased that it would be possible immediately on occasion to put 250,000 trained soldiers into the field. To ask that our regular army be increased from 65,000, or a possible 100,000 men, to 250,000 would be useless, and accordingly it is proposed to make up the remainder with militia. We have always had militia, and regiments of militia

were summoned and came at the opening of the Civil War. There is no serious objection to having a State militia—we have it now, for there are young men who love to play soldier, and middle-aged men who love to play officer and wear sash and sword. Before the Civil War “trainings” were popular occasions, but have now fortunately gone much out of fashion with the growth of the peace spirit. Yet if some men like to play soldier they ought to play it well, and get the soldier’s discipline, and be ready to go to war if a war should arise. So we see no great objection to the plan, which adds nothing to the regular army. As an argument for a larger available army it is asserted that Germany could suddenly drop an army of 100,000 men on New York before we could muster 20,000 trained men in the same place. Possibly; and a huge meteor might drop out of the sky upon New York and wipe it out.



An Ambassadors on a Bicycle

The Hill case becomes daily more mysterious. We have the assurance of the German Government that the Kaiser never made any objection to the appointment of Dr. Hill as our Ambassador at Berlin. And if he did not, who did and why did he? We learn from the cablegrams that if the Kaiser had objected, as he did not, it would have been on the ground that the Hills would live in a flat and that Mrs. Hill has been known to ride a bicycle and to do her own marketing. That such a plebeian personage should even be near the Court of Berlin was shocking to the Kaiser or some one else. Now, to us, on the contrary, these alleged habits of the better half of our embassy prove that she is eminently fitted for her important post. The majority of the women she represents do their own marketing and, if they live in cities, they live in flats. If they do not ride bicycles now it is because they regard it as an old-fashioned custom. It requires unusual intelligence and skill to carry a bag of eggs and a package of butter home from market on a bicycle. Probably many of our ambassadors would fall down on that test if the President should put them to it, as he did the office generals to the hard trotting ordeal.

We hope the Hills will stick to the good old American customs in Germany and establish a social settlement of democracy as an example to Europe. The adage "When you are in Rome do as the Romans do," does not apply to diplomatic representatives. They are not living in a foreign land, they are at home. Their house is by international law a part of the territory of the United States. They are not subject to arrest even if they violate the laws of the country. They have no reason, therefore, to conform to its customs. On the contrary it is their business to be typical American citizens. Some of the papers are discussing the absurd question, Can a man who is not a multi-millionaire represent the United States in Europe. The real question is, Can a man who *is* a multi-millionaire represent the United States in Europe? In what sense can a man like Mr. Charlemagne Tower, who spends twice the salary of the President in living expenses and entertainments, be regarded as a representative of the majority of American citizens? Have we today any more efficient and popular representative abroad than the man we had in Paris 130 years ago? He appeared at the most artificial and luxurious Court of Europe, and instead of trying to outdo his rivals by ostentation and extravagance he set them an example of simple living, plain dressing and straight talking, and straightway it became fashionable to have clothes *à la Franklin*. Since then American prestige has fallen in Europe, so we cannot reasonably expect to see Mrs. Hohenzollern marketing on a bicycle, but still we hope that will not be because Mrs. Hill abandons her habits out of a mistaken deference to Prussian prejudices.



When a thousand people
Is It Fair? have paid \$2 apiece to hear a distinguished woman lecture why should she wear a large black picture hat which conceals her from the gallery, carry a muff hung over one arm and an opera bag on the other, so she can make no gestures, read the whole of her lecture word by word from a manuscript in her hand, hold her head down as if she talked to her feet, and begin each sentence in a high pitched voice and

end it in so low and muffled a tone that those a few seats from the front cannot hear what she says—why? Yet that is exactly what Mrs. Humphry Ward did last Friday at the Hudson Theater in New York. Her uncle, Matthew Arnold, after his first lecture in America, took private lessons in elocution before continuing his tour. Would Mrs. Ward think it honest if her publisher should charge \$1.50 for an edition of "The Testing of Diana Mallory" printed on poor paper, with broken type and pale ink, so as to be unreadable? We appreciate Mrs. Ward's charitable purpose in giving lectures for the playground fund, but she should have more charity for her auditors.



Dr. Barbosa's Speech at The Hague

It is only proper for us to print the following letter from the Brazilian Ambassador at Washington:

You will recollect that you kindly sent me some time ago the issue of January 9th, 1908, of THE INDEPENDENT containing the speech delivered on the 9th of October, 1907, by the Brazilian first delegate, Senator Ruy Barbosa, at The Hague Conference. While duly appreciating the high tribute paid by you to our eminent Representative, I did not recognize his manner, nor the diplomatic reserve, in a very large passage of the speech, which seemed to me an interpolation. I therefore referred the matter to Sr. Ruy Barbosa, and he telegraphs to me that there is not in that whole passage a single word of his own, as the official text of the Minutes of the Conference would show to you.

I trust you will see the manner of redressing the mistake thru which the commentary of another person was made part of Senator Ruy Barbosa's speech.

The passage referred to goes from the first words of the paragraph beginning *No one denies*, in the first column on page 80, to the words *belonged to the smallest States* in the second column of page 81.

JOAQUIM NABUCO.

This letter was a surprise to us. The speech of Dr. Barbosa, made October 9th, 1907, we had translated from the French of Mr. Stead's daily paper issued during the Hague Conference, the *Courrier de la Conférence*, October 10th, 11th, 12th, as it was printed in sections. We took that portion that is now repudiated from the issue of October 10th, where it had an introduction which seemed evidently to imply that the remainder was

part of Dr. Barbosa's speech. In the issue of the Spanish paper *La Semana*, of this city, in its issue of October 30th, two months before our publication, this incriminated portion was printed as Dr. Barbosa's speech, and copies were sent to him, so that we were not alone in supposing it to be his. We greatly regret the error, and offer an apology to Dr. Barbosa.



The Parlor Socialists

As the artist scorns the philistine, as the self-made man hates the professor, and as the Marxian despises the bourgeoisie, so just now everybody seems to be "knocking" the parlor socialists. There is something to be said, however, for the young men and women of wealth and education who forsake all else and heed the bitter cry of the toilers. Up to within a few years ago the socialist was generally held in the popular mind to be an unkempt, wild-eyed, imported street-corner orator who ranted against his exploiting superiors in un-Boston English. At last, however, socialism is becoming understood. It is not classed any more with anarchy and free love. It is even getting "respectable," using the word in its good sense. The people have long been ready to forgive the unemployed masses for adopting it, but they still do not know what to make of the sons of the rich who give up their racing stables and the heiresses who forego foreign nobleman so as to work shoulder to shoulder in the movement from below. These brave young crusaders are as incomprehensible to the man in the street as is an educated and property-owning negro to a Georgia colonel. The chief objection to the parlor socialists seems to be that they have not divided up their inherited wealth with the poor. The answer to this is that the socialists do not believe in charity. They prefer "justice," whatever they may mean by that. It is conceivable that a church member might feel impelled to sell all he has and give it to the poor. That might be good Christianity, but it would be bad socialism. There are other objections to the parlor socialists, but most of them simmer down to the fear that thru them the socialist movement may be led into greater influence, and that is disconcert-

ing to those who believe in the religion of "Things as They Are." We do not believe that within the lifetime of any of our subscribers the co-operative ownership of the means of production and distribution will be a live political issue in the United States, as is expected under the socialistic régime. But practical progress will be along socialistic lines, and a socialism which draws its support from all classes is safer and better than a socialism of the proletariat, by the proletariat, for the proletariat.



Overwise Critics

Not a few wise farmers, mostly of the city type, have written us jeering letters about that picture of "Harvest Time," by Raphael Lewisohn, in our issue of March 26th. That picture was all right; it is not left-handed at all, as it looked to them. It is not an American grass sithe that the reaper is wielding, but a European sithe for grain. What our critics took for the blade in the air is simply the wooden support that rests against the left arm, and the blade is in the grain. The thing is explained in a letter from Mr. J. K. Noyes, of Binghamton, N. Y.:

We have an old man in our employ who has done all kinds of farm work, to whom I showed this picture today. His comment was "Oh, that's no blade, that's a steadying stick," and he described it, saying that in his younger days, some thirty or forty years ago, he had seen several of these used in connection with a reaping sithe where he was brought up, in Bucks County, Pennsylvania. The "stick" is fastened to the upper left-hand end of the handle so as to rest against the left arm, while the blade is in the grain at the lower right-hand end, as we all thought it should be; so probably the artist knew what he was doing after all, in spite of the queer look of the picture. The man mentioned said he had seen a woman using one of these peculiar sithes.

So Mr. Lewisohn was right, after all; only he painted his picture in Europe, and his American patrons don't know a steel blade from a steadying stick.



"Men Versus Women"

A correspondent presents with admirable clearness the objection which doubtless others have raised against an article by Ida Husted Harper in our last issue:

My objection is not due to any prejudice against the cause advocated. I object to the

distortion of things. I am a married man, and in our home there is no *versus*. The purse is a family treasury, access to which is no freer to the one than to the other. Our house is a society without a president and yet not without good order. I mention this not that I think ours a model home, but rather because it is so much like the many homes I have been familiar with in different communities of five States. The kind with a *versus* on the idol-stand is exactly the exception. While I am in sympathy with universal suffrage—not as a condescension, but as a simple right—yet I am persuaded that the real emancipation of men and women is marriage, not that all married women (or men) are free; but that the vast majority of them know and appreciate a freedom so large that they cannot snatch enthusiasm sufficient to seek for more freedom or for another sort.

My objection, therefore, which amounts, frankly, to a revulsion, shared by others of your readers, as I have reason to know, is due to a protest against an exaggerated sex consciousness. When it cries for equality it over-emphasizes difference. It damages what it seeks to remedy. The lesson we need to learn is, not that since man is one, woman is one also; but that woman is half and man is half and both together are one. And this lesson will never be learned by one sex setting itself against the other.

I share with the rest of normal humankind a natural aversion to the freakish, whether it come in the form of a physical *misgeburt*, as the Germans call it—or in abnormal ideas. I can tolerate an opinion that differs radically from my own with perfectly sweet temper if the opposing thought presents credentials of normality; and this, too, with reference to the most important questions of life. But a distorted idea is no more beautiful than a deformed body.

Here is light on a question of college order and morals. Students in the New York University thought a freshman too assertive. He had attended a gymnastic contest when the impudent sophomores had told him not to. So they seized him and gave him a ducking, and told him he must leave college. The father says he will bring legal action against the offenders. Of course the college officers must take their own action, but it is more important to have it understood that the civil law applies to the offenses of students.

It will be most unfortunate if the Hill episode does not set Congress to considering the matter of the proper provision for our diplomatic representatives abroad. The European nations own houses in Washington and in the several European capitals for their legations.

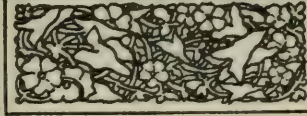
We have not one in Europe, altho we have in Peking, Tokyo and Constantinople. A bill had once been favorably reported to the House of Representatives making appropriations for legation buildings in all the European capitals, but it did not come up for action. A plausible report is that Mr. Hill had arranged to engage a flat for his residence in Berlin, and that the Emperor did not think it comported with his dignity to visit an apartment house. Our representatives ought to be housed in a way befitting the rank of the country, and we hope Congress will provide therefor.

The other day the wife of a New Yorker whose husband bears a distinguished financial name made application for divorce. A justice of the Supreme Court of the State heard the complaint, and signed an order appointing a referee to hear testimony and report findings. The hearing will be in secret. The husband must appear by counsel, but he need challenge no witness and make no contest. It may have all been fixt up between the lawyers of the two parties before the action was begun and its conclusion agreed upon. This suggests again the desirability that collusion be prevented by having an officer appointed whose duty it shall be to make defense for the State whenever the parties are in collusion.

Mr. Carnegie makes his gifts with not a little wisdom. He adds five million dollars to the ten-million Foundation for retiring allowances for college professors. This makes provision for teachers in State institutions, who were excluded under the original gift as well as teachers in denominational colleges. It is a noble gift, and most usefully applied.

The new Oklahoma law which provides that banks shall insure their depositors against loss seems to work well. The State banks have taken out insurance certificates, and not a few of the national banks, and it is believed that all will soon do so.

Have you sent us that Vacation article of yours and the photographs yet?



The Limitations of Fraternal Orders

COMMISSIONER of Insurance E. E. Rittenhouse, of Colorado, has done good service in calling attention to the urgent need of establishing a standard of fraternal insurance rates. It is high time that some action should be taken whereby a minimum rate, providing for adequate reserves based on actual mortality experiences, should be established. Assessment companies have sprung up, flourished for a season while the membership was youthful, but with the natural increase in mortality rates, due to the advancing age of members, have found the so called "pocket reserves" both a delusion and a snare. Some of these assessment organizations have tried to save themselves from certain destruction by advancing rates, but again and again have they mistaken the margin of safety, because insurance is based on the law of averages, and they have ignored this law. Fraternal insurance is delightful in theory, but dreamful in practice, being of the substance that dreams are made of. Because of our overconfidence, insurance concerns of the fraternal order have been allowed to exist too long. Supervision, that is so healthful, has been lacking, and many wrecks have in consequence strewed the banks of insurance streams. Optimistic fraternal managers are only just beginning to realize something of the problems that confront them. Commissioner Rittenhouse well says:

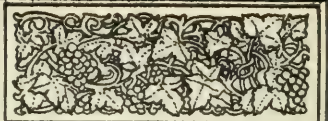
"It is nothing short of a crime to permit fraternal insurance orders to go on without laying by a proper reserve, based on the well known laws of mortality. It is the most unjust discrimination to protect the holders of old-line life insurance policies by requiring proper reserves to be placed behind them and to have the holders of fraternal death certificates unprotected by such reserves."

The Royal Arcanum is perhaps the most recent, certainly it is a most pertinent, example of the inadequacy of fraternal rates. The Court of Honor, an Illinois fraternal, is about to rerate its business. It had to. The Ancient Order of United Workmen of Missouri is

likewise to change its rates, not to mention other cases. A surplus is the only salvation of the fraternal. The old line companies have found their surpluses a veritable anchor to windward, and in times of stress, in times of epidemics, there stands the surplus like the rock of Gibraltar that it is. The buying of life insurance is something of an art, and "pocket reserves" are not always to be relied upon—at least not as certainly as a bank account subject to check on demand. The fraternal orders are indeed facing a crisis. The Armstrong investigation turned the limelight upon the general subject of insurance, and there is now a general trend toward insurance legislation. Some of the resultant legislation has fallen short of the purposes for which it was devised, but legislation is righteously bound to force fraternal to adopt adequate rates sooner or later. There has been too many cases of sad disappointment and woful want due to assessment insurance that sounded cheap to the ears of those who did not know, but which in actual practice turned out to be highly extravagant when the cost was finally counted. Fraternal assessment insurance as it has been is a broken reed. It fails at the most critical moment. The funeral and it go hand in hand. If you are thinking of insuring, at least talk the matter over with some one who can explain the difference between old line insurance with its cash reserves and the fraternal brand with its deceptive "pocket reserve."



THE automobile is now firmly established as a large contributor to fatalities. According to statistics compiled by The New York Life Insurance Company this engine of destruction killed or injured 1,568 persons last year. A daily paper that contains no mention of some kind of an accident due to an automobile would be a novelty. Those who love horse driving know the haughty arrogance of most of the drivers of these modern machines, out of which many preventable accidents arise.



Respite for the Coal Roads

AN important provision of the new Hepburn Railroad Rate law is that which was designed to compel railroad companies to withdraw from the business of mining and selling coal. It forbids any railroad company, after May 1, 1908, to carry across a State line "any article or commodity (other than timber and the manufactured products thereof) manufactured, mined or produced by it or under its authority, or which it may own in whole or in part, or in which it may have any interest, direct or indirect, except such articles or commodities as may be necessary and intended for its use in the conduct of its business as a common carrier." Because property and securities to the value of not less than a billion of dollars were affected, the problem was one of a very serious character. Compliance with the law appeared to be prevented by difficulties practically insurmountable, or which could be overcome only at the cost of great loss and a widespread disturbance of business.

It is now probable that the railroads will gain a respite of nearly two years. A joint resolution was introduced in the Senate by Mr. Elkins, on the 31st ult., suspending until May 1, 1910, the exaction of the prescribed penalties. This resolution the Committee on Interstate Commerce has since decided to report favorably, but with an amendment making the date January 1st, 1910, and so reducing the additional time from two years to twenty months. As the resolution is approved by the Interstate Commerce Commission it will probably be past in both the Senate and the House. The main purpose of it is to give time for getting from the Supreme Court, in a test suit, a decision as to the constitutionality of this part of the Hepburn act. The "commodity clause," as it is called, will continue to be in force, and civil suits against the companies by complaining producers are not prohibited.

The evils which suggested the enactment of this clause were real and great. If the proposed extension be granted, the Government, pending the court's decision,

should strive to prevent, by such supervision and investigation as the law permits, the unjust discrimination at which the clause was aimed. If this be done, the suspension will probably be for the public good, because rigid enforcement of the clause, beginning with May 1st next, would cause profound disturbance and greatly retard the country's recovery from the recent panic.

....Seven of the banking reform bills suggested by Mr. Williams, the New York Superintendent of Banks, have been past by the Legislature at Albany and sent to the Governor.

....In the Legislature of Nova Scotia there has been past by unanimous vote a resolution asking the Dominion Government to acquire all the railroad lines in the Province and add them to the Intercolonial system as branches.

....Gradual recovery from panic conditions is indicated by a decrease in the number of idle freight cars from 342,828 on February 5th to 319,264 on February 19th, 313,373 on March 4th, and 296,035 on March 18th.

....National banknotes in circulation on April 1st amounted to \$696,407,355, against \$603,987,114 on October 1st, 1907, and \$597,212,063 one year ago. Nearly all of the increase was made in November and December, to supply the panic demand for currency.

....The Lincoln National Bank of New York, of which ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James is president and Charles Elliot Warren cashier, and whose capital is \$1,000,000 and surplus and undivided profits \$1,177,610.92, now has deposits of \$18,269,768.11. Its total resources, as shown by the recently published statement, are \$21,659,541.07. Marcellus Hartley Dodge, the grandson of the late Marcellus Hartley, has recently been elected a director. The other directors are Thomas L. James, Matthew C. D. Borden, Charles C. Clarke, E. V. W. Rossiter, James Stillman, Joseph P. Grace, William G. Rockefeller, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and Eben E. Olcott.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1908

No. 3098

Survey of the World

The Political Campaign

At the beginning of the present week the managers of Secretary Taft's canvass asserted that 241 delegates who would vote for him had already been chosen. A more conservative and impartial estimate made the number about 200. One prominent journal publishes tables giving the Secretary 423 on the first ballot, and found that Mr. Bryan could rely with certainty upon only 592. About 250 more are needed to make the two-thirds required for a nomination in the Democratic convention. There were signs of a movement in behalf of Judge Gray, whose friends opened headquarters in Washington. A conference in his interest was held by fifty prominent Democrats from Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey and Maryland. They predicted that the votes of these four States, at least, would be cast for the judge on the first ballot.—The opposition of negro voters to the nomination of either Secretary Taft or President Roosevelt was repeatedly shown. A conference attended by negroes from thirty-seven States was held in Philadelphia. The presiding officer, ex-Congressman White, of North Carolina, remarked in his opening speech that he "would sooner vote for an avowed enemy like Ben Tillman" than "for a hypocritical friend" who had stabbed him in the back. The resolutions adopted say:

"We herewith solemnly and with great earnestness declare our conviction to be that neither Theodore Roosevelt nor William H. Taft, if nominated for the office of President by the Republican delegates at the convention in Chicago, can or will receive the support of the negro voters of the United States."

They also ask for the nomination of Foraker or Knox. At the Virginia Re-

publican convention, negroes were virtually excluded. It is now reported that they will send to Chicago contesting delegates from every district in the State. Addressing the Baltimore conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, on the 11th, Senator Foraker spoke of this action in Virginia, and said that if the national Republican party should prove to be a Lily White organization there would soon be new parties in the field. In the House, at Washington, last week, there was read a letter from Walter S. Thomas, chairman of the Ohio Afro-American League, denying the assertion of Mr. Bannon, of that State, that the negroes there could not be induced to vote the Democratic ticket. He said:

"I am absolutely convinced of this fact, that should Secretary Taft be nominated at Chicago, the colored voters of Ohio and of the whole United States, 95 per cent. of them at least, would cast their votes for the straight Democratic ticket for President or remain away from the polls, thus making the election of a Democratic President absolutely certain."

—At the Republican convention in Massachusetts, on the 10th, it was agreed by Senators Crane and Lodge that the delegates at large should not be instructed. In the platform adopted is the following statement:

"A resolution declaring that the preference of the convention was for Mr. Taft for President was submitted to your committee. Upon consideration we have unanimously agreed that it is unwise to include a resolution in favor of any particular candidate in the platform. A number of the committee are favorable to Mr. Taft's candidacy and we all recognize that a majority of the delegates to the convention desire his nomination. It is, however, very uncertain whether a resolution of preference would be carried, and its presen-

tation would certainly lead to a contest, which would be injurious to the welfare of the party. For these reasons and because of their earnest desire for a harmonious convention the minority members of the committee join with the majority in their decision not to present a resolution of preference."

It is well known that a majority of the delegates from Massachusetts will vote at Chicago for Secretary Taft.—New York's Republican convention was held on the 11th. The four delegates at large were directed in the platform to use all honorable means to bring about the nomination of Governor Hughes. An attempt by some of the Governor's friends to secure in committee more emphatic instructions was lost by a vote of 10 to 24. The prevailing comment of the daily press is that the convention, while supporting the Governor's candidacy without expression of dissent, was not enthusiastic in his interest. The applause in commendation of Mr. Roosevelt was noticeably hearty. It is known that at least four of the district delegates will vote for some other candidate, and it may be that the Governor will lose 14 out of the State's entire delegation of 78. One of the delegates from the Albany district, William Barnes, Jr., attacks the Governor in a published statement, asserting that he has not been faithful to his party. Mr. Barnes is the local political leader whose influence is said to have moved Senator Grattan to oppose the Governor's race-track bills.



Race-Track Betting in New York

After the passage of the bills against public race-track betting by a vote of 126 to 9 in the New York Assembly it was expected that a majority in the Senate would vote for them. This result appeared to be indicated by the Senate's action on the 1st, when an amendment deferring the prohibition until September 1st was rejected by a vote of 23 to 26. But when the bills were taken up on the 8th for final action they were defeated by a vote of 25 to 25. All the members of the Senate were present, and all voted. One seat has been made vacant by the death of Senator Franchot. In the affirmative there were 23 Republicans and 2 Democrats; against the bills 8 Republicans and 17 Democrats were counted. There has been much talk about an

alleged use of money by race-track interests. An ingenious but unsuccessful attempt was made to prevent the attendance of Senator Fancher, a supporter of the bills. Two of the Republican Senators, Grattan and Wilcox, who voted in the negative, have been very severely criticised. Only a few days earlier, Grattan (representing the Albany district) had promised publicly in the Senate to vote for the bills. He yielded, however, to the arguments of William Barnes, Jr., who is called the Republican boss of Albany, and who has opposed Governor Hughes and his reforms. The Ministers' Association, of Albany, has adopted resolutions expressing sharp disapproval of the course taken by both Barnes and Grattan. Senator Wilcox, of Auburn, was moved by the influence of his wife, who is fond of sports and enjoys the races. Since the vote in the Senate, she has permitted her views to be published. The Senator's action was disapproved at a large meeting in Auburn on the 12th, under the auspices of the Church Federation of Men's Clubs, and held in the building of the First Methodist Church, of which he is a member and a trustee. After the Senate's action, Governor Hughes said:

"It is impossible to believe that the people will permit the plain mandate of the Constitution to be ignored. The contest has not ended. It has only begun. It will continue until the will of the people has been obeyed."

On the 10th he issued a call for a special election, to be held on May 12th, in the district not now represented. The late Senator Franchot was a Republican, and he supported the bills. Some of the Governor's friends fear, however, that the district (in the vicinity of Niagara Falls) will now elect a Democrat. Moreover, there may be legal complications, because the district was made by an apportionment which has since been pronounced unconstitutional. The Legislature has decided to adjourn on the 23d, and the Governor will probably call it back to the capital for an extra session. He has sent to the Legislature a message, again urging the passage of the race-track bills. These can be taken up once more in the Senate, owing to the vote of the Lieutenant-Governor to break a tie on a motion designed to bury them, but there is thus far no sign that the record would be

changed. Speaking at Watertown on the 10th the Governor evidently had in mind Grattan and Barnes when he said:

"I believe in party organization, but not in the dictation of petty satraps. What a sorry time it is when a man can bully a Senator of this State into voting against his conscience! Let it be made possible that no man who has taken the oath of office must feel that he is the servitor of some man and must do his bidding."



Negroes' Rights on Railways President Roosevelt made public on the 8th a letter sent by him on the 2d to the Attorney-General, suggesting proceedings by injunction to compel certain railroads in the South to give to negro passengers accommodations as good as those furnished for the use of whites. Having directed attention to the Commission's report concerning its order of June 27th, 1907, he said:

"It appears that the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway Company has not complied with the order of the Commission to furnish the same facilities to colored passengers paying first class fare that are furnished to white passengers paying first class fare. From time to time various complaints have been made to me by reputable colored people to the effect that the accommodations furnished to colored persons on certain railways are filthy and inadequate compared to the same accommodations furnished to white passengers paying the same fare. The Commission has taken what is unquestionably the right ground: That where separate accommodations are provided for white and colored passengers, the accommodations for colored passengers shall be as good as those furnished to white passengers for the same money. In other words, while there is nothing in the law which forbids separate accommodations, these accommodations must be equal. This principle of equality of accommodations is set out explicitly in various State laws. For instance, the code of the State of Alabama provides that there shall be 'equal, but separate, accommodations for the white and colored races, by providing two or more passenger cars for each passenger trains, or by dividing the passenger cars by partitions.' The action of the Commission has simply been to insist that the accommodations be equal in convenience and comfort for the same money, wherever the separation is made. In this particular case where the railway has neglected to comply with the order of the Commission, it is important that compliance with this order be immediately obtained. I suggest that you proceed to enforce the order by injunction proceedings, unless in your judgment some other course is preferable."

Officers of the company named deny that they have failed to provide the equal accommodations required. It is recalled

that in February several bishops of the African Methodist Episcopal Church filed with the Commission a complaint to the effect that the Seaboard Air Line, the Southern Railway, the Central of Georgia, and the Pullman companies were discriminating against negroes in passenger accommodations. Copies of the complaint having been served on these companies, they filed denials in reply and asked for specifications. This matter is still pending.



For Legislation Against Anarchists The President recently directed the Postmaster-General to exclude from the mails *La Question Sociale*, an anarchist paper published in Paterson, N. J. He also asked Attorney-General Bonaparte for an opinion as to the existing laws concerning such publications. On the 9th he sent to Congress the Attorney-General's reply, with the following message:

"I herewith submit a letter from the Department of Justice which explains itself. Under this opinion I hold that existing statutes give the President the power to prohibit the Postmaster General from being used as an instrument in the commission of crime; that is, to prohibit the use of the mails for the advocacy of murder, arson and treason; and I shall act upon such construction. Unquestionably, however, there should be further legislation by Congress in this matter. When compared with the suppression of anarchy, every other question sinks into insignificance. The anarchist is the enemy of humanity, the enemy of all mankind, and his is a deeper degree of criminality than any other. No immigrant is allowed to come to our shores if he is an anarchist, and no paper published here or abroad should be permitted circulation in this country if it propagates anarchistic opinions."

In the accompanying opinion, Mr. Bonaparte says that an article in the Paterson paper, advocating the use of dynamite for the killing of policemen and soldiers, is a "seditious libel," and that the publication of it is "undoubtedly a crime at common law." But the Federal courts have no jurisdiction, because there is no Federal statute making such publication an offense against the United States. Chief-Justice Fuller and Justice Field are cited as authority for the assertion that Congress has full power to make such publication a criminal offense. The Postmaster-General, however, is justified

in excluding from the mails "any issue of any periodical, otherwise entitled to the privilege of second-class mail matter, which contains any article constituting seditious libel, and counseling such crimes as murder, arson, riot and treason." While neither the Government nor its officers can be held legally or morally responsible for the transportation of sealed letters, they have a legal right to inspect printed matter intended for general circulation, and cannot escape responsibility for the consequences "if they knowingly transport matter which becomes, and which they must know might reasonably be expected to become, a cause of crime."—Dispatches from Washington say it is not expected that Congress will take action for additional legislation on the subject.—It was reported on the 7th that Emma Goldman had been detained at Noyes, Minn., on the international boundary, while returning to this country from Canada. This was not true, however, and she arrived at Minneapolis on the following day. By direction of the Canadian Government she had been escorted to the boundary by the Winnipeg police.

Railroad Cases The Union Pacific Railroad Company, E. H. Harriman and the other defendants in the suit of the Government for a dissolution of what is known as the Harriman railway system or combination have filed in the court at Salt Lake City their answers, which are in substance a general denial of the charges.—To the resolution deferring for twenty months the exaction of penalties under the commodity clause of the new Railroad Rate law there will be added, at the Attorney-General's suggestion, a proviso authorizing him to institute civil suits for the enforcement of the law. The commodity clause is the one which was designed to prevent railroad companies from owning coal mines.—In New York, on the 7th, the Great Northern Railroad Company was found guilty of paying rebates on sugar shipments, and was fined \$5,000. Two days later, in Minneapolis, the same company pleaded guilty in a similar case and was fined \$3,000. In Michigan, the Stearns Salt and Lumber Company has

been fined \$20,000 for accepting rebates from the Pere Marquette Railroad Company.—Before the California Railroad Commission, last week, the assistant freight traffic manager of the Atchison road admitted that his company in June last paid the Associated Oil Company \$38,000 in rebates on interstate shipments of oil.

Mr. Herbert Asquith
Asquith's Cabinet kissed the hand of the King at Biarritz and received the appointment of Prime Minister. His Cabinet is chiefly composed of the same men who served under Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, with the following changes: Herbert H. Asquith, Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury; David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer; Lord Tweedmouth, President of the Council; Earl of Crewe, Secretary of State for the Colonies; Reginald M'Kenna, First Lord of the Admiralty; Winston Spencer Churchill, President of the Board of Trade; Walter Runciman, President of the Board of Education. John Morley retains his position of Secretary of State for India, but will be made a peer, as his duties in the House of Lords will put less strain on his delicate health. Sir Henry H. Fowler, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, will also be made a viscount. The position of Under Secretary of the Colonies, vacated by Winston Churchill, will be filled by Col. J. E. Seely, member of Parliament for the Abercromby division of Liverpool, a close friend of Mr. Churchill, and, like him, a former Conservative. Mr. Runciman, who enters the Cabinet simultaneously with Mr. Churchill, has twice contested the district of Oldham against him when Mr. Churchill was a Conservative, and defeated him in one case. Lord Tweedmouth, perhaps on account of his connection with the Kaiser's letter, has been relieved of the position of First Lord of the Admiralty, his place being taken by the former President of the Board of Education. Mr. Lloyd-George, as the President of the Board of Trade, achieved a great reputation chiefly on account of his adroit management of labor problems. The Earl of Elgin retires

from the Cabinet, and is replaced by the Earl of Crewe. Four by-elections will have to be held. Three of the districts will undoubtedly return without question their former representatives, Mr. John Morley, Walter Runciman and Sir Henry Fowler, but Mr. Churchill, who comes from the northwest division of Manchester, a precinct originally Conservative, may have some difficulty in securing his re-election. He will meet his former opponent, W. Joynson-Hicks, Conservative, who polled 4,398 votes to Mr. Churchill's 5,639 at the last election.



The Open Door in Manchuria

The United States has recently come into conflict with both the Powers which are endeavoring to establish themselves in Manchuria; with Japan on account of an attack by Japanese on the consulate at Mukden, and with Russia because of the refusal of our consul at Harbin to recognize the political authority of the Russian railroad. The details of the Mukden fracas are not clear. It appears that the Japanese postman became involved in an altercation with the Chinese watchman of the consulate, who had refused him admittance. The American Consul-General, W. D. Straight, separated the combatants, but later the postman returned with three other Japanese, who forced their way into the bedroom of the consul and attacked him brutally. The consulate servants, with the aid of the Chinese police, seized the ruffians, and Mr. Straight had them taken in a cart to the Japanese consulate, where he lodged a complaint of the violation of the consular building. The Japanese Consul-General, Mr. Kato, replied by a curt letter, to the effect that the matter would be investigated, since the story told by the Japanese contradicted that of Mr. Straight. Tho the incident in itself is apparently insignificant, yet it assumes importance because of the general resentment felt by both Chinese and foreigners over the unwillingness of the Japanese officials to control or punish the numerous Japanese of disorderly character now thronging Manchuria. Legally the sovereignty of China in Manchuria remains unimpaired by the Portsmouth treaty and other conventions with Russia

and Japan; really both these Powers are continually striving, apparently in concert, to combine governmental functions with the management of the railroads under their control. In Harbin and Chailar, the Russian railroad centers of Manchuria, municipal governments have been established that are practically departments of the railroad administration. The Harbin municipal council is composed of seven members, three appointed and three elected, with a president nominated by the railroad company, thus securing a Russian majority. The foreign and Chinese residents were asked to sign a paper agreeing to pay the taxes and to obey the ordinances of this council. The American consul at Harbin, F. D. Fisher, refused to sign it and the German consul took similar ground. The French consul accepted the Russian administration. In February the Russian director of the railroad issued two edicts of a characteristically Russian tone; one imposes severe penalties for any criticism of the railroad administration either in the papers or in public meetings, the other requires all persons engaging in any kind of business on the railroad zone to procure licenses from the director of the road on payment of a fee and to submit to the regulation of their affairs in all their details by the Russian police under severe penalties of fine and imprisonment for failure to comply. Russia claims that the right to exercise such extraterritorial jurisdiction over the lands leased for the railroad route and towns is conferred on the Chinese Eastern Railroad Company by the terms of the contract of 1896 between the Chinese Government and the Russo-Chinese Bank, which financed the enterprise. In upholding the rights of the Chinese in Manchuria, Consul Fisher is doubtless acting under the direct authority of our State Department, which is steadfastly following the open-door policy inaugurated by Secretary Root. The question has been made a matter of diplomatic discussion between the Russian and American Governments, both at Washington and St. Petersburg. The Japanese manifest intense anxiety lest the stand taken by the United States in Northern Manchuria against the Russians should interfere with their projects in the south, altho they profess that they

have special privileges in addition to those derived from their being the successors of Russians in the original lease. The terms of the convention negotiated at Peking between China and Japan in regard to the Japanese control of the railroads have not been authoritatively made public, so the outside world cannot decide the justice of the appeals that are made to it by both sides in the frequent clashes of authority that occur in Southern Manchuria over railroad extension, postal arrangements, land questions and police power. The Chinese side of the question is fortunately in competent hands. The Viceroy of the three Manchurian provinces, Hsu Shih-chang, is a man of ability, and what he lacks in youthful vigor and foreign training is supplied by Tang Shao-yi, who was educated in Columbia University, and is now Governor of Feng-tien, of which Mukden is the capital. While in the Foreign Office at Peking he negotiated the Tibetan treaty with Great Britain and the railroad treaties with Japan. A new factor to the controversy is contributed by the petition of the Mongolian princes to the Chinese Government for the construction of a railroad between Kalgan, 125 miles northwest of Peking, and Kiakha, on the Trans-Siberian Railroad, east of Lake Baikal. That would give a short line thru the Gobi desert to Peking and the Gulf of Pe-chi-li, and obviously interfere with the profits of Russian and Japanese lines in Manchuria, so it would not be allowed even if it were a practical project from a financial point of view.



Foreign Notes In Portugal the two old "rotary" parties have, as formerly, divided the majority in the Cortes almost equally between themselves. The combined Opposition is larger than before, but the Republican representation is smaller than was at first reported. The constitution of the new Cortes will be as follows: Regenerators, 62; Progressists, 59; Independents, 17; Nationalists, 2; Republicans, 5; Francoists, 3; Dissident Progressists, 7. Four of the five Republicans were elected from Lisbon. Rioting has been frequent, notwithstanding the determined efforts of Premier Ferreira to

maintain order. The customary procession of Palm Sunday was omitted on account of the attacks made on the clergy when they appear in public. The capital is under martial law; cavalry patrol the streets and artillery is mounted in the squares. Over six hundred arrests have been made. Two members of the municipal guard in civilian dress met two plain clothes detectives near the palace, when each party fired upon the other, killing one man and seriously wounding another. —Count Andreas Potocki, Governor of the Austrian-Polish province of Galicia, was assassinated April 12th by a Ruthenian student, who had obtained an audience under the pretext of asking for appointment as a teacher. He fired three shots with a revolver at the Governor and then gave himself up to the police, declaring that he did it to put a stop to the oppression of the Ruthenians by the Government. The brother of the assassin, learning of his intention, committed suicide before the murder. —Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, by means of an able speech in the French Senate, secured important concessions from the Government in favor of the Church. The funds which have been given for masses for the dead will not be confiscated by the Government, as was proposed, but will go to the support of aged priests who will carry out the intent of the donors. The employers in the Paris building trades, who have formed a strong organization to resist the demands of labor, have declared a lockout against the masons, throwing 50,000 of them out of employment, and will follow it up by a lockout of the other building trades, involving 200,000 men, if their terms are not complied with. These terms give them 20 per cent. increase over the wages that prevailed in 1906, giving the masons 19 cents an hour and stone decorators 26 cents, with a working day of ten hours during eight months in the year, nine hours in November and February, eight hours in December and January. The labor unions demand 5 per cent. more wages than those offered, a nine-hour day with eight hours in the three winter months, and the exclusion of non-union men. Many of the unions have seceded from the Labor Exchange in order to come to terms with the employers.



Mozart's Grave

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

POET LAUREATE OF ENGLAND

WHERE lies Mozart? Tradition shows
A likely spot: so much, no more:
No words of his own time disclose
Where crossed he to the Further Shore,
Tho later ages roused to shame
On tardy tomb have carved his name.

The sexton asked, "What may this be?"
"A kapelmeister." "Hand it in:
This common grave to all is free,
And for one more is room within.
It fills the fosse. Now tread it down,
With pauper, lunatic and clown."

Yet had he wizarded with sound
Electors, cardinals and kings,
While there welled forth from source profound
The flow of silvery-sounding springs,
Music of tenderness and mirth,
One with his very soul at birth.

And they? Where are they now? The bust,
The elaborately carven tomb,
Whose scrolls begrimed by age and dust,
None care to stoop and scan for whom,
Are all remaining to express
Their monumental nothingness.

Miter, and coronet, and crown,
Gaze into space that heed them not,
Unmeaning pomp of dead renown,
Medley of monarchs long forgot,
Who from the nation's ghastly strife
Won immortality—for life.

Once, on Nile's bank an artist raised
A temple at the King's command,
And on it name august emblazed.
But when a flood submerged the land
The name was washed away, and lo!
The artist's was inscribed below.

Thus vanish ostentatious lives;
But thru all time, beloved Mozart,
Your magic memory survives,
Part of the universal heart:
In joy a sympathetic strain,
In sorrow soother of our pain.

The potentates on whom men gaze,
When once their rule has reached its goal,
Die into darkness with their days;
But monarchs of the mind and soul
With light unfailing and unspent
Illuminate Fame's firmament.

SWINFORD OLD MANOR, ASHFORD, KENT, ENGLAND.

The Constitutional Position of Property in America

BY ARTHUR TWINING HADLEY, LL.D.

[The following article, with some slight modifications, was originally delivered as a lecture at Berlin University, where President Hadley, of Yale, has just delivered a course of lectures under the Theodore Roosevelt lectureship, founded by James Speyer, of this city.—
EDITOR.]

EUROPEAN observers who study either the specific industrial questions which have come before the American people for their solution, or the general relation between the industrial activity of the Government and that of private individuals, are surprised at a certain weakness of public action in all these matters. Our legislatures are often ready to pass drastic measures of regulation; they are rarely willing to pursue a consistent and carefully developed policy for the attainment of an industrial end. The people often declaim against the extent of the powers of private capital; they are seldom willing to put that capital under the direct management of the government itself. The man who talks loudest of the abuses of private railroad management shrinks from the alternative of putting railroads into the direct control and ownership of the State.

The fact is, that private property in the United States, in spite of all the dangers of unintelligent legislation, is constitutionally in a stronger position, as against the Government and the Government authority, than is the case in any country of Europe. However much public feeling may at times move in the direction of socialistic measures, there is no nation which by its constitution is so far removed from socialism or from a socialistic order. This is partly because the governmental means provided for the control or limitation of private property are weaker in America than elsewhere, but chiefly because the rights of private property are more formally established in the Constitution itself.

This may seem a startling proposition; but I think a very brief glance at the known facts of history will be sufficient to support and sustain it. For property in the modern sense was a comparatively

recent development in the public law of European communities. In the United States, on the contrary, property in the modern sense represents the basis on which the whole social order was established and built up.

Down to about the thirteenth century the system of land tenure in every country of Europe was a feudal one. It was based upon military service. A man held a larger or smaller amount of land on account of his larger or smaller amount of fighting efficiency. There were many rival claimants for the land. The majority of those who wanted to cultivate the soil were unable to protect themselves against the dangers of war. In the absence of an efficient protector or overlord no amount of industry was effective and no large accumulation of capital was possible. The services of the military chief were indispensable as a basis for the toil of the laborer or the forethought of the capitalist. It was the military chief, therefore, who enjoyed not only the largest measure of respect, but the strongest position under the law. As the conditions of public security grew better these things changed. From the fourteenth century to the nineteenth Europe has witnessed the gradual substitution of industrial tenures for military tenures, the gradual development of a system of property law intended to encourage the activities of the laborers and the capitalists, rather than to reward the services of the successful military chieftain. But down to the end of the eighteenth century this new sort of private property represented a superadded element rather than an integral basis of the constitution of society. And even the developments of the last hundred years in constitutional law and industrial activity have not been able to obliterate a certain sense of newness

when we contrast the position of the aristocracy of wealth with that of the aristocracy of military rank.

In the American colonies, on the other hand, where the public law of the United States first took its rise, conditions were wholly different. People wanted no military chieftain to protect them, no overlord to rule them. Each man was familiar with the use of a gun—how familiar, the overwhelming losses of the British troops in the Revolutionary War, when brought face to face with untrained farmers, testify very clearly—and was ready to take his share in protecting the community against the attacks of the Indians or their French leaders. There was plenty of land for all—plenty of opportunity for the exercise of labor and the use of capital. That man did the most for society who worked hardest and saved most. Under such circumstances the laws were so framed and interpreted as to give the maximum stimulus to labor and the maximum rights to capital. There was no military aristocracy which stood in the way. Governors were at times sent over from England who tried their best to assert Crown rights for themselves and their subordinates. But the net effect of the activity of these governors was probably to weaken rather than to strengthen the claims of feudal authority, because they made themselves so unpopular that they united the spirit of the colonists in their resistance to all such claims and pretensions.

At the time, therefore, when the United States separated from England, respect for industrial property right was a fundamental principle in the law and public opinion of the land. It was natural enough that this should be so at a period when every man either held property or hoped to do so. The strange thing is that this principle should have survived with so little change down to the present day. But there were certain circumstances connected with the adoption of the Constitution of the United States which provided for the perpetuation of this state of things—which made it difficult for public opinion in another and later age, when property holding was less widely distributed, to alter the legal conditions of the earlier period.

During the War of the Revolution,

from 1775 to 1782, and in the years immediately thereafter, the American Union had been a league of independent States, and a very loose one. They had formed an organization for mutual protection in carrying on the war. But this organization, even while the war lasted, was very weak indeed. The imminence of a common danger, which threatened to involve all, and the personality of a few leaders, of whom George Washington was the most conspicuous, were the only things that enabled the different colonies to act together. When independence was conceded by England in 1782, and the restraints of common danger were removed, the hopeless weakness of the central government became obvious. From 1783 to 1789 the United States had no means of securing concert of action at home or respect and consideration abroad. Clear-headed men felt the absolute necessity of centralization. The Constitution of 1788 was the result of a set of contracts, agreements, and compromises between two pretty evenly balanced parties—a States rights party, which wished to limit the powers of the Federal Government, and a national party, which was anxious to set some practical control on the autonomy of the State government.

The delegates to the convention of 1787 were concerned with questions of constitutional law in the narrower sense. They were not thinking of the legal position of private property. But it so happened that in making mutual limitations upon the powers of the Federal and the State government they unwittingly incorporated into the Constitution itself certain very extraordinary immunities to the property holders as a body.

It was in the first place provided that there should be no taking of private property without due process of law. The States Rights men feared that the Federal Government might, under the stress of military necessity, pursue an arbitrary policy of confiscation. The Federalists, or national party, feared that under the influence of sectional jealousy one or more of the States might pursue the same policy. This constitutional provision prevented the legislature or executive, either of the nation or of the individual States from taking property

without judicial inquiry as to the necessity, and without making full compensation even in case the result of such inquiry was favorable to the government. No man foresaw the subsequent effect of this provision in preventing a majority of voters, acting in the legislature or thru the executive, from disturbing existing arrangements with regard to railroad building or factory operation until the railroad stockholders or factory owners had had the opportunity to have their case tried in the courts.

There was another equally important clause in the Constitution providing that no State should pass a law impairing the obligation of contracts. In this case also a provision which was at first intended to prevent sectional strife and to protect the people of one locality against arbitrary legislation in another became a means of strengthening vested rights as a whole against the possibility of legislative or executive interference. Nor was the direct effect of these two clauses in preventing specific acts on the part of the legislature the most important result of their existence. They were a powerful means of establishing the American courts in that position of supremacy which they enjoy under the Constitution. For whenever an act of the legislature or the executive violated, or even seemed to violate, one of these clauses, it came before the courts for review. If the Federal courts said that the act of a legislature violated one of these provisions it was blocked—rendered powerless by a dictum of the judges. I do not mean that these two clauses in the Constitution were the chief source of judicial power. That power has been due primarily to the traditional respect for the judicial office existing in the United States, which has rendered it almost impossible for any but men of learning and character to aspire to it; and, secondarily, to the very great ability that certain of the early American judges—notably Marshall, Story and Kent—showed in expounding the law in such manner as to command universal approval. But if these provisions did not lie at the foundation of the positive authority of the judges, they were unquestionably a most powerful instrument in practically limiting the authority of legislatures, and to that extent in

strengthening the rights of the property holders.

The rights of individual owners against legislative interference were thus most fully protected. But how was it when property was in the hands of corporations?

Here also the power of control by the Government was weakened and the rights and immunities of the property holders correspondingly strengthened by two events, whose effect upon the modern industrial situation may be fairly characterized as fortuitous. One of these was the decision in the celebrated Dartmouth College case in 1819; the other was the passage of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States in 1868.

I call their effect fortuitous, because neither the judges who decided the Dartmouth College case nor the legislators who past the Fourteenth Amendment had any idea how these things would affect the modern industrial situation. The Dartmouth College case dealt with an educational institution, not with an industrial enterprise. The Fourteenth Amendment was framed to protect the negroes from oppression by the whites, not to protect corporations from oppression by the legislature. It is doubtful whether a single one of the members of Congress who voted for it had any idea that it would touch the question of corporate regulation at all. Yet the two together have had the effect of placing the modern industrial corporation in an almost impregnable constitutional position.

In 1816 the New Hampshire Legislature attempted to take away the charter rights of Dartmouth College. Daniel Webster was employed by the college in its defense, and his reasoning so impressed the court that they committed themselves to the position that a charter was a contract; that a State, having induced people to invest money by certain privileges and immunities, could not at will modify those privileges and immunities thus granted. Whether the court would have taken so broad a position if the matter had come before it thirty or forty years later, when the abuses of ill-judged industrial charters had become more fully manifest, is not sure; but, having once taken this position and main-

tained it in a series of decisions, the court could not well recede from it. Inasmuch as many of the corporate charters granted by State legislation had an unlimited period to run, the theory that these instruments were contracts binding the State for all time had a very important bearing in limiting the field within which a legislature could regulate the activity of such a body, or an executive interfere with it.

Again, by the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States every State was forbidden to interfere with the civil rights of any person or to treat different persons in an unequal way. This amendment to the Constitution, past just after the close of the Civil War, was intended to prevent the Southern States readmitted, or on the point of being readmitted, to the Union from abridging the rights of the negro members of the commonwealth. A number of years elapsed before the effect of this amendment upon the constitutional position of railroad and industrial corporations seems to have been fully realized. But in 1882 the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, having been, as it conceived, unfairly taxed by the assessors of a certain county in California, took the position that a law of the State of California taxing the property of a corporation at a different rate from that under which similar property of an individual would be taxed was in effect a violation of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution, because a corporation was a person and therefore entitled to equal treatment. This view, after careful consideration, was upheld by the Federal courts. A corporation, therefore, under the law of the United States, is entitled to the same immunities as any other person; and, since the charter creating it is a contract, whose obligation cannot be impaired by the one-sided act of the legislature, its constitutional position as a property holder is much stronger than anywhere in Europe.

Under these circumstances, it is evident that large powers and privileges have been constitutionally delegated to private property in general and to corporate property in particular. I do not mean that property owners, and specifically the owners of corporate property, have more *practical* freedom from

interference in the United States than they do in some other countries, notably in England. Probably they do not have as much. But their theoretical position—the sum of the conditions which affect their standing for the long future and not for the immediate present—is far stronger in the United States. The general status of the property owner under the law cannot be changed by the action of the legislature or the executive, or the people of a State voting at the polls, or all three put together. It cannot be changed without either a consensus of opinion among the judges, which should lead them to retrace their old views, or an amendment of the Constitution of the United States by the slow and cumbersome machinery provided for that purpose, or, last—and I hope most improbable—a revolution.

When it is said, as it commonly is, that the fundamental division of powers in the modern State is into legislative, executive and judicial, the student of American institutions may fairly note an exception. The fundamental division of powers in the Constitution of the United States is between voters on the one hand and property owners on the other. The forces of democracy on one side, divided between the executive and the legislature, are set over against the forces of property on the other side, with the judiciary as arbiter between them; the Constitution itself not only forbidding the legislature and executive to trench upon the rights of property, but compelling the judiciary to define and uphold those rights in a manner provided by the Constitution itself.

This theory of American politics has not often been stated. But it has been universally acted upon. One reason why it has not been more frequently stated is that it has been acted upon so universally that no American of earlier generations ever thought it necessary to state it. It has had the most fundamental and far-reaching effects upon the policy of the country. To mention but one thing among many, it has allowed the experiment of universal suffrage to be tried under conditions essentially different from those which led to its ruin in Athens or in Rome. The voter was omnipotent—within a limited area. He

could make what laws he pleased, as long as those laws did not trench upon property right. He could elect what officers he pleased, as long as those officers did not try to do certain duties confided by the Constitution to the property holders. Democracy was complete as far as it went, but constitutionally it was bound to stop short of *social* democracy. I will not go so far as to say that this set of

limitations on the political power of the majority in favor of the political power of the property owner has been a necessary element in the success of universal suffrage in the United States. I will say unhesitatingly that it has been a decisive factor in determining the political character of the nation and the actual development of its industries and institutions.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.



The Shadow Over England's Public Life

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

[Since this article was mailed from London, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has resigned and Mr. Asquith has become the Prime Minister, as Mr. McCarthy expected.—EDITOR]

THE political crisis which is now absorbing the attention of Parliament and people in these countries is, so far as I can remember, without any precedent in our modern days. There is a profound conviction everywhere that we are on the eve of some portentous event which threatens a disturbance to all ministerial projects and arrangements and to throw all political parties, for some time at least, into a state of confusion.

To begin with, the condition of the Prime Minister's health is such as to cause the most genuine and widespread alarm. The newspapers, no matter what may be the political party whose sentiment they represent, seem all inspired by kindly anxiety to make as little as possible of the threatened peril to the Prime Minister's life, and to find something encouraging in each successive bulletin issued by the medical authorities, and even these bulletins themselves sound as if they were endeavoring to mitigate as much as could be done the significance of the symptoms which they have to describe. So far as I can ascertain, however, from any who are in touch with the opinions of those most likely to be well informed, there does not seem any probability that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will be able to resume his

position as actual Prime Minister. Even if he should survive the physical troubles which now threaten his life, it is not believed that he will be able to carry on the work which must be done by the leader of a ministry. His condition of health is such that any sudden excitement or the strain of any overtaking parliamentary crisis might bring his life to a close at any moment.

Now, the Liberal Government has at present a time before it fraught with the utmost trial and labor and strain, even if there were within itself no danger threatening sudden interruption to its work. The Liberal Government came into office with a tremendous majority to sustain it. But as I have told my American readers already, there has been something like a political and social reaction setting in since that time, and new parties have been formed in the House—the present Labor party, among others—which threaten in one way or another to interfere with what is called the solidarity of the Liberal ranks. The Government has undertaken to carry thru the House this session two of the most important and the most fiercely contested measures that could be undertaken by any ministry—the measure to reform and reconstruct the whole of the regulations dealing with the sale of intoxicating liquors, and the

measure which the House of Lords rejected last year for the reorganization of the educational system. This latter measure involves a new struggle with the House of Lords which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and his colleagues have pledged themselves to carry on to the bitter end, even tho it should involve an appeal to the country on behalf of the House of Commons against the House of Lords—the representative assembly against the hereditary chamber. The measure for reconstructing the licensing system is already under discussion in the House of Commons, and is creating much difference of opinion even among the Liberals in Parliament and the Liberals thruout the constituencies. It is, indeed, a most sincere and stringent measure, its purpose is truly philanthropic, and if mere legislation could actually abolish intemperance in alcoholic liquids it might well be worth any risk in the effort to pass it into law. But it proposes to deal with the property of the publicans

after an autocratic fashion which might have seemed moderate enough in your State of Maine at one time, but which seems now to many here who are the sincere advocates of temperance somewhat too sweeping in its proposals for dealing with the property of the liquor sellers. Just at the moment when the Liberal Government was on the eve of this great struggle came the breakdown in the health of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and the almost absolute certainty that he cannot continue to hold his position as actual leader of the Government.

It seems now a matter of certainty that Mr. Asquith is to succeed to the vacant place. Now, Mr. Asquith is undoubtedly a man of great and varied talents, and of talents which seem to prove themselves more and more as new and greater demands are made upon their exercise. He is one of the most brilliant advocates at the bar and one of the most effective debaters in the House of Commons, and when he was made Chancellor of the Exchequer in the Lib-

eral Government he at once proved himself, even to the surprise of many who knew him well, a very master of finance. He is also very popular among all who know him and a distinct figure in London's social life.

But now come the difficulty and the doubt. The Liberal Ministry and even the Liberal Cabinet may be said to be made up of two different Liberal parties. There are the advanced Radicals, to which belong such men as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. John Morley, Mr. Gladstone and others,

and then there are those whom I may describe perhaps as the nominal Liberals, the Liberals who are not advanced, but, on the contrary, very backward so far as our present views of Liberalism are concerned, and who incline, as regards many important questions, to principles not much in advance of present-day Conservatism. These are the men who are commonly understood to be much under the influence of Lord Rosebery, and Lord Rosebery, as my American readers well know, has long withdrawn absolutely from his position as a Liberal leader. Now, Mr. Asquith is certainly



EMPEROR WILLIAM.

From photograph taken while on his recent visit to England.

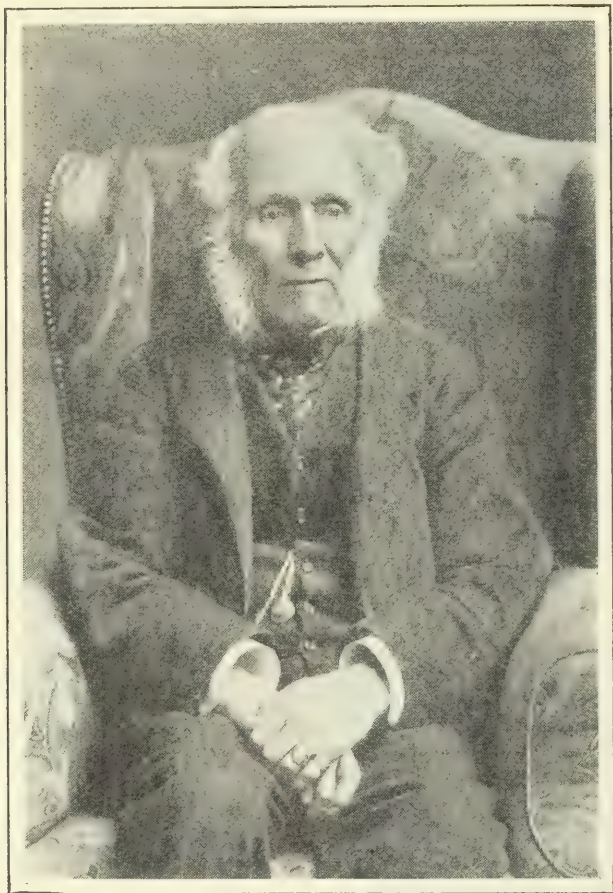
not an advanced Radical in any sense, and is, indeed, conspicuous as one of those whom I may describe, for want of a better phrase, by the name of Conservative-Liberals. The Government has to rely very much on the support of the Irish Home Rule party, and the Home Rule party is now once again thoroly united, and with numbers which must count for much on critical divisions, and

servatives, and thus at some sudden emergency enable the Conservative Opposition to bring the Liberal majority down so low as to threaten the Government with coming defeat. Nor is it by any means certain that the Labor party might not, on some such occasion, give its support to the Opposition if the Liberal Government should seem to have really turned away from Radical principles.

All these possibilities or probabilities add new depression and distress to the sincere grief which all advanced Liberals must feel at the critical condition of the present Prime Minister's health. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has proved himself in every sense a great Prime Minister, and has risen higher and higher with every difficulty that confronted him since he became the leader of his party. He is admired and esteemed even by his most determined political opponents. His thoro sincerity, his genuine statesmanship, his genial wit and humor, his persuasive skill as a debater and his sweet manners have won the sympathy and the admiration of all who know him, and his withdrawal from his position as leader must be regarded as a national calamity, even if it did not bring with it, as I fear it must do, much peril to all true Liberal interests.

The public attention has been diverted for a brief space from those grave and depressing considerations to a subject of an almost comic character. I refer to the sensation created by the extraordinary discovery which the *Times* professed to have made—the discovery of a conspiracy between the German Emperor and Lord Tweedmouth, the First Lord of the British Admiralty. The *Times* startled and bewildered its readers one morning by the announcement that the German Emperor had written an important and secret letter to Lord Tweedmouth about the increase going on in the British navy, which the Emperor regarded as a threat to Germany and against which Germany must at once prepare a measure of resistance or retaliation, and that Lord Tweedmouth had written a secret reply to his imperial friend, the practical effect of which was to betray some of the secrets of Britain's naval departments.

Most of us, the moment we heard of



W. P. FRITH.

there is the absolute certainty that the Home Rule question will soon have to be dealt with by the House of Commons. In that House, too, there are several Conservative members who have made up their minds to the fact that the principle of Home Rule for Ireland will have to be recognized, and that a national parliament will have to be given to the sister island which has for so long a period been treated as a suppress step-sister. If, therefore, the Irish Nationalists should become convinced that the Government under the expected Prime Minister is not really inclined to stand by the Home Rule principle, it may be taken for granted that they will on many questions give their support to the Con-

this article, were naturally reminded of an earlier event in the history of the *Times*, when that journal published one morning the audacious and obvious forgeries of Pigott as genuine letters written by Charles Stewart Parnell. In the later instance it came out immediately that the Emperor, who is a personal friend of Lord Tweedmouth, had written to that nobleman on the subject of the impression erroneously entertained thru a great part of Europe as to the purpose of Germany in strengthening her navy, and that Lord Tweedmouth had written a genial and appropriate reply, expressing a hope that such unmeaning suspicions and alarms might soon be brought to an end by the honorable and peaceful policy of Germany and England alike. Lord Tweedmouth showed the letter at once to Sir Edward Grey, the Foreign Secretary, but he showed it to him merely as an interesting private letter, and Sir Edward had seen in it no hint whatever of any furtive or sinister or treacherous purpose.

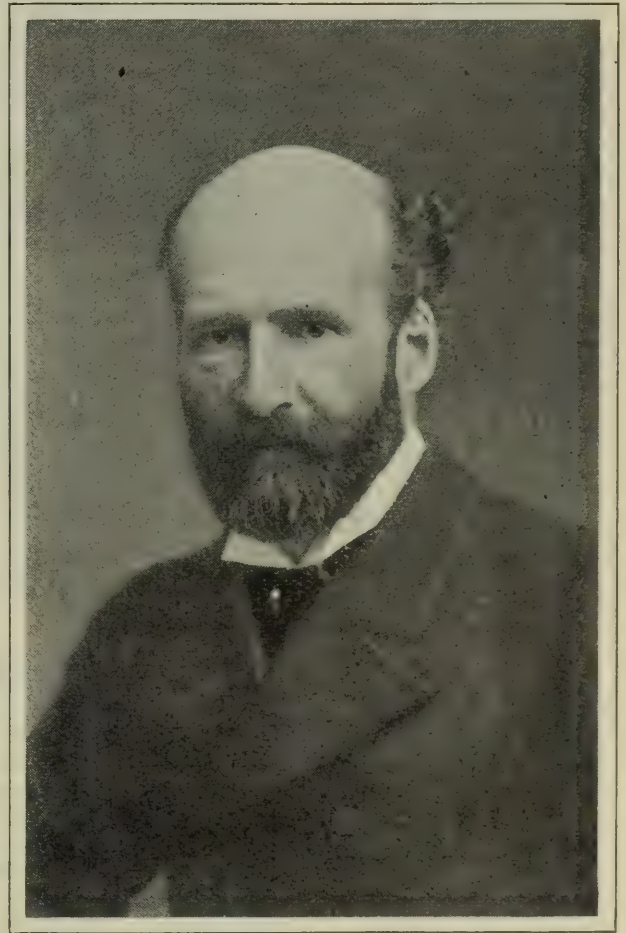
The German Emperor, as I have already said, is a personal friend of Lord Tweedmouth, and they have had many conversations in Berlin on all manner of international questions. The whole scheme of the *Times* burst up in a moment. It was repudiated, ridiculed and condemned on both sides in the House of Commons and alike in the House of Lords, and no serious word, so far as I know, was ever raised in its defense. The comment of one public man was: "This is worse than ever for the *Times*. The Pigott forgeries only made it odious; this new exploit makes it odious and also ridiculous."

Lord Tweedmouth, I should say, is a man of the highest honor and character. While in the House of Commons he held office more than once in Gladstone's Government, and was for a time chief whip of the Liberals, and I well remember how popular and esteemed he was on both sides of the House, and even among the Irish Nationalist party, of which I was then and had been for long before a member. He was endowed with remarkable tact, discretion and coolness of judgment, and a devoted lover of his country, and I can no more imagine him concerned in some ignoble arrangements

with a foreign potentate than I can imagine Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman himself or Mr. Arthur Balfour entering into such a transaction.

The *Times*, in fact, ought to have gone one better in its discovery, and represented the German Emperor and Lord Tweedmouth pacing up and down and transacting their arrangement in the center of the great Berlin thorofare, Unter den Linden.

The London public—at least the book reading public—has suddenly been called away from political controversies to read and discuss a volume which has quite lately appeared, is called "Leaves from



LORD TWEEDMOUTH.

a Life," bears no author's name, and is published by Messrs. Nash & Co. The work displays as its motto the Shakespearean injunction, "Nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice." I feel compelled to offer as my opinion that the authoress—for she proclaims herself an authoress—has not always acted in accordance with this judicious recommendation, but she has assuredly brought

out one of the most lively and amusing books which we have seen in this country for many a long day. "Leaves from a Life" is a vivacious description of artistic life, and, indeed, of social life generally in London during the latter part of the nineteenth century. She does indeed very often seem to set down things in malice, but then it may not really be her malice—it may only be her fun; she does sometimes extenuate, but the attempt at extenuation astonishes and puzzles her readers even more than the setting down in malice. Her mere style is not good; it, has, indeed, frequent and sometimes even grammatical errors, but all the time she is evidently only thinking of what she wants to make us understand and not much about the manner in which she makes us understand it. She has her strong likings and dislikings, but it is only fair to her to say that she seems to boil over much more often with likings than with dislikings. There is much eager discussion in London as to the name of the authoress. She tells us herself that she is one of the daughters of a great popular painter, and she gives us also to understand that he is now a very old man, and indeed her own living memory goes back to events and persons which make it certain that her living parent must have left middle age a very long way behind. To my mind it seems

that there is not much actual mystery left as to the name of the authoress of "Leaves from a Life." I take it that she is the daughter of William Powell Frith, the famous painter.

"All my life long I have loved rivers and poets who sang of rivers." I can most truly adopt the saying of my famous countryman, and certainly no river ever was more sung of than the Rhine, which is the subject of the latest "Color Book" issued by Messrs. Chatto & Windus. "The Rhine: Its Valley and Its History," is the full title of this volume, the letter press of which is by Mr. J. H. Mackinder and the illustrations by Mrs. James Jardine. The Rhine is perhaps the most beautiful river in Europe, and its scenery is wonderfully varied, from the flat landscapes of Holland to the famous Lorelei and Drachenfels and the enchanting scenery of Heidelberg. Most beautiful also is Lake Konstanz, and the pictures of it illustrating the chapter called "The Swabian Rhine" are among the loveliest in the book. Most charming, also, are those of the towns—Mainz, Oppenheim, Kreutznach, Treves and many others. Also the view of the Rheinfells, Heidelberg and Bonn—but if I were to name all the pictures in this volume which have delighted me I should much exceed my space.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



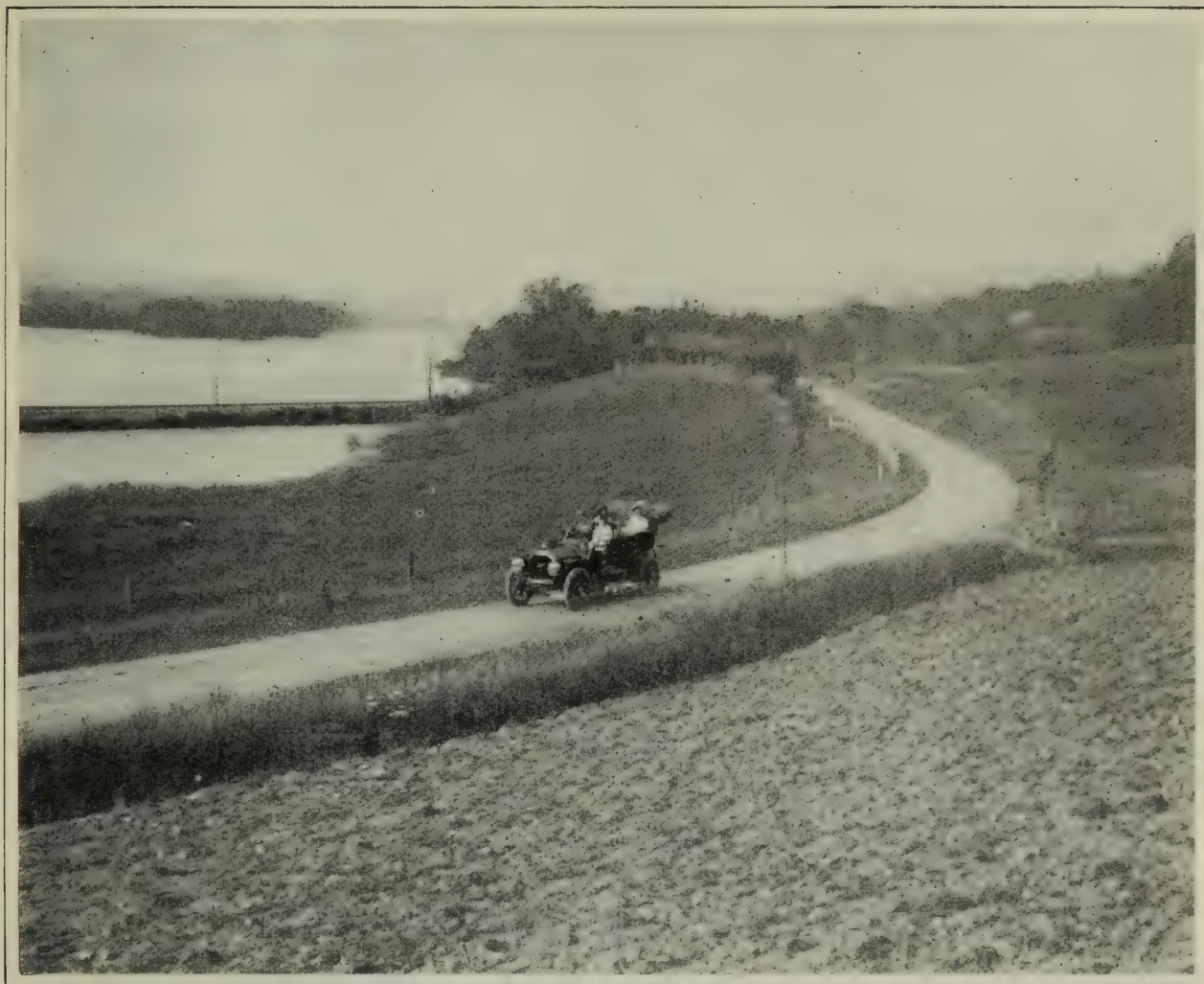
Bermuda

BY HERBERT WOLCOTT BOWEN

BERMUDA, thou dost seem to be
A Venus rising from the sea,
With peerless power in every part
To charm the mind and thrill the heart.

If Nature could her thoughts convey
In human speech she'd surely say,
The beauty that to thee is given
Combines the best of earth and heaven.

ST. GEORGE, BERMUDA.



Vacation by Motor Car

BY GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH

NOT every one can afford the luxury of owning a motor car, but few are so restricted in their vacation expenses that they cannot make arrangements to go touring for a few weeks instead of spending the same amount of time at a summer hotel or boarding house, where the physical rest and mental change are somewhat doubtful in quantity and quality. A good touring car can be hired today by the week or month for not much more than one would pay for carfare to some distant vacation point—say, from \$25 a week to \$75 per month, a good average rental. Such a car is capable of carrying six or seven, but it is better to limit the vacation party to two or three, reserving the extra seats for baggage and “stretching out” space.

Anything but cramped, crowded space for a vacation tour! It is pleasure and recreation that one is seeking, and not time and space annihilation. The object is not to get to any particular point in a given time, but to make every mile a pleasure, loitering here where the country is inviting, camping there where conditions for a few days of rest are ideal, and scurrying along in another region where nature has not been kind to the scenery.

With the touring car in commission, the next essential is a sleeping tent and hammocks or folding beds. For an investment of \$15, such equipments can be secured for two persons, and they can be rolled up and tucked away in the back part of the car so that they will be little

in the way. Simple cooking utensils, such as one would use for camping in a tent, should be added to the permanent equipment of the traveling camp. Warm blankets, a change of clothing, and a storage box for simple culinary articles, will complete the outfit.

The touring car is in reality a moving camp. One can ride thru almost any part of the country and explore new regions. In the heat of the day or at night the camp can be pitched at some suitable place. Today it is pitched in some grassy field or meadow, where the flowers spread around their bloom in abundance; tomorrow it is in some woods or grove where the cool wind lulls one to sleep and idleness; and the next day the rest is taken by some lake or stream where fishing can be enjoyed to the heart's content. One is independent of town and cities and all the rush and turmoil of strenuous business life. With a supply of gasoline to last for a run of two or three days it is possible to break away from all civilization and spend a

long period in complete retirement. With sufficient dry groceries carried for such a trip, one can then depend upon the fresh fish caught in the streams or upon the products of the lonely farmhouses for the little delicacies of diet.

The ice chest which goes with most touring cars is a very convenient arrangement for keeping articles of a perishable nature in good condition. Drinking water can be carried in sufficient quantities to make one independent of any doubtful stream or spring by the wayside. Indeed, the drinking water supply is always one of the serious problems that vacationists have to face. It hardly pays to drink from contaminated sources of water supply and find, when too late, that all the benefits of the vacation are neutralized by an attack of typhoid. When sure of your water it is better to stock up an adequate supply and not run any risk.

If one enjoys camping, what better method of enjoying it than in a movable camp? Suppose a heavy downpour of



THE MILL BY THE WAYSIDE.



A HALT FOR REFRESHMENTS.

rain floods your camp? There is the touring car, with its waterproof sides and tops. If drawn together properly, one can sleep inside comfortably while the rain is forming great puddles outside, or, in an emergency, the car can travel on to some farmhouse or country hotel, where lodgings can be had for the night. There are many hot, dusty days when it is pleasanter to rest in the cool shade of the trees than to go motoring. Then the movable camp becomes a resting place where all the cares and worries of life are banished. No matter whether moving swiftly across country or camping by the wayside, the life is all out of doors, and that is the main end in view. A vacation in hot, stuffy rooms is not a restful experience. Even tho the rooms are occupied only at night, the experience is not desirable and the hygienic results somewhat doubtful.

In a two weeks' vacation in a touring car one can cover only a few hundred miles or travel six or seven hundred. It all depends upon the pleasure of the motorists.

The selection of a good route for traveling is the final point for preparation. A cut and dried itinerary is not desirable. In a general way a route must be selected and some attention paid to the roads. One can't plow thru woods that have no trails or across meadows filled with quagmires, but on the other hand no one takes a vacation of this nature with the idea of following well-traveled roads. His object is to get away from the railway line, away from the trolleys, and if possible, away from the dusty highway. In some simple, rustic wagon trail or on some back lane which leads to nowhere, he is most apt to pick up those little ideal spots where the spirit is soothed into restful harmony with nature. What if the lane or trail leads to nowhere, and sooner or later you must return on the same track? There is the joy of exploring, of finding out for yourself what no guide book attempts to explain.

From almost any town or city the roads lead off in all directions to the country beyond, and any one of these

will do for the beginning of the trip. Then when the city is left behind and the country ahead beckons, the journey should be made from day to day as the spirit dictates. Let the preparation for each day's itinerary suffice. The care for the morrow should be left for the new dawn. It is a heart-free, care-free trip that one is planning.

Last summer two men took such a trip, covering in three weeks five hundred miles. They made side trips into every imaginable out-of-the-way place. They

realize some of the independence and resourcefulness of the primitive man.

But an appendix should be added to all this; a list of "don'ts" which may save some imitator from unpleasant experiences.

Don't forget that a car running every day needs oil and gasoline—and plenty of each.

Don't take a grumbler along for a companion; better take a deaf and dumb friend than a fault-finder.

Don't forget an extra allowance for



REPAIRS!!

discovered sections of the country never explored by the summer tourist; they fished in old brooks and hidden ponds which reminded them of their boyhood days, and sojourned with rustics whose simple life let in a flood of new light upon their souls. They returned to the city strong, healthy and brown, and their total expenditures were a trifle less than a hundred dollars. That was a cheap trip to them in many ways. It took them into the open air for a good part of a month, taught them how to cook and shift for themselves, and made them

paying fines, but, better yet, don't forget the speed laws.

Don't leave your dirty, soiled suit behind, for that may come in handy when exploring the dusty road under the car for a loose nut or bolt.

Don't overload your car with unnecessary equipments; a few simple things are better than a Saratoga trunk of useless stuff.

Don't subscribe for a daily paper or leave your telephone address behind to friends; you might miss connections in your flight across country.

NEW YORK CITY.

When the Prince of Wales Came to New York

BY EDWARD N. TAILER

[Mr. Tailer, of Washington Square, is a well known New Yorker connected with the Suffern, Livingston, Bogert, and other well known families. He was one of the Patriarchs—an organization that gave the Patriarch balls for many years. He has kept an exhaustive diary all his life of social events in New York, from which the following article has been taken, and which, like the diary of Phillip Hone, will prove invaluable to all interested in the history of this city, for Mr. Tailer, mingling in the social life of the city, has met the most prominent people from all over the world. He is a member of the Union Club, the Union League, the Tuxedo, the Merchants, the St. Nicholas and New England Societies and the Chamber of Commerce, a trustee of the Greenwich Savings Bank, one of the directors of the German-American Bank and a trustee of the Northern Dispensary of the City of New York. This article is of especial timeliness now, as the present Prince of Wales is expected to be in Quebec in July to attend the tercentenary of the landing there of Champlain, and it is possible that he may be persuaded to come to New York, as his father did in 1860.—EDITOR]

IT is unquestioned that, during the tour of the Prince of Wales on the Western Continent, nowhere has he been welcomed with greater cordiality and with such outbursts of popular enthusiasm, nowhere viewed more interesting sights and brilliant spectacles than in our imperial metropolis. The magnificent reception on Thursday, upon his arrival at the Battery, the interesting visits to various places, and the glittering diamond ball on Friday, together with the incidents, and the splendid torchlight procession of the firemen on Saturday evening, October 14th, 1860, have all impressed the Prince and his suite in the most favorable manner, and every member of the royal party has individually expressed his intense delight at the brilliant greeting which they met with in New York.

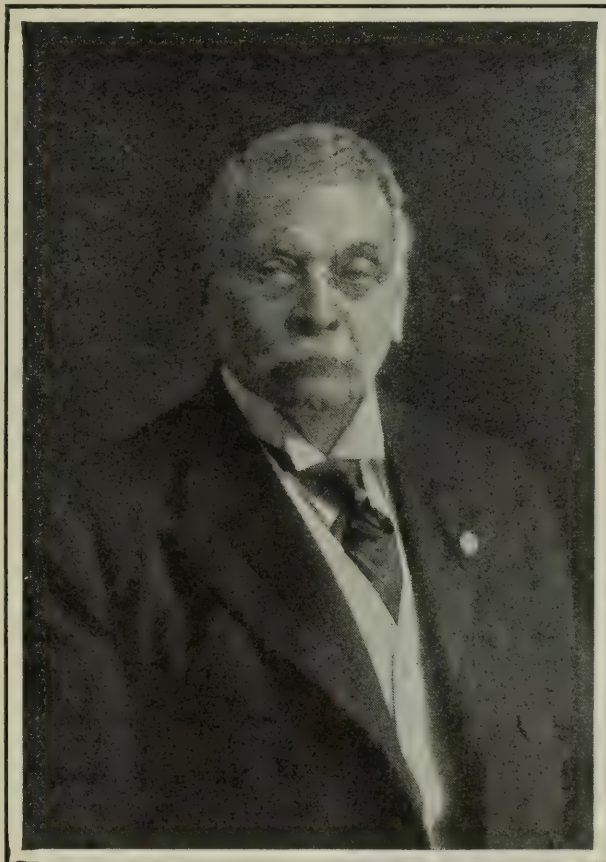
On Friday, at 10 o'clock in the morn-

ing, the Prince, or "Baron Renfrew," as he is called in the present trip, accompanied by Lord Lyon, the Duke of Newcastle, Earl St. German, General Bruce and all the members of the royal suite,

escorted by Major-General Sandford, of New York, proceeded to the New York University, then located at the head of Washington Square, to which the royal party had been invited by Chancellor Ferris. It happened that my father-in-law, Mr. Thomas Suffern, was one of the trustees of the university, and this gave me a desirable *entrée* to the proceedings.

The chapel of the university was thronged to its utmost capacity. A galaxy of beautiful ladies entered the edifice at an early hour, and the desire

to see the young Baron was increased by the labor which they had voluntarily devoted to that object. The galleries and the choir section were almost exclusively



EDWARD N. TAILER.

occupied by women, all brilliantly dressed. The continuous flutter of fans, richly mounted and of various colors, enlivened the scene.

Dodworth's band was located in the southern extremity of the chapel and discoursed a series of operatic and national airs, to the expressed delight of the fair



PRINCE OF WALES WHEN IN AMERICA.
From a negative by Brady in Frederick Hill Meserve Collection.

and fashionable throng, who took advantage of the intermissions between the orchestral selections to indulge in a vari-

ety of speculations on the appearance which the young Baron would present and the opinion which he would probably express of what he saw.

In the midst of all this conversation the Prince, with his suite, arrived at the principal entrance of the university, where an immense throng of ladies and gentlemen had assembled. The hall and stairs leading to the chapel were occupied by students, habited in their college gowns, who formed a spacious passage for the entrance of the young Baron and the gentlemen of his suite. Leading the procession was Dr. Ferris, in his robes of office as chancellor of the university. He formally received the Baron and his suite, leading them to the chapel. Presently the cry was raised:

"He's coming!"

The sensation which the announcement created was visible in the variety of efforts which were made to seize favorable locations from which to see the show. Many of the ladies seemed happy in having even standing room near the platform, and the smiles which were constantly visible indicated the contentment which even their uncomfortable positions had created.

Following the exercises, the Prince was introduced to the members of the faculty, who occupied seats immediately in front of the platform and who acknowledged the compliment. Upon entering the women's library the Baron was received by Miss Powell, who, accompanied by ladies gayly attired and wearing floral wreaths, addressed him as follows:

"We are happy to welcome to a woman's library the noble son of a royal lady whom the women of America regard with pride as an honor to all womanhood."

The Prince bowed in acknowledgment, and, observing Goupil's engraving of the Queen on the wall, smiled as if pleased with the lifelike picture of his mother.

He then left the university with his suite and others and visited the Astor Library. He was there received by the librarian, Dr. Cogswell, who escorted the royal party thru the building. His Royal Highness then visited the Cooper Institute, where he was received by Peter Cooper, Esq., and a host of officers of the institute, who showed him the various departments, with which he appeared

to be much pleased. He was then driven to the Free Academy (now the College of the City of New York), where Dr. Webster and others of the faculty showed the distinguished visitor and his suite over the building.

The day's entertainment was concluded with a drive thru Central Park, where it was designed that the Baron should plant some trees as a memorial of his visit to New York. The party alighted near the center of the main road to the Ramble, where ground had been prepared. Baron Renfrew was received by Commissioners Blatchford, Russell, Fields and Andrew H. Green. Major-General Sandford presented Baron Renfrew to Mr. Blatchford, who made the following remarks:

"Lord Renfrew, the Commissioners of the Central Park, to whom the State of New York has intrusted the construction of this great pleasure ground for the people, have requested me to ask you to do them a favor to plant here two trees, one an English oak and the other an American elm. They trust these trees will long flourish and remain a lasting memorial of your visit to this city and park."

The trees, both young, lay near by, ready to be planted. With the assistance of a park laborer the Baron planted first the American elm and then the English oak, covering the roots of each with several shovelfuls of dirt, while the vast crowd cheered him to the echo. Commissioner Green then presented Lord Renfrew and the Duke of Newcastle with maps of Central Park, which were courteously received and examined minutely.

The royal party then drove around the park and observed with apparent pleasure the beautiful scenery, the drive ending at the house of Mayor Fernando Wood, on the Bloomingdale road, where a bountiful and unexceptionable collation had been prepared. Officers Blanford and Dutcher, of the Mayor's squad, were in charge of the house. On the lawn, at the rear of the dining parlor, Dodworth's band of twenty-five pieces had been stationed. Long before the arrival of Baron Renfrew the invited guests had begun to assemble.

Among these were: The Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes, the Right Rev. Alonzo Potter (Protestant Episcopal Bishop of New York), the Rev. Father Cummings, ex-President Fillmore, William B. Astor, John Jacob Astor, Augus-

tus Schell, Governor Hamilton Fish and lady, Judge Roosevelt and lady, Colonel Burnham, Colonel Mayo, Mr. Pell (of the firm of Duncan, Pell & Co.); Madame Le Vert, George A. Burnham, Judge Pierrepont, Charles O'Connor and lady, George Law and lady, Moses Taylor, George Bancroft (the historian), J. de Peyster Ogden, General Sandford, Colonels May, Ireland and Allen, George W. Burnham, James Gordon Bennett and James Gordon Bennett, Jr., Bradford Johnson, Dr. Bedford and lady, Mr. Hodgson, F. P. James, William Nelson, Mr. Myles, W. P. Hilliard, Silas B. Dutcher, James T. Beckman and ladies, Andrew H. Green and Thomas Suffern. General Scott sent a note apologizing for his inability to be present.

The Baron was received at the main entrance of the edifice by Mayor Wood, who led him to the dining parlor. Miss Wood, the fair daughter of the Mayor, a young lady of sixteen summers, took the arm of the Duke of Newcastle and joined the procession, followed by the Baron's suite. The guests were assembled in the front parlor, where they were introduced to Lord Renfrew, while the rest of the royal party, numbering about a hundred persons, were partaking of the collation on the lawn.

"God Save the Queen" and "Rule, Britannia" were among the airs discoursed by the band. After the luncheon and on the way down to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the Baron finished the day by a visit to the Deaf and Dumb Institute, where he was received by R. B. Winthrop, Esq., the president.

In the evening the grand ball in the Baron's honor took place in the Academy of Music, in Fourteenth street.

One of the most striking features of the entertainment was the table provided for the Prince and suite, at which were seated at one time the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Newcastle, Earl St. Germain, General Bruce, ex-Governor King, Gen. Winfield S. Scott, Peter Cooper and ex-President Fillmore.

The Prince of Wales made his *entrée* promptly at 10 p. m., equipped as the committee had kindly directed, in full evening dress, with all the noblemen and gentlemen of his suite. The stately Mrs. Morgan, in a cloud of crepe, studded

with diamonds, was at her post to open the ball, as became the queen regnant of the Empire State, with the young heir of England.

Never had the opera house presented a spectacle so sumptuous and so exquisite as at the moment of the Prince's entrance upon the stage to the persuasive

Buren, daughter-in-law of the ex-President; Miss Augusta Jay, Miss Kernochan, Miss Butler, Mrs. M. B. Field and Mrs. Edward Cooper. The Prince left the Academy at the end of the sixteenth dance. and it was 5 a. m. when he reached his hotel and retired to rest. He slept till nearly 10 a. m., and rose quite



THE AMERICAN, OR BARNUM'S, MUSEUM BEFORE 1850 AT THE CORNER OF BROADWAY AND ANN STREET. (FROM AN OLD PRINT.)

St. Paul's Chapel is opposite and Trinity spire is seen in the distance.

strain of "God Save the Queen." I was within a few feet of the Prince when the platform gave way over the seats of the orchestra. A momentary thrill ran thru the crowd, and a panic might have ensued, with most appalling consequences, had not the few gentlemen in the vicinity of the Prince, including ex-Governor Hamilton Fish and the Duke of Newcastle, come forward to assure the house that there was no danger. Carpenters came on the scene and repaired the damage shortly afterward.

I saw the Prince dance with the following ladies: Mrs. Governor Morgan, Miss Mason, Mrs. Gould Hoyt, second daughter of General Scott; Miss Helen Russell, Miss Jennie Field, Miss Fish, daughter of ex-Governor Fish; Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. Colonel Van

refreshed. All the morning an eager crowd was assembled around the Fifth Avenue Hotel, hoping to obtain a glimpse of his Royal Highness whenever he should leave his apartment.

The day was exceedingly fine, the principal streets were alive with carriages. It was after 12 o'clock, noon, when the Prince's suite left the hotel. They drove down Fifth avenue to visit Brady's National Photographic Gallery, which I think was then situated at the corner of Broadway and Ninth street. Mr. Brady was sent for by the Prince on Friday morning, when it was intimated to him that his Royal Highness would be glad to visit his new gallery, if matters could be so arranged as to render the visit a private one. The doors of the establishment were inexorably

closed against all comers during the larger part of the day, and even the most intimate friends of the proprietor were denied admittance. After remaining a short time in the gallery, inspecting with curious interest the portraits of the statesmen, literary and other celebrities of this country, pointing out to the members of his suite such of them as he had been familiar with by reputation, he was taken to the operating room, where singly and with different members of his suite, he gave the artist a number of sittings. Before leaving, the royal party

visited Barnum's Museum, then on the corner of Ann street and Broadway. Two days before an invitation had been extended by the "Prince of Showmen" to the Prince of Wales and his illustrious companions to inspect the curiosities of the museum. A large number of spectators were present in the museum, altho it was not even suspected by the people that the Prince would be there. Mr. Barnum himself had left the city in the morning on business; Mr. Greenwood, the manager, when he heard that the Prince was coming, caused the program



BARNUM'S COLLECTION OF CURIOSITIES

Contained in his New York National Museum, corner Broadway and Ann street.
From negative by Brady in Frederick Hill Meserve Collection.

inscribed their names on the Visitors' Book, October 12th, 1860.

Albert Edward, Lyons, Newcastle, St. Germans, Robert Bruce, C. Teesdale Hinchinbrooke, Charles G. L. Eliot, Hugh W. Ackland, G. F. Inibner.

The royal party drove down Broadway, amid the cheers of the crowd, and

to be commenced half an hour before the usual time, so as to clear the floor of a portion of the crowd, in order that the Prince might have a better opportunity to walk around and examine the curiosities. When he had gone all over the museum he remarked that he supposed he had seen all the principal curiosities,



VIEW OF BROADWAY LOOKING NORTH FROM THE SITE OF BARNUM'S MUSEUM, CORNER OF ANN STREET.

Army Barracks on right, where Post Office now stands. Astor House on left.
From negative by Brady in Frederick Hill Meserve Collection.

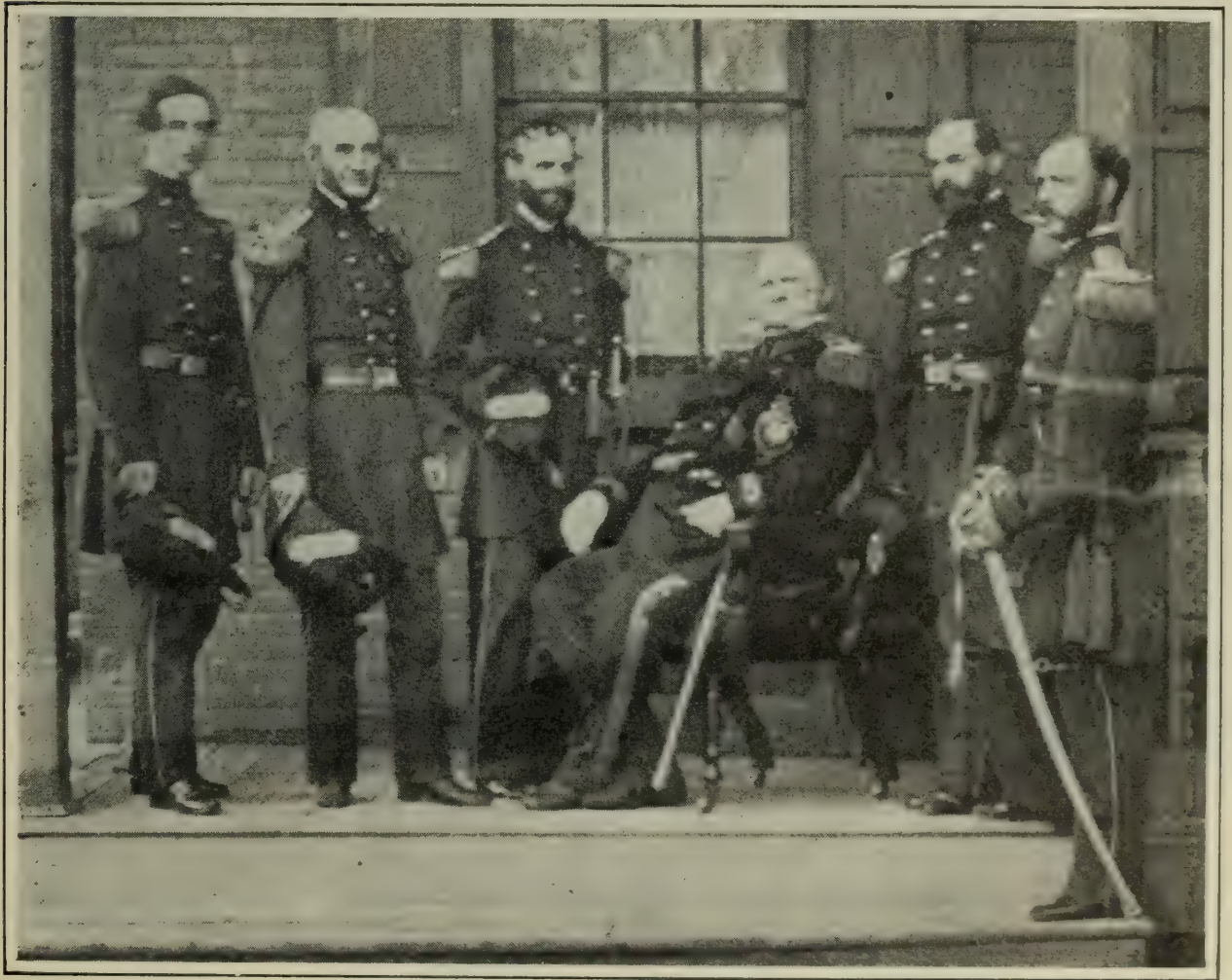
and then in the same breath he asked where was Mr. Barnum. The reader must decide for himself whether the Prince intended to class Barnum among the curiosities, and whether he considered him the greatest he expected to find in the museum. Mr. Greenwood, however, told him that the illustrious showman had gone to Bridgeport on business, not expecting the visit of the Prince so soon. The visit to the museum was brief but interesting, and when leaving, the royal party indicated that they had been highly pleased with their visit. After some refreshments at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the royal party went to call upon Gen. Winfield Scott, at his residence in Twelfth street, near Fifth avenue. The veteran warrior received the Prince and suite in a most cordial manner. His Royal Highness was glad to meet again the accomplished commander-in-chief of the United States army, in whom he had

taken the deepest interest. The visit was not protracted. It was a pleasant social call of a strictly private character. The royal party next proceeded to Ball, Black & Co.'s jewelry store, on Broadway, corner of Prince street. Five o'clock the Prince arrived. Mr. Ball received them and conducted them thru the entire establishment. The Prince was escorted to the second floor, in order to avoid annoyance from the crowd below. Then the shutters were closed, and the whole building was illuminated while he was making the tour of the establishment. Mr. Ball called the attention of the Prince and the Duke of Newcastle to a beautiful silver prize goblet, which was manufactured for the Robin Hood Riflemen, of Nottingham, England, and of which the Duke is Lord Lieutenant. The Prince expressed himself highly delighted with everything he had seen, and admired particularly the magnificent silver set recent-

ly presented to Colonel Dungee by the members of the Seventh Regiment. During the whole time that he was in the establishment the noise outside remained undiminished. The people became clamorous to see him, and before leaving he appeared on the balcony and bowed to the multitude. They cheered him in the most enthusiastic manner when he came out. He soon retired, however, and presently the royal party re-entered the carriages away from the store, followed by a tremendous crowd of people.

An interesting incident occurred in the presentation of the Prince to Capt. Frederick Lehnbusch, who, in 1789, served under his Royal Highness the Duke of York in Holland. In 1803 the veteran captain, who is now ninety years of age, went to Hanover as one of the body-guard of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. In 1809 he served under the Duke of Wellington in the Penin-

sular War, and also took part in other important engagements, retiring in 1815 on half pay. For the last twelve years he has resided in this country. The Prince was interested when assured, in answer to inquiries, that the captain was really ninety-five years old, and the introduction was pleasing to both parties. The captain, when he died in 1865, attended divine worship at Ascension Church, Fifth avenue and Tenth street, New York. During the evening the Prince reviewed from the balcony of the Fifth Avenue Hotel the magnificent torchlight procession of the firemen, which in every particular proved a splendid success, treating our citizens to one of the finest spectacles ever witnessed in New York, while at the same time affording the distinguished guest of the nation an opportunity of inspecting, under the most favorable circumstances, one of our peculiar American institutions,



GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT AND STAFF.

From left (1) Hamilton Schuyler, (2) George M. Cullum, (3) E. D. Townsend, (4) General Scott, (5) Henry Van Rensselaer, (6) Charles J. Wright.

From negative by Brady in Frederick Hill Meserve Collection.

as useful and conservative as its reputation is universal. We mean, of course, the then volunteer, unpaid, heroic defenders of our lives and property, the New York Fire Department. The display, perfect as it was in every particular, must have impressed the Prince and his noble suite with the profound conviction of the greatness of a nation which can produce so splendid a force of stout, athletic and well-behaved men, self devoted to the interests of the public without earning any remuneration, except that which true men ever experience in the performance of good actions. All day long preparations on the part of firemen were observable thruout the city, and night brought with it a scene of excitement and splendor which has seldom been seen in this progressive and restless portion of the globe. The weather providentially was not Prince of Walesish—that is, it did not pour down in torrents of rain just at the time when a clear sky and dry streets were most devoutly to be prayed for. The day was bright and bracing and the evening was still better, the stars shining out brilliantly and the sky being as cloudless as the clearest day

of midsummer. The people were naturally under such circumstances out in thousands, and the scenes presented in the streets were altogether of a most animated character. Of the procession itself it is impossible to give anything like an idea of the reality. From the standpoint occupied by the writer, the spectacle formed by the miles of torches, engines and firemen passing rapidly in review, the brilliant calcium lights flooding in every direction, and the magnificent display of rockets, Roman candles and blue lights, illuminating the heavens with all the colors of the rainbow, was in the highest degree grand and imposing. A feature of the evening, an exhibition worthy of remark, was the non-occurrence of any serious accident which might have a tendency to spoil the favorable effects intended by the committee. For a wonder, nobody was hurt and no fights recorded. The affair was well managed in every respect, and reflects the greatest credit on Chief Engineer Decker and the firemen. True to Mr. Decker's promise, the procession was over and all the engines safely housed before midnight.

NEW YORK CITY.



Venice

BY IVAN SWIFT

It has been mine to know, in younger days,
That Love, in fullness, finds no utterance;
No mortal word can serve, much less enhance,
A perfect thing. The wondrous Nippon vase
Desponds my tongue; the while, to ruder clays
Of dull unpromising, the Muses dance
And wake with hearts of wild exuberance!
So Fancy weaves on umber warp her praise.

No song of mine confirms that I have seen
San Marco's opal dome and wept before
The Campanilè's fall. I have not sung
Cà d'Oro's symphony, nor light serene
That never was on other's seas, Maggior
Venezia! To me thy bells have rung!

HARBOR SPRINGS, MICH.



"Venice Twilight"

From "*The Graphic Arts & Crafts Year Book*"
published by The Republican Publishing Co.
Hamilton, Ohio.

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Revolutionists in Russia

BY CATHERINE BRESHKOVSKY

[When Madame Breshkovsky was in America she promised to write a sketch of her life, which has been spent in trying to help her countrymen. She began even as a child, when she stood by her father as he administered "justice" to the peasants, begging him to give them wider opportunities. As a young married woman she established schools for the peasants, teaching industries as well as some knowledge of books. For this she was thrown into prison and held two years in solitary confinement and afterward exiled to Siberia for twenty years. As soon as her time there expired she went back to Russia and renewed her work for the education and enlightenment of the peasants. She has again been arrested and now lies in the fortress of Peter and Paul, cut off from all the world and suffering the terrible rigors of Russian imprisonment. Her life has been a noble one. She is a magnificent specimen of womanhood—gentle, strong, loving and lovable, with a fine mind and an absolutely self-sacrificing and courageous spirit. It is pathetic to read her apostrophe to the martyrs of Russia and to remember that this moment she, too, sits in prison, one of the hundred thousand men and women who today crowd Russian prisons because they have dared to dream of freedom and education for Russia. The following article was sent to America before her arrest and is in all probability her last word for American readers, for there is little hope that Russia will dare to let this great woman have her liberty again, unless some moral pressure from outside can shame the Czar into leniency toward this heroic woman who has grown old and gray in serving her people.—EDITOR.]

I TOO have been young. That is to say, I have been simple and ignorant. I too, in my desire to serve my people, once believed in the possibility of doing so peaceably and lawfully, even in the conditions that were weighing my country down—the reign of despotism, autocracy and bureaucracy. Youth, confident and enthusiastic, believes that there is nothing in the world so strong as the desire to take part in the progress of the civilization and happiness of its people. Youth is always sure that it can prove by its activity, its zeal and its success the great value, the great profit of its endeavors, a profit whose benefits will reach not only those for whom they are immediately designed, but which, little by little, will transform the life of the world, making it sweeter, cleaner and more reasonable.

The inclination to work for the good of his neighbor, to improve human relations, to make life happier and to have justice the foundation of society, is a characteristic of the Slavic race, a race which is more constructive than destructive. That is why, in all ages, you will find the Russian people seeking for truth and for social laws which will make a worthy life possible for all, without exception.

The Russian peasants have sought this truth in the lives of the saints and in new religious combinations, or by retiring

into the forests and the deserts. There, surrounded by nature, grave and silent, they have listened for the sound of the divine voice.

Better educated people sought this same justice—that is to say, some means by which human life might be made more supportable for all—by sounding the depths of science, by studying the social laws, and applying their knowledge to the conditions of actual life. I was born in one of these better educated families; rather, in one of the most enlightened families of the time. I past my childhood and my youth among intelligent people, who accepted the best ideas of that day. Outside my own experience, thanks to my active and investigating turn of mind, I have known many other young men and women who began their careers as peaceful workers for the moral and intellectual betterment of their people, who later became revolutionists, that is, enemies of the Russian Government, that brutal, grossly selfish power which threw obstacles in the way of all their efforts to help on a higher civilization. How many thousands of books it would take to tell the hundredth part of the ruined attempts, of the crushed lives, of the families broken up and desolated, only because of their honest desire and attempt to give to the Russian people, the ignorant peasants, some knowledge of their own country, its history, its

social and economic questions, that these people might read books about other religions, about different political organizations, about natural history and about

publications of Russian revolutionists on the other. The police kept lists of their victims in order not to lose sight of them, that they might persecute them till



*Madame, Je suis contente
de vous connaître, d'autant plus
que je suis sûre de ce que votre
amitié est inébranlable*

Catherine Breche

16 Mars 05.

the rights of the people—the petty little rights which the laws of the Tsar did accord to them. Posterity would find it hard to believe the terrible tale of persecution but for the archives of the Russian police on the one side and the secret

death; the revolutionists inscribed the names of their confrères to transmit them to posterity, to hold them as gages, as proof of the divine capacity of man to forget himself for the great and beautiful ideal of universal happiness.

Yes, we still have with us your names, brave boys and girls! famous men and women! We have them written in our books; we have them engraven on our hearts; we shall have them traced on the porticos of our temples of liberty, as immortals whose noble deeds were worthy of imitation in every land and in every time!

Having before my eyes these beautiful galleries of noble characters, of brilliant minds, tender hearts and unyielding will, I should count myself happy could I make the world outside Russia, which has little idea of what is going on there, know what happens to the man who cares for his own rights and for the rights of his neighbor! Oh, that I could show to the eyes of the world even a little of the devotion, the courage, in the soul of our race, and all that that

soul has had to endure, to suffer, in order to bring about the day when the Russian nation shall cry aloud with one voice, "I want no more tyranny! I am able henceforth to manage myself, my life and my affairs!"

Oh, if I could make the dead live again! If I could deliver those who languish in fortresses and prisons; those who are pining away in exile in the snow and ice and cold of Siberia; if I could smooth out the faces covered with premature wrinkles; if I could renew the courage of hearts broken by the tortures of persecution, and make them march in triumphant procession, a celestial vision, before people who cared for them—ah, that would be for me supreme felicity, for me who have known these brave souls and who honor them as the glory of my country!



The Auction of the Corinth Canal

BY GARDNER RICHARDSON

IN connection with the recent sale at auction of the Corinth Canal, it is interesting to look into the history of this undertaking, which, in proportion to the wealth of Greece, was as disastrous an adventure as the French operations in Panama. There are many points of similarity in the two enterprises, except for the totally different scale on which they appear. While the early Spaniards were discussing the feasibility of cutting thru the Isthmus of Panama, the Venetians were similarly measuring the difficulties at Corinth. It is reported that Periander in 600 B. C. first proposed to pierce the isthmus between the Ægean and the Corinthian gulfs, but his engineers affirmed that one gulf was higher than the other, and the priests assured him that the anger of the two oceans at being mingled would result in the downfall of Corinth. This possible catastrophe prevented the fruition of his plans. As a substitute the Diolkos was built, a flat stone road over which small boats were carried on wooden rollers. The cargo was unloaded and sent across in carts.

Julius Cæsar and Caligula also considered the construction of a waterway, but it was not until the time of Nero that the first actual attempt was made. At the Isthmian Games Nero entered the chariot race and was declared victor by the judges. Crowns in great profusion were placed upon his brow. In token of his gratitude he decreed that a canal be built, and with a golden spade he made the beginning. The difficulties proved far greater than were expected. When bed-rock was reached the work came practically to a standstill. The only substitute for modern blasting was the ancient system of driving heavy stakes of dry wood into the crevices of the rock, and then by wetting the timber cause the hills to spring asunder. These impossible efforts were continued in a desultory manner until Nero's death, when the work was abandoned.

President Capodistria, in the early days of Greek independence, again agitated the idea, but no definite action was taken. After the accession of King George, a law was past in 1869 authorizing the construction of the canal.

Work was started in 1882, and it was at this time that popular enthusiasm ran highest. The building of this waterway would bring the commerce of the world at the feet of Athens, it was declared, and would open a new era in the history of Greece that would rival her ancient position of supremacy. The work started energetically, but when the loose surface earth had been removed, a flintlike rock was encountered, of a different charac-

heads of those who had undertaken the work, and mobs of disappointed stockholders rioted in the streets of Athens, demanding the return of their savings.

After a period of discussion and disagreement, it seemed as if the completion of the canal would be indefinitely postponed. At this juncture Mr. Syngros, a wealthy Greek merchant and philanthropist, prompted by patriotism, organized the new canal company, and thru

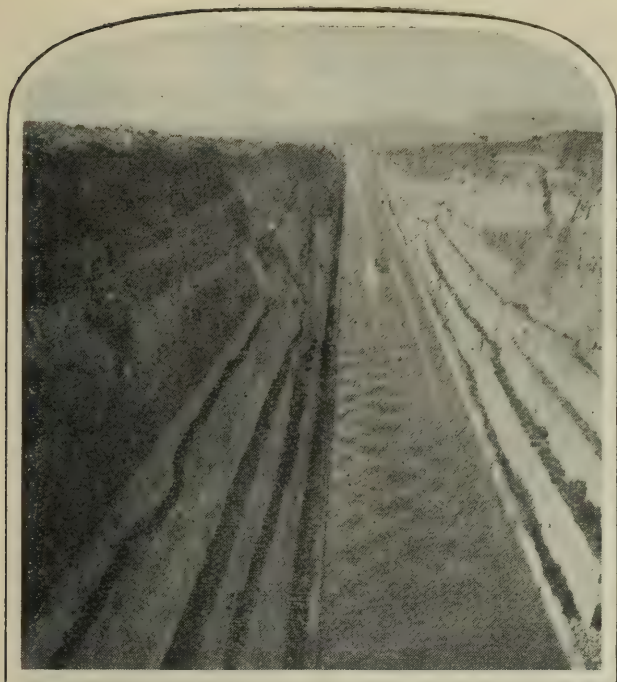


THE EXCAVATIONS OF THE AMERICAN SCHOOL AT OLD CORINTH.
Acro-Corinth in the background.

ter from that discovered in the test borings. A large proportion of the 15,000,000 cubic yards of material taken out was solid granite. The strata were full of faults and irregularities. It was found that the expensive French machines designed to remove earth and gravel were useless. Steam drills were not in use, and the rock yielded to hand drilling with greatest reluctance. After \$10,000,000 had been spent, with the most difficult parts still uncompleted, the company failed. Popular anger raged about the

the National Bank of Greece and the Cretan Industrial Bank secured the necessary funds. Operations again began in 1890, and the work was so energetically carried on that in July, 1893, Queen Olga of Greece formally opened the canal by cutting a ribbon with a golden pair of scissors. The royal yacht and the Greek fleet past thru in review amid great jubilation.

Eleven years had elapsed since the excavation had first been started, and \$14,000,000 had been spent on the project.



THE CORINTH CANAL,

Showing geological formation. Gulf of Corinth in the distance.

The canal was from the first a great disappointment. It was found after the canal was cut that the wash of the vessels disintegrated the rock, causing heavy land slips that blocked the canal for months at a time. To prevent this the whole waterline of the canal had to be lined with masonry, for which 436,000 cubic yards of stone had to be quarried. The width at the bottom of the cut was only 68 feet, so that vessels of moderate size almost filled the canal, and had to push a huge volume of water, like a tidal wave, along in front of them. When there was an adverse current, the opposition and suction made the ships very unmanageable, frequent disastrous collisions with the walls of the canal resulting. This made all the larger ships prefer the circuitous route around Cape Matapan, which is only 130 miles longer and perhaps of ten hours' greater sailing time. The tolls were heavy, and the expense did not seem to be worth the small saving in time.

The canal company continuously lost money and patronage, until only a few local boats from Athens to Patras used the route. It was decided to sell the canal at auction, and in May, 1907, it was awarded to the National Bank of Greece. The details of the auction have never been made public, but it is supposed that the property was acquired for

a nominal sum, and that the Bank of Greece was the only bidder. It is stated on authority that no interest was ever paid on the 23,000,000 francs raised by Mr. Syngros to finish the canal. Improvements have been started by the new management in the way of enlarging the harbors and widening the canal. When these changes are made the Austrian Lloyd state that they will use the canal regularly. The German-Mediterranean-Levant Line, which, in conjunction with the Norddeutscher Lloyd, has established weekly trips between Marseilles and Genoa, and Constantinople, Odessa and Batum, already uses the canal in both directions. In 1903, 3,130 vessels past thru the canal, and in 1906, 3,053. The tolls collected in 1906 amounted to \$66,301.

In construction, the canal has no locks and is geometrically straight. At one point the cutting is 287 feet, almost as deep as the Culebra cut at Panama. A railroad bridge crosses the canal at a height of 122 feet, and is but 262 feet long from end to end. As the canal is 68 feet wide at the waterline an idea of the precipitous walls can be obtained from these figures. As a passenger on a railroad train crosses this lofty bridge the canal stretches out beneath him like the Grand Cañon of the Colorado. The air is so clear and the colors so intense that it makes a remarkably vivid picture.



RAILROAD BRIDGE

Spanning Corinth Canal. Albanian peasant in the foreground.

The harbor on the Corinthian side is formed by two arms running from each side of the isthmus and terminating in a line with the two sides of the channel, so that vessels entering are ready to steer ahead.

The isthmian harbor is formed of but a single arm, which closes the channel entirely toward the mainland and requires the setting of a new course, both on entering and leaving the canal. It is here that a number of vessels have run aground or come in collision with

each other. The new company promises to remedy this defect.

It is interesting to note that Ferdinand de Lesseps visited the site in July, 1869, and walked over the line of the canal, making careful calculations and estimates with a view to undertaking the project himself. It is possible that the early ill-starred fortune of Panama and Corinth will be forgotten in a glorious future, and that with the name of De Lesseps will be associated three successful canals—Corinth, Panama and Suez.

NEW YORK CITY.



Three Visits to Mr. Roosevelt

BY ANDRE TARDIEU

[M. Tardieu, who was recently in this country lecturing at Harvard under the auspices of the Cercle Français, has contributed to *Le Temps*, of which he is the foreign editor, a series of articles entitled "La Politique des Etats Unis," based upon his conversations with President Roosevelt, Secretary Taft, Secretary Metcalf, Senator Lodge, Baron Takihira, Mr. Vanderlip, Archbishop Ireland, and other prominent men. We herewith translate his report of his account of three visits to the President. In our issue of February 13th we published an article by M. Tardieu on American Foreign Politics.—EDITOR.]

IN Europe, when we talk of American politics, the first name we speak is that of President Roosevelt. To the power which belongs to him as chief of state and head of the Government by the terms of a Constitution which has maintained the executive power without restricting parliamentary control Mr. Roosevelt adds the value of his personality. On every occasion he brings forward his ideas, his authority and even his sentiments. He loves conflict. He believes in the beneficial effects that come from it. He does not fear responsibility or attacks. He sees in both the natural consequences of a power freely conferred and loyally exercised.

However incompletely Europe knows America, Europe is right in holding Mr. Roosevelt the most "representative" of American statesmen, and America is like Europe. The traveler who lands in New York cannot doubt that the President occupies in the minds of his compatriots as large a place as he does in our estimation. The furious assaults of which he is the object on the part of certain persons in Wall Street and Fifth Avenue are sufficient to prove this. These attacks,

which are beyond all measure in form and spirit, are, for those who from afar have learned thoroly to esteem the political principles of Mr. Roosevelt, an additional reason for desiring to become acquainted with the man who provoked them.

I had during my sojourn in Washington the honor of being received several times by Mr. Roosevelt and of talking with him. As the President freely expressed the convictions which animated him, I have obtained from these meetings a stronger and more complete impression than can be derived from those rapid conversations that are called in English "interviews," as tho to warn the public against their superficial character. Mr. Roosevelt does not submit to these hasty interrogatories, which put official personages in the position of pupils questioned by a teacher. He has, however, very willingly authorized me to relate what should be repeated of our conversations.

My first visit to the White House took place the day after my arrival. Our Ambassador, M. Jusserand, is not merely for the President a representative of a

friendly power, he is a friend whose recommendation is the promise of a cordial reception for a newcomer. Mr. Roosevelt received us—the Ambassador and me—in one of those rooms which form the right wing of his residence, known as the Executive Office; a prompt and simple reception, the President coming with extended hand to meet the visitors even in the hall, and beginning pleasantly an informal conversation. What struck me at once was the impression of youthful vigor which Mr. Roosevelt gives. He is younger than his portraits and younger than his age. He is not far from fifty years; he does not appear more than forty years. His countenance is frank and bold; his vigorous neck is left free by the slope of the low collar. His eyes are perpetually moving behind his spectacles or eyeglasses. The features are singularly animated and expressive. No affectation, not a suspicion of pose or of fastidiousness. The President spoke French, excusing himself, quite unnecessarily, for speaking it badly.

"I speak it," he said, "like a Tourainian." Tourainian or not, his French expressed what he wished to say, and with force and color. Mr. Roosevelt questioned me upon my visit, talking of common friends; Mr. James Ford Rhodes, the eminent historian, and Prof. Barrett Wendell, who of all Americans has best understood and judged our country, and then, by some turn in the conversation, we came to talk of Taine. Mr. Roosevelt seemed not to like him altogether, criticised his prejudices, spoke of the Revolution. He invited me to luncheon with him the next day, warning me with a smile that I should meet at his table an archbishop and two bishops; "for," he added, "here in the United States there is no religious question. I am a Calvinist, but I detest as much anti-religious tyranny as I do religious tyranny." This idea of a free church in a free state is one to which he is most attached. I observed that he often resorted to it.

On the next day, at half past one, I was at the White House. Of the guests, Mgr. Ireland, Archbishop of St. Paul, one of the warmest friends that France has in America; Mgr. O'Gorman, Bishop of Sioux Falls, and the Protestant Bish-

op of Boston, had already arrived; then later, the President of the University of California, the Minister of France and Madame Jusserand. An officer of the Navy, aide-de-camp of the President, received the guests and introduced them. When every one had assembled Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt entered the room and extended to each one a word of welcome. All then passed into the dining-room. There were sixteen of us. The President spoke first to his neighbors, and then he addressed me across the table and took up his former conversation.



M. ANDRE TARDIEU.

He called my attention to the presence of the two Catholic bishops and the Protestant bishop.

"The United States," he said, "is liberal, but not anti-clerical. In my Cabinet there is a Catholic and a Jew, the others are Protestants, and we all agree perfectly."

This affirmation of liberalism, which I often heard in all circles in the United States, was the only allusion to international affairs. The thought of the President, following a familiar line, returned to what had been for some months the great business of his life and he said to me:

"You know the crusade which I am conducting and the attacks that it has brought upon me?"

In order to respond affirmatively I had only to recall my memories of New York.

"If I am fighting against plutocracy it is because I am the enemy of Socialism, of Anarchism. Plutocracy is the worst of *régimes* for the people. There is only one as detestable, that is demagoguery. Money rule or mob rule, it does not matter which. Plutocracy is the best ally of Socialism and Anarchism. I am in my way a conservative, and that is the reason why I attack plutocratic abuses."

Mr. Roosevelt does not eat. He talks. He talks with expressive gesticulations. He talks with his head, with his arms, with his shoulders, throwing his whole force into what he says. I noted especially a chopping gesture of the hand, guillotining the neck of a possible objection of the opponent. And yet another, the two hands parallel, as tho to cut a canal for his argument to go to the interlocutor.

"I know," he continued, "that the Wall Street people denounce me like a Judas Iscariot, but it is precisely because I speak the truth to Americans that I think I am a good patriot, and then, besides" (here the laugh of the President burst forth joyously and his head rested upon his right shoulder, as tho he were taking aim), "I am not a sentimentalist. Let them attack me. I will defend myself in appealing to the spirit of justice of the country. I will return the blows."

These words were aglow with the joy of conflict.

But Mr. Roosevelt, whose energy is far from anything like extravagance, did not allow himself to be carried away by his feeling, and he returned to what is—all his words prove it—the guiding idea of his internal politics, to prove that in fighting the abuses of the plutocracy he is doing the work of social conservation.

"What do I say to workingmen? I tell them that I am favorable to them, that I have done and will do for them anything that is in my power. But for progress, for any reforms to be possible, there is one condition essential, order. And the first duty of the head of a government is to insure it. If order is disturbed there is no longer any thought of

reforms. If in a strike there is fear of disorder, I send troops, even more than are necessary, so they may know that the soldiers will be in force. This is the best way in the interests of the workingman, for it prevents disorder. Order and reforms. No reforms without order."

The President continued: "As for the plutocrats, the people who wish to make of us a Tyre or a Carthage, they are promoters of anarchy. If they were let alone they would bring the country to anarchy. That is why I fight them."

In the more general conversation which ensued the President again found occasion to define his idea. For him there are two dangers, Plutus and Demos. His ideal is a sort of conjunction of the moderate men in both great parties; of all good men, he said with insistence. And he added, at the close of the meal, that his work was not one of mere politics, but of political morality.

These are his last words: "The dishonesty of a few rich men paves the way for the violence of the poor. It cannot be said that I am the enemy of wealth or the enemy of the people. I am the enemy of plutocracy and of anarchy."

Some days later I found myself again at the White House in the office of the President. He spoke to me of one whom I had seen at Washington, of Senator Lodge, a friend whom he rightly praised for his energy and culture; also of the differences between French democracy and American democracy. As I said that in my opinion France suffered from an excessive weakening of the executive power in favor of the legislative power, he replied:

"That is probable. It is a common danger for a democracy, but it is not the only one. Here in the United States what is most lacking to us is to understand that we have interests in the whole world. I wish that all Americans would realize that American politics is world politics; that we are and that we shall be involved in all great questions."

I then remarked to the President that one of his compatriots, a Harvard professor, had explained this very brilliantly last year in Paris at the Sorbonne.

"Yes, yes," he said, "I know that that was the subject of the lectures of Cool-

idge, a man of ability. But the whole American people must become accustomed to this idea. They must be made to feel and understand these international interests. And, now, as for the fleet——"

The President here arose and went toward a large map of the world near a sunny window opening upon the garden. He turned the map until America was before us. Then he followed with his finger the course of Evans's squadron from Cape Horn, saying, "Here it was last week; now it is here." He added: "I despatched the fleet. In April it will be in San Francisco, afterward it will go to Hawaii, and then doubtless to Australia, and, by way of the Suez Canal, to Europe. Why have I done this? For two reasons; first, because I wish Americans to understand by an illustration that their navy is a very great and important thing, that they ought to love it and interest themselves in it. Of course, this is told them in books and in speeches, but it is not the same thing. The picture and the object lesson are more striking, more impressive. It is this naval picture that I want to impress upon the minds of Americans. That is my first reason."

The President stopped a moment. Then he said:

"The second reason is that I wish to show other nations the power of the United States."

I replied to the President that this double demonstration appears already to have produced its effect, and that people have been especially struck by the fact that, instead of sending two or three ships, he has despatched the entire fleet.

Mr. Roosevelt did not allow me to finish, and, with a gesture that is habitual to him, struck his right fist in his open hand, saying:

"Send a part of the fleet! No, never, never! I would not have done that. All in the Atlantic or all in the Pacific, but cut in two, never! That move has been too often condemned by experience. No doubt in the future we shall have two fleets, but until then no *petits paquets*, as they say in France."

He continued: "In America we say, 'Speak softly and carry a big stick' (*Parler doucement et porter un gros gourdin*). That is the best way for internal troubles. It is also the best in foreign politics. Prevention instead of repression."

The President then changed the subject and said to me:

"It only remains for me to express my best wishes for the future of France. We have a deep feeling of friendship for France, and it is an enduring sentiment which the new citizens of the United States feel as well as the old. For it is not true that emigration changes the feelings of a country. In one or two generations the emigrants are assimilated and they think like us. We assimilate them completely. We have a very good digestion."

These cordial words, which expressed exactly the thought of the President and of his minister, were the close of this last conversation. In leaving Mr. Roosevelt, I past between the two statues of Lafayette and Rochambeau, which, facing the White House, testify to the fidelity of American remembrance.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 10th, 1908.



The Last of the Flock

(From Holger Drachmann)

BY MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN

HE came last; with a sudden dash
His wing-point cut into the air,
Then closed the wound in the time of a flash;
There seemed no swallow there.

COPENHAGEN, DENMARK.

The Prolongation of Life

IT is hard to do justice to Professor Metchnikoff's latest book* in a brief review, because it contains such an immense accumulation of facts gathered from varied fields of natural and human history and is so rich in original and suggestive ideas. Its scope extends from the proper interpretation of Goethe's "Faust" to the formation of the sulpho-conjugate ethers, and from the age of the baobab tree to the validity of the Kantian imperative. Yet it must not be thought that Metchnikoff is, like Haeckel, taking advantage of his eminence in biology to run amuck thru theology, ethics, history and sociology, expressing superficial opinions in a dogmatic manner. Metchnikoff's views may be as radical as Haeckel's, but he presents them in moderate language, after careful consideration of available evidence, and shows no anger or contempt for those who differ from or oppose him.

This volume continues his studies in optimistic philosophy, bringing additional facts and arguments to the support of the theory of life advanced in "The Nature of Man," and replying to the critics of that work. Both books are devoted to the propagation of the gospel of orthobiosis, the plan by which a human being, under the guidance of science, may complete the cycle of a normal and healthful life by a natural death at an age that now seems to us extreme. Of the three terrors of the human race—senility, disease and death—he believes that the two first may be conquered by science, and that the fear of the last may be removed, so that when death comes it will come as the satisfaction of

as natural an instinct as hunger or sleepiness.

He examines the whole range of life, from the lowest plant to the highest animal, to discover the reason for the wide variation in the duration of their individual existence, and reaches the following as his most practical conclusion in its relation to human beings:

"I infer from the facts that the more a digestive tract is charged with microbes, the more it is a source of harm capable of shortening life. As the large intestine not only is the part of the digestive tube most richly charged with microbes, but is relatively more capacious in mammals than in any other vertebrates, it is a just inference that the duration of life of mammals has been notably shortened as the result of chronic poisoning from an abundant intestinal flora."

This internal laboratory of auto-toxicants he regards as one of the harmful vestiges of our animal ancestry, and he shows that it can be removed without injury to the individual. However, he does not recommend this drastic remedy, but would have the tract sterilized or made innocuous as much as possible, partly by the avoidance of uncooked



PROF. ELIE METCHNIKOFF,
Of the Pasteur Institute, Paris.
From "The Prolongation of Life."

food, partly by the aid of the lactic acid bacilli, which make war on the harmful microbes, and so can be made useful scavengers of the human system. The lactic bacillus is to be had in sour milk, buttermilk, koumiss, kephir and sauerkraut, but as these also contain other microbes and their products, some of them harmful, he prefers the use of the pure culture. Milk is first boiled to destroy the tubercle bacilli and then soured by sowing it with the lactic culture, or the latter may be taken directly in the form of a powder or tablet. It should be borne in mind that many eminent physiologists believe that Professor Metchnikoff exaggerates the importance of this factor in disease and the effectiveness of his remedy for it.

*THE PROLONGATION OF LIFE. Optimistic Studies. By Elie Metchnikoff. English translation Edited by P. Chalmers Mitchell. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50.

As an optimistic philosopher Professor Metchnikoff is obliged to explain not only disease and death, but also the existence of pessimism and the causes of the modern tendency to suicide, individual and racial, and from this subject he passes to a consideration of the foundations of morality and the development of society. He looks forward to a time when, thru the increase of knowledge, altruism in its extreme forms, such as self sacrifice, will become unnecessary, as in some forms it has already. "The more highly organized a social being may be, so also the more highly developed is his individuality." It is among the most primitive forms of vegetal and animal life and among insects that we find the most complete exemplification of the subordination of the individual to society, and on that account he regards the socialistic movement as chiefly reactionary in its tendency.

The book impresses one thruout, as do most of the writings of scientific investigators of the first rank, with a sense of the consciousness of power, the power that comes from verified knowledge, and has no need of frantic language and rhetorical vituperation to gain adherents. It seems that science is coming of age and beginning to assume the right to give advice upon the deepest problems of human life. The Pasteur Institute is doing more than any other organization, thru its experiments on animals, to take medicine out of the realm of guesswork by the study of immunity and the preparation of antitoxins, and Dr. Metchnikoff, as the head of the institute, is entitled to a respectful hearing even when he speaks, as he does here, on subjects that are as yet mostly outside the boundaries of the exact sciences. And he will get it, for the book is one that will be widely read by the general public on account of its frank and simple style, altho he makes no effort to dodge the use of scientific terms or to palliate his conclusions to meet popular taste.



Socialistic Storm and Sunshine

SOCIALIST preachers and socialist doctrine are as diverse and conflicting as Christian preachers and Christian doctrine. If an intellectual inquirer from Mars were to visit America to examine

its religion he might flit first into some old style revivalist meeting. There he might hear the preacher rage and roar as he shook his audience over the brimstone pit and terrified them into a profession of penitence. Stricken with horror that such a lurid discourse should represent the religion of a civilized people he might wander into some quiet church, where an elderly saint was enticing men to virtue with an appealing picture of the life of the Man of Sorrows. Hardly would he believe that the two sermons represented one faith.

An open-minded inquirer into Socialism who should read *The Iron Heel* and *New Worlds for Old* would be equally bewildered. Jack London is a boy buccaneer. He gloats over bombs, Gatling guns and war automobiles; over secret glens, Argus-eyed spies and traitors foiled, over heroes of spotless virtue and tyrants with horns and hoofs. To him capitalists are monsters red in tooth and claw. Society he shakes over the pit and with—oh! such gusto. So fond is he of fury, so obsessed with a mania for blood and battle, that he reduces his own argument to absurdity. He sides with the Marxians who hold that society is splitting inevitably into just two classes; that capitalist and proletarian will face each other presently in a final Armageddon, and that immediately thereafter a co-operative commonwealth will, hey presto, occupy the stage. But *The Iron Heel* pictures the failure of this prediction. Instead of the oppressed workmen winning, their revolts thru several centuries are drowned in blood. However, the drowning gives a good chance for painting a gory picture, an opportunity welcome to the boy buccaneer. We surmise that sane socialists pray to be saved from such rampant, uproarious friends. Semi-barbarians, to whom this sort of stuff appeals, may possibly tear down our civilization; they will never lay a single brick of a nobler civilization.

To read next *New Worlds for Old* is like passing from the pandemonium of a fierce street brawl into the gracious quiet and soothing spaces of a superb cathedral. To Mr. Wells, who speaks for the powerful body of writers, artists and

¹THE IRON HEEL. By Jack London. The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

²NEW WORLDS FOR OLD. By H. G. Wells, The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

statesmen in England, the Fabian Society, socialism means design, order, development. He is outraged by the social chaos which leaves thousands of children half-starved, physically feeble, mentally undeveloped. If our civilization has any rational aim it surely includes the evolution of a finer type of citizen, of men and women with beautiful bodies, mature minds, robust characters. But we leave the worst parents, the weak, the vicious, the careless, to rear almost unaided the children on whom such progress must depend. Parental love, home nurture and fecundity we penalize by throwing their cost upon the individual father and mother. To give all boys and girls a fair chance the state should become the over-parent, the mother should be endowed as generously as a soldier (for it is nobler to create than to slay), and industry should be patiently organized so as to guarantee to every adult a chance to work for a sufficient income. Such organization, the writer argues, is impossible so long as private ownership of lands, factories, railroads, mines and stores blocks the way. These things the people must operate collectively for the common good. Of course they can't unless their minds and characters are trained. Such training socialism proposes to give.

Altogether this is a most seductive, sane and sober argument. In style the book would be better if Mr. Wells had never submitted to the influence of Henry James; but at a time when much unripe dialectics is being printed in the name of socialism, a thoughtful person will be thankful for this work. Like all sociological studies made in Europe, it fails to hit American conditions exactly. Not till the Socialists issue a volume which smacks of the prairies and treats of the trusts will they catch the ear of Uncle Sam.



The Barrier. By Rex Beach. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

Rex Beach has interpreted Alaska as Lawrence Mott has the land of the habitant, Norman Duncan the Labrador coast, and James B. Connolly the Gloucester fishing banks. Jack London, Elizabeth Robins and Rex Beach are apparently all working together to prove that in the coldest of our territories the passions

are the hottest. While the plot of *The Barrier* approaches the melodrama, and the sensitive reader is shocked by the brutal use of the English language, the vividness of the descriptions carries him bodily into the wilds of Alaska, and when the book is closed he feels as if he himself had shot roaring rapids, had been tortured by mosquitoes, and had looked down the threatening barrel of a Colt's .44. The story is of an Arctic enchantress, who captivates Lieutenant Burrell of the United States Army. Their marriage is rendered difficult by the supposition that the girl is a half-breed, but in a startling *dénouement* this



THE LIEUTENANT AND NECIA.
From Beach's "The Barrier."

is proved not to be the case. Poleon Doret, a muscular French-Canadian, is a well-drawn character. He loves the heroine, and when she is abducted in a rowboat by the villain he pursues in a birch bark canoe. All night long he paddles, stripped to the waist, and driving his canoe thru the water with feverish strength. Toward morning he discovers his quarry on a sand bar, and unarmed he attacks under fire, tearing the abductor to pieces with his naked hands, and returning the girl to Lieutenant Burrell. All the descriptions are given with a very evident knowledge of the details, and information about the laws and customs of the land is imparted in an interesting way.

Come and Find Me. By Elizabeth Robins.
New York: The Century Co. \$1.50.

Nothing is more wonderful than the way the power to dramatize meets the changing emergencies of the imagination. It is the pioneer faculty that goes

Far North that offer the Arctic to the rest of the world. We do not get the gold, but the sense of it, which is far more widening to the faculties. She lacks the peculiar polar ferocity of mind that has made Jack London's stories of this



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HILDEGARDE.

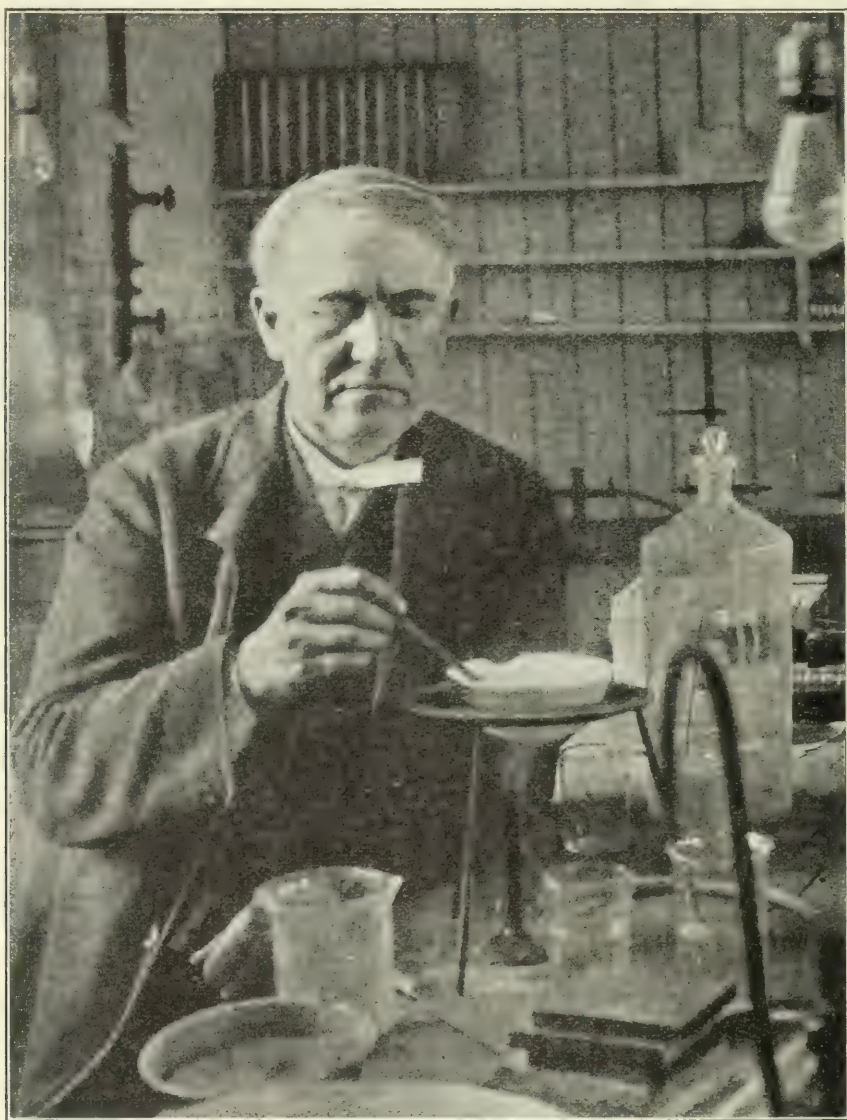
From Robins's "Come and Find Me."

before science and proves the incredible. It was the genius of men like Frank Norris, not the railroad magnate, who gave the Far West to those of us who will never live there. And it is stories like Elizabeth Robins's new novel of the

region so revolting and fascinating, and the book is weakened by too much character drawing in the beginning. Besides this, her power to dramatize is genuine, and not commensurate with her understanding of the new psychic phenomena

that changes the very spirit of man in this terrible land. But, notwithstanding these limitations, near the close of the book she reaches a new latitude of meaning—the Far North of mental thinking which gives the story a dignity strange and remote. Something of this is heard in the dying speech of Galbraith, the hero, who, having discovered the

resent the partition of that empire. It is the oldest on earth. I am glad I shall not see its passing.” He leaned back, and a grayness gathered on his face as he ended: “Many a man will be without a country, many a soul will be homeless when the last province of that kingdom yields.” It is this thrilling interpretation of a man’s patriotism for the un-



From stereograph, copyright 1908, by Underwood & Underwood
 THOMAS ALVA EDISON IN HIS LABORATORY.
 From Jones's "Life of Edison."

North Pole, prepares, according to his vow to the God of the North, to destroy the proofs of his discovery. Pointing to the far rim of the map marked "Unexplored," he said: "I feel like the son of that land. Like a man who sees his mother country filched from him bit by bit, parceled out and brought under subjugation. Yes"—he raised his voice suddenly to such a note as set the girl's nerves unaccountably thrilling—"yes, I

known that gives the story its peculiar significance, altho there are other interests developed with the painstaking delicacy of the true artist.



Thomas Alva Edison. Sixty Years of an Inventor's Life. By Francis Arthur Jones. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$2.00.

The inventor comes nearer to being the actual creator of new wealth than any

other individual. By how many hundred million dollars would the world be poorer if Edison had blown himself up in one of the chemical experiments that he used to try in the baggage car when he was a newsboy on the Grand Trunk Railroad at the age of fourteen? What is the value of his personal contribution to the practical success of the electric light, the phonograph, the telephone and the kinetoscope, in which billions of dollars are now invested? This is a problem that can never be solved, because we cannot tell how far the inventor was ahead of other men; whether, if he had not lived, the world would have had to wait a few months or many years for some one else to have discovered what he did or something as good. Bell, of Salem, and Gray, of Chicago, filed applications for a patent on telephony on the same day, February 15th, 1876, but the instrument had to wait for Edison's carbon transmitter before it was practicable. Edison is reputed to have said: "Genius is 2 per cent. inspiration and 98 per cent. perspiration," but other men perspire as much as he without producing as valuable results, so the profit evidently comes out of this extra 2 per cent. Without going into such speculations as these, Mr. Jones has succeeded in his purpose, which was obviously to make a readable book. He has accumulated all the interesting things that have been told about the personality and the inventions of Mr. Edison and written them in the lively style of the modern magazine. He never excludes a good story because it happens to be false, but puts it as an example of the reporters' "fakes." The value of the book is limited by the fact that his attitude is entirely uncritical. He describes Mr. Edison's methods of work at great length, but fails to show how they are responsible for his successes and his still more numerous failures. He makes no attempt to appraise the real value of his inventions, even where such information is much needed, as in the case of the cobalt storage battery, about which so much has been said and so little is known.



Lay Sermons and Addresses. By Edward Caird. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.00 net.

We are becoming accustomed in America to discourses on themes bordering

upon the religious by laymen who have been chosen as the heads of great educational institutions, but it is doubtful whether we have as yet in our output anything to match these thoughtful and truly spiritual addresses of the former Master of Balliol. Here are a dozen sermons—and to call them such honors that noun—on a wide variety of topics, from which the most thoughtful will receive inspiration and the most careless instruction. The limitations of socialism and of individualism, when taken each by themselves, could scarcely receive more illuminative treatment than in the first discourse on "The Two Aspects of College Life." The hackneyed theme of "Freedom and Truth" becomes fresh and vital in Dr. Caird's hands. The volume is, of course, fragmentary, as any book is bound to be which is composed of addresses delivered at the opening of a dozen successive academic years, but their essential unity in spirit and in fundamental conviction testifies to the poise and thoro ripeness of the author, and helps one understand the reputation of Balliol as typifying the best in British scholarship and manhood.



The Man Who Was Thursday. By G. K. Chesterton. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

"When all church bells were silent, our cap and bells were heard," Chesterton sings in the versified dedication to his latest and longest paradox: *The Man Who Was Thursday*, and we fancy the perplexed reader turning to the dedication more than once for elucidation of some obscure turn of the story. It is the tale of a detective who finds himself, while passing as an anarchist, elected to the inner council of the anarchists of Europe, "The Council of the Days," and the detective is as extraordinary as his predicament. He is a poet-police-man, born of extreme reaction against violent revolt:

"He came of a family of cranks in which all the oldest people had the newest notions. His father cultivated art and self-realization; his mother went in for simplicity and hygiene. Hence the child during his tenderer years was wholly unacquainted with any drink between the extremes of absinthe and cocoa, of both of which he had a healthy dislike. . . . Being surrounded by every conceivable kind of revolt from infancy, Gabriel had to revolt into some-

thing, so he revolted into the only thing left—sanity.”

At times the symbolism of the struggle between law and the lawless rises into dignity and something nearly approaching sublimity, and then we hear the jingle of the foolish bells and a burst of

faith from doubt, sit, like Kipling's "gentlemen unafraid," in the presence of the Policeman of the Universe, and hear the voice saying: "But you were men. You did not forget your secret honor, tho the whole cosmos turned an engine of torture to tear it out of you";



G. K. CHESTERTON.
Author of "The Man Who Was Thursday."

mocking laughter. Mr. Chesterton pays the penalty of the wit in not being taken seriously, even when most serious, as in the closing scene, when the men whose metal has been tested, who have rung true, who have hardily won peace from peril and

and when the real and only original Anarchist appears before the circle Seven Days of Creation to utter his eternal protest against the God of Things As They Are. Mr. Chesterton calls his book "A Nightmare," and the term is psychologically appropriate, for

as our dreams are made of scraps of our daily life, so this volume is a heterogeneous mixture of all the ingredients of current literature, adventure, paradox, symbolism, fighting, satire, the hunting of men, the unraveling of mystery, the painting of scenery, and the discussion of sociological problems.



Memorials of Thomas Davidson. Edited by William Knight. New York: Ginn & Co. \$1.25.

This volume of *Memorials of Thomas Davidson*, a collection of biographical notes, letters, personal estimates, recollections and lectures, interesting by its variety and reminiscent of Davidson by its inclusiveness, is a more satisfactory volume than to some of Davidson's friends seemed under all the circumstances possible. Among America's men of mark Thomas Davidson must be awarded a niche as a wandering scholar of prodigious erudition, a teacher with omnipotent memory, a knight-errant of the intellectual life. His influence endures on two continents. An aggressive individualist himself, it was his ironic fate to be a potent factor in the founding of the London Fabian Socialist Society, one of whose oldest members, at a recent meeting, recalling reverently his spiritual masters, said:

"Thomas Davidson had the high power of making one think for one's self. An hour's conversation with Davidson was a spiritual tonic. It is from Davidson that the Fabian Society derived its traditional dislike of exaggeration, its impatience of pretentious formulas and the critical attitude of its corporate mind."

Apparently Davidson found America more congenial than Europe to his individualism in philosophy, in habit and in salary-earnings. After wandering thru various countries equally at home conversing with the Pope in Latin, disputing with philosophers in German, living with monks in Italy and propounding a creed of the New Life in London, he settled finally in the Adirondacks. There he lived the happiest months of the latter years of his life, lost somewhat to the great world perhaps, where his amazing talents would have produced larger effects could he have worked in harness, but stimulating by lecture, talk, sociability and omnivorous friendship a stream of philosophers, students, disciples, by

whom, seven years after his death, his loss is still keenly mourned. In the ancient world Davidson, like Socrates, would have discoursed to the young men of influence in the State; in the middle ages he would have filled a high chair in some famous city of learning; but in our day he was an anachronism, not fitting into any chair our seats of learning hold, and thru his native incapacity for co-operation, unassimilable in a civilization which is becoming year by year more co-operative.



The Philosophy of Accounts. By Charles E. Sprague, A. M., Ph. D., C. P. A. 8vo, pp. ix, 161. Publisht by the Author. New York. \$3.00.

This volume, which is not the first Dr. Sprague has written on bookkeeping, has two merits; the one that it is a most thoro and critical development of the philosophy of accounts, and the other that the book is entirely printed in the simplified spelling recommended by the Board of that name. Hence "publisht" in the title. The author has had both experience and theory on the subject, being president of the Union Dime Savings Bank in this city, and the professor in the School of Commerce, Finance and Accounts connected with New York University. For the art of bookkeeping one must go to other text-books; this work is devoted to the scientific basis of all systems of accounts, and so belongs to the science rather than the art, and is meant for the student of the realm of accountancy. It has a multitude of general formulæ and equations, so having somewhat the relation to ordinary bookkeeping that algebra has to arithmetic—and yet is surprisingly readable, and not injured by the reformed spelling, altho we observe with regret that in the contents of Chapter XV the word *thru* is twice printed *throu*.



Airships Past and Present. With chapters on the use of balloons in connection with meteorology, photography and the carrier pigeon. By A. Hildebrandt. New York: D. Van Nostrand Co. \$3.50.

The systematic study of the possibilities of dirigible balloons for military purposes has been carried on more thoroly by the German Government than by any other, and large appropriations recently made by the Reichstag for

such experiments have attracted the attention of the world. This work by a captain and instructor in the Prussian Balloon Corps is therefore both timely and authoritative. We Americans are prone to regard ourselves as leading the world in inventiveness and enterprise, but in this matter of aeronautics we are obliged to confess that we are far behind Europe. Balloon voyages are much more of a rarity with us, and altho the Wright brothers are supposed to have the most successful aeroplane very

ing of the camera. All other matters connected with ballooning are discussed in the same practical manner, and the history of airships is narrated from Icarus to Santos-Dumont.



The Appreciation of Literature. By George E. Woodberry. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. \$1.50.

From the critical point of view Mr. Woodberry's new volume is not particularly significant. It is one of those attempts, so numerous just now, to popu-



STOCKHOLM AS PHOTOGRAPHED FROM A BALLOON AT AN ALTITUDE OF 3,000 FEET.
From Hildebrandt's "Airships Past and Present."

little is known about it. In this country ballooning is more likely to be taken up and developed as a sport than for military purposes, and to this phase of the subject one of the most interesting chapters of the book is devoted. It is not so dangerous as polo, football or auto racing, and is much more novel and interesting. One of its attractions is the opportunity of seeing the world from a new point of view and taking photographs from above. Many such map-like views are included among the 222 illustrations of this volume, and advice is given as to the selection and mount-

larize literature and art—sometimes, indeed, it looks as tho the attempt were directed mainly to supplying the reader, at the smallest possible outlay of time and intelligence, with a number of easy generalities for use in conversation. At the same time, in spite of the faults inseparable from the undertaking—above all, the misleading assumption that this sort of thing is of any particular value in itself—such a volume may be of assistance to persons of a certain stage of culture who are not indisposed to be coaxed still farther by a little discreet encouragement. As tho to this end Mr. Wood-

berry begins with a discussion of "First Principles," in which he undertakes a definition, or rather a description, of literature in general, and after an account of the several literary "types," lyric, epic, drama, and so on, closes adroitly with a chapter of "Practical Suggestions."



Literary Notes

....The Rev. Oliver Huckel, of Baltimore, who is known thru his renderings of some of the Wagnerian operas into verse, delivered in 1906, at the University of Pennsylvania, the second series of Boardman Lectures on Christian Ethics, which are now published by the University under the title *A Modern Study of Conscience*.

....The lectures on comparative religion delivered by Professor Pfeiderer in Berlin in the winter of 1905 have been translated from the German by Dr. Daniel A. Huebsch and published under the title *Religion and Historic Faiths* (New York: B. W. Huebsch. \$1.50 net). The volume includes a sketch of the philosophy of religion as well as an examination of the principal historic faiths.

....In order to rescue from oblivion the early narratives of Indian captivities, a series of these will be reprinted by the H. R. Hunting Company, Springfield, Mass. The first volume contains the *Narrative of the Captivity of Mrs. Johnson. Containing an account of her sufferings, during four years, with the Indians and French. Together with an Appendix: Containing the Sermons, preached at her Funeral, and that of her Mother; with sundry other interesting articles*. Third edition, Windsor, Vt., 1814.

....Changes in the magazine world are many and sudden this year. Even the *Atlantic Monthly*, which has been regarded as the most stable of American magazines in its position and policy, is not unaffected. It will no longer be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.—hereafter to be known as "Houghton-Mifflin Company"—but by a new syndicate, the "Atlantic Monthly Company," of which the head is Ellery Sedgwick, of D. Appleton & Co., New York. With him are associated MacGregor Jenkins, the present business manager; Waldo E. Forbes and Roger Pierce, of Milton. We are glad to learn that Bliss Perry will remain editor, and that no change in the character of the periodical is contemplated, for the literary world would lose its bearings if the *Atlantic* lowered its standard. It was founded by Phillips, Sampson & Co., in 1857, so comes within nine years of being as old as THE INDEPENDENT.—*McClure's Magazine* and book business is now under the exclusive control of S. S. McClure thru the withdrawal from the S. S. McClure Company of Harold Roberts, who has been secretary, treasurer and minority stockholder in the two corporations.

....One of the best known art lovers and collectors of New York, Thomas B. Clarke,

more than twenty years ago began the collection of old English furniture. Recently Mr. Louis C. Tiffany became interested in this collection, and it was acquired by the Tiffany Studios, which publish a nicely illustrated catalog of it. Mr. Lockwood's valuable work on "Colonial Furniture in America" was published by the Scribner's seven years ago, and his expert knowledge of and interest in the subject have led him to write *con amore* in this descriptive catalog. Mr. Lockwood classifies the collection under the general heads: Flemish (1660 to 1700), Dutch (1700 to 1735), French (1735 to 1800); the last period, which he names the period of the cabinet makers, is subdivided into that showing the influence of the Louis XV school (Chippendale) and that showing the influence of the Louis XVI school, called after the designers, Shearer, Hepplewhite and Sheraton. Of the 423 plates that illustrate the catalog, 250 are of chairs, many of them rich with carving, and many rare ones showing the Chinese influence. The remainder represent a large variety of furniture, from clothes presses and chests of drawers to knife boxes, cellarets and wine coolers. Besides the articles illustrated there are 133 somewhat similar that are described in the text. The book will be of special service to the amateur who desires to obtain the date of his choice pieces of furniture.



Pebbles

[With mingled feelings of sadness and gladness we are obliged to report that there has been a great dearth of "Little Willie" poems published in the college funny papers lately. Annually for the past few years we have been able to cull a garland; but we fear this will be the last.—EDITOR.]

WILLIE got some Japalac,
Very shiny, very black,
Caught his little sister Sou.
Willie said, "This is on you."
Little Sou was dumb with fear,
So Willie left a souveneer.

—Harvard Lampoon.

Mickey Doyle was cut in twain
By the locomotive train.
On the wheels 'twas very rough—
Mickey was so awful tough.
—University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Baby wouldn't go to bed,
Tho his ma did ask it;
Papa soaked him on the head.
Baby doesn't need a bed,
Baby needs a casket.
—Yale Record.

FOOTBALL.

A rush and a sickening thud;
A crash and a fall in the mud;
A half a yard gained;
An arm or leg sprained,
And the loss of a gallon of blood.
—Columbia Jester.

Willie had a little tack,
Stuck it into Johnny's back;
And replied, when John objected,
"Don't be scared, it's disinfected."
—Cornell Widow.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter.
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen.
130 Fulton Street, - - - New York.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

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Easter

THE resurrection of our Lord is the promise of that of his disciples, but do we consider to what sort of a resurrection we are to look?

In the prophecies of Ezekiel is a weird picture of an open valley, full of very dry bones, which came together at the word of the prophet, amid thundering and an earthquake, and became living men, with flesh and sinews and breath. The vision meant no more than the restoration of Israel as a reunited and revived people in their old-time home. The prophecy has been understood, however, as an exact and literal description of the great event to which Easter looks forward. The resurrection has signified to many merely an event of the last day, a far off, distant happening, utterly marvelous, miraculous and strange.

But in the New Testament there is a more spiritual conception of the resurrection than that which the vision of Ezekiel so graphically embodies. Paul speaks of the resurrection in the past tense, and refers it to the experience of believers. He writes to his friends that they "were raised," that they "have been

quickened," referring unmistakably to something which has occurred already in their life. In John this thought is still further developed, and held more positively and clearly. That which is future and apocalyptic gives way before that which is present and personal. In the sorrowing Bethany home Martha says of her brother: "I know that he shall rise in the Resurrection at the last day." Then, in correction of that distant hope, comes the majestic testimony unto the life that is in truth eternal: "I am the Resurrection and the Life." The saying is not: "I will accomplish hereafter a resurrection." The true resurrection is in this present world; it is the spiritual elevation which is manifested in the rise from low-thoughted earthiness to a life of moral endeavor and self-sacrificing love. The Church has dwelt too much on the outward and physical, as well as the distant and strange, in its contemplation of the Easter message. She has taken the Gospel of the resurrection away from the practical and vital, whither Paul and John in their deep spiritual insight had brought it, and removed it to a remote period at the consummation of the ages. She has selected, not the highest plane of New Testament teaching, but the more spectacular and visionary conceptions which served to lead men up to higher and worthier thought. The widespread, popular idea of the meaning of Easter is not much beyond the imagery of Ezekiel's vision. More time for life, and life under conditions where its present severe duties and responsibilities do not obtain, and a less heroic manhood is sufficient unto ineffable bliss, is supposed to be the meaning of the greatest Christian festival.

The desideratum in life is not quantity, but quality. It is not how long a man lives, but how much he lives. In contemplation of the future it were of no use to indulge one's self in day dreams of impossibilities.

It is unprofitable to hope for a realm where helpful service does not demand painstaking thought and toilsome endeavor, together with the suffering of sympathy.

Exhausted with life's duties and hard work, disappointed with defeats where

they hoped to gain victories, despairing of finding a solution to the hard problems that confront them, men think some day to leave all this behind, and in the life of the Resurrection find joy without effort, love without sacrifice, truth without searching, spiritual bliss without moral struggle. This is both unmanly and un-christian.

How many people ever imagined themselves receiving yonder such counsel as Christ gave the young ruler, to sell all their possessions and go about in lowly service? How many have pictured their heavenly occupation as that of healing loathsome lepers by touching them, or giving life in the care of them? How often do the toils and sufferings of the Apostles, the agonies of the martyrs, enter into the calculations of those who sing "O, Think of the Home Over There!" People reach up after blessedness, and forget the toil and consecration under which alone blessedness can be secured. They sing of rest, in indifference to the fact that in the nature of the case there is no rest without wearying, depressing labor. They long for peace, unmindful of the eternal principle that peace is the result of victory, and its sweetness in proportion to the skill and courage by which one has overcome.

What a true man ought to want is grace sufficient to live in the world and be not overcome by it, neither overpowered by its temptations nor overwhelmed by its sorrows and burdens. One might be assured of ten thousand millions of years of life, by absolute demonstration—if such a thing were possible—and it would be of no use to him unless he could be brought to such quality of manhood as makes life in itself an inherently joyous and blessed thing. It is the man that lives, not how long he lives, that determines the worth of his life. In our manlier moments we want nothing better than the buffeting world and strength wherewith to fight it; the world of burdens, but of courage also to bear them. The heaven we really want, unto which we have a right to aspire, is the heaven of a purer heart and a nobler spirit. The men and women who have attained that heaven here have found the real message of Easter, and have already risen with Christ.

The Session of Congress

It is desired and proposed by prominent Republican legislators at Washington that Congress shall adjourn about four weeks hence. Until a few days ago very little had been done in either the Senate or the House. We do not overlook the work on appropriation bills in committee and on the floor, but something more was expected and should have been accomplished. It is difficult to resist the conclusion that additional legislation has been avoided by the party which controls both branches by great majorities, and that the recent political filibustering of the minority in the House was not, in the beginning of it, wholly displeasing to the leaders of the majority there, although in due time it led to much bitterness of feeling and expression. There is some evidence that these leaders were willing that time should be wasted.

In his annual message, and afterward in two special messages, the President made many earnest recommendations. It is expected now that nearly all of them will come to nothing. Undoubtedly, such will be their fate if Congress adjourns four or five weeks hence. There has been no movement for legislation to permit the making of railway traffic agreements, subject to the Commission's approval. Such permission should be granted. There is no expectation that the Commission will be authorized to pass upon the future issues of securities by interstate railways. Provision for a valuation of railroad property has not been made. It is quite well understood that there is to be no modification of the Sherman Anti-Trust law, although there have been hearings upon the new bill which embodies the President's recent recommendations. We do not think this bill should be enacted in its present form, but Congress should amend a law which prohibits all combinations in restraint of trade, whether the restraint be reasonable or unreasonable, harmful or beneficial.

An employers' liability bill has been past, but hastily and with expressed misgivings as to its validity. Beyond this, nothing has been done in the field of labor legislation. No attention has been paid to the recommendations for reason-

able modifications of injunction practice, although they are approved by the leading candidates of both the great parties as well as by the President. For the District of Columbia there is no child labor law whatever. A bill for such a law, to which no member of Congress can reasonably offer objection, was reported favorably in the Senate nearly two months ago.

It is quite plain that the dominant party intends to avoid action concerning publicity for campaign funds. Two Republicans deliberately broke a quorum in committee, last week, in order that there should be no vote upon a publicity bill which a Republican had introduced. Since the campaign of 1904 there has been abundant evidence that such publicity should be required by law. This evidence includes the record of the Harri-man contribution and of the payments made in behalf of life insurance companies, together with the recent incredible story about a contribution of \$500,000 by William C. Whitney, Thomas F. Ryan and their associates out of the treasury of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company. It appears to have been decided by Senator Aldrich, Speaker Cannon and other Republican leaders in Congress that campaign funds this year shall be collected and expended under the old conditions of secrecy and scandal.

A reasonable mail pay subsidy bill has been past in the Senate and disapproved in the House Committee, where, probably, it will die. In the Senate also there has been past an objectionable currency bill, which its sponsor sought to commend by saying that it was opposed by every bank and banker in the country! On the other hand, the House has a bill designed to revolutionize the entire currency system. If it should be past in the House, the Senate would not accept it. As the House will probably insist upon amending the Senate's bill in its essential parts, the only currency legislation now expected is provision for a commission to consider the whole question. This should be preferred to the enactment of the Senate's Aldrich bill. But there was an opportunity, and a demand, for good legislation to facilitate emergency issues in times of financial stress. Let us hope that there will be a competent commis-

sion to propose such legislation, or to include it in a comprehensive scheme of currency reform.

Mr. Roosevelt's repeated recommendation that the Government's coal and oil lands be withheld from monopoly ownership by the use of leases has been ignored. It may be that he will be authorized to appoint a permanent Waterways Commission; if so, the information has not been given to the public. It is said that a postal savings bank bill will soon be reported in the Senate. If Congress is to adjourn four weeks hence, no one will expect to see the bill past in both branches. The Senate has ratified several of the Hague Peace Conference treaties, and has been reasonably diligent with respect to these agreements. The most important questions to which neither branch has given due attention are those relating to combinations, railroads, campaign funds and labor.

In five of the last eight Presidential campaign years Congress was in session after the first of the national conventions. In one of those years it did not adjourn until October; in two it was in session until August. This year, the first of the conventions will be held on June 17th. It will not be right, nor will it be good politics, for the Republican majority to adjourn Congress four or five weeks hence with such a legislative record as has been made up to the present time, or with what promises to be the record then. The success of the party at the polls in November can be more effectively promoted by prompt and wise action in Congress upon important questions which have thus far been avoided or neglected, than by the campaign work, largely for personal interests, for which members would be released by so early an adjournment.



No "Quitter"

GOVERNOR HUGHES may be, as some declare that he is, no politician, but he is no "quitter." An accomplished politician must be skilled in making deals, balancing this man against that man, this measure against that measure, making promises and giving "plums" to those who will help him do what he wants. He must be a boss, able to do things in the dark

which other folks think they are doing in the light, a master of the "Amen Corner," where policies are decided and ways and means contrived to capture votes and secure legislation. It requires great knowledge of weak and wicked human nature, and the power to appeal to its worst motives and take advantage of them. It is a great talent, a great power. But Governor Hughes is no politician.

What he does he does in the open. He makes no bargains, conciliates no leaders, contrives no secret dicker. He has only one way, the public, straightforward announcement of his policy, and then appealing for it to the people. It is very simple, very crude, very frank, mere shirtsleeve politics, but it is all he knows or cares to know.

And he sticks to it. If it does not work, if his recommendations fail to be adopted, he is not discouraged. He stands by the same method, repeats his appeal to the people, with the same naïve confidence that the people will do what he thinks is right. He is not discouraged. One defeat does not dishearten him. He is in the fight to win. He is no "quitter."

He has such a case as might not come to a man in a dozen years. It is what he calls "fundamental." It is a question of morals and also a question of the constitution of the State. The worst gambling of this Empire State is at race-tracks. It ruins multitudes of men, makes thieves of them. The constitution of this State definitely forbids it to exist. The other neighboring States forbid it. There could be no plainer case of offense against both fundamental morality and also the fundamental law of the commonwealth. And yet, plain as the case is, the rich race-men, who are deep in politics and know its wiles, flout the morals and have given us a law which contradicts the law of the State. What care they? They are sped, and they are fed with gold.

While the Constitution distinctly forbids this race-track gambling and requires the Legislature to enact laws against it, by tricks that are dark the politicians that run the Legislature have secured an act to protect this form of gambling. It requires a notice to be set up at the track that betting is forbidden;

but it makes the infliction of a penalty impossible. For conviction there must be a written agreement with the parties betting, such an agreement as is never given by the bookmaker, and on conviction the penalty is the loss of the wager, which is no added loss at all. The effect and the purpose of the law is to make punishment impossible. Accordingly the sign stands, "Betting Forbidden," while the ear is dinned with the cry of those making bets. There, on the racing grounds, gambling is free, and is profitable to the rich scoundrels, high in politics, who own and run the track; but if one bets on a telegraph ticker outside, where they cannot grab the profit, it is a felony and strictly punished. That is the kind of law we have, which Governor Hughes is up against.

He has been beaten, for once. The Assembly past his measure almost unanimously, but it failed in the Senate by a vote of 25 to 25. The gamblers and the bosses are jubilant. Their money has won the day, this one day, and the Republican leader says that is the end of it, that he knows when he is beaten. But the Governor does not know when he is beaten. He goes right back to the people, tells them that the Senate has failed of its plain duty, and that the people must compel them to do it. He summons the Legislature in special session; he will call a special election for a vacancy; it shall be tried over again. He will trust the people to do right.

The gamblers and bosses—what fear have they? They don't know good people, only bad people, so they expect to win again. But they have no idea what is the deep, moral tone of the people. We believe the people will respond to the mandate of the Governor. We believe that every man who voted for the gamblers is a marked man who has no future in public life. The good people have waked up; the Governor has roused them from sleep. It is great to live in these days when great questions of morality and justice and equal rights are the concern of the people the country over, and when the people will honor the man who knows the right and knowing dares maintain, because he is no "quitter."

If this Legislature will not give us the act which will abolish gambling the next

Legislature will. The effort will bear fruit elsewhere also. Congress will pass a similar law forbidding gambling at the race-track in Washington. Even Louisiana threatens a similar law. If New York delays it means that the people will insist that Mr. Hughes shall serve another term as Governor, if not called higher; and he would hardly be allowed to refuse. The public weal has claims on any competent citizens beyond any private claims he might set up. The State which can draft a soldier can draft a Governor.



Property Owners Versus the Voters

THE American people have begun to see their system of constitutional government in its true light, as a finite product of merely human minds, and therefore not necessarily beyond mortal criticism. Among the multiplying signs of change, President Hadley's keen analysis in THE INDEPENDENT of this week of the constitutional position of property in America is one that cannot pass unnoticed. It will not be ignored by the beneficiaries of privilege, or by the plain man who is allowed to vote so long as we have supreme courts to prevent his vote from doing any harm to property rights.

What millions of plain men have inarticulately felt, President Hadley has turned into clean-cut phrases that will live for many a day. A state of affairs which plain men have felt the increasing pressure of, without being able to understand why, in a republic, the task of contending against it should turn out to be almost hopeless, President Hadley has explained so simply and so clearly that no citizen with any intelligence at all can fail to see precisely what it is that democracy in America is "up against."

For more than a hundred years the American people have sincerely believed that they were living in the unrestricted enjoyment of plenary self-government. They have cherished the dogma of the impeccable Constitution, as second only to the dogma of original sin in the mental equipment of a sober and chosen people. Neither the contest over slavery, nor the Civil War, not even the necessity

of resorting to a makeshift Electoral Commission to decide who should be inaugurated as President in 1877, quite convinced them that the fathers of the republic had not invented a perfect mechanism for the perpetuation of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. A dozen *Credit Mobilier* scandals would not have convinced them that Mr. Alexander Hamilton had completely succeeded in his avowed purpose of committing a great nation to a constitutional system under which the people might "reign," if they liked, but property owners would continue to "govern" in the good old way. It has required the decisions of the Supreme Court since 1882 to assure our twenty million voters that not one of them can possibly know, until the Supreme Court speaks, what political or legal proposition he is in any election voting for or against. President Hadley has rendered the great service of explaining in a simple and straightforward way just why these things are so.

And, as always happens when a bad state of affairs is clearly expounded, it turns out to be, on the whole, worse than most of us had imagined. There is one sentence in President Hadley's address that is undeniably ominous. Without exaggeration it places beyond further controversy the proposition that actual sovereignty in this country is passing to a group of artificial personalities enjoying State created privilege. Speaking of the effect of the Dartmouth College decision and of the Fourteenth Amendment, he says:

"Yet the two together have had the effect of placing the modern industrial corporation in an almost impregnable constitutional position."

The greatest service, however, that President Hadley has here rendered is his substitution, with unassailable logic, of a true theory of American politics for the traditional, orthodox and wholly imaginary theory. The fundamental division of powers in America is not, as the text-books tell us, into legislative, executive and judicial; it is into "voters on the one hand and property owners on the other." Could anything be more crisp than this proposition? And it is demonstrably true:

"The forces of democracy on one side, divided between the executive and the legisla-

ture, are set over against the forces of property on the other side, with the judiciary as arbiter between them."

It does not follow, however, that the outlook for democracy in America is hopeless. To know exactly what a situation is, is the first step toward changing it. To know positively that before we can have an income tax, or such legislation in behalf of the propertyless as progressive European nations are enacting, we must have a modified constitution, is to set in operation the forces that will insure modification. There is "a way out" which President Hadley has not suggested. Just as the Fourteenth Amendment introduced a constitutional bulwark of property which was not contemplated, so the Supreme Court in its interesting legal dogmas of "the police power of the State" and "private property affected by a public obligation" has brought forward, perhaps unwittingly, dynamic ideas by means of which our entire constitutional system can be turned upside down and inside out whenever the Supreme Court chooses to begin operations. The business of the voters is to see to it that as rapidly as possible the Supreme Court shall be constituted of men capable of grasping the idea that property, like the Sabbath, was made for man, and not man for property.



Orthography and Scoligraphy

THE second annual session of the Simplified Spelling Board was held in this city last week, and abundant discussion was held for three days on the ways of persuading the people to employ their common sense in the matter of preferring reasonable to unreasonable spellings. The argument does not need to be repeated; it is all one way.

What we want to get, for the sake of our children, and of foreigners who now have to learn what we ludicrously call our orthography, straight writing, but which is really our scoligraphy, crooked writing, is a better, a more rational, if not the best, the ideal spelling of our language. At present our method of writing our language is the worst in the world this side of China, and in China the phonetic romanization of the Chinese language is well begun.

The ultimate aim which every scholar ought to have in mind is a purely phonetic system. But that means a somewhat reformed alphabet. We have useless, or duplicated, letters in our language, such as *c* and *g*, and there are sounds that have no letters, such as *ch* and several vowels. Various bodies in this country and in England have tried to devise a perfect alphabet, but nothing as yet has general approval. It is impossible to have scientific spelling till we have a scientific alphabet, and that requires an understanding of orthoepy such as few people possess. It requires a knowledge of the nuances of pronunciation in different portions of the English-speaking world, and then the courage to disregard them. An international commission of orthoepists must take this in hand, and then we may try scientific spelling.

But scientific spelling is yet far ahead; not hopeless, but distant. Something can and should be done in the meantime, the special value of which is to get into the heads of the stupid public which imagines itself intelligent that there is nothing sacrosanct about the spelling which this twentieth century has inherited from the nineteenth. The English ignoramus of culture who lately wrote that Shakespeare's spelling was good enough for him, matches the objector to the Revised Version of the Scriptures, who declared that he would never give up the Received Version of Saint James. It is no sacrilege to change our spelling, which is not yet hoary with age. Shakespeare spelt his own name in various ways, and said "*Honor*," not *honour*, "is the subject of my story." It must be beaten into people's heads that our spelling can be improved. We must break the crust of prejudice; this reformers must always do. For this reason THE INDEPENDENT uses a large number of these simplified spellings, to accustom people's eyes to the better way and show them the absurdity of the old. Why say *though* when *tho* tells the story?

For we must not wait years for a scientific alphabet of thirty or more letters, and then for scientific spelling. There are definite laws of usage in our present spelling to which exceptions should be made to conform. This is mere simpli-

fication, and it is a great deal. Already in chemical terms the final *e* has been largely dropt from such words as *bromid*, *sulfid*, *iodin* and *paraffin*, and it is not long before the people will learn that the useless letter should be dropt from such words as *give* and *live*.

What is the better way to escape the confusion of *ie* and *ei* in such words as *receive* and *relieve* it is not immediately easy to say; and the disgraceful complexity of the *ough* combinations has not yet found simplification.

We trust the Simplified Spelling Board will go forward with its work. The phonetic business of getting up a scientific alphabet does not belong to it; but it can and should suggest simplifications which are in the line of the rules and analogies of our present spelling. If we write *lost* we ought also to write *crost*; if the adjective is *blest*, originally a participle, then let *blessed* as participle also be so spelt, and with it *prest* and *drest*. We thus come down to simplicity and sense. We would have the Board make a thoro study of the present rules and analogies, and then give—or *giv*—us a spelling-book, or dictionary, which we can follow as far as our courage will allow, and we may pray that courage will grow. For the people are really beginning to like the reform. They know it is right, and those who at first objected to it are saying, "We will never accept it for ourselves, but we are willing our children should take it." So much do old people hug the dear torments of their childhood which have become the pet pride of their years.



Tagging the Disagreeable People

WITH all our getting we do not get understanding. We mistake words for truth and qualities for qualifications. And in matters of judgment we make primitive rather than intelligent distinctions. For example, we still regard the person who breaks another's head in a momentary fit of anger as a worse man than the one who persecutes his wife for forty years with a disagreeable disposition. The one is tried and sentenced as a criminal, while the other may be honored in the community as being of an extraordinary righteousness. In our efforts

to discipline the crude, honest, outbreaking sinners we have neglected to chasten a certain class of perverse people who are no less at fault because they possess so many virtues. All the virtues do not make some people virtuous, just as all the wealth would not make a miser rich. And we have failed in this duty because more courage is required to deal with one mean, good man than with many bad men. There is something prickly about him which forbids a firm, right hand grapple with his particular fault. For one thing, his most exasperating qualities are invariably based upon his virtues, and his chief gift is the power to discover every other person's weakness, real or potential, which gives him the advantage of an offensive and accusing relation to them. And being in no need of a conscience himself, he exercises it vicariously, constantly and scrupulously for others. Nothing is more difficult than to indict a person for a fault who has already fixt his eye victoriously upon our own failing.

However, it is time to tag some of these people with the reputations they deserve. What they need is to contribute less to public opinion and to have more of it contributed to them.

Persons who bully public servants in public places are rarely punished for their viciousness. The instinct to persecute where there is no danger of retaliation is so strong in them that they will brave the silent contempt of the crowd about them for the pleasure of humiliating a clerk. Men who are brave enough to their equals show this kind of cowardice to their subordinates; and women distinguished for good breeding in their own social circles display virago qualities in dealing with their social inferiors. Women who hector shop-girls and grocermen on the ground that they pay their bills also belong to this class; so does the man who becomes obviously angry when a baby cries in a railway coach or other public conveyance where he happens to ride. Such persons should be reminded of the fact that the world, including the railways, all real estate and the future, belong more particularly to the baby. The rest of us are only regents of property, rights and government. He is the one person among us who has a natural

imperative advantage of the situation by reason of his extreme youth, inexperience and magnificent unconcern. It is not possible, therefore, to punish such an offender for his yells, because he has not arrived at an age to be affected by outside opinions, and it is the meanness of mortifying the infant's mother which indicates the peculiar quality of the disagreeable man's spirit.

The person in whom truth is a sort of niggardly trait for apprehending the honest, but more elastic and figurative, truths of other people as lies, is very objectionable and injurious to society, because he sets up a narrow, false and foolish standard of veracity, and is ever ready to fling his little fact like a stone in your face by way of contradiction. This person is the same who, being in the minority, contrives to make more noise with his outcries of defeat than the majority can with acclamations of victory. And this is because he lacks the honorable veteran quality which enables one to bear defeat no less sedately than conquest. His only element of strength consists in placing the other person, and as many other persons as possible, at a disadvantage; and being in that predicament himself, he is to be recognized by his impotent bellowings.

Religious people who love darkness rather than light belong to this order and are to be known by their paucity of ideas, by the narrowness of a critical spirit, and, above all, by their fear of knowing anything beyond the creed circle of their own catechism. Others also are to be mentioned here in whom righteousness is more a missionary instinct than a personal quality. They have a kind of peripatetic piety which urges them into a nagging relation to other people's souls, when really they are less likely than almost any of us to have souls of their own.

Many more might be mentioned, of course—the man who wants to argue till he proves the other person wrong; the other who imagines that he is a brilliant conversationalist because he can sustain a monolog longest at the expense of the rest of the company; and the woman in whom talking has become a sort of high treble hysteria. It will be observed that the two last-mentioned individuals never marry each other! No one ever saw a

bullying, brilliant, egotistical man with a vivacious talkative wife, nor an intellectually vain woman with a noisy husband. He is always her soft pedal.

And last, but by no means the least disagreeable, are the men or women who have an almost audible sense of their own nerves and a pessimistic vocabulary with which to interpret them. If euthanasia is ever admissable, it should be practised upon women who are perfectly willing to die, but who cling faintly to life, who have neurasthenia and prize it, whose disease is a selfish, physical obsession of the mind which exhausts the body; and it might also be practised with mutual relief upon men who are more interested in their vitals or their victuals than their business.

Vacation Pictures and Experiences

Until May 1st the offer we made in our issue of March 12th holds good; \$10 for the most interesting photograph, \$5 for the next best, and a year's subscription to THE INDEPENDENT for all other pictures that we can use in our next Vacation Number. We want also a great many of our readers to contribute half-page accounts of their happiest vacations, particularly where these point out some undiscovered corners of our own continent and some novel ways of turning leisure into pleasure. For each of these vacation stories we will give two subscriptions to THE INDEPENDENT, so you can extend your own by another year and with the other make a present to a friend or a bargain with some one who would like to take the magazine but cannot quite afford it. Even tho you are so constituted that you find it painful to talk about yourself, and especially to tell others about a good time you had once somewhere, this opportunity of helping out your periodical fund may in the present financial crisis be worth this slight infringement of your natural diffidence.

The Great Seal of the United States shows us an eagle holding with one foot a sheaf of arrows and with the other an olive branch. The motto of Massachusetts is "*Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem*," "With the sword she seeks under liberty tranquil peace." Thus the rattle-

snake theory of peace, the venomous reptile with head erect, tail quivering, and seeming to say "*Noli me tangere*," is that which we have inherited from the age when every man was against his brother, instead of every man for his brother. This is the theory which requires four new battleships to be authorized this year to thunder out "Don't touch me!" and these to be added to by successive Congresses until we can raise our fangs as numerous on both the Atlantic and the Pacific Coast as the heads of the rattlesnakes to be lifted against us. Such a policy was necessary once. Every man had to go armed, and every nation. It begins to cease to be necessary now, and our business is to welcome and hasten the day. We now forbid men to go armed; soon we shall make it indecent for nations to go armed. The United States ought to be quick to see the better way. We should take the lead in discouraging armaments. We must still do something in arms; and President Roosevelt's earlier advice to be satisfied with replacing wornout battleships is perhaps the most practical. Congressman Hobson's argument for an enormous navy, his tirades against Japan, ought to tell against him. The report that the appropriation for public buildings is to be killed if four battleships are not consented to suggests a raid on the Treasury and a most vicious combine of greed and belligerency. Our people want a navy that is good, what there is of it; but they do not want to be pointed at as a mighty warlike Power. Possibly Congress might do something to build up a merchant marine before trying to have more warships than any other nation except Great Britain.



A Spring Vacation It is rare that a college row terminates to the mutual satisfaction of everybody concerned, as in the case of New York University. The eighty students of the junior class which had, contrary to the express command of the chancellor, hazed a freshman by ducking him in the fountain, were punished by being suspended for three days. The days were warm, bright spring days, when the budding trees and the smiling water and the young man's fancy all combine to make a vacation attractive.

The juniors enjoyed it. The faculty no less, for they were temporarily relieved of the juniors, and they had the proud consciousness of having done their duty in maintaining college discipline by inflicting a just punishment. Everybody, therefore, is happy, except, of course, the freshman over whom the quarrel arose. He has been twice roughly handled, and will doubtless have to endure hardship and contumely during the next three years. But college discipline is not the only legal fiction in which the satisfaction of justice does not imply relief to the injured party.



Faith Healing and Miracles

There is a considerable movement of thought, not confined entirely to what is called faith healing, or religious healing, which argues that as Jesus healed the sick, so we can heal the sick; and that neither in his case nor in our cases are the healings miraculous in any such sense that they are outside of natural law. That kind of position is taken sometimes to show the reasonableness of the biblical miracles, and sometimes to explain them away. The latter is the more logical position, for it ought to be clear to any careful, or careless, reader that the purpose of the writers of the Gospels is to show that what Jesus did was a demonstration that he was gifted with a power above and beyond nature, and that this was the proof of his Messiahship. To assert that what He did was in the line of the regular action of natural laws is to contradict the assertions and the arguments of the writers. There certainly are miracles recorded as performed by our Lord which are beyond all question a violation of nature's laws. Allowing that many were cures of special diseases, like the casting out of devils and various nervous disorders, which can now be cured and are cured in the same way as then, there are many others which no present-day faith can cure. Such are the raising of the dead, the restoring of sight by a word to one born blind, and the healing of lepers. One who makes all the miracles of our Lord depend on the impress of a strong mind and will on a weaker and controlled one, must simply deny the truth of the Gospel stories, or of some of them; and

that is the drift, if not purpose, of those who would have us believe that the miracles of our Lord were performed under natural law. It accepts some and denies other miracles.

A Lesson to Christendom

There was a most interesting, we believe absolutely unique, meeting held in Peking a few weeks ago which we fear could not be duplicated in any portion of Christendom; but why not in its spirit, if not in its wide representative character? There were eight hundred men present, invited to the compound of the American Board by the Chinese pastor of a Chinese Congregational church. The Rev. Jen Ch'ao-hai was troubled by the divisions he had seen between Christians in that pagan city, and he took the liberty to invite members of churches of every Christian name to come and salute each other, with not a word of discussion of their differences. They surprised him with their cordiality—not only all the subdivisions of Western Protestantism, but the Russian Greeks and Roman Catholics as well. A Catholic priest said he could not come, but was glad to have his people come. They had a program—a song by members of the Peking University, reading of Scripture by Pastor Jen, and after every passage the company said amen, followed by its intoning by the Greek Christians. Then Pastor Jen told them how he had grieved over the divisions between Christians who had a common Father and Savior. Then, after more singing, short addresses and congratulations were uttered by representatives of the Congregational, Methodist, Catholic, Greek, Anglican and Presbyterian missions and various colleges and institutions. Among the songs was one by two Chinese from the Catholic Cathedral, one of them officiating at the organ; and the singing of the Greek choir was most impressive. The service closed with the whole audience rising and repeating three times "Hallelujah," followed by the Greek Christians doing the same in their own stately music. The Greek priest, when asked to pronounce the benediction, modestly declined, saying he was unworthy of such a function, and it was pronounced by a missionary of the London Society. We can well believe *The Chinese Recorder*, which says the occa-

sion was "thrillingly interesting and uplifting," and it is hoped that this will be an annual occurrence. So we go to the yellow people, the new converts of the East, to see how they, like the Psalmist, are wiser than their teachers.

Ex-Governor Garvin writes us from Lonsdale, R. I., in defense of the single tax:

One sentence in your last editorial upon the Land Question calls for a response. You say, "We don't think that Mr. Garvin would find it easy to demonstrate that the scarcity of valuable land is caused by unwise laws which promote speculation rather than by the advance of civilization."

By scarcity I meant high price, and high price is due to our system of taxation. If the only tax were upon land, and amounted to about 5 per cent. of its present valuation, it would take for government purposes nearly all of the ground rent. The necessary effect would be to reduce the price of land to a merely nominal sum. Then you would have land "within a short walk of every town, and within a few miles of every city" by paying, in the form of an annual tax, its natural, non-speculative rent.

The argument for woman's suffrage cannot be more happily put than it was the other day by Secretary Taft, who said:

"I believe that woman suffrage will come eventually and that there is one fundamental principle that applies to the whole thing. Under a representative form of government the interests of any particular set of people are more likely to be advanced when represented by one of themselves than by one of another class, no matter how altruistic the efforts of the latter may be."

This is modern art-English. We take it from a leading daily in this city which enjoys much credit for its careful diction:

"Because he employs such a reticent color scheme, avoiding the obvious sonorities of painters' rhetoric, the exhibition of . . . is a relief to both eye and spirit."

The baseball reporter could scarcely twist words worse.

By the fearful conflagration on last Sunday, in a gale of wind, one of the pleasantest suburbs of Boston was almost burnt bare. Much sympathy and no little help will go to the people of Chelsea whose homes have been swept away, for it was a city of homes.



NEW BUILDING OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BOSTON.

The First National Bank of Boston

THE First National Bank of Boston has just moved into its new building, at the corner of Congress, Franklin and Federal streets. The building is beautiful from an architectural standpoint and is an ornament to the city. The bank was organized in February of 1859 under the name of the Safety Fund Bank, with Abram P. Lowe as the first president and with a capital of \$600,000, which was increased in 1860 to \$1,000,000. In February of 1864 the bank became known as the First National Bank and Mr. Lowe continued as president until January of 1881, when he was eighty-eight years old. For the next seven months Samuel D. Warren was president, and he was succeeded by John Carr, who was president until 1903, the year in which the bank was amalgamated

with the Massachusetts National Bank. The present president, Daniel G. Wing, succeeded Mr. Carr, and in 1904 the bank was merged with the National Bank of Redemption and the capital was increased to \$2,000,000 and the surplus made the same amount. The surplus and undivided profits now amount to \$2,895,096.84 and the total resources to \$50,721,677.55. The officers of the First National, in addition to President Wing, are John W. Weeks, George G. McCausland and Clifton H. Dwinnell, vice-presidents; Frederic H. Curtiss, cashier, and Palmer E. Presbrey, Edward S. Hayward, Bertram D. Blaisdell, George W. Hyde and Charles A. Sawin, assistant cashiers. Among the directors are such well known gentlemen as Orlando H. Alford, Calvin Austin, Charles F. Brooker, Charles S. Mellen, Andrew W. Preston, Charles A. Stone, James J. Storrow, John W. Weeks, George R. White and Sidney W. Winslow.

Commercial Paper Security

IT is shown in the report of the loan committee of the New York Clearing House Association, issued last week, that there passed through the committee's hands, during the twenty-two weeks while loan certificates were outstanding, securities and commercial paper (as collateral for the certificates) to the value of \$453,000,000. Of this sum, \$330,000,000, or nearly 73 per cent., represented commercial paper. Only a little more than one-fourth was stocks or bonds. Of the merchants whose paper was thus accepted, not one defaulted. There is suggestion in this for those who seek the best method of providing emergency issues of currency. Why should not the certificates of Clearing House associations, based mainly upon commercial paper, be utilized as a basis for the issues? This experience shows that there is plenty of good commercial paper available. It is a better basis for emergency issues, which should have a short life, than the long term State, county and municipal bonds required in the Aldrich bill.

Railroad Control

A VERY interesting report has been prepared by the experts of the Interstate Commerce Commission, as the result of investigations designed to show how control of the railroads has in recent years been centralized by one company's investment in the stock of other companies, by holding companies, and by other devices. It appears that the par value of our railroad securities outstanding on June 30th, 1906, was \$9,342,961,476 in bonds and \$8,884,234,925 in stock, or a total of \$18,227,196,401. It will be noticed that this is considerably in excess of the sum heretofore accepted as the total. The Commission has ascertained that the railroad corporations themselves held, on the date named, \$1,440,360,507 of the bonds and no less than \$4,114,851,990 of the stock. Thus, while the public held 84½ per cent. of the bonds, it had only a little more than half (53½ per cent.) of the stock, which carries the voting power. This will probably surprise many who have believed that nearly all of the stock was held by "the public."

When to the stock holdings of the railroad companies themselves (46½ per cent.) are added the individual holdings of capitalists influential in directorates or the management, with those of industrial corporations allied in interest, it will be seen that the public really holds a minority, widely scattered, while the majority is in large blocks and can easily be massed for use. The report points out how holding companies have in some instances virtually established minority control, the most remarkable example being exhibited by the Rock Island system, in which the possessors of a majority, or about \$25,000,000, of the holding company's preferred stock, dominate 15,000 miles of road capitalized at more than \$1,000,000,000 in stock and bonds. These and other facts set forth in this valuable statement emphasize the need of effective official supervision and regulation in the public interest.

The Greenwich Savings Bank

WE wish to offer our hearty congratulations to the Greenwich Savings Bank, which celebrates this month its seventy-fifth anniversary. This bank was incorporated by the New York Legislature on April 24th, 1833. Its presidents have been George Suckley, Abraham Van Nest, William Mandeville, Francis T. Luqueer, D. A. Cushman, Benjamin J. Wheelwright, Washington R. Vermilye, Edward N. Pigot and John Harsen Rhoades, all well known New York men. James Quinlan, who has been identified with the bank for many years, succeeded Mr. Rhoades as president two years ago. The bank has over 91,000 depositors and a surplus of \$4,172,444.33. The amount due depositors is \$59,566,012 and the total assets on January 1st were \$63,739,534.12.

....The Borough Bank and the Jenkins Trust Company, both of Brooklyn, which suspended on October 25th, resume business this week. The new president of the Borough Bank is B. R. Shears, for some years past an examiner in the service of the State Banking Department. Harold A. Davidson is the president of the Jenkins Trust Company.

The Chelsea Fire

TEN thousand persons were made homeless and a property damage, according to provisional estimates, of not less than \$5,000,000, resulted from the greatest fire that has visited the Boston district, at Chelsea, Mass., in over ten years, which took place on Sunday, April 12th. Thirteen churches, five banks, the City Hall, factories and tenements went up in smoke. The number of deaths reported were few, but many persons were injured, and much suffering must result. Fire insurance men estimate their losses at \$3,500,000. The present year, in view of the Chelsea fire, bids fair to be a bad insurance season, and the losses of insurance companies must, in the very nature of things, be heavy, as Chelsea was regarded as a first-class insurance center. The local fire department was handicapped by a gale with a velocity of sixty miles per hour. Help from all the cities in the vicinity was quickly obtained, but even then the fire burned fiercely for over twelve hours. The Chelsea fire will tend toward the discouragement of new fire insurance companies.



Benjamin F. Stevens Dead

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN STEVENS, president of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company for forty-three years, died at his home in Boston on April 11th. He was eighty-four years old, and had been in failing health for some time. He was born in Boston on March 6th, 1824. His first American ancestor settled in Braintree in 1634. He was the son of Col. Benjamin Stevens, sometime sergeant at arms at the Boston State House, who was born in Boston in 1790, and who married Matilda Sprague. Mr. Stevens on the maternal side was a descendant of Samuel Sprague, one of the members of the Boston Tea Party of Revolutionary days. He was, thru Joanna Thayer, of Braintree, likewise directly descended from Peregrine White,

the first white child born in the Massachusetts Bay Colony. His education was obtained in the Boston public schools. Leaving school in 1838 he was trained in mercantile life as a hardware clerk. His training covered a period of five years, after which he was attached to the United States frigate "Constitution," Holmes's famous "Old Ironsides," as clerk to her commander, Captain John Percival. During his service on this vessel he made a cruise around the world which lasted from 1843 to 1846. He then retired from the navy, and returning to Boston was presently elected secretary of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of that city. On June 14th, 1864, Mr. Stevens was elected vice-president of the company, and upon the resignation of Hon. Willard Phillips, November 14th, 1865, he was elected president of his company, an office which he continued to hold up to the time of his death. He was probably the oldest life insurance official in the United States when measured by time of service. He made frequent trips to Europe, and traveled extensively in the South. In his youth Mr. Stevens did considerable literary work as a book reviewer. He was also a theatrical critic at one time for the Boston *Daily Atlas*. He was a member of the Union, Algonquin, Temple, Boston Art and Merchants' clubs. He was a member of the Boston Common Council for three years. At the time of his death he was a director of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company. He was a Republican in politics. He was a collector of rare prints, old books, etc. Mr. Stevens was married in 1850 to Catherine, the daughter of Ezra Lincoln, who, with one daughter, Mrs. H. L. Jordan, survives him. Funeral services were held at Trinity Church, Boston, on Monday, April 13th.



The following toast was pronounced at a firemen's dinner: "The ladies—their eyes kindle the only flame against which there is no insurance."—*The Tatler*.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1908

No. 3099

Survey of the World

Only Two Battleships

The President sent to Congress on the 14th a long message, urging that an appropriation be made for four battleships. When the Naval Appropriation bill was taken up in the House, on the 15th, Mr. Hobson's amendment, increasing the number of battleships from two to four, was rejected by a vote of 83 to 199. For this amendment there were 57 Republicans and 26 Democrats. The vote for three ships was 64 to 208, but only 65 members voted to reduce the number to one. When the Senate acts upon the bill, it will vote for not more than two.—In his message the President urged that four were required because at the recent Hague Conference there had been no agreement for a limitation of naval armaments, nor any prospect of one "within any reasonable time"; also because the military nations had recently turned to the construction of ships of a size and armament which made their effectiveness at least twice as great as before. If we should now provide for only two, we should go backward in naval rank and relative power. His earnest advice was given in view of his solemn responsibility. A navy commensurate with our powers and needs would be the surest guarantee and safeguard of peace. We were negotiating arbitration treaties, it was true, which had a special usefulness:

"Yet it is idle to assume, and from the standpoint of national interest and honor it is mischievous folly for any statesman to assume, that this world has yet reached the stage, or has come within measurable distance of the stage, when a proud nation, jealous of its honor and conscious of its great mission in the world, can be content to rely for peace upon the forbearance of other Powers. It would be equally foolish to rely upon each of them possessing

at all times and under all circumstances and provocations an altruistic regard for the rights of others. Those who hold this view are blind indeed to all that has gone on before their eyes in the world at large. They are blind to what has happened in China, in Turkey, in the Spanish possessions, in Central and South Africa, during the last dozen years."

For centuries China had cultivated "the very spirit which our own peace-at-any-price men wish this country to adopt," with the result that various other nations were now holding large portions of Chinese territory, while there was an acute fear in China of absolute dismemberment. There were appeals continually to our State Department for interference in behalf of oppressed peoples and nationalities in other countries. He referred to them because of the great loss of life due to such oppression in time of peace:

"It is probably a conservative statement to say that within the last twelve years, at periods of profound peace and not as the result of war, massacres and butcheries have occurred in which more lives of men, women and children have been lost than in any single great war since the close of the Napoleonic struggles. To any public man who knows of the complaints continually made to the State Department there is an element of grim tragedy in the claim that the time has gone by when weak nations or peoples can be oppressed by those who are stronger without arousing effective protest from other strong interests. Events still fresh in the mind of every thinking man show that neither arbitration nor any other device can as yet be invoked to prevent the gravest and most terrible wrongdoing to peoples who are either few in numbers or who, if numerous, have lost the first and most important of national virtues—the capacity for self-defense.

"When a nation is so happily situated as ours—that is, when it has no reason to fear or to be feared by its land neighbors—the fleet is all the more necessary for the preservation of peace. Great Britain has been saved by its fleet from the necessity of facing one of the

two alternatives—of submission to conquest by a foreign Power or of itself becoming a great military Power. The United States can hope for a permanent career of peace on only one condition, and that is, on condition of building and maintaining a first-class navy."

There was, he said in conclusion, a rank due to the United States among nations which would be withheld, if not absolutely lost, by a reputation of weakness. If we desired to avoid insult, we must be able to repel it; if we desired to secure peace, one of the most powerful instruments of our rising prosperity, it must be known that we were at all times ready for war.—In the House debate, the President's arguments and appeals were opposed by Messrs. Burton, Tawney, Foss, Williams and others, who held that we could continue to rely upon our national strength and prestige and upon the justice of our attitude. It was also shown that two more ships would add \$24,000,000 to a bill already carrying \$107,000,000. Mr. Hobson was the leading defender of the President's policy.—The battleship fleet arrived at San Diego on the 14th, and at San Pedro (the port of Los Angeles) four days later. Its reception on the California coast has been marked by the greatest enthusiasm.



Race-Track Betting

The Republican Senators who voted against Governor Hughes's race-track betting bills have been subjected to great pressure by mass meetings at their homes and in other ways, but there is no sign that any one of them will reverse his vote. Disapproval of their action has been forcibly expressed in the churches. There is reported to be a Republican revolt in Albany against the rule of William Barnes, Jr., the local leader at whose direction, it is alleged, Senator Grattan turned from the Governor to vote against the bills. As to the approaching special election in the Niagara Falls district to fill a vacancy, it is said that the Democrats will make no nomination, desiring to avoid the responsibility which would be imposed upon them if they should elect a man who could break the Senate deadlock by voting for the bills. It is asserted in a prominent journal that one of the votes cast for the bills

on the 8th inst. will be cast against them whenever the race-track interests need it. One of the Republicans, Senator Burr, who opposed the bills, represents the district in which President Roosevelt's home is situated. The Congressman from the same district, Mr. Cocks, was asked to obtain from the President assurance that he had not exerted influence against the bills. This was to "correct a rumor" heard at Albany. Mr. Cocks replied that while he himself had advised Burr to stand with the Governor, the President had declined to have anything to do one way or the other with any legislation at Albany. It was not fair to assume, he added, that the President's attitude was indicated by the attitude of Mr. Barnes or by the vote of Senator Burr. During last week much hostility toward the Governor was shown in the Legislature, and it is evidently the purpose of the leaders to defeat or lay aside the pending measures in which he is interested and to which he has directed attention by special messages.—At Washington the Senate by unanimous vote has past a bill against gambling or race-track betting in the District of Columbia. This, if it becomes a law, will affect racing at the Bennings course, where the spring meeting recently closed.



Water-power Grant Vetoed

In accordance with the notice given in his message of March 25th, the President, on the 13th inst., vetoed a bill extending for three years the time allowed in the original grant (ten years ago) to a company for the construction of a dam across the Rainy River, in Minnesota. He did not believe, he said in his message, that natural resources should be granted and held in an undeveloped condition either for speculative or for other reasons, and there were no assurances that the grantees in this case were in better condition to utilize this opportunity promptly and properly than they were ten years ago. Moreover, every such permit should recognize the right of the Government to fix a term for its duration and to impose charges:

"The income derivable from this source would materially aid in the complete improve-

ment of our navigable waters, for which there is now such crying need. The chief of engineers of the Army reports that the bills now pending at this session of Congress permit the construction of dams in navigable streams capable of developing over 1,300,000 horse power. These rivers run every hour in the day and every day in the year. To develop this amount of power would, under average conditions, require about 25,000,000 tons of medium quality coal every year. This natural wealth is the heritage of the people. I see no reason for giving it away, tho there is every reason for not imposing conditions so burdensome as to prevent the utilization of the power.

"We are now at the beginning of a great development in water power. Its use thru electrical transmission is entering more and more largely into every element of the daily life of the people. Already the evils of monopoly are becoming manifest; already the experience of the past shows a necessity of caution in making unrestricted grants of this great power.

"The present policy pursued in making these grants is unwise in giving away the property of the people in the flowing waters to individuals or organizations practically unknown and granting in perpetuity these valuable privileges in advance of the formation of definite plans as to their use. In some cases the grantees apparently have little or no financial or other ability to utilize the gift, and have sought it merely because it could be had for the asking."

He then set forth his views as to the conditions by which such grants should be guarded. The grant should be a limited one, in the nature of an option, subject to annulment if not promptly or properly utilized; the maximum development should be assured by the plans; there should be a license charge, which, small at the outset, could be adjusted in the future so as to secure control in the interest of the public; and provision should be made for a termination of the grant or privilege at a definite time, "leaving to future generations the power or authority to renew or extend the concession in accordance with the conditions which may prevail at that time."—Mr. Jenkins, chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, has submitted to the committee a report to the effect that the bill appropriating \$5,000,000 for the acquisition of about 7,000,000 acres of land, to be held as the Appalachian and White Mountain forest reserves, is not constitutional, mainly on the ground that the national Government cannot invade a State to take possession of land for forestry purposes. It is said that a majority of the committee are in agreement with him on this question.

Railroad Questions Attorney - General Bonaparte has asked all the district attorneys to report concerning such practices of the railroads in their districts as may be in violation of the commodity clause of the Hepburn Rate law. In the Senate, Mr. Foraker has proposed an amendment which would virtually repeal the clause, so far as commodities (such as coal) are concerned which were acquired under the authority of a State law or charter prior to June 29th, 1906.—At Little Rock, last week, the Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain roads were indicted for rebating.—By the opening of the Illinois Central's new Birmingham division, on the 19th, a continuous line from the Pacific to the Atlantic, controlled by the Harriman interests, was completed.—Two or three suburban stations on the Lackawanna road in New Jersey and near New York were recently closed by the company. One of them was at Wyoming. Commuters residing there made vigorous protest, and the State's Railroad Commission has decided that service at Wyoming must be restored.—The Senate past, on the 17th, a bill designed to restrict the granting of injunctions by Federal courts on complaints of railroad companies against State laws. It was suggested by the controversy in North Carolina, and it provides that a temporary injunction in such a case shall be issued only by a majority of three Federal judges, after argument heard by them, and after five days' notice to the Governor and the Attorney-General of the State immediately concerned.

Labor Topics Public meetings of workmen were held in many cities last Sunday evening for the adoption of resolutions emphatically expressing the purpose of the members of labor organizations to exert their influence in politics for the promotion of the national legislation which they desire. The chief speaker at the meeting in New York was Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, who said that the rights of workmen were menaced by recent decisions of the Supreme Court, and especially by the boycott decision in the Danbury Hatters' case. He insisted that by

this decision the court had declared that unions were Trusts, and that the agreements of unions with employers were cited against them as evidence of the existence of injurious monopolies. In the course of his remarks about the Supreme Court he said:

"I resent the imputation that the Supreme Court is prompted by any sordid or dishonest motive, but the fact remains that the men who constitute that tribunal are men who have been successful lawyers and jurists, and in the common acceptance of the term lawyers and jurists are men whose rearing, education and environment are not in accord with the spirit of the times."

He added that men who desire to become lawyers, and eventually judges, must pass examinations showing that they are "all right on vested interests." The resolutions adopted at this meeting and in other cities express the determination of workingmen to "exercise their fullest political and industrial activities" in behalf of candidates for the Presidency and for Congress who will "safeguard and protect the common interests of the wageworkers."—This week, 200,000 bituminous coal miners resume work, having made an agreement with the mine owners which provides that the old wage scale shall remain in force for two years more.—The Lake Carriers' Association, controlling 80 per cent. of the tonnage on the Great Lakes, has declared that the "open shop" rule shall prevail on their ships.—There has been much disorder in Chester, Pa., about twenty miles from Philadelphia, owing to a strike of the men employed on the street railways, following a reduction of their wages by 10 per cent. Strikebreakers were brought to the city, but at first they were not protected by the local authorities. Twenty of the State's mounted police were summoned, but their presence was resented by the local police, who appear to have been in sympathy with the strikers, and who interfered with the troopers' attempts to control the mob. On the 13th, a trooper had his horse shot under him. There were attempts to burn the car barns. On the 16th, two of the non-union men were shot, but their wounds were not serious. William Greismer, the company's claim agent, was shot in the leg. For some time the Mayor refused to call for more troopers,

but at last he consented, and three companies were ordered to Chester by the Governor on the 17th. As they were approaching the city, one of the troopers was shot in the hand by some one lying in ambush. During the entire week the car service was suspended. Whenever there was an attempt to run a car, its windows were broken and those in charge of it were driven from their places. On the 19th, however, cars were moved over the lines under the protection of the mounted police.—In Pensacola, Fla., the street railway employees are on strike because of a new rule requiring suspended men to report at the barns three times a day, without pay. For some days the cars were not in service. At the beginning of last week all of the State's militia were ordered to the city by the Governor and soon there were nearly 1,000 soldiers there. Cars have been running under their protection.

Guerra Commands the Cuban Army

Pino Guerra, who was at the head of the revolutionists in 1906, has been appointed by Governor Magoon commander of the Cuban army, which now consists of 500 artillerymen, but will be enlarged. On the 13th he assumed the office at the Cabanas Fortress, with much ceremony. The appointment is severely criticised, as Guerra has been merely a professional revolutionist, whose military record amounts to nothing. He is in accord with the Liberal faction that follows Zayas. The Rural Guards will be a separate organization, and will continue to be commanded by General Rodriguez, who opposed Guerra during the revolution.—Governor Magoon has removed the six provincial Governors, given their offices temporarily to six American army officers, and asked the several political parties to agree upon six Cubans who shall fill the places. No agreement has been reached.—In answer to a resolution introduced in the House by members who desire that the wreck of the "Maine" shall be raised, the Navy Department reports that of the \$200,000 appropriated soon after the explosion, \$145,000 has not been expended. One hundred and eighty-eight bodies were recovered, and sixty-six were left in or near the wrecked battleship.

Italian Demonstration Against Turkey

As was anticipated, the action of Austria in breaking away from the concert of the Powers in regard to Turkey by her railroad proposals has caused other nations to push forward their claims. Italy discovered a grievance in the refusal of Turkey to permit the establishment of Italian post offices in Turkish territory, and prepared a fleet to be dispatched to Asia Minor. Most of the European Powers have maintained national post offices in Turkey, and the Italian residents in Turkish towns have demanded similar privileges. Last month Signor Tittoni, the Italian Ambassador of Foreign Affairs, announced to the Porte his decision to open post offices at Constantinople, Salonika, Avlona, Smyrna and Jerusalem. The Porte refused, whereupon the Italian Ambassador explained that Italy's rights were incontestable, as they were based upon the most favored treatment clause in the treaty between the two countries. The Porte replied that the clause did not apply, because no such privilege had been officially granted to any of the Powers, altho the custom of independent post offices had grown up and Turkey had agreed to tolerate those in existence previous to 1904, it would not permit the establishment of any others. On April 14th it was announced that categorical orders had been given by the Turkish Government to prevent the opening of the Italian offices. Italy's reply was to order the dispatch of the fleet, giving the following in explanation of the action:

"In view of the grave and unjustifiable provocation the Italian Government has decided to energetically uphold its dignity and its rights by dispatching three naval divisions to Turkish waters with orders to hold themselves in readiness for any eventuality.

"Immediately on the arrival of the Italian warships in Turkish waters the Government will address simultaneously a note to the Powers and a note to the Porte, which will call attention to the violation of our rights and international treaties by Turkey, not only with regard to post offices but also with other matters in which the Porte has acted in a high handed and violent manner to the prejudice of Italy's rights.

The other grievances referred to, tho subordinated in this note, are supposed to be of even greater importance. They

relate to the measures taken by Turkey in opposition to the Italian policy of the peaceful penetration of Tripoli. The natives who have sold land to Italians in Tripoli have been persecuted by the Ottoman authorities, and Italian steamers have been prevented by force from landing and embarking merchandise at Tripoli. The murder of Father Pacini, an Italian priest, at Derna last month is also mentioned among the causes of irritation against Turkey. The Italian fleet numbers altogether thirty-two vessels, and is manned by over 8,000 men. There are twelve battleships, including the "Regina Elena," commanded by the Duke of the Abruzzi. On receiving news of the threatened demonstration the Porte promptly met all the Italian demands, conceding the right to independent post offices, the purchase of land in Turkish territory, and coast navigation and commerce. — France is also in conflict with the Turkish Government regarding the coal mines at Eregli, a town of Asia Minor, 128 miles from Constantinople, in which a French company is interested to the extent of \$15,000,000. The Turkish Government wishes to regain control of the mine, but the owners refuse to give up the concession until the Porte furnishes proof of its ability to provide money for the purchase. France will not make any Turkish loans until the matter is settled, and the French Embassy has notified the Porte that France will exact an indemnity of \$2,500 for every day that the settlement is delayed in addition to \$2,800,000 for losses incurred by the company thru the disturbances. It is maintained that \$140,000,000 of French money is invested in European and Asiatic Turkey, a greater amount than that of England, Germany and Italy. There are sixty French firms in Constantinople and four in Salonika. The French commercial firms in Asiatic Turkey have a combined capital of \$6,000,000, of which over two-thirds belongs to forty-five houses in Smyrna.

Chinese Boycott and Rebellion

The release of the steamer "Tatsu" in compliance with the demands of the Japanese Government, altho it was undeniably loaded with arms

for the revolutionists in China when it was seized by the Chinese authorities near Macao, has aroused a fury of indignation among the people of Canton against the Pekin Government. Mass meetings attended by 50,000 people were held to denounce the Government for yielding to the Japanese, and demand the impeachment of Yuan Shi-kai, of the Board of Foreign Affairs. The people tore off and burned their clothing of Japan manufacture, and the dealers in Japanese goods made bonfires of them. An extensive boycott movement was organized and seems to be very effective. Forty firms in Hong Kong have announced that they will not sell Japanese goods, and the Chinese Merchants' Guild has countermanded the orders placed in Japan and refuses to ship in Japanese vessels. The steamship "America" of the Toyo Kisen Kaisha (Oriental Steamship Company) sailed from Hong Kong for San Francisco on April 11th without a single package of Chinese cargo and with only twenty-five passengers. The same day the British steamer "Empress of India" sailed for Vancouver with 730 passengers. — A conspiracy against the Government has been discovered in Pekin and 100 men have been arrested on the charge of treason. Most of them have been educated abroad and four of them are high officials. Seven telegraph officials of the Foreign Office were convicted of betraying the secrets of the Government to a foreign legation, and they were condemned to life imprisonment at hard labor on the frontier. Incendiary fires in Pekin due to the revolutionists are numerous, and Yuan Shi-kai has been obliged to establish a personal police force under the direction of foreigners for the protection of officials and foreigners. — At Yun-Chow, in the Province of Shan-Si, a battle lasting forty-eight hours was fought between the provincial troops and the insurgents without a decisive result. — The Imperial rescript, issued in 1899, by the terms of which China granted official rank to the Roman Catholic hierarchy, giving a priest the rank of a prefect and a bishop that of a viceroy, has been canceled. Eleven hundred Roman Catholic missionary priests thus cease to rank as prefects and forty-six bishops lose their viceregal rank. — An

unsuccessful attempt was made April 18th by the Korean insurgents to wreck the train on which Marquis Ito was going to Seoul.



The Macedonian Question

The proposals made by Sir Edward Grey on December 18th to the ambassadors of France, Italy, Germany, Russia and Austria-Hungary for administrative reform in Macedonia were received unfavorably by these Powers. Sir Edward Grey, however, persisted in having the matter discussed, and his communications solicited from the Russian Government some counter-proposals, which rather unexpectedly agreed with some of the main points in the British plan. In particular the Russian Government acknowledges the responsibility of the Powers and the need for further action in the following explicit language:

"We entirely concur in the considerations set forth by Sir Edward Grey as to the moral responsibility which falls upon the great Powers in their efforts to alleviate the sufferings of the inhabitants of these provinces of the Ottoman Empire, to restore order in them, to insure the security of life and property, and to avert in this manner a danger to peace. Neither can it be contested that the present situation in the above-named provinces calls for the immediate application of strong measures, as Sir E. Grey points out."

The Russian Government also agrees to the extension of the powers of the Inspector-General and suggests that the other members of the Financial Commission should be given the same rights as those enjoyed by the Russian and Austro-Hungarian civil agents, all the members of this commission being admitted into the Ottoman service. Instead of increasing the gendarmerie, as proposed by Sir Edward Grey, the Russian Government suggests the creation of rural guards recruited from the inhabitants of the villages to be protected. The British proposal to relieve the Macedonian budget of its heavy burden by the removal of the Turkish garrison, the Turkish rights in that case being protected by a collective guarantee of the Powers, met with the disapproval of all the other Powers. In his prompt reply to the Russian counter-proposals, Sir Edward Grey expresses his willingness to accept the Russian suggestions for the reorganization of the foreign administration and

the establishment of the rural guards. He insists, however, that the financial difficulty on which the whole question of the reforms in Macedonia depends is not met by the Russian proposals. The amount desired for the Turkish garrison is now fixed by the Porte and the Inspector-General and the Financial Commission are obliged to turn over this sum, however much it may cripple the civil expenditures for the benefit of the people. There is now a deficit of over \$1,500,000 due to the enormous charges for troops, which, to say the least, do not contribute to the order of Macedonia. Sir Edward Grey proposes to reverse this procedure by first paying the expenses of the civil administration and the gendarmerie from the Macedonian budget and then turning over any balance to the Porte for keeping up such garrisons as it chooses to maintain. This would not necessarily increase the expenses of the Turkish Government, because it is already bound to make up any deficit. It would be optional with the Porte, therefore, whether it should continue the present large garrison of Turkish troops in the vilayets. The British Government has declared its intention of forcing the Porte to make good the deficit in the Macedonian budget by threatening to withdraw the conditional consent which Great Britain gave to the 3 per cent. increase in the customs.—The Russian troops on the Caucasian frontier have been raiding Persian territory in retaliation for the attacks of Kurdish bands on the Russian troops stationed at Belesuvar. A force composed of 400 Cossacks, a squad of sharpshooters and a battery of machine guns pursued the Kurds into their own territory and destroyed three of their villages, inflicting a loss of thirty-four killed and fifty wounded. One officer and seven soldiers were wounded on the Russian side. Forces dispatched from both Baku and Lenkoran have pursued the bandits into the mountains of Kara Dag. The Persian Government has protested against these invasions by foreign troops, but Russia relies upon the agreement with Great Britain giving her the right of intervention for the maintenance of order in Northern Persia. Other troops will be

sent across the frontier as soon as the flood of the Aras River permits their passage.

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Foreign Notes Sultan Abd-el-Aziz with 5,000 men and twenty pieces of artillery is marching from Rabat to Fez in order to regain his capital, which is now held by the troops of the rival Sultan, Mulai Hafid. The most westerly of the French posts on the Algerian frontier, located on Talzaza Hill, was attacked at daybreak, April 16th, by a band of Berbers numbering some 1,800 foot soldiers and 500 horsemen. The French, altho taken by surprise, repelled the attack, and, after an all-day fight, pursued the tribesmen for a distance of six miles. The Moors left 125 dead on the field and the French lost 28 killed, including one officer, and a hundred wounded. Several of the sacred green flags prepared for this holy war were captured by the French troops. —The trial of the anarchists of Barcelona for the attempts made to assassinate King Alfonso at Madrid and Paris resulted in the conviction of Jean Rull and six of his relatives and associates. Jean and Herman Rull and Maria Queraltó were condemned to death, José Rull to seventeen years' imprisonment at hard labor, Amadeo Trilla to twenty-four years and Francisco Trigueros to fourteen years. The capital sentences will be reviewed by the Court of Cassation. Jean Rull declared his profession of anarchistic ideas, but asserted his innocence of these crimes, and stated that he had been employed by the authorities in unearthing the plots of the terrorists. President Roosevelt's message is being used as an argument in favor of a new and more stringent law against anarchy.—In Denmark, on April 14th, the Folke-thing by a vote of 64 to 35 past the Government franchise bill, which had already been adopted by the other House, the Landsting. It gives all taxpayers, both male and female, over twenty-five years of age, and all married women whose husbands are taxpayers, the right to vote in all communal elections. In Sweden and Iceland women already have municipal suffrage and in Norway and Finland they vote in all elections.

Speaker Cannon and the Presidency

BY H. S. BOUTELL, LL.D.

[The following article by the Member of Congress from the Ninth Illinois District is the sixth in our series of "Presidential Possibilities." Sketches have already appeared of Governor Hughes, Vice-President Fairbanks, Senator Knox, Senator La Follette and Secretary Taft. Others will shortly follow.—EDITOR.]

THE Speakership of the National House of Representatives is the best training school for the Presidency, and Speaker Cannon has profited more by his training than any of his predecessors. He is, therefore, today the best equipped man in the country for President. The country should not lose the benefit of his ability and experience.

A little examination will show how the Speakership fits a man for the Presidency. In the first place, the Speaker knows the Representatives of the people from every district in the country. If a Speaker has the good fortune to serve more than one term, he becomes intimately acquainted with the leading Representatives on both sides of the House. He not only knows them socially, but he knows all about their individual capacity, their aims and ambitions, and for what work they are best adapted. Then, in making up the committees, the Speaker learns the needs and wishes of the people in every section of the country.

As the leader of the majority in the House, he is responsible for the character of the legislation that is enacted. He is constantly consulted by the President, Senators, Cabinet officers and other public officials respecting legislation pending or contemplated. Speaker Cannon, who is now serving his thirty-fourth year as a Representative and his fifth year as Speaker, knows well every man who will have influence in the councils of the nation in the next administration. This intimate acquaintance with the men who count, this knowledge of their ways of looking at men and measures, would be of the greatest possible advantage to the next President. It is a capital that no other man in the country possesses. We shall get the best conception of the extent of this capital when we recall that Speaker Cannon has served with President Grant and every President since his

time, and with Speaker Blaine and all his successors.

It is the duty of the Speaker to keep at all times thoroly informed as to the condition of the national revenues and expenditures, so that he may be able, so far as possible, by suggestion and counsel, to make the appropriations conform to the condition of the public finances.

Furthermore, all proposed legislation of a political nature, and many other measures of the first importance, are thoroly canvassed by the Speaker and the leaders of both houses in frequent consultations. No man in this country can equal Speaker Cannon in complete knowledge of the legitimate scope of Federal legislation. This is a matter in which the people of the United States are vitally interested. They have shown marked approval of the liberal interpretation that has been given by Congress in recent enactments to the "general welfare" clause, the interstate commerce clause and the revenue clause of the Constitution. We are now passing thru a most important epoch in our national development, establishing principles of constitutional interpretation fraught with the most far-reaching consequences. The evolution that is in progress will go on during the next administration, and it is a matter of the first importance that our wisest and most experienced statesman should take the leading part in guiding and molding this development.

Let us consider the present situation and its problems with some care, and see if we cannot discern why Speaker Cannon's promotion to the Presidency would be of inestimable value to the republic.

The history of the United States gives frequent proof that the will of the people can prevail even when restrained by the fetters of written constitutions and laws. Many statutory and constitutional provisions have, without any amendments to

their form, undergone changes in their execution that were not contemplated by those who framed them. These changes are the expression of the popular will. The evolution of laws thru their interpretation by public opinion is one of the striking features of the development of our institutions. The change that has taken place in the working out of the provisions of the Federal Constitution respecting the election of the President is the most familiar example of this sort of evolution. The Constitution provides that the President shall be chosen by electors and that "each State shall appoint, in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which each State may be entitled in the Congress." The framers of the Constitution did not intend to give to the people the right to choose the President by a direct expression of their will. He was to be chosen by a select body of men, who were to be *appointed* by the several States, and who would act upon their own unbiased and unrestrained judgment. In the earlier elections the State Legislatures appointed the electors in a majority of the States, and so late as 1876 one State made legislative appointments of her electors. Altho we still go thru the form of "appointing" electors, they are chosen by popular vote merely to register the will of their party. The elector who did not vote for his party's nominee would today be held infamous. So, thru the intervention of party conventions and pledged electors, the choice of President is now the expression of the people's will.

Just as laws and constitutions have been modified in their execution by popular interpretation, so, too, the attributes, power, dignity and influence of public offices have been diminished or augmented by public sentiment. The influence of the President is much greater today than it was a hundred years ago, not because of new powers that have been conferred upon him by law, but on account of the support and approval given by public sentiment to the fullest exercise of the powers that naturally attach to his office. When President Jefferson reported to Congress the treaty for the

purchase of the Louisiana Territory, altho its consummation was an imperious necessity involving the destiny of the republic, he did not feel justified in urging the Senate to ratify the instrument, or the House to appropriate for carrying it into effect. In the early days of the republic the people were extremely jealous of the power of the Executive. Even Andrew Jackson, who was seldom restrained and never embarrassed by technicalities, precedents or even conventionalities, in making his short cuts to the attainment of ultimate justice, felt constrained to say in his first inaugural: "In administering the laws of Congress I shall keep steadily in view the limitations as well as the extent of the executive power." Later, some of his opponents thought that he must have closed his eyes when he dealt with nullification and the public deposits. So late as 1859, Buchanan, in his third annual message, in referring to his recommendations, said, "This advice proceeds from the heart of an old public functionary." Since 1861 the people have renewed their faith in Hamilton's teaching that "A feeble Executive implies a feeble execution of the government. A feeble execution is but another phrase for a bad execution; and a government ill executed, whatever it may be in theory, must be in practice a bad government." The people of the United States will never choose another President who looks upon the advice of "an old public functionary" as the limit of his executive authority. The people want to see "energy in the Executive," and they demand that the President shall not only enforce existing laws with vigor, but that he shall back up his recommendations to Congress with those cogent reasons which his superior sources of information have disclosed to him.

Who is there who has anything like the equipment of Speaker Cannon for carrying on the splendid work of remedial legislation that has been inaugurated under President Roosevelt? As President, Mr. Cannon would display the same energy that he has shown in the House, where his vigor and tireless activity are a source of wonder even to his most intimate friends. He inherited that unlimited capacity for work which is the

foundation of all genuine success, and he has acquired the rarest attainment of the successful statesman, the art of saying "No" without giving offense. Few realize the importance of this latter attribute. Both the President and the Speaker are compelled often to refuse the requests or reject the suggestions of men whose cooperation on other matters in the future is essential to the success of their plans. No member of the House of Representatives has ever cherished any resentment against the Speaker on account of any disappointment which he may have suffered from the Speaker's decisions.

The people of the United States could feel assured that with Speaker Cannon as President no weak or unwise appointments would be made, no unsound policies would be advocated, personal motives would never triumph over public exigencies, and the great work of legislative reform now under way would be carried forward with sagacity and vigor.

Why is it, then, if the step from the Speakership to the Presidency is such a short one, that out of thirty-six Speakers only one has ever become President? Why is it that Clay, Blaine, Carlisle, Reed never realized their final ambition? For two principal reasons: First, because their appointments and decisions as Speaker created antagonisms on the part of many of their influential colleagues; and secondly, because from the very nature of the office the public often gets a perverted notion respecting the character of the Speaker—a false conception arising from the most faithful performance of his duties. The four men whom I have mentioned suffered in different degrees from both these causes. Speaker Cannon has nothing to fear from the first.

False and grotesque notions of him, however, are set afloat by his political opponents, and, I regret to say, given form and credence by some of his own party even in his own State. These false conceptions are embodied in certain familiar epithets. Those who know the foundation or the origin of these epithets may well say we love him for the names he has been called.

For epithets embody all the principal reasons that are weakly and indirectly given why Speaker Cannon, with all his

wealth of experience, wisdom and ability, should be set aside as a Presidential candidate. He is condemned by all the elements of danger which the imagination can conjure into the epithets of "ultra-conservative," "reactionary," "Czar" and "stand-patter."

The first title of ultra-conservative he won as chairman of the great Committee on Appropriations. For ten years, as guardian of the public funds, his strict surveillance of expenditures made him the terror of all those who sought to raid the treasury for exploiting private enterprises, and gained for him the sincere respect and gratitude of all right-minded men. To be ultra-conservative in the management of the public funds he regarded as creditable, as it would be in the management of private funds as a banker or trustee. The reputation which Mr. Cannon acquired, as chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, for scrupulous integrity, he has enhanced as Speaker by his conscientious vigilance. And so, because he refuses to lend his support to all sorts of wild and ill-considered schemes for spending the national revenues, he wears with honor the title of "ultra-conservative."

The second honor that has been unintentionally conferred upon him by his detractors is the title of "reactionary." As we have seen, this is an age when the scope of Federal legislation is being rapidly enlarged. It is, therefore, a time when those who have the best interest of the nation at heart should be extremely careful in advocating measures of doubtful constitutionality. The powers of Congress are taking a wide range. There is no danger that the National Legislature will shrink from the full exercise of its powers. There is a danger of the opposite sort, that Congress will consider and even pass ill-advised, crudely framed, hastily considered measures of doubtful constitutionality. No better illustration of such a tendency could be given than the flood of bills that swept into Congress on the opening of the Fifty-ninth Congress, designed to give Federal control over insurance companies. With all the downright sincerity of his strong character, Mr. Cannon, as a Representative and as Speaker, has always frowned upon all attempts to use the House of

Representatives for exploiting the frenzied vagaries of legislation that drift into the House on every wave of financial or industrial excitement. From his stand he cannot be shaken by any threats or blandishments of the press or of individuals in public or private life. He manifested his independence on the occasion of his first speech in the House thirty-four years ago. In that speech he said, with characteristic energy:

"I certainly have no desire to call upon myself the assaults of the city press or any portion of it. Nor do I fear it as long as I truly represent my constituents and act, in my representative capacity, for the interest of the people generally. Nor would I change the power of the press to assail my acts or those of any one else. On the contrary, every Member of Congress, or other agent of the people, should court a fair criticism of his acts, and if he vitally misrepresents the people, they should, and no doubt would, fail to continue him in places of trust. But no man is a proper person to represent the people unless he has the honesty and the backbone to stand and do what is right for the interest of the people, without reference to what any one may say of him, or what the action of the press may be in the premises."

Speaker Cannon's service in the House and his legal education and training would lead him as President "to hope," as Andrew Jackson said in his first inaugural, "for instruction and aid from the co-ordinate branches of the Government," and would help him to avoid recommending to Congress measures that could not pass the scrutiny of the Supreme Court. And in our admiration for the wisdom and soberness of his counsel we shall be glad to recall that his enemies had cause to honor him with the title of reactionary.

Perhaps the most foolish delusion entertained by thoughtless persons concerning the Speaker is contained in the epithet of "Czar," which is hurled at him with force and virulence at frequent intervals by demagogues of all ranks. The title was first conferred in the Fifty-first Congress on Speaker Reed, under whose administration the rules were amended so that a member who was in the House should be considered present for the purpose of making a quorum, altho he might refuse to vote, and so that the Speaker should have power to decide which member is entitled to the floor. The title was handed down to Crisp and Henderson, and is now held by Speaker Cannon. Our government is a government by par-

ties, and the party in the majority is held responsible for the conduct of affairs. So in the House the Speaker and the majority are responsible to the country for the legislation enacted. The rules, therefore, are designed to enable the majority to do business without successful intervention from the minority. But the Speaker's powers are limited to guidance and to the initiative of an order of business. The final determination of every question rests with the majority. It is not true that he can pass or prevent legislation arbitrarily. If, for example, the Speaker should recognize the chairman of the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, to move that the House resolve itself into the Committee of the Whole House on the State of the Union for the consideration of the Post Office Appropriation Bill, to appropriate over \$200,000,000 for carrying on the postal service for the coming year, and the House prefers to consider a bill to establish a fish hatchery on the summit of Mount Washington, all the House has to do is to vote down the motion of the chairman of the Post Office Committee and all other motions that may intervene, until the fish hatchery bill is reached. In other words, the so-called despotism of the Speaker is a despotism lodged with him by the majority of the House, who in turn are responsible to the majority of the people, who send their Representatives to Congress to carry out their will in a prompt and orderly manner. Even with the present rules the minority of the House have given, during the past week, an exhibition of what the procedure of the House might degenerate into without the guidance of a wise, independent Speaker. To those who are still inclined to insist that Speaker Cannon, by methods of a Czar, has prevented the passage of legislation which they think is for the interest of the public, let me suggest that, by the same token, they must give him credit for being a very wise and public-spirited Czar in forcing the passage in the last two years of such great, beneficent measures as the Railroad Rate Law, the Pure Food Law, the Meat Inspection Law, the Employers' Liability Law, not to mention those other acts that have been placed on the statute books in the last five years, to the great satisfaction of the public. If the Speaker's crit-

ics will insist on calling him Czar, let them at least display sufficient intelligence to recognize the scope of his powers and give him credit for what he has accomplished.

We now come to the terrible charge involved in the epithet "stand-patter." The origin of this name is lost in obscurity. Some say it refers to the upright, fixed attitude of one of the participants in a game played with fire-irons that was popular with the ancient Egyptians. However this may be, it seems to have been first used in modern times by the late Senator Hanna. In 1903, when preparations were being made for the Presidential campaign of the following year, and when the Democrats, in the casting about for some sort of an issue, suggested reviving free trade as something a little less frayed than free silver and their other heresies, Senator Hanna said that his advice to the Republicans, in view of the unsurpassed prosperity which the country was enjoying, was that they should not attempt any changes in the tariff of 1897 or the financial act of 1900, that they should let well enough alone; in other words, that they should stand pat. And in the election of 1904 the country stood pat by a wonderful majority. Again, in the Congressional elections of 1906 the people stood pat. Those who remember the terrible industrial depression that existed from 1892 to 1897, and witnessed the restoration of prosperity under the revenue and financial legislation of the McKinley administration, know the tribute that is due to the judgment of those level-headed men who refused to jeopardize our newly won prosperity by premature changes in an admirably working tariff. There has not been a term since the Dingley tariff became a law when it could be revised without doing more harm than good to the country. As President Roosevelt pointed out in one of his messages, it is of the utmost importance to the country that a tariff should be permanent. Of course, no tariff law is perfect, any more than any other long and complicated law is perfect. And it sometimes happens that a tariff, by lapse of time, becomes, thru changed conditions, more nearly perfect than it was at the date of its passage. So it has been with the Dingley law. It took some

months for our industries to adjust themselves to the new provisions. Then the law gave for ten years better satisfaction than any other tariff the country has had. And those who have been opposed to experimenting with a tariff that gave such general satisfaction both as a revenue producer and as a stimulus to production have within the past few years been spoken of with derision as stand-patters.

Changes in cost of production of almost every article of commerce have now altered the situation. In the opinion of Speaker Cannon and other experienced statesmen and economists the time has come when a new tariff can be substituted for the present one, with more advantage than harm to the industries of the country. The Dingley law has accomplished its purpose and we must now make over the tariff and bring it up to date.

In accordance with this view the Illinois Republican State Convention, on the 26th of last March, adopted this among other resolutions:

"It is now apparent that in order to maintain the scientific accuracy of the tariff, remove inequalities, and prevent injustice, some new schedules must be added to the law, some of the present rates must be raised, others must be lowered, while some must be repealed altogether. The very success of the present tariff demonstrates the wisdom of revising it to conform to the improved conditions which it has produced. We believe that the people of the United States will profit by a new tariff, but it must be a Republican tariff, a protective tariff, a tariff which recognizes in all its parts the difference between American and foreign wages, the difference between the high scale of living of American wage-earners and the scale of living imposed by insufficient wages upon foreign workmen."

These are Speaker Cannon's views, and resolutions of similar import will undoubtedly be adopted by the Republican National Convention. Speaker Cannon, with other Republicans constituting a great majority of the people, stood pat when they thought that a change of tariffs would do more harm than good; now Speaker Cannon and his State are in the front rank of those who believe that now a revision of the tariff will do more good than harm.

And so these four epithets which have been used to convey a censure, when we understand their origin become in reality titles of honor. They imply the possession of qualities that are essential in the

successful administration of the Presidential office.

In addition to his eminent qualifications for the Presidency, Speaker Cannon's unique and attractive personality makes him an irresistible candidate before the people. He is seventy-two years old, and in mental and bodily vigor the youngest man in the House. He is twelve years younger than Gladstone was when he made his last speech as Prime Minister.

Three States are closely associated with Speaker Cannon's life. He was born in North Carolina, crossed the mountains with his parents in a "prairie schooner" when he was four years old, lived in Indiana till he was twenty-one, when he settled in Illinois. He has lived for fifty-one years in the same district from which he was first elected to Congress thirty-six years ago. He comes from long lines of pious Quaker ancestry, but when he married he became connected with the Methodist Church. His wife died many years ago. One of his daughters is married, and the Speaker is more proud of his two granddaughters than of any political honors he has ever won.

An unmarried daughter is the popular mistress of his home in Danville and in Washington. His parents were strong anti-slavery Whigs, and the Speaker's first Presidential vote was for Abraham Lincoln, in 1860.

His long public life and many hard-fought political battles have left no trace of bitterness in his nature. His hardy constitution and regular habits give him a buoyant, cheerful nature that is inspiring to all who come in contact with him. Everything about him is delightfully healthy and normal, and he enjoys life like a boy. Yet he has the true wisdom that comes from long experience with men and affairs, combined with a modesty that reminds one of Grant. He is a splendid example of a self-made American who has turned out a first-class job and is too sensible to boast of it. All his life he has been too busy to think of doing anything for effect, anything that was not genuine and sincere. His equipment for the Presidency is complete, and his popularity as a candidate will increase daily during the campaign as the people learn to know his strong and charming personality.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



The Great Kinship

MRS. L. H. HARRIS

WE make too much of our human relations and not enough of our others. Every man is really more nearly related to the heavens and the earth than he is to any other man, but very few of them know it. We have not discovered the world, but only ourselves in it. We are the poor pioneers of love and life who have missed the right frontier. We are lost out of the great tribe of nature where the trees were our elder brothers and the flowers were little sisters of the soul. This accounts for our morbid craving for human companionship. We have lost the peace of mind that comes from another sort of communion—the easy, silent fellowship of green pastures and still waters. No man is lonely who can

think and love his way into a forest or a field. It is only the foolish, with but a partial sense of life and its relations, who find the solitudes less friendly than the friendliest friend. Blood and mortality are not the only marks of life and kinship. The Power which made some of us trees and some of us men never intended that the soul of the man should be so far divorced from the heart of the oak—not that the tree is immortal, or sentient, but it is *there*, so much alive, so beneficent and so intelligible, which is more than can be said of a human comrade. No man knows his friend, but the poorest and meanest can be sure of his forest brothers.

Little children have this tribal telepathy with nature. Give a child his will

and way from the first, into the greater world beyond the house-door of family kinships, and he will easily forget them. He will take up instinctively with the bees and flowers. He will form tender intimacies with little things in the grass. He will be a lover of the winds, a son of the skies. He will become silent, awkward, reserved to human beings, and ingeniously open hearted with the hills. His silence there will be frankness; his reserve sympathy. And he will become what we call "wild." But really he is not wild, merely right with nature, and far more intelligent concerning it than if he had been brought up to it from the wisest books ever written about it.

A man is more easily misled by his mind than by his instinct, because, over and above all his other instincts there is another, a higher one, that warns him against them. But the mind has no such fortification. Let reason get the start of us and it can lead us farther in the wrong direction than any faculty we have. So we are misled this way and that about how to live by bad reasons as well as by bad instincts.

Recently a young, restless fever-bred man from the city remarked with disgust upon the longevity of the inhabitants of a remote neighborhood in the country where he was spending his vacation. The sight of old, soil-nurtured, sun-ripened octogenarians sitting outside their cottage doors along the green roadsides annoyed him as it annoys some men to see so much water-power lost at Niagara. "The reason they live so long," he exclaimed, petulantly, "is because they do not live, they merely exist. They do no business, they only work. They have no enterprise, and they do not think!"

This is a common fallacy of the modern mind, to believe that much experience, ferocious energy and restless wits make a full life. These things really sterilize life of its best elements. To live best is to escape much experience, to have a peaceful, living energy, and to be in harmony with one's surroundings. This is impossible, except where nature predominates, where there is at least one field, a hill and a forest between the man and his city. Within the city itself he cannot have peace, but he must have fear and ambition, and energy over and above

his forced humanitarian duties. For these are the qualities men develop in one another.

There are other imperative reasons for our return to the bosom of the great family. We have associated with one another so exclusively that the time has come when we are more or less unbearable to each other. We worry our mankind priests, doctors, philanthropists, too much with troubles that would dissolve if we lived more in the fields and less in society. It is as foolish to be too much with men as it is to be too much alone in the desert. The hermit is the other extreme from the worldly man. And both have made the same failure of life.

Besides, men are sorry, inefficient, unreliable kinsmen at best. They are hampered by troubles of their own, by weariness, temper, selfishness and all manner of circumstances. It would not be wise to trust a man absolutely, because he is one. But we can trust the seasons, and we may cultivate relations with old Merlin trees that are satisfactory, because, whatever limitations Merlin trees have, they do not betray us, or fail us, or bear false witness anywhere against us. And they last. A man usually wears out more than one set of friends of his own kind in a life time; but when he is old, the same tree casts the same shadows upon the grass that it cast when he was a child and lay beneath it dreaming himself away into the spirit of the prayer leaves glistening green above him. And the rose that bloomed red then still blooms red. There is a sweet fortitude in the flowers; they keep faith with earth and sky, and so preserve their nature. But we do not; we have broken away, gone indoors and made strangers of ourselves to the grave, good elements that keep the trees sane and the roses red. We are not what we were, nor as good as we might have been because of this. We have even lost in a great measure the right kind of sense to comprehend and to enjoy these larger personal relations with our other kindred of the earth. We have developed curiously deformed humanistic faculties so far that we lack now the very elements of the common life in nature. We are for the most part a generation of stall-fed sorrow-makers trying to do right in the wrong direction.

The Militant Movement for Woman Suffrage

BY MRS. B. BORRMAN WELLS

[The methods pursued by the leaders in the militant movement for woman suffrage in England—popularly known as the "Suffragettes"—are so different from those which have prevailed in this country, that their aims and ideas have not been comprehended in this country. We have, therefore, requested Mrs. Borrmann Wells to explain the philosophy of the movement and to give the reasons which have led to its extension to the United States thru the founding of the new Progressive Woman Suffrage League.—EDITOR.]

IF I were asked to define the strength of the militant movement in England, I would say it is belief in the cause and trust in the public. Moreover, while the movement for woman suffrage previously sought conciliation and tended toward concentration, to inter-discussion of the question among already converted women, now, in its newer phase, it stands for attack, for expansion and for ever-increasing effort to make new converts. That is the secret of its success.

We have heard in England for years the pious platitudes of politicians such as Governor Hughes's recent remark that whatever is right will be ultimately established, but we have ceased to find much comfort in such axioms by themselves. Believing in progress, we believe, too, that the right, being right, has a better chance of final realization, yet all history teaches that the righteousness of a cause is in itself not sufficient. Many a measure of justice has been definitely postponed by apathy, many a reform movement has been crushed by opposition and died out for generations.

Therefore, while never doubting the inevitable success of the reform we champion, we have sought ways and means to hasten its advent. The pioneers in the militant movement have argued that the cause of woman suffrage languished *because the people did not think*, and they have worked on the assumption that it was only necessary to focus public attention on this great question to secure the adhesion and the support of all just-minded men and women. That their faith has been vindicated in part and will be vindicated fully no one can breathe the air of England for twenty-four hours and doubt. The methods chosen to make the public think have admittedly been

somewhat bizarre, somewhat daring, but they have been successful. To find an aggressive policy, clear, logical and easily grasped, was not easy, but it has been found, and that in itself is no mean achievement. Briefly stated, it consists of:

(1) The union of women of all shades of political thought and of all ranks of society on the single issue of their political enfranchisement.

(2) Action independent of all the political parties of men.

(3) And the undivided attack on the Government of the day, which, having the power to enfranchise the women, omits to do it.

Our first duty we recognize to be that of the education of the public and the popularizing of the issue. To do this we have had perforce to use methods of a sensational nature, even methods involving personal danger, which have shown the world that this is no mere academic question, but one on which we feel keenly, and that the reform is one for which we are prepared to pay. These methods have secured wide notice in the public press, and the interest thus excited has facilitated the formation of separate clubs or local organizations in every important town in the country. These local associations become in themselves educational centers, recruiting grounds for workers and reserves for volunteers when any spectacular demonstration is required. The second half of our program, viz., pressure for the Government, consists principally of direct intervention between the electorate and the Government candidates at by-elections. We find that, in playing upon the anxiety of the politicians for office, we have a powerful weapon, and as the ambitious place-

men, balancing themselves on the tight rope of public opinion, show little inclination to help us from a sense of justice, we have substituted a sense of personal interest. Having ceased laboriously collecting petitions they never read or waiting upon them with representative deputations they ignore, we have gone to the public itself, confident that in the collective sense of justice of the community there is a better guarantee of success. It is that sense of justice we are training against the politicians, and their increased interest in the question is very perceptible.

In addition, we mercilessly criticise their public actions and policy, and appeal to the electorate to vote against individuals and against a government refusing this measure of justice to one-half of the community.

In both directions, in applying persuasion to the public and pressure to the Government, our policy has been amazingly successful. The movement which two years ago started with ten members now has over 20,000 working adherents, and in the sixteen by-elections in the last eighteen months the voters have in nearly every case rejected the Government's candidate.

The London demonstrations, resulting in the imprisonment of nearly 300 women, have excited considerable interest, but have been much misunderstood. The women have usually been represented as seeking imprisonment in order to endure a spurious martyrdom. Such an interpretation betrays a total ignorance of the underlying motives. No, the purpose of the women has not been to secure arrest, but merely to show to the country at large and to bring home to the people forcibly the fact that women are excluded from direct influence in legislation at Westminster, and that if they dare to go there openly to claim their rights they are treated as felons. To demonstrate this the women have risked physical injury and have endured the all but intolerable hardships of imprisonment. If in so doing they have forced a certain amount of public odium on the Government party and helped to discredit it among the people at large, this has been all to the good of the cause, but it should be clearly understood that no "breach of the peace" has ever taken place that had not a polit-

ical object, and an intelligent purpose. If arrest and imprisonment were sought merely as a matter of personal notoriety the women could have broken street lamps or shop windows in their native towns without journeying up to London.

To understand the true inwardness of the movement one must have taken part in it—to see the women come with passionate hearts and willing hands begging for work, begging to be allowed to do something for the cause—it is pathetic and it is inspiring. Viewed thru the unfriendly medium of a newspaper report, seen and past thoughtlessly by in the street, many of their actions are silly, even ridiculous, but if one looks at the matter carefully, weighs the situation psychologically, one perceives an inner spirituality, a nobility which puts their actions on a higher plane. Just as in the crudities of some early Italian pictures we see the working of a human soul, with its aspirations, its longings for some imagined heaven, so the deeds of many of the women show that divine spirit of self-sacrifice which alone can save the world from callous materialism. It is no love of notoriety, no spirit of cheap advertisement, but something far higher that animates them.

I read in a London cable that some women have swept street crossings, one woman has played a barrel organ, to collect funds for the cause; that another has sung in the public streets. The mail has brought me a newspaper picture of a row of Suffragettes bearing sandwich boards. Among them is a friend of mine, a young girl, educated, refined, intelligent, with a soul as pure as ever existed. She is shown walking there in the gutter of a London street exposed to scoffs, ridicule, abuse and insult, and she would, I am convinced, go as cheerfully to her death for the cause. Is all this in vain? No, assuredly not.

It signifies and is part of the passionate revolt of womanhood against the meanness and littleness of their daily lives—think what the movement means to the mill girls, the white slaves of the factory towns, the overworked shopgirls and all the countless thousands of superfluous women in the homes of England, with their narrowing, soul destroying round of little duties, and their hopeless futures; think of what it means to them, this evan-

gel—that women can be free to come and go; to live their own lives and to be all that Heaven intended them to be, and if they exaggerate the potency of the spell, if they overestimate the greatness of the reform, one cannot blame them—they see now, perhaps for the first time, the glimmer of the light, and strive toward it with an eagerness which is eloquent of the darkness in which their lives have been spent.

Naturally, these militant methods have excited criticism, not only among men, even among English suffragists who have found the pace accelerated too much for their comfort, but all who can divest themselves of prejudice and judge impartially are on our side. For instance, Mrs. Millicent Garrett Fawcett, for so many years justly leader of the older suffragist body, in a letter to the *London Times* says:

“Every kind of insult and abuse is hurled at the women who have adopted these methods, especially by the ‘reptile’ press. But I hope the more old-fashioned suffragists will stand by them, and I take this opportunity of saying that, in my opinion, far from having injured the movement, they have done more within the last twelve months to bring it within the region of practical politics than we have been able to accomplish in the same number of years.”

Then, if proof as well as opinion be needed, has not the House of Commons, on the 28th February, 1908, given a woman suffrage bill a second reading and *actually voted*? Two hundred and seventy-one members, including seven members of the British Cabinet—the Rt. Hon. John Burns, Rt. Hon. Sydney Charles Buxton, the Rt. Hon. Herbert Henry Gladstone, the Rt. Hon. Sir Edward Grey, Rt. Hon. R. B. Haldane, Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George, the Rt. Hon. John Morley—voted for the bill, and only ninety-two, including three Ministers—the Rt. Hon. Herbert Henry Asquith, Rt. Hon. Lewis Vernon Harcourt, Rt. Hon. Captain John Sinclair—voted against it. This is a success to which all the years of patient work in the past have failed to show a parallel.

And the American movement, what of that? During my two recent visits to America I have advocated militant methods for the simple reason that, having taken part in them elsewhere and seen the astonishing success, I could not hon-

estly do otherwise. That my advocacy has strengthened the hands of many brave American women, who, independently, had arrived at the same conclusion, and that I should also be permitted to participate in the birth of the new progressive movement in America are matters of intense gratification to me. What is the future of the movement to be? I have no hesitation in prophesying a triumphant success for it. The standard of woman suffrage has been raised not merely in the clubs, but high in the public view. It is there not merely as an invitation to the women to come out and fight for better conditions, for enfranchisement, political as well as industrial, spiritual as well as economic, for themselves and their children; it is there as a constant reminder that a life of dull submission to evils that can be remedied, of patient toleration of wrongs which can be righted, is not merely weak, but cowardly, and that it is the duty of every woman, whatever her lot, to come out and take her place in the fight for fair play for her sisters and honest legislation all round.

Of course, some time is needed before success will be achieved, and, perhaps, it is well that this should be so, for this struggle for their rights is in itself a political training and education for the women, and will the better fit them for their duties in the state.

Meanwhile this agitation is sweeping the length and breadth of Britain, the length and breadth of Germany, Holland and France, and will yet sweep the length and breadth of the United States of America. When it has passed, and the women are enfranchised; when throughout the civilized nations of the world the women stand side by side with the men, I foresee a social state of greater freedom, greater justice and of a loftier morality. Not in vain shall the ideals of the women have been stirred in this campaign; not in vain shall their souls have been lifted in the fight; their yet unborn children shall evidence to posterity the power of a great idea, of a revolt for freedom as great as any rebellion that in the past has moved the conscience of the world and helped humanity along the thorny path of progress.

NEW YORK CITY.

Castaway

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[It is not often nowadays that such a story as this can be told, yet Mr. Williams was actually shipwrecked on a desert island not so many years ago, and this is the first time he has ever told it in print.—EDITOR.]

"And he was cast upon a rock,
An island, far away!"

I READ "Robinson Crusoe" in my boyhood with absorbing interest and youthful delight. I never dreamed then, however, that I was even to be cast away on a rock that *was* really and absolutely bald and barren, entirely devoid of all vegetation, a rugged little peak in the midst of the Southern Ocean, whereon never a tree, a shrub or even a blade of grass found root, and where the solitary prospect was enlivened only by the dismal screams of the thousands of hovering sea fowl which came there to breed. Yet such was to be my misfortune, and with a solitary companion I was destined to be marooned by stress of circumstances on that barren, desolate peak for eighty-five days, with only the rushing wind among the crags, the monotonous booming of the sea, and the mournful croaking of albatrosses, cape pigeons and mollyhawks to remind us that we were still on the earth and of it.

But to begin this yarn properly, I must ask my readers to go back with me some months, till I explain how I first came to meet my now venerable old shipmate, and wreck mate, and solitary rock mate, "Good Old Summer Time."

We were a sorry-looking group as we rounded "Gaff Topsail Corner" that cold winter's morning, in the midst of a swirling blizzard. There was "Fingers," "Fourth of July," "Bluenose Jim" and me. We had all been paid off from a short West India voyage the day before, and were plodding and wading laboriously along thru the accumulated snowdrifts, piled in huge, peaked mounds of swirling, tantalizing, frost-laden, white particles of refined cloud dust, which, caught on the wings of the biting northwest wind, arose upward in stifling showers, like an Arctic blizzard, sweeping and rattling icily against the adjacent window panes, filling the wide curve of Dock

street with a blinding smother, and searching the collars of our closely buttoned monkey jackets, and clinging to our ears and eyes and stubby beards with aggravating persistence.

It was about 5 a. m., and except for the dazzling glare afforded by a few carelessly placed electric light globes, as dark as a coal locker for a circuit of a mile.

We were bound to the "Dutchman's Café," which always opened early, to procure "something warm" to counteract the ill effects of our homeward bound debauch of the evening previous. We were practical men in our line, and accepted literally the old Scotchman's advice in our present predicament: "Take a hair o' the dog what bit yer!"

Just as we rounded Gaff Topsail Corner we were astonished to see, in the cheerful glow streaming thru the glazed panels of the Dutchman's door, an odd figure, in shirt sleeves and an old battered straw hat, shuffling a sailor's hornpipe vigorously in the snow.

"Whatcher think o' that old cove, Cundel?" asked "Nosey," with a sputtering laugh, as he pressed forward against the searching wind and driving snow, with his hands thrust deep into his reefer pockets and nodding his head toward the shuffling figure in the snow.

"He looks like a hard case," I answered. "Let's take him and christen him."

"You're a great un on names, Cundel; whatcher goin' call him?" laughed "Nosey."

"Oh, I guess we'll dub him 'Old Summer Time.' He seems to act pretty lively for a morning like this, and, besides, he reminds us of warm weather."

"Bully for you, Cundel," shuddered "Nosey." "You oughter been a Baptist parson."

As soon as we reached the hard case dancer "Nosey" walked up and slapped him familiarly on the shoulder. "Bravo, old sport!" he exclaimed; "come on in 'n' get christened. Seen any polar ba'ars this mornin'?"

"Say, young feller, who in thunder be you tryin' ter take er rise out uv?" shouted our new found chum, belligerently. "Take me fer a dod-rotted idjit, don't yer? Laugh at me 'n' I'll knock seven bells outcher. I ain't nobody's gol darn fool, ef I be dancin' in er snowdrift! I got these yer gol darn chilblains on my feet," he went on, suddenly becoming a little more subdued in manner and attitude. "Got 'em frosted onct, long of Old Blow-'em-down Baker off the Horn. Ther mean old pirate kep' us driving 'round in field ice eleven weeks ter make us buy out his rotten slop chest stores, 'n' every man Jack on board was frosted, dod blast his old pictur'. I've hed these yer blasted chilblains every winter sence, 'n' I'll melt all the snow in Dock street ter cool my feet, 'n' nobody ain't goin' ter stop me."

Then he resumed his interrupted horn-pipe livelier than before. I had also had my feet frozen once, and had been troubled with chilblains for years in consequence, so I really sympathized with the poor chap and felt really desirous of helping him. I could tell by the "cut of his jib" as well as by his recent remarks that he was a thorobred sailor of the old school, and these observations attracted me to him all the more. "Come in, old chum," I said, persuasively, "and have a good drink to warm you up; we're sailors, too, so you needn't be bashful."

"All right, sonny," he answered, cheerily. "I'm with yer! Gotter excuse me this mornin' fer talkin' kinder loud. My feet burn so bad I can't take no comfort." We accepted his apology and all entered the Dutchman's Café together.

We seated ourselves around one of the disengaged bar tables, our new friend in our midst, and under the warm influence of a comfortable fire, the genial glow of the chandeliers, and sundry liberal potations of hot brandy, he soon thawed out and became quite tractable, and the smarting of his feet was soon forgotten. He was a rather spare-built, wiry man, of perhaps three or four and forty, with

strong features and a somewhat aggressive chin, relieved by a pair of kindly, twinkling, humorous blue eyes, deeply set beneath shaggy brows; large, bony hands and agile muscular limbs. It only required one glance at his weatherbeaten face and general physical make up to proclaim him a case-hardened old barnacle; a genuine "sailor of the sail."

As soon as we had gotten him coaxed into a suitable frame of mind to appreciate the humor of our intentions, "Nosey" signaled to me to proceed with the christening ceremony.

"Stand up, mate, and get christened. 'We've all been baptized except you.'"

"I been baptized onct," he answered, dubiously, as tho he did not grasp my meaning. "My name's Charles R. Page, 'n' I hails from Worcester, Massachusetts."

"Yes, I know, old chap," I said, as insinuatingly as possible, "but this is only a nickname. We've all got nicknames, and you ought to be dubbed same's the rest. Here's 'Fingers,' and 'Fourth o' July,' and 'Blue Nose,' or 'Nosey,' for short, and Cundel, that's me. Now, you don't want us to call you Mister Page in private, do you?"

Our prospective candidate broke into an uproarious laugh at the novel idea.

"Call me Mister! Well, I guess not. I ain't no mister nor yet a "greaser" on board ship, an' hanged ef I want ter be one ashore. Git out yer articles, boys!" he exclaimed, when his mirth had subsided; "I'll sign 'em!"

Then we all stood up and clinked glasses in turn with our new chum, while I repeated with mock solemnity: "In the names of Father Neptune and Aphrodite, and by the handle of the Great Horn Spoon, I christen you 'Good Old Summer Time.'" So we drank "Old Summer Time's" health, and proceeded to enjoy ourselves, after the ancient custom of men of our kind.

In the course of the desultory and somewhat boisterous conversation which followed, "Old Summer Time" suddenly leaned across the table, attracted by some chance remark of mine, and asked, as soberly as a judge, "Sonny, whar dew yer hail from?" I told him. Then he straightened somewhat, and inquired again, with increasing interest, my name.

I replied in full. "Say, boy," he almost shouted, starting to his feet and extending a horny palm toward me, "Say, boy, yer don't mean to say 't yer old Uncle Jim's son, do yer?"

"Why, bless yer, boy," he exclaimed, warmly, as he grasped my hand with a grip like a rigging screw. "I knowed yer daddy 'fore yer was born. Come across ther Western Ocean with him in the old 'Hudson,' last o' the old swaller tail fleet. Yer ought ter know her," he went on, reminiscently, as we both resumed our seats; "she went out er commission in '62."

Here I protested that, inasmuch as I was not born until '64, I could hardly be expected to remember a ship that had been relegated to the scrap heap in '62.

"By gum, yer right thar," acquiesced "Old Summer Time," joining in the general laugh. "I fergot. Yer see, 'cause I'm gittin' old I think everybody else is."

During the rest of our shore stay my father's old shipmate remained my constant companion and most honored guest. Such was the beginning of our acquaintance and the first source of our friendship, which has continued unbroken for twenty-three years and will endure thru-out our lives. About two weeks after our first meeting, "Old Summer Time" and I found ourselves on our way across the Western Ocean together, in a big "blue nose" bark, bound to Dunkirk with a full cargo of barreled oil. She was not a bad ship as Nova Scotiamen go, but she was heavy, and from the beginning we had terrible weather. That winter passage was, I think, about the worst I ever experienced. Thruout the terrible thirty-eight days our voyage lasted we never wore a dry stitch or got more than two hours below in any one watch. Night and day, all thru the passage, we were kept constantly at work alow or aloft, reefing, furling and bending stiffened sails, pounding ice from our rigging, splicing frost-broken chains or pumping ship for our lives. It was certainly a drill to be remembered. About four or five days out one of our crew died. He was a poor Norwegian who had been "shanghaied" and sent to sea by some scalawag of an arch crimp for the sake of his advance note when he should have been sent to hospital for his

health. The first night out he laid up, and the captain, perceiving that he was really dangerously ill, and not troubled with an acute attack of "Cape Horn fever," as is often the case under such circumstances, ordered the man to be removed to a room in the "half deck," where he could receive better attention and be out of the smother and turmoil of our washed out fore-castle.

Every possible attention was shown the sick man, but in spite of all that could be done he "pegged out." One morning the steward went to the room with a basin of hot broth for his breakfast and found him dead in his bunk. He had evidently been dead for some hours, and his body was as stiff and rigid as a capstan bar. So there was nothing for it but to sew him up in a canvas shroud and give him the shortest possible shrift to "Davy Jones's" locker.

The body was dressed in a good suit of heavy pilot cloth, which the dying man had kept wrapped and buttoned closely about him for comfort's sake, because in these ships there was never any artificial heat in the deck houses, excepting, of course, the galley. "Old Summer Time" and I had been detailed to sew up the body and prepare it for burial. When the mate came with the necessary canvas and sewing gear he looked at the corpse and said to "Old Summer Time": "Page, you're kinder schooner rigged an' they's no slop chest aboard. That fellow won't need them heavy togs an' 'sea boot stockings' no more when he goes below; it's a shame to waste good, comfortable sea gear on dead men in weather like this, when live men needs it. You better take 'em off an' wear 'em yerself."

The suggestion seemed a sensible one, to say the least, so laying aside all sentimental considerations, we set diligently to work to undress the "stiff." But the body was so stiff and inflexibly set in the last stages of *rigor mortis* that we could not undress it in the usual way, so, with the usual fertility of resource credited to seamen, we ripped up the seams with our sheath knives and got the dead man stripped in that way. "Old Summer Time" afterward sewed them together again and thus found himself possessed of a warm and suitable suit of clothes. And I do not think the grewsome remem-

brance of how he came by them ever caused him any serious qualms of conscience.

Men sometimes kill and eat each other in cases of prolonged and extreme privation. Nor is their cannibalism regarded as a crime. What wrong is it, then, to wear a dead man's clothes when you, too, are likely to perish with cold?

The dead man was duly sewn up and passed over the side with scant ceremony and less delay, for we all knew it was only a matter of chance whether or not we would join him before night.

"Old Summer Time" sewed his *new* suit together with sail twine in home-ward bound stitches, and put it on, together with the heavy seaboot stockings, which some fair nurse girl had probably spent days in making. But then, improvidently, he had no sea boots to match. So, with characteristic ingenuity, he invented a pair. Of No. 4 canvas he constructed them, "and daubed them within and without" with tar. They were not very close fitting, but practically water-tight, and "Old Summer Time" went splashing about the deck and clambering up and down aloft in his awkward-looking creations, as proud as a Dutch admiral in wooden sabots. Some of the boys thereupon attempted to rechristen him "Old Frosty," but it wouldn't work. First, because the majority wouldn't stand for the change, and second, because of his own belligerent resentment, which none cared to excite but once. So "Old Summer Time" he still remains.

"They love him well who call him so;
And whether he has another name
Nobody ever seems to know!"

In due time we arrived at Dunkirk and delivered our cargo "in good condition," as the bill of lading required, and received our hard earned francs, which had been earned at the expense of man-killing labor and vigilance, and a crew of frozen faces, hands and feet.

But at Dunkirk we were as much adrift as we had been in mid-ocean.

I think it was Darius Greene who sang:

"Never go to France, unless you know the
lingo;
For if you do, like me, I trow, you'll rue it
sure, by Jingo!"

and he was right, for all those who talked French confused us and those who talked English sought to rob us.

So we decided to get out of our present dilemma by going Board o' Trade to Cardiff. And no sooner said than done, away we went. Arrived at Cardiff we found clean and comfortable quarters at Mrs. Orth's, a Norwegian woman who kept a very respectable sailors' boarding-house in Butte Terrace. After sojourning a week or two to recuperate, "Old Summer Time" and I slung our hooks on board an English topsail schooner or "jackass" bark, bound to the Mediterranean, to escape further encounters with cold weather. After a pleasant and uneventful voyage we returned to Cardiff in June and resumed our old quarters with Mrs. Orth, in Butte Terrace.

At "Old Summer Time's" suggestion we decided to ship together for a "deep water" voyage as our next venture.

"Come on, Jim-may," he urged, when I seemed to waver; "le's go 'tall water,' out ter Chinee, er down ter the Col'nies, er 'round ter ther West Coast 'n' back, an' then we'll have a pay day!"

This course having been finally agreed upon, we set about replenishing our sea stock with part of our recent pay day. When we got our bags snugly stowed with good, substantial sea clothes and all the usual accessories indispensable to a sailor's comfort and well being afloat, we both considered ourselves pretty well found in regard to outfits and went off in search of a ship.

One day, while following our quest for a suitable berth along the line of docks, we came upon a stately looking, four-masted steel bark, which was being loaded with railroad iron and was bound to Newcastle, Australia. Her name was the "Wallerroo," of Glasgow, and a large canvas sign swinging from her head stays announced in big black letters the welcome legend, "Seamen Wanted."

Attracted more, perhaps, by her graceful lines, magnificent bulk and stately appearance aloft than by the pendent, flapping sign, "Old Summer Time" and I ranged alongside and proceeded with the admiring eyes of ardent connoisseurs to criticise the waiting ship alow and aloft, from truck to keelson, from stem to stern. While thus occupied the chief

mate, an elderly, grizzled, old sea dog, whose name we afterward learned was Foggie, happened to observe us from the quarter deck, and with brusque politeness invited us to "come aboard an' look her over."

We accepted the bluff invitation with alacrity and scrambled over the rail without further urging. We surveyed the ship from every standpoint as only sailors can, and pronounced her a beauty beyond compare.

She was certainly a large ship, with immense carrying capacity, but her trim and beautiful lines, her graceful yielding sheer, the long, lofty rake of her splendid masts, the symmetrical set of her spreading steel shrouds, and the broad sweep of her great, towering yards, all betokened likewise enormous sailing power and undoubted speed. She had two plain but safe and commodious forecastles, which, according to the official inscription, cut into the iron frame over the entrance, were "Certified to accommodate thirty-two seamen." Her after house or half deck was designed to accommodate eight apprentices, two bo'suns, a cook and cabin boy and four quartermasters. The poop fittings, wheel and wheel-box, railings, chart room, skylights, etc., were constructed of heavy teakwood, all bolted and fastened in the latest and most approved manner. Thru-out, the ship was fitted with the most modern arrangements and labor-saving devices then extant, and altogether she was a magnificent spectacle, lying quietly in her loading berth, clothed in all the superlative majesty of her beauty, power and grace—the most advanced and finished product of naval architecture as exemplified in the modern sailing ship.

Having finished our keenly expert if unobtrusive inspection of the great ship, "Summer Time" and I started toward the gangway, casting lingering sidelong glances here and there as we went.

But Mr. Foggie intercepted us at the "accommodation" steps. "Whatcher think of her, lads?" he asked, in his ready, bluff manner. "Don't see no 'Irish pennants,' nor 'dogs' ears,' nor 'flyin' tossles' aloft, do yer?"

"No, sir," we answered, with honest admiration. "No, sir; she's as trim and

taut and clipper as the Prince o' Wales's yacht."

"Right y' are, me hearties," exclaimed the old mate, with ardent enthusiasm, "an' a darned sight faster an' stronger an' more useful. How'd you like a berth in her?" he asked, rather cautiously, I thought. "We need men, but we want men as is sailors, yer understand. No dock rats, ner deck swabs, ner turnpike sailors 'll suit here. Ther old man's dead set on thet p'int! This here craft was built ter sail an' we wants men as can sail 'er. Not a lot o' lazy land lubbers as kin allers find their way ter ther bloomin' mess kid, but never can locate ther place where we belays ther boardin' tackle fall."

"No, lads," he went on, confidentially, "this ship is well built, well stored an' well found, and our old man, bein' some'at of a driver hisself, don't want a deck load o' Paddy West heroes ter comb inter sailors on ther passage out and chase ashore on t'other end. Now, if you chaps wants ter ship," he continued, much to our delight, "come aboard with yer dunnage whenever yer like, an' I'll turn yer too at five bob a day an' yer rations, twell we ready ter sign. Then yer gits what ye've ained an' a day off when yer signs on. Them's my orders from ther skipper fer every likely looking sailor as comes along twell our crew is full. What d'ye say?"

Next morning, punctually at 6 o'clock, "Old Summer Time" and I tumbled carelessly over the rail, dun and dunnage, prepared for duty.

"Good mornin', lads," cried the battered old chief mate, who stood loyally at the gangway as we vaulted on to the main deck. "Glad to see yer so punctchel. Go for'rard now an' square yersels up in ther fo'c'sle. I'll tell ther steward ter send yer bre'kfast. They ain't much o' anything ter do terday," he explained, cheerfully. "Can't do much on deck while ther lumpers and navvys an' stevedores has got charge, so ye's can go ahead straightenin' out yer quarters, an' ef I want a pull or a lift anywheres thru ther day I'll give ye's a call. One thing I kin promise ye, tho, boys," he added, as about to turn away, "yer'll git full an' plenty, an' watch an' watch an' yer

wages due on pay day on this packet so long's ther work's done."

We worked "by" the "Wallerroo" nine days before she was ready to sign. Of course, there was not much to do. She was well nigh perfect aloft, and we could do little on deck except look after the lines and shore fasts while her lading was in progress. Meanwhile our friendly old chief mate had "picked up" half a score of congenial shipmates for us, and everything went smooth. One morning, however, the old man came on board rather unexpectedly and informed us that he intended to sign on that day. The "old man" was a young fellow (startling paradox, eh?), with firmly set, unflinching features and a businesslike look in his intelligent, searching blue eyes.

Our first impression of his character did not belie the mate's estimate—a fearless driver, but a well-meaning, considerate man.

We signed that day and took our promised day off, and many and divers other interesting things occurred which space limitations forbid me to relate. But we sailed the following day and started on our fateful voyage, encouraged by the cheering throng of men, women and children, including Mrs. Orth, who swarmed upon the dock wall to bid us godspeed.

Our passage south was short and uneventful regarded from a deep-water sailor's point of view. Captain Duncan always exacted invariable and unremitting service in exchange for humane, considerate treatment and an ample supply of good, sustaining, wholesome food. And that was right! And we rendered the service and deserved and got the food. So, *pax nobis*.

We passed the Cape of Good Hope in early September and began to circle south and east along the run of the great arc that was to bring us down to the parallel on which we were to begin our easting down.

We kept on circling toward the south and east until we reached the forty-sixth parallel of south latitude, whereon Captain Duncan had decided to commence his easting, "because," he said, he "wanted plenty o' wind." Everything went smoothly for the first couple of days, and

the ship was making tremendous progress.

We had circled down to our chosen parallel on Mercator's projection and started our easting down, straight for the western coast of the Lone Continent, when the great storm which began and completed our destruction burst upon us.

Early one morning the wind, which had been blowing steadily from due west, began to haul gradually toward the southwest and came in powerful, fitful gusts, accompanied by squalls of driving rain. The sea birds hovered low in slow, sweeping circles close to the water, and the sun rose, a somber, blood-red disk behind a veil of drizzling mist, and was soon enveloped and completely obscured in a heavy mantle of lowering clouds.

Our prudent, observant old mate was a Manxman, and a natural-born, thoroughbred seaman from clew to earring. He saw what was coming and respectfully urged the "old man" to shorten down while there was time and prepare to "heave to."

But the skipper was a diligent commercial student, more concerned and better versed in counting-house returns, cent per cent. and general averages than in practical seamanship. So he turned a deaf ear to Mr. Toggle's entreaties and obdurately determined to hang on.

But the clouds continued to lower and the wind to rise with the obscured disk of the mounting sun, until by noon we were in the midst of a tempest of incredible fury and fearful power. Then the "old man" relented enough to order us to take in the royals and skysails and some of the other light sails, and single reef the topgallant sails, but otherwise he held on.

There is an old sea saying to the effect that a wind which rises with the sun will descend with it. But don't you believe it! That storm arose with the sun, as I have already reported, but it did not go down with the sun worth a cent. On the contrary, it constantly increased during the afternoon, so that by evening our three topgallant sails had been blown out of the reefs and tied up; and in spite of Captain Duncan's bravery we were driving under lower topsails, close reefed upper topsails, and

courses closely furled and secured with extra lashings to prevent the gaskets from bursting.

'Twas now, more than ever, our prudent old mate pleaded with Captain Duncan to heave too before it became too late.

The sea, which had been increasing all day before the fury of the storm, now towered mountains high, and on my word as a sailor, I don't exaggerate a foot. But the skipper still remained as obdurate and immovable as ever.

Shortly after nightfall the wind seemed to have reached its maximum velocity, but the sea still continued to rise and assail us on all sides with relentless energy and tremendous power.

About midnight a lowering cloud of appalling blackness fell over the ship, like a sable robe over a coffin, and then, at last, the "old man" lost heart and gave the order to make all fast and heave too.

After three hours of the hardest and most hazardous kind of work we got her shortened down to a "goose winged" lower topsail, laid our main upper and lower topsail yards against the lee backstays, pointed all our other yards with ends to windward, and then laid aft ourselves for "safety" on the poop. The wheel was rolled down, and gradually the noble ship answered. Responding slowly to the pressure of her "goose winged" topsail she rose her graceful bows high in the air, slowly answering her helm.

But just as she came broadside too she tumbled helplessly to windward, and slid sidelong down the steep slope of a receding sea, with her trucks pointed to windward at an angle of forty-five degrees or more, and her decks fairly presented to the battering energy of the "three brothers," three mountainous seas, which rushed toward us, one be-

hind the other, with incredible speed, wreathing higher than our topsail yards and destined to overwhelm and crush and destroy our devoted ship.

At the same instant we were all horrified by an ominous, metallic rumble from below, the terrible import of which we all recognized; our cargo of treacherous railroad iron had shifted, fetched away by the unusual careening of our ship; she was helplessly "hove down" on her beam ends and all was lost. For one brief, awful instant, as I stood clinging blindly to the topgallant rail, I felt and realized the awful lostness and helpless loneliness of our desperate situation. For an instant only, then my pride and courage returned, and I looked the situation fully and fearlessly in the face. I bowed my head over the rail, and in three words committed my soul to my Maker and my body to the deep. Then I gazed about at the awful scene around us in a transport of mental fascination, and thought: "We all must die!" For, tho a sailor must live like a dog, he can die like a man!

For one brief instant, tho it seemed much longer, I observed the towering, curling crest of the onrushing sea, rushing relentlessly upon us, gleaming in a jagged, straggling glow of phosphorescent light, which outlined the forms of my doomed shipmates in its ominous glow like "spirits in a dream." Then came a tremendous, booming crash, the snarling twang of sundered shrouds, and the mingled din of falling spars. I caught a fleeting glimpse of our severed rigging writhing and twirling and twisting like big black snakes in the darkness; then I felt a sudden pain in my head, and felt myself wafted away, away thru ethereal lightness and illimitable space, and one great thought seemed to possess my mind: "*This is death.*"

(Concluded next week.)



President Roosevelt's Report to the Senate on Venezuela

BY HERBERT WOLCOTT BOWEN

FORMERLY UNITED STATES MINISTER TO VENEZUELA

EARLY in 1905 I succeeded in inducing President Castro, President Roosevelt and Mr. Hay to agree to have submitted to arbitration all the controversies of the United States and of all other nations with Venezuela. In conformity with that agreement Mr. Hay promised to send to Caracas a protocol covering all of the said controversies. When the protocol arrived it was signed by Mr. Loomis and covered only the asphalt case, and it was subsequently learned that this Loomis protocol had been drawn up by the lawyers of the asphalt company. President Castro indignantly rejected the Loomis protocol, and his Minister for Foreign Affairs who had co-operated with me faithfully and enthusiastically during the preliminary negotiations, resigned in disgust. No apology nor explanation was ever offered by the Government of the United States for its astounding breach of faith, and from that day to this President Castro has absolutely refused to make any agreement whatsoever with the representatives of our Government.

It would have been a great relief to me personally to follow the example of the Minister for Foreign Affairs and resign, or to have accepted the promotion offered to me, but I had before me the still better example of Mr. Hay, who stated to one of his New York friends that his duty to his country and to his party compelled him to remain at his post in spite of the "indignities" to which he was subjected.

As the controversies to be arbitrated had been narrowed down by Mr. Loomis and the asphalt company to the asphalt question, Mr. Hay endeavored to induce President Castro to come to an agreement with him as to that matter and also several other American cases, but President Castro was obdurate in his refusals, and Mr. Hay's successor, Mr. Root, a diplomat of extraordinary tact and pa-

tience, after repeated attempts to get even a respectful hearing, threw up his hands in despair, and announced that he had exhausted every means in his power to bring President Castro to reason.

Thereupon the Senate called for the correspondence in the controversy. President Roosevelt forthwith submitted to that body all the documents asked for (except those relating to the Castro-Roosevelt-Hay agreement), and when printed by order of the Senate they appeared in a volume comprising 644 pages.

The contents are divided into three parts:

1. Memoranda of the Solicitor of the Department of State, covering the five American claims: That of Jaurett; that of the Orinoco Corporation; that of the Orinoco Steamship Company; that of the United States and Venezuela Company; and that of the New York and Bermudez Company.

2. Reports of Mr. W. J. Calhoun on the two latter claims.

3. Diplomatic correspondence in regard to all the claims.

The memoranda of the Solicitor of the Department of State show:

1. Jaurett, a naturalized American citizen, was expelled from Venezuelan territory, on the ground that he was "notoriously prejudicial to public order." The decree expelling him was published Saturday evening, November 12, 1904. On Monday morning, at 7.30, he was escorted by the police to the railway station. He had resided in Venezuela eight years. No time was given to him to settle his affairs. He was owner of a newspaper, correspondent of several foreign press agencies, and Consul of Panama. He claimed forthwith damages to the amount of \$25,000. When the claim was presented, President Castro declined to pay it, stating that Jaurett had "taken part in the political questions of the country," and Señor Churion later, in discussing

the case with Minister Russell, wrote that Jaurett was "a fugitive from France, his native country, and from the tribunals of justice of Mexico." After a careful examination of all the facts and the authorities, the Solicitor urges that "the indignity offered to Mr. Jaurett and the insult to the United States" be not "overlooked," and that "a demand should be made on the Venezuelan Government for the settlement of the claim in full," and he adds, "If the demand be met with procrastination or refusal, the dignity of this Government would seem to require prompt and vigorous action."

2. The Orinoco Corporation holds a concession to a certain portion of the delta of the Orinoco. In derogation of its rights, President Castro, it claims, has granted concessions to various strangers involving almost the entire property of the Orinoco Corporation. The Department of State has not pressed this claim, because it has under consideration the question as to whether or not the corporation has fulfilled its obligations under and by virtue of its concession.

3. The Orinoco Steamship Company protests against the award of the Dutch umpire, Mr. Harry Barge, who cut down the amount of the company's claim of \$1,401,559.03 to only \$28,224.93, and asks that the Government of the United States secure a rehearing of the whole matter before a competent and impartial tribunal. The claim arose upon a violation and an annulment of an alleged exclusive concession. Venezuela objects to a reopening of the case on the ground that the parties agreed that the decision of the umpire should be final. The Department of State answers that argument by maintaining that awards may be set aside when flagrant and palpable injustice has been done, and the Solicitor urges that this case be taken up and pushed to a satisfactory conclusion.

4. The United States and Venezuela Company has an asphalt mine in Venezuela and a concession for building and operating a railroad in connection with the mine. Taxes and duties in contravention of the concession have been imposed on the company, and President Castro claims that the concession is not valid, as it has not been approved by special act of the Venezuelan Govern-

ment. The Solicitor declares this "to be a case where flagrant injustice has been inflicted upon a company which has lived up, in good faith, to all its obligations under the concession, and recommends that the Department attempt to have it submitted to arbitration.

5. The New York and Bermudez Company obtained possession of its asphalt lake under three different titles, namely, the Hamilton concession, a mining title, and a wild lands title. President Castro dispossessed the company of its property on the ground that it had failed to carry out the provisions of the concession, and he secured an enormous judgment against the company for aiding the Matos revolution. The conclusions of the Solicitor of the Department of State in this case are these:

"It is submitted that the foregoing pages show that the property rights of the New York and Bermudez Company have been violated, in spite of the best efforts of the company to defend itself; that this result has been accomplished by gross misuse of judicial and executive authority, and that Venezuela should be held responsible therefor. The gravamen of the complaint is that the company went into Venezuela with a great capital, which is invested there, and as a result of procedure which has been a travesty upon justice is turned out of its property without a dollar; that its interests were made over to its business rivals, and that its mine, worth millions of dollars, which it has been working for years under valid and undisputed titles, has been wrenched from its possession by the violent hands of the Venezuelan Government under pretenses of legal process; that the irregularity of these proceedings has been brought time and again to the attention of the Venezuelan Government; that that Government, thru its courts and its Executive, has persistently ignored the appeals both of the complainant and of this Department in its behalf and that as a matter of fact the Venezuelan Government is itself the direct agent thru which these wrongs are being perpetrated"

The Solicitor then adds:

"Considerable thought has been devoted to the question of the remedy to be applied in this case. The conclusion reached is that the nearest to a correct solution of the question would be upon the basis of restitution of the property, to be followed by arbitration, preferably by The Hague Tribunal, of the question of title."

My suggestion to Mr. Hay in 1905 was that the entire case be referred to The Hague Tribunal, but that was not satisfactory to the company, which wants restitution first. Of course, Castro will never consent, for if he voluntarily re-

stored the asphalt lake to the company he would stultify himself, lose his prestige and perhaps his position. The restitution idea was the prominent feature of the Loomis protocol, and if presented again would be more obnoxious now than it was at first.

Mr. Calhoun's report is calm and judicial, and evidently was very serviceable to the Solicitor, who presents all five cases clearly, concisely and creditably.

The diplomatic correspondence takes up over half of the volume, and is particularly interesting, as it contains some notable dispatches from Mr. Hay and Mr. Root, and not a few remarkable state papers dictated by President Castro.

Heretofore the rival asphalt camps—the one in Philadelphia and the other in New York—have been able to thwart the purposes of each other when some final action was proposed that would not only put an end to the asphalt controversy, but render possible the resumption of

truly friendly relations with Venezuela. It is more than likely, therefore, that every possible effort will be made to induce the Senate to allow the whole controversy to remain unconsidered indefinitely, or to take some action that will prevent a final settlement from being made, but as the Senate never yet has contemplated a crisis in our international affairs with indifference, has never yet been inclined to subordinate our sovereignty to that of any other nation, strong or weak, and has never yet adopted measures, peaceable or warlike, for the solution of foreign questions that were inadequate, we may rest assured that it will now deal with this Venezuelan controversy in a large-minded way, that will insure the protection of all the legitimate interests of our claimants and of Venezuela, and that will permit our future diplomatic relations with the Venezuelan Government to be conducted in conformity with the principles of good faith and justice.

WOODSTOCK, CONN.



The Blarney Boy

BY COLETTA RYAN

THE blarney boy, the blarney boy,
The bright little blarney boy!
He's always fresh for a happy word,
And he hums around like a joyous bird.
The blarney boy, the rogue of a boy,
The rambling, raving blade of a boy!
He's brimming over with sparkling youth,
And he thrives on stretching the sad old truth;
But I love him well and I know to-day
His heart beats truer than he can say!
So I give him as good as he sends.
And oh, we're the very best of friends!
The blarney boy, the blarney boy,
The bright little blarney boy!

The blarney boy, the blarney boy
Lived once in a blissful clime,
Where things were brilliant and fair and sweet,
And genial flowers bloomed at his feet—
And the fairies spoke in rime;
But he fell one day to the sober earth
By the woful accident of birth.
And he has to speak in a golden tongue,
For all of the universe seems young.

Oh, he's just so full of the other-where,
He thinks it is drifting down the air—
The blarney boy, the blarney boy,
The poor little blarney boy!

The blarney boy, the blarney boy,
God bless the blarney boy!
O, not so much for the song he sings,
But *something within* that finds its wings
And flutters over to joy!
He's always fresh for a loving word,
And he hums around like a tuneful bird.
No trouble robs him of his wit—
He's cheerful, that's the best of it.
And he's true and bright,
And his heart's all right—
The brave little blarney boy!

The blarney boy, the blarney boy,
The bold little blarney boy!
I know him well—there are those who say
I have talked with him for a whole spring day—
And it's true, for I could not say him nay,
My own little blarney boy!

BOSTON, MASS.

Bank Failures: Causes and Remedies

BY WILLIAM H. BRYAN

[Mr. Bryan is president of the newly formed Hungarian-American Bank of this city. At one time he served as a National Bank Examiner, and he has had therefore exceptional opportunities to study the question of bank failures, as the following article shows.—EDITOR.]

IN view of the closing of so many banks, and the subsequent revelation of the reasons therefor, the question which suggests itself to the man on the outside, "Cannot all of this trouble be avoided?" is a most natural and pertinent one. As all bank failures are not due to one and the same cause, the same remedy would not apply to all, but that they might have been prevented in most cases is absolutely true.

When a private banker fails to meet his obligations and closes his doors, it is easily seen that the remedy lay in his hands alone, but when a regularly chartered State or national bank is closed, the blame and remedy are laid upon legally constituted officers whose duty it is to see that the banks under their immediate care are honestly and properly managed. This applies to Superintendents of State Banks and the Comptroller of the Currency, as well as to the officers and directors of banks.

It would be a long and tiresome task to consider all of the reasons for the failure of all of the banks which have recently come to public notice, but it may prove profitable if we take a calm view of some of the reasons for the failures of banks and try to find a way to avoid a repetition of the trouble.

After many years' experience as a national bank examiner, the writer ventures to make public the impressions he has received as to the causes of bank failures and to suggest a few remedies.

First, the banks which fail because of the peculations of one or more officers or clerks. Occasionally we hear of the failure of a bank for the reason just stated, but this only occurs where the amount stolen becomes so large as to practically wipe out the major part of a bank's resources, making it absolutely impossible for a bank to do business unless new capital is paid in by the stockholders, which they usually refuse to do.

Fortunately, these cases are quite rare. Can they be avoided? The answer is in the affirmative. If a bank is properly managed, defalcations should be made almost impossible. In every case except one which has come to the writer's notice they could have been prevented, and that case was where a teller deliberately filled his pockets with money from the vault of the bank and carried it away with him upon leaving. Such instances are very rare; most defaulters carry on their work for a long time, covering it up by false entries or no entries at all, until the amount grows to such proportions as to make the bank insolvent, and then they depart for other climes and the bank is closed.

Defalcations in banks can be almost eliminated, or their amounts so reduced as to make their effects when discovered scarcely worth considering.

As we all know, men become defaulters for one of a number of reasons, viz., spending on themselves and families more than they earn; speculating in stocks or real estate; gambling in various forms; associating with fast men or women, or with both. There may be other reasons given, but the above are the prevalent ones.

When a man enters a bank as an employee his character and connections, present and past, are carefully scrutinized, and he must further give a bond to secure the bank against loss from speculation; in most cases nothing further is done. He is put in charge of money and securities amounting to many times his bond, but no check is put upon him, and when the temptation to steal presents itself to him, if he loves money more than a clean character, he soon falls a prey to the tempter.

He might have been saved from the first step had he known that his work was to be regularly checked up by a competent auditor. Many boards of direc-

tors essay to have their banks examined once a year or more frequently by a committee composed of members of the board, but with very few exceptions such examinations are very poor and of little value.

Every bank should have a thoroly competent auditor make at least one audit every year of all its affairs. The board of directors should set aside a sufficient amount each year to pay for such an audit, and they, thru their committee, should examine all the notes and securities to verify the fact of the bank's ownership of the same, and the genuineness of the signatures on notes as far as possible, leaving the verification of the book entries to the auditors.

The most difficult and the least covered part of a bank audit is that of the liabilities of a bank as shown in the amount due its depositors.

Every bank should adopt a system of balancing its customers' pass books at least once a year, and insist upon the customers signing and returning to the bank a receipt for vouchers returned, as to their genuineness and as to the amount of balance due them.

The balance as shown on the pass books should be checked against the ledger balance by a clerk or officer who does not keep the ledger, and the receipt, when returned by the customer, should be received and examined by one of the officers before filing away, to see that it is properly signed.

If this course is pursued and the book-keeper is not allowed to handle the cash or receive deposits, the danger from defalcations in this direction is practically eliminated.

It is money well invested to have a bank thoroly audited, either continuously or periodically. As long as bank directors are too penurious to have their banks properly audited, just so long will there be defalcations and failures. In this direction, "A stitch in time saves nine."

In this connection it might be well to correct the false impression now held by so many as to the character and extent of the examinations made by national bank examiners. An examination may be so comprehensive as to become an audit, but such is not the case in the examinations which are made by national

bank examiners. Their examinations cover a verification of the resources of a bank and a partial verification of the liabilities, but in no instance do they take on the nature of an audit. Hence when defalcations come to light which are found to be of long standing, some editor will write an article condemning the examiner for not discovering the defalcation before, whereas, if he knew the system under which the examiner works, he would easily see that the examiner is not at fault. The system is faulty; it does not go far enough to produce the best results.

The examiners are paid according to the number of banks they examine, and, in the majority of cases, the pay is inadequate. The work calls for the very best auditors, and only such should be appointed examiners, and they should be compensated as well as other auditors for the same grade of work. Comptroller Ridgely has used every effort to secure legislation looking to a change of compensation from the present disgraceful fee system to that of a regular salaried one, but his efforts have been fruitless. It is difficult to get the average Congressman to see the need of a change of the laws relating to the compensation of examiners. Until a change is made, as outlined above, there will be faulty examinations and consequent losses thru the excusable failure of examiners to discover defalcations.

A bank should be audited and not examined. It cannot be audited in a day, but it can be examined in that time. The writer would not be misunderstood. All banks are not now examined in one day under the present system. Some banks require and are given more time by the examiner, but in many cases sufficient time cannot be given to the work under the present system unless the examiner be at pecuniary loss.

The examiners should receive credit for the vast amount of good work done by them which never reaches the public eye or ear.

Another cause for bank failures is found in the laxity of management on the part of the directors. While it is true that the internal management of the bank and the granting of loans must be left, in the majority of cases, to the exec-

utive officer or officers, this does not relieve the directors of their responsibility to inquire into the work of the executive officers, that they may correct any abuses which may exist.

In too many instances the directors are mere figureheads, the entire management is left to the executive officers, and the result is often disastrous, because of the bad judgment of the officers in the investing of the bank's funds.

If the directors would carefully inquire into the bank's investments they could correct many instances of bad and reckless investments, before they have gone so far as to jeopardize the life of the bank, but they are too careless of their responsibilities. They say they are too busy with their own business affairs to attend to the bank's interests, or they express much confidence in the judgment and honesty of the executive officers as an excuse for their failure properly to attend to their duties as directors.

Many bank failures have resulted because of the failure of directors to do the work they have sworn to perform. If directors were punished for failure to do their work there would be on the one hand fewer persons desiring the honorable position of director of a bank, and on the other hand fewer failures of banks. The Federal and State governments should enact laws throwing greater responsibility on bank directors, with suitable punishment for failure to perform their duties. Till such laws are enacted there will be a frequent recurrence of bank failures.

Still another reason for bank failures is found in the lack of power enjoyed by the Comptroller of the Currency at Washington and the Superintendents of State Banks in the several States. In many instances they are fully aware of the bad condition of the banks in their jurisdiction, but they are nearly powerless to bring about a better condition of affairs. When the examiner reports a defalcation, the existing laws are ample to end at once the defalcation and punish the defaulter, but there is no law for the punishment of directors who fail to do their duty, and no penalty for violation of the law relating to the limit placed on loans to any individual, corporation or firm; and until there is a penalty at-

tached to the violation of this law some banks will continue to grow from bad to worse, until their condition becomes so bad as to compel the Comptroller or Bank Superintendent to close them because of their insolvency.

Instances have come under the writer's personal notice where banks that are now closed could have been saved had there been ample laws to cover such cases, and no doubt there are banks in operation now which are getting in a worse condition every day, with no way open to stop their downward course other than to arbitrarily decide that the bank's assets are not worth what they appear to be, and as this course is not warranted by existing laws, nothing can be done to prevent their ultimate failure.

In cases where the life of the bank is being put in jeopardy by constant violation of the law on the part of the management, the Comptroller of the Currency can bring a civil suit against a national bank for the purpose of canceling its charter, but up to the present time no Comptroller has had the courage to avail himself of that power. He uses all of the moral force of his office in the form of request or threat, which in most cases avails, but there are cases where these do not accomplish the needed reforms. If the Comptroller would proceed against any one bank which is a flagrant violator of the laws, this would have a most salutary effect on all others. It would result in the immediate compliance with the law on the part of other law-breaking banks. They would cease making dangerously large and excessive loans. If this course were pursued there would be a marked change for the better in the condition of many national banks thruout the land.

There is a cause for bank failures that has been very much overlooked in the past, but made very plain by the recent failures of the banks in New York City, viz., the holding of a controlling interest of the stock of one or more banks by one person or combination of interests. Such holding is fraught with great danger if those who hold the control of a bank's stock are seeking their own selfish ends. The executive officers in such banks, if they retain their positions, are like pawns on a chess board, moved as the power

behind them dictates. Where this control extends to more than one bank the danger is intensified, as has been shown in New York City, where the Morse, Heinze and Thomas combinations wrecked more than one bank and nearly wrecked others because of their selfish and reckless use of the funds of the banks in which they held a controlling or dominating interest.

Very frequently we find that one man holds, or controls thru the holdings of other stockholders, a dominating interest in the bank. Some men are so well built that this dominating interest never becomes a menace, but rather makes for its good, but there are those so badly built that everything they touch shrivels and begins to decay. Against the latter class every step possible should be taken, because they represent at once the most dangerous of bank wreckers while holding high positions in the social and financial world.

It has been held that when the stockholders elect men as directors of the bank, there is no one in authority who has the right to deprive them of the power to manage it as they please. This is no doubt true to a large extent, and to meet and overcome danger at this point there should be legislation which would give the Comptroller of the Currency or the Bank Superintendent the right to step in and manage the bank (without having to resort to the expensive expedient of putting the bank in the hands of a receiver) when he is satisfied the bank is being slowly but surely wrecked.

The writer believes it is within the power of the Comptroller of the Currency or the Bank Superintendent, when

he knows a bank is badly managed, to notify all of the stockholders prior to the date of the annual meeting of the stockholders of the true condition of the bank, and to warn them against voting for the man or men who are jeopardizing its funds.

If this course had been pursued in the past many banks could have been saved, and if followed in the future others can be saved, because stockholders, as a rule, take it for granted the bank is being well managed, and so do not vote, or, if they do vote, it is by proxy and for those who are already in the management, whereas, if they were fully informed as to the condition of the bank and as to the methods pursued by the management, there is no doubt a large percentage of the stockholders would vote out the old and vote in a new management, provided their combined efforts could bring it about.

Some persons, no doubt, will take exception to this idea; they will say it is interference not backed by law. True, it may not have the backing of any written statute, Federal or State, but none can gainsay the necessity for the step, and where the interests of the many are to be conserved, the Comptroller or the Bank Superintendent would be justified in taking the action suggested.

The writer has hastily and briefly called attention to the prominent causes of bank failures, and pointed out how they might be largely obviated. The large number of bank failures in the recent past emphasizes the necessity for not only greater zeal on the part of the directors, but for better laws for the control of the management of banks by the Federal and State authorities.



Safe

BY RUTH STERRY

FROM foreign lands she sent the word
That she was safe from storm and tide
And happy on the other side.
And I who loved her smiled. To me
That one so dear had crossed the sea
Safe and unharmed was joy untold—
My lamb was safe within the fold.

From foreign lands they sent the word
That she is safe from wind and tide,
And happy on the other side.
But strange that I who loved her well
Should weep as if some wo befell—
Should weep when far from storm and sea
My friend is safe as safe can be.

ROSELLE PARK, N. J.

The Cedars of Lebanon

BY JULIE M. LIPPMANN

You stood upon the hights of Lebanon—
Proud Lebanon, whose kingly cedars fell
In humble service of the Lord, and won
Renown the centuries cannot quell.
The Syrian azure air, so clear
The vision pierces far therethru,
Made distant sapphire sea seem near
And turquoise sky bend low to you.

'Twas here the subjects of wise Solomon—
The glory of the Temple in their souls—
Labored and toiled in centuries ago,
Forgetting each his own heart's dreads and
doles.

And now the hungry, long-eared flocks
Go wandering, nibbling day by day
Along the bare face of the rocks,
To win what sparse reward they may.

And lo, and listen! It would seem, the trees
Do mourn the majesty of ancient years!
There is a sound of sighing in the breeze,
And on the ground the fall of heart-wrung
tears.

Do they, then, too, perceive the days
As hungry herds that crop and chew
Frail seedling hopes, that else might raise
Crowned power some day to the blue?

You stood upon the hights of Lebanon,
And saw at least one seedling spared the fate
Of others—for a briar-rose had spun
A mesh of safety round about her mate,
Telling again the ancient tale
Of death's o'er mastery by love:
Of Force protected by the frail,
And all things guided from above.

NEW YORK CITY.



Education for the Man Behind the Plow

BY BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, LL.D.

PRINCIPAL OF TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE

AMONG the negro farmers in Alabama and in the South generally there is a period, after the cotton is picked and marketed, extending from the Christmas holidays until the 1st of February or thereabouts, when, ordinarily, the regular work of the plantation stops. The thrifty farmers make use of this time to fix up their barns and fences, or, better still, to begin breaking up the land for the next season's crop. But the "hands" are mostly idle during this time, spending the money they have earned, while they are looking about and bargaining for wages or rations to carry them thru the next season.

This is the period of greatest temptation and danger for the negro farmer and the people generally in the farming districts. It is just this period between the picking and the planting seasons, when the country people have money, leisure and nothing to do, that most of

the time and the money that might have been used to get ahead and accumulate a little property and a little intelligence, is wasted.

Four years ago we started at Tuskegee, in order to put this wasted time to some good use, what we called the "short course" in agriculture, designed especially for negro farmers. It began January 1st and lasted for two weeks, and the people from the surrounding country were invited to come in and spend that time at the school. It gave them an outing and filled up the time with pleasant and useful occupations. They had opportunity to look thru our barns and over the farms in a thoro and leisurely way and to learn something of our methods and the reasons for them. The first year we had 11 persons enrolled in the class, the second 30, the third 70, and this year we have had 490. During the two first years only the older

people attended. This year there were something over 400 young men and women in the classes.

At the present time there is a real enthusiasm among the farmers in our region for education and progress along agricultural lines, and this sentiment is spreading. It seems to me that I can see signs of a general awakening among the masses of the negro farming population. The importance of this change of sentiment is my excuse for undertaking to write something of the methods by which it was brought about in our community.

The first positive effort to bring the school at Tuskegee in touch with the negro on the farm began, I may say, some sixteen years ago, when the first negro conferences were started. In 1897 the teachers in the agricultural school established a farmers' institute, which has held meetings every month since that time. These and the other forms of extension work by which the school has sought to extend its influence over the country have helped to prepare the soil for the later work, in which the results are more tangible and the influence of which has been more widespread.

Two years ago, with money given for that purpose by the late Morris K. Jesup, we fitted up an agricultural wagon, an agricultural school on wheels, and sent it out into the country districts in charge of one of the teachers in the Agricultural School. With the aid of this wagon, it was possible to go directly to the farmers, demonstrate to them the use of improved machinery, give them tests of soil, answer questions as to the best methods of preparing the soil, and the kind of fertilizer it was necessary to use. The wagon aroused great interest among the country people, largely because of its novelty, but still more because of the practical demonstrations it was able to give.

Last year, under the direction of Dr. S. A. Knapp, of the Agricultural Department at Washington, and the General Education Board, we began what is known as the demonstration work thruout the county. This work was carried on under the direction of T. M. Campbell, a graduate of the Agricultural School, as field agent. He chose from among the more thrifty farmers of the

county 135 with whom he signed contracts by which the United States Government agreed to furnish the seed provided the farmers would farm certain chosen tracts of land under the direction of the field agent. This demonstration was to serve as the nucleus for a farmer's school in that neighborhood. Other farmers, known as co-operators, were invited to follow the methods of culture prescribed in the demonstration, as it was called, using, however, his own seed. Mr. Campbell used the agricultural wagon for the purpose of instruction at the meetings which he held at the various demonstration farms thruout the year.

In the fall a county fair was held at Tuskegee, in which the results of the year's work were exhibited. Dr. Knapp was present and made a speech to the farmers. The result of the year showed the negro farmers for the first time what the soil was capable of under proper cultivation. For instance, the average yield of lint cotton thruout the county under the old method had been about 160 to 180 pounds to the acre. Under the old method the yield of corn was but 18 bushels per acre. Under the new, the best yields of corn were 60, 50 and 45 bushels to the acre. The best yields of cotton were 637, 560 and 510 pounds per acre.

I am quite sure that the increased number of farmers' boys and girls who have taken the "short course" of agriculture this year is directly due to the interest stimulated by the agricultural wagon and the demonstration work. Partly, however, it is due to the general interest which the whole country is now taking in the subject of agriculture, to the encouragement of the white people who urge their tenants to attend the course, and to the enthusiasm of the lecturers who have come from Washington and from the neighboring Agricultural School for white boys at Auburn, to assist in and encourage the work of the school.

One of the most difficult and important tasks of the industrial school in the South has been to reach and touch the farmer's boy and convince him of the opportunities and possibilities that exist for him on the soil. The average boy who comes off the farm wants to learn almost any-

thing but farming. He sees nothing to learn and little but drudgery ahead of him there.

The interesting and important thing about the work we are doing in the "short course" is that it reaches the boy on the farm before he has arrived at the point of leaving home to go away to school; it turns his mind to the interest of his daily life; he sees with his own eyes the benefits and practical bearings of the things he has learned; in short, it educated the man behind the plow.

In slavery times, when all work was looked upon as degrading, the work of the field hand was the lowest grade of labor a slave was compelled to do. The tradition still exists in the country districts, where tradition is always strong. The ordinary education which the average country boy has been able to get in the average country school has not helped to change to any extent this notion about the dignity and worth of labor on the farm. It was not until it was possible to bring education in touch with the actual life on the farm; not until the negro farmer could see for himself that the soil would respond to intelligence as well as to labor, that the idea of an agricultural education took hold of him.

The nature of the instruction given in a two weeks' course is necessarily extremely simple and practical, and the talks are well sprinkled with good sound advice, such as the country farmers need and appreciate. There were this year courses in poultry raising, in which the farmers are taught not merely how to raise and care for the chickens, but how to keep accounts and make the business pay. There was a course in fruit growing for farm and home use, in the care of live stock, dairying, and the growing of farm crops. In giving this instruction the school has had the advice and assistance of Dr. E. V. Wilcox and Prof. J. A. Canover, of the Department of Agriculture; of R. J. Redding, of the Experiment Station of Georgia; Dr. H. E. Stockbridge, editor of the leading farm journal of Atlanta, Ga., and of Prof. C. A. Carey, B. B. Ross, State Chemist, and and H. E. Hinds, all of Auburn, Ala.

In addition to the talks from these men the school had the benefit of the practical advice of successful colored farmers, who

were able to discuss some of the special difficulties that the negro farmers meet. One of these was Mr. Ben Reynolds, who owns a large farm near Talladega, Ala.; another was Mrs. C. J. Calloway, one of the early students at the short course, who explained to the students how she had been able, with a small number of hens, to sell \$152.95 worth of poultry and eggs during the previous year.

As indicating the interest the short course has aroused among the farmers, I have on my desk a number of letters. One of these is from a farmer living a few miles from the school, who writes that he has been attending the short course for three years and that he is now raising seven bales of cotton where he used to raise only three and four "to the mule." He will finish paying for his farm this year, he adds.

The following is a copy of a letter dictated by an old farmer who cannot read or write, but who wished to send his testimonial to the school of the benefit that he has obtained from what he was able to learn at the short course:

JANUARY 20, 1908.

MY DEAR SIR—I have been attending the Short Course for three years. I am fifty-seven years old and cannot read nor write, but now that I have been permitted to come to this school, my mind has been opened, and I feel like a young man. Three years ago I had nothing but my wife; since coming here I have purchased forty acres of land. I own my horse and wagon, orchard raising potatoes, and have plenty of corn in my crib. I am much improved; even my old gray mare seems to be learning. She drives better. When I came to this meeting, I was called old Giles, but since I have me a nice home and a plenty of everything, I am called Mr. Hill. I am graduating this year, says my teacher, and I am going home at this late day in life to do young things and new things in farming, these things that I thought I knew all about. Yours truly,

(Signed) GILES HILL.

This letter may not say much for the intellectual value of the teaching, but it indicates the sort of enthusiasm that the school has aroused among the masses of the people, who have been greatly encouraged, also, by the fact that the Government has taken an interest in them, and they are much impressed by the fact that the wise men have come all the way from Washington, D. C., as well as from Auburn, Ala., to talk to them and instruct them.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.

Literature

Ibsen

WHAT is caviare to one generation is breakfast food to the next. Fifteen years ago a man who read Ibsen's plays in this country was regarded as an eccentric, and if he also professed to admire them, he was suspected of affectation or worse. Now Ibsen's plays have been more called for at the New York public libraries for many months than any other books outside of fiction. This is often ascribed to the personal popularity of a Russian actress, but Madame Nazimova has not been able to secure for other plays the crowds that come to her Ibsen. "Ghosts" was first produced in New York at a little, out-of-the-way theater in 1894, thirteen years after it was published. Mr. W. D. Howells called it then "a great theatrical event—the very greatest I have ever known," but it was five years before the experiment was repeated. It is still prohibited by the censor in England. "The Doll's House" and "Hedda Gabler," however, have attained permanent vogue on the American stage. Audiences and actors had to be taught to forget all that the term "theatrical" connotes; the spectacular scenes, the poetic language, the dramatic climaxes, the involved plot, the brilliant costumes, the extravagant gestures and the romantic affectations. They had to learn that plain, middle-class people, living in flats and talking ordinary language, have struggles and emotions that are as worthy of attention as those of the gods, heroes and smart set.

Because the Ibsen plays are not dependent on satin dresses and spot lights for their effectiveness, they have a wide circle of readers who have never seen one of them acted. It is only on the

stage that one can appreciate their wonderful technique, but it is only on reading and rereading them that one can comprehend their deeper significance. Fortunately, we have now a complete translation of Ibsen's works,¹ with new introductions by William Archer, giving the biographical details which have come to light since the death of Ibsen. For thirty years Mr. Archer has labored to introduce and interpret Ibsen to the English-speaking world, and, as he stood almost alone as the defender of Ibsen when his name was the object of ridicule and obloquy, he should now have a share in the applause. In many American towns where no plays worth seeing are ever given, a not altogether inadequate substitute has been devised in the custom of "reading round," each person in the club taking a different character. For this purpose the Ibsen dramas are well adapted, since the parts are few and the action slight. Some of the plays rarely seen on the stage are the best for reading in such a circle of friends; say, "The Enemy of the People," for its defense of the literature of exposure; "John Gabriel Borkman," for its picture of the ruthless modern financier, or "The Master Builder," for its presentation of the eternal struggle between youth, which demands its opportunity, and age, which would keep its established position.

Mr. Gosse's life of Ibsen² is well fitted to supplement the running commentary of Mr. Archer's introductions. He, also, includes the posthumous material which has made Ibsen somewhat less of a sphinx and more of a human being than he used to be, altho his letters reveal the secret of his personality less than those of almost any other prominent man. As Mr. Gosse says:

"With rare exceptions he remains thruout them tightly buttoned up in his long and legendary frock coat. . . . The correspondence [shows us] Ibsen with his hands clenched, his mouth tightly shut, rigid with determination not to 'let himself go,' the eyes alone blazing behind the gleaming spectacles."

¹THE WORKS OF HENRIK IBSEN. In 11 volumes. I. "Feast at Solhaug," "Lady Inger," "Love's Comedy." II. "Vikings," "Pretenders." III. "Brand." IV. "Peer Gynt." V. "Emperor and Galilean" (2 parts). VI. "League of Youth," "Pillars of Society." VII. "Doll's House," "Ghosts." VIII. "Enemy of the People," "Wild Duck." IX. "Rosmersholm," "Lady from the Sea." X. "Hedda Gabler," "Master Builder." XI. "Little Eyolf," "John Gabriel Borkman," "When We Dead Awaken." New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00 each.

²HENRIK IBSEN. By Edmund Gosse. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.

As this extract shows, Mr. Gosse does not adopt in his biography the usual humble and worshipful attitude of a disciple. His criticism seems to us unduly harsh at times, as, for example, in what he says of the epilog, "When We Dead Awaken," which goes much better on the stage than his words would imply. But, of course, the book is interestingly written, and we have in English no other which gives what we need to know about the man and his methods to understand his achievements. Such a paragraph as the following explains why Ibsen's characters seem so real:

"His zeal for elaboration as an artist led him to collect a mass of consistent imaginary information about the personages in his plays who became to him absolutely real. It is related how some one happening to say that Nora in 'A Doll's House' had a curious name, Ibsen immediately replied, 'Oh, her full name was Leonora, but that was shortened to Nora when she was quite a little girl. Of course, you know she was terribly spoilt by her parents.' Nothing of this is revealed in the play itself, but Ibsen was familiar with the past history of all the characters he created. All thru his career he seems to have been long haunted by the central notion of his pieces and to have laid it aside, sometimes for many years, until a set of incidents spontaneously crystallized around it. When the medium in which he was going to work became certain he would put himself thru a long course of study in the technical phraseology appropriate to the subject."

The fascination of an Ibsen drama lies in the fact that one catches a new and deeper meaning in it each time he reads it, and realizes the significance of what he had before past over. It is like Peer Gynt's onion, layer beneath layer, until finally—but we will not carry the simile so far as Ibsen did. His involved system of symbolism is much like Wagner's use of leading motives; one may enjoy the music to a certain extent without consciously identifying them, but the pleasure is enhanced by the ability to recognize their recurrence and meaning. As an aid to this they may be played over on the piano before going to the opera. So the Key³ provided by the Professor of English Literature at Smith College will be of value to many readers, especially elementary Ibsenites, not because it tells what the symbols are and mean, but because it tells how to track

them. Besides, there is the additional pleasure of disagreeing with Mrs. Lee on difficult points of interpretation.



Business Organization. By Samuel E. Sparling, Ph. D. New York: The MacMillan Co. \$1.25.

This addition to the excellent "Citizens' Library" which Prof. Richard T. Ely edits breaks new ground in essaying to describe "modern business activity from the point of view of organization." It is clearly written, with no pretension to style, as befits a business treatise. Tho it is valuable chiefly to the young man who purposes entering an occupation which will involve the knowledge of values and of buying and selling, some of its pages are of interest to all broad-minded citizens. We learn, for example, that "farming of necessity is a small business. Farming on a large scale is the exception. From 1850 to 1900 the average size of farms in the United States decreased." This statement disposes of the chain of reasoning of some economists, built upon the supposed multiplication of huge bonanza farms. At present 35.3 per cent. of the total number of farms of the United States are occupied on the tenancy system; but whether the slight increase of that system since 1880, which these figures show, indicates that the old owners have been driven out by poverty or that they have retired to the towns on their savings, is not shown. The chapter on advertising contains some startling information: "It has been estimated that the total annual outlay" (on advertising) "in the United States is about six hundred millions"—twice the value of the wheat crop. How much of that is wasted? Most of it goes to newspapers and magazines. It is stated that a Philadelphia firm uses a page per day in the leading dailies of that city at a cost of a thousand dollars per day, and that long-time contracts for the last cover page of a popular home magazine have been made at something more than four thousand dollars per issue. Most newspapers and magazines are maintained chiefly by the advertisements. We get our newspapers for two cents, tho they cost, say, five cents to produce. We pay five cents for a cake of soap that it costs only two cents to make. But the

³THE IBSEN SECRET. A Key to the Prose Dramas. By Jennette Lee. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.

soap manufacturer hands over three cents out of the five to the newspaper for his advertisement. When we buy soap we really pay, therefore, for the newspaper which, if our soap were sold to us at cost and advertising abolished, would of necessity add the three cents to the price which it now gets from us via the hands of the advertiser. The real waste in the system consists of so much of the value of the paper and the printing used in the advertisement as is not necessary ideally to inform the dull public of the merits of the goods at their disposal. This is, of course, a small percentage of the dollar cost of the advertisement. The last page of the home magazine would not cost more than a few hundred dollars to print. The balance of the four thousand dollars makes it possible to sell the magazine at fifteen cents while returning a handsome profit to its shrewd and fortunate proprietor.



The Desert and the Sown. By Gertrude Lowthian Bell. New York: L. P. Dutton & Co. \$5.00 (cheaper edition \$3.00).

We have here a book that has a reason for being. It is about Palestine and Syria, and a hundred tourists have traveled it and written it; but no one has so carefully written the people. Mrs. Bell talks Arabic. She had an aim in taking unusual routes, in the back ways of the land, for she was intent on archeology, but she was as much interested in the people, the guides, soldiers, tradesmen, farmers, governors as in inscriptions and Roman roads and old ruins. So she tells what they say, what they think, how they talk, what is the prejudice or the superstition or the popular wisdom of the common people, and a fascinating volume it is. Here she tells how she talked with a bright Druze boy at the home of Og, King of Bashan; and there of the reason why a Christian woman at Baalbek, whose husband is seeking his fortune in America, would not go to her Lebanon mountain home. "There," said she, "they take an onion, cut it in three parts, and use one part each evening to flavor their cracked wheat, while I throw a handful of onions in the dish every night." So, throwing in a hundred and fifty pictures, this delightful volume opens the life of the people of the desert

and the sown land, in all their shrewdness and simplicity. The author's route began with Jerusalem, crossed the Jordan to the Hauran, then wandered about northerly along the edge of the desert to Damascus, then past Homs and Hamath to Aleppo, and thence westward to the coast at Alexandretta. With the volume is by far the most minute and accurate map of Syria yet published. Mrs. Bell has made no little reputation for geographical and epigraphic studies, in Syria and Asia Minor, which have been published in archeological journals, but the reader is not invited to bother here with them.



A Gentleman of Fortune. By H. C. Bailey. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

Here is a good roystering tale of life and love and of a heart's high courage in a gentleman of fortune during the sixteenth century—not, you understand, a strong book, but whimsical and full of conversations so short and keen that the sparks of spirits fly between retorts. Raoul "of all the world," as the hero called himself, marked out his salvation in a series of adventures so unscrupulous at times that a narrow twentieth century moralist is more likely to call him a scamp than any kind of gentleman. If it appeared that something good was struggling for manifestation, Little Raoul clapped his hand to his sword and said, "God is doing something!"—and hurried to lend a mortal hand to the achievement. If the Devil seemed most active, he was equally ready to bear his share in the undertaking according to his own theory of rectitude in dealing with the Devil. In order to produce an acceptable historical romance the author must not only have excellent material such as the histories furnish of the wonderful Raoul, but he must have a spiritual sense of the times in which his character lived. And in this Mr. Bailey has been very fortunate. His elastic mind comprehends the wider liberty of a former age, the license which an unfettered spirit, a good blade and a brave heart gave a man. And he has produced a character singularly rounded both by good and evil reports. Also he has the dusty, blood-stained and ragged velvet vocabulary so essential in depicting such a life. Some of Raoul's

words shine for us like yellow coins that were scattered far down the dusty road of the centuries—by a gallant rogue in pursuit of adventure.



Original Narratives of Early American History: Voyages of Samuel de Champlain, Narratives of Early Virginia, Bradford's History of Plymouth Plantation. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$3.00 each.

The series of reprints which Mr. J. Franklin Jameson has been conducting for some time has been increased by the addition of three volumes, all of which continue the tradition of clear, neat letterpress, convenient size and moderate price which was established at the start, and which, indeed, is the justification for the series. We have already noticed the earlier volumes, expressing our conviction that the work of providing the classics of American history for general library use has fallen into worthy hands. We have no reason now to modify this judgment. In the first of the new volumes, the new Beit Lecturer on Colonial History of the University of Oxford has been called upon to supervise a republication of the journals relating to the *Voyages of Samuel de Champlain*. In one of the rare instances of modern archeology, these journals made possible the identification of the St. Croix River, thru the discovery at the mouth of the stream of earthworks described by Champlain and remaining observable long after the river had ceased to bear the name which he ascribed to it. President Tyler's collection of *Narratives of Early Virginia* gives us easy access to a group of familiar but somewhat inaccessible originals. He covers the years 1606-1625, with some thirteen selections from authors as diverse as the redoubtable Captain John Smith, the Spanish Ambassador Don Diego do Molina, and the Jesuit Father Pierre Biard. His footnotes, in explanation or reference, are suggestive and well arranged. In connection with the "Records of the Virginia Company," which the Library of Congress published in 1906, this volume brings early Virginia within reach of every student. Most recently has appeared a reprint of Bradford's *History of the Plymouth Plantation*, under the editorship of Hon. W. T. Davis, of Plymouth. The story of the Pilgrims is al-

ways new, and its history has deserved a new dress for a decade. Few books on American history have had so interesting a career as the manuscript of this volume, which was returned to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in 1897, after a century of exile in England, whither some pilferer had carried it during the period of the Revolution.



A History of Sculpture. By Ernest H. Short. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.00 net.

The title of Mr. Short's book is rather too pretentious. Some other would have served his purpose better, for he has not even attempted a "history" in the usual acceptance of that term. He has produced a readable essay in support of his contention that "the great schools of sculpture were created, not by individuals of genius, but by the peoples to whom they appealed." In attempting an interpretation of sculpture that shall animate it and give the reader "a glimpse of its most potent force—its mysterious power of arousing echoes in his own heart," he traverses the meteoric rise of the art in Greece, which culminated, in the short space of half a century, in the marbles of the Parthenon; the "Golden Age" in which sculpture "expressed the whole nature—physical, mental and spiritual—of the most complete men who have ever lived"; the art of the Alexandrian and Roman empires; the great revival of sculpture in the city-states of Northern Italy; and finally, thru a consideration of the sculpture of monarchical, imperial and republican France, is led up to "the works of our own time and the final problem—how near such a sculptor as Rodin is to assimilating and expressing the strange and wonderful experiences arising from the stress of modern life." While the author's critical qualifications are not of the highest order, and his style is often slipshod, he yet succeeds in taking sculpture out of the region of the archeological catalog of technical and dry discussion, and in describing many of its masterpieces as the expression of national or local feeling, and even in some of his pages in quickening the reader's sense of plastic beauty. The exposition is aided materially by numerous illustrations from photographs reproduced in half tone.

Fennel and Rue. By William Dean Howells. Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

Mr. Howells has not forgotten how to invent a situation, half-psychical, half-sentimental. The old skill is not lacking, nor the young girl who long ago won the doubtful distinction of being "one of Howells's girls." Of course she is indiscreet and indirect to a degree. "We will describe Miss Shirley as a *waving line*," is the author's chivalrous euphemism, for a young woman who tells lies and has a nervous fever over the consequences. We can forgive Mr. Howells much for old love's sake, but what we cannot forgive is his assumption that Miss Shirley is an adorable young woman. The closing sentence: "Men do not love women for their goodness" may be true, but it is extremely unflattering to both sexes. That a man may prefer complexity to innocence is comprehensible, as he might, understandably, prefer caviare to custard, but that he should see a pathetic loveliness in the liar who manages to lie gracefully, that is not to be paliated or condoned.



The Canon and Text of the New Testament. By Caspar René Gregory. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50 net.

The Formation of the New Testament. By George Hooper Ferris. Philadelphia: Griffith & Rowland Press. 90 cents net.

Professor Gregory, who, altho an American, holds a professorship in the theological faculty at Leipzig, is a well-known authority on the textual criticism of the New Testament, and his contribution to the International Theological Library has been awaited with interest. It is a learned work, heavy with facts, and containing a mass of information, not otherwise readily accessible, about the gradual formation of an authoritative body of Christian Scripture, and concerning the ancient and medieval manuscripts and the formation of a critical text by modern scholars. Professor Gregory has written for general comprehension, not for specialists only. He takes pains to define at length just what is meant by the canon, possibly having in mind the old lady who said, at the close of a learned lecture on this subject, that she had not known before that they had

such big guns in those old days. The effort to be entirely clear to everybody, together with a complicated style, full of interjected phrases and clauses, has made the treatise somewhat cumbersome. The reader has a right to complain that he is unduly delayed in arriving at the point. Since so large a treatise must make its appeal chiefly to students, it would seem that the author would have done better to write for scholars only, with greater conciseness, more frequent abbreviation, and consequent emphasis upon matters of real importance. No such criticism can be brought against Mr. Ferris's forceful and enlightening study of the motives and movements in the early Church which resulted in the formation of the New Testament. This author wastes no time in explaining that which is manifest, and yet a reader of small experience in early Church history may follow his earnest pages with fascination and delight. The explanation is that Mr. Ferris is moved deeply by the practical consequences of the process he is describing. He feels that the closing of an authoritative list of Christian Scripture was fraught with serious consequences to practical religion, under which the Church is still suffering. Books which were written to foster spiritual life have become the instruments by which unspiritual ecclesiastics have quenched and stifled religious freedom and power. Theological and ecclesiastical interests were dominant in the formation of the canon, and they, rather than the interests of spiritual religion, are fostered by the traditional conception of a fixed and unchangeable norm of Christian truth. The New Testament Church was a Church without a New Testament, and return to the fire and devotion of New Testament days can only be thru return to the free spirit which is partial to no particular age and to no specially favored men. As a graphic recital of the manner in which the New Testament as a body of writings came into existence, and as a tract for these times on the basis of the facts brought to light by a survey of the formation of the canon, Mr. Ferris's volume is highly useful. It should establish the author's reputation as a writer on religious history who can at the same time master facts and exhibit their vital bearing.

Literary Notes

....That the life and thought of these modern days is not unfriendly to Christian belief when rightly understood is the thesis of Prof. Charles Gray Shaw, of New York University, in *Christianity and Modern Culture* (New York: Eaton & Mains. \$1.25 net).

....Mrs. Annie Trumbull Slosson has collected some quiet stories under the title *Simples from the Master's Garden* (The Sunday School Times Company, \$1.00). Mrs. Slosson is best remembered as the author of "Butter an' Eggs" and "Fishin' Jimmy," and in homely phrases she sends out many a truth which might be ignored in more costly dress.

....We have always heard that the common people could not be induced to read either metaphysics, science or books of plays. Yet the New York Public Library reported last week that the books most in demand outside of the fiction class were James's "Pragmatism," Metchnikoff's "Prolongation of Life" and Ibsen's plays. What has become of biography, history and travels, which once monopolized popularity?

....That missionary activity is not inconsistent with serious literary endeavor is shown once more by *The One Christ: An Inquiry into the Manner of the Incarnation*, by the Rev. Frank Weston, Canon of the Cathedral and Principal of the Theological College of Zanzibar (New York: Longmans, Green & Co.). Mr. Weston is an earnest opponent of all Arian and kenotic theories and holds fast by Athanasian orthodoxy. One needs to be well trained in theological distinctions to follow his argument or to ascribe reality either to his terms or his conclusions.

....In *Contrasts in Social Progress*, by Edward Payson Tenney, a former president of Colorado College (New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.50 net), one finds a large collection of facts as to the social usages and moral practices of different nationalities and the adherents of various faiths as illustrating and practical consequences of diverse religious beliefs. It was the happy thought of the author to study the contrasts in civic condition, in education, in home building and in other respects exhibited in the customs of many nations, and to draw deductions from these as to the influence and worth of their several religious systems.

....One cannot help observe a waking up of interest in theology as indicated by the strength of the *American Journal of Theology*, published by the University of Chicago, and the new theological quarterly from Harvard University. For some years theology was under a cloud in the scholarly circles, while men were settling certain historical and critical questions involved. Now theology is coming to its own again as queen of sciences, embracing both philosophy and history. We see it in the admirable number of the Chicago number for April, just issued, and we particularly commend the careful reviews of scholarly works in various languages.

....Now that communistic and co-operative plans are again being put forward, the appearance of a new edition of Hinds's *American Communities* (C. H. Kerr & Co., Chicago) is especially welcome. It includes the record of practically all of the attempts that have been made to establish centers of co-operative living in this country. It is a discouraging list of test-tube experiments in sociology, most of them undeniable failures, none of them so successful as to inspire emulation. This revision has to record the failure of the most promising of all the colonies in its inception, that of Topolobampa.

....We have picked out a shelf-ful of books of quotations from the stream of volumes that flows thru our office, but still we never have enough of them. It is annoying to have to feel around in the mind for an apt phrase that we know is there but can't quite reach, or to have to use that humiliating locution, "As some one has said." Of recent works of this class Benham's *Book of Quotations* (Lippincott, \$3) we shall certainly want to keep at hand, for an astonishing number of quotations are packed into the single volume, about 28,000 we should guess, with a very valuable index containing twice that number of references, quite eclipsing Bartlett. Modern and ancient languages are included and much space is given to proverbs. There does not seem to be the same reason for the existence of the volume of *English Quotations* (Dutton, \$2.50), compiled by Robinson Smith. The selections are too short for reading and not numerous enough for reference. They are taken chiefly from the most prominent English poets, Shakespeare and Milton taking nearly a third of the space.



Pebbles

LAISSEZ-FAIRE

BENEATH the softly swaying trees
I love to dream about romance,
And eat the various kinds of cheese
From France.

And while I'm there, my folks in mobs
Come galloping across the lea,
To offer simply splendid jobs
To me.

Clerk in a famous downtown bank,
Cashier in Broad street—same in Wall—
Scribe, editor—I merely thank
Them all.

And then in anger most profound,
In ire that really is the goods,
They gallop round and round and round
The woods.

They quite forget reserve and tact,
They wave their arms like weather-vanes.
And yet, in spite of all, the fact
Remains—

Beneath the softly swaying trees
I love to dream about romance,
And eat the various kinds of cheese
From France.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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The President's Defeat

By an overwhelming vote of 199 to 83 the House of Representatives disregarded the President's second urgency message asking for four of the biggest battleships, "of the most advanced type," and consented to only two. This is a defeat for the President, for it is impossible that in the passage thru the Senate any amendment will restore the larger number. There was no division on party lines; both Democrats and Republicans were at one. The ridiculous part of it was that it was the defeat of Hobson also, Roosevelt and — Hobson, Hobson who went to Congress to get a big navy, whose ambition it was to be on the Naval Committee, and who got it by the grace of John Sharp Williams, Democratic leader, who in the debate gently poked fun at him, declaring that God never made a nose, an eye, or an ear to satisfy a medical specialist, and no nation could build a navy big enough to please a retired naval lieutenant; we might add, an ex-Assistant Secretary of the Navy.

Approving the action of the House, we do not approve the President's message, and yet it is fair to give full consideration to his reasons. He is a man of peace,

believes in peace, has received the Nobel Prize for peace, and he assures Congress that he "cannot too emphatically declare that this is a measure of peace and not of war." He recalls—for it has been thrown at him times enough—that it is only a year ago that he told the people that one battleship a year, just enough to replace worn-out vessels, was enough; but he says that was when he had hopes thru The Hague Conference that there might be an agreement of the Powers to limit naval expansion, while now that hope is blasted for years. But his hope was not then at all strong. In his letter to the National Arbitration and Peace Congress, held in this city in April of last year, referring to the coming Hague Conference, he said:

"One of the questions, altho not to my mind one of the most important, will be that of the limitation of armaments."

Not only did he regard this as one of the less important questions, but he did not seem to anticipate any action, for, referring first to our very small army, he continued:

"The circumstances which enable us to be so are peculiar to our case and do not warrant us in assuming the offensive attitude of school-master toward other nations."

Accordingly our delegates did not even urge the proposition at The Hague. Nor did he seem to expect any naval reduction, for he said:

"We are no longer enlarging our navy. We are simply keeping up its strength, very moderate, indeed, when compared with our wealth, population and coast-line; for the addition of one battleship a year barely enables us to make good the units which become obsolete. The most practical step in diminishing the burden of expense caused by the increasing size of naval armament would, I believe, be an agreement limiting the size of all ships hereafter to be built; but hitherto it has not proved possible to get other nations to agree with us on this point."

He did not then expect other nations to cease building other and larger battleships; and yet he was content with one new battleship a year.

But he says he has since had new light, for he tells Congress that since he wrote the words above quoted a new class of much more powerful battleships has been built by other nations, which will leave us far behind if we do not keep full flush with the leaders of the procession. He takes that as an incontrovertible premise,

which he nevertheless proceeds to defend.

His sole argument is that despite all arbitration treaties "it would be foolish to rely upon other Powers' possessing at all times and under all circumstances and provocations an altruistic regard for the rights of others." He points us to the conduct of those Powers "in China, Turkey, in the Spanish possessions and in Central and South Africa during the last dozen years." It is true that Africa has been regarded as a No-man's-land, which the Powers could take and divide as they pleased; but that is not true of the United States nor of any of its possessions. It is true that Turkey and China have been half-civilized nations, having no competent courts and unable to repress outbreaks and massacres, and the Powers have taken advantage of occasions to intervene, on the good or bad pretext of order and protection; but there is no danger of any such pretext against us. China had no army or navy, he tells us, and she has suffered from nations possessed of more battleships than altruism. True, but Denmark and Holland and Norway and Belgium and Switzerland have no navy or army to amount to anything, and very greedy neighbors do not touch them; for they are civilized and the world would disapprove. We are not weak like them, and would not be even tho we were third or fourth in size of navy, instead of second. We are far safer than Belgium is from France, or Holland from Germany, or Norway from Russia. There is absolutely no danger of any great European Power wantonly attacking us and refusing arbitration. We are safe even without the two new Dreadnoughts proposed.

And really this is all there is in the President's message. The implication is, that in some sudden fit of passion some big nation, with a bigger navy than ours, might pounce down on our shores, with no reason, refusing arbitration, knowing that we should resist and protect ourselves in the end. Not once since 1783 has any nation thus declared war against us. In every case we have declared war, with good or bad reason, and there is less danger in the future.

We have declared war against Great Britain, against Mexico, against Spain. We wish to avoid doing it again. We may have to, as we joined in the late cap-

ture of Pekin, but with a civilized nation we can well enough settle difficulties in the modern and decent way by arbitration; for uncivilized nations a small navy is sufficient. And we must remember that a big navy and army is itself provocative of war. Fighting men want to fight. They wish to justify their profession. And we can imagine that at some time in the future we might have a President who was a retired army or navy lieutenant and had less discretion than our Presidents usually have had, and he might manage to plunge us unwittingly in war trusting to the force at his hand. The giant's strength is liable to be used in a giant's way.

But the President seemed to have some other and more definite argument at hand which he could only present confidentially to a few chairmen of committees—and to Mr. Hobson. His private letter is refused for publication, but sensational as it may have been it did not frighten the cool heads of the House. They knew there was no sort of danger from Europe, and they had no fear that Japan would suddenly seize the Philippines or Hawaii, or batter down what of San Francisco has been spared by the earthquake.

Two battleships this year are enough. We suspect that despite his messages President Roosevelt has got about all he looked for. We believe one would be enough. We believe that a very moderate navy will give us sufficient force to protect our citizens and commerce abroad, and that more is a peril. The era of peace is at hand. Peace is to take the place of war, arbitration of armies and battleships. Let the United States have the honor to lead in the rivalry of good will and disarmament, of commerce and industry, and not in that of larger armies and mightier armadas, of vaster war debts and more crushing conscriptions.



Liberty to Keep the Laws

"HERE is a place where you can't go anyway!"

"But I do not *want* to go there, so I am in no danger of the penalty."

The first speaker was a Russian lad who was surprised that the Capitol, the White House, public buildings of all kinds in Washington, were open to the world, without even the formality of ask-

ing permission. The second speaker was the American friend who was showing him the city; and the forbidden spot which they at last had reached was the grass in a park, with the sign "Trespass forbidden, under penalty of the law."

"But your President can go there."

"Oh, no," was the reply; "he would not want to walk there and spoil the grass; and he would not break the law anyway."

"What!" said the boy. "Does your President have to obey the law?" He gasped in surprise at such a thought.

"By all means," replied his cicerone. "The President must obey the laws, of course."

"He *must*?" cried the boy. "That is queer! Our Czar and Grand Dukes never have to obey the law."

At the close of the day the lad was taken into the Congressional Library, where scores of men were bending over magazines under the pleasant evening lights. He caught the arm of his friend as tho he saw a ghost. "See! a soldier! a soldier! and he has no gun! and he is reading! You could not see that in my country."

It had been a surprise to this boy, right from Russia, where every railway station has its corps of soldiers, and where to the stranger there seem more armed than unarmed men, that in his long day in the capital of the country he had not seen one, and now at last here was a man in uniform, with no gun, quietly reading like any other citizen. His naïve remarks were illuminating. They revealed in a flash the lurid surface of Russia, as a flash of lightning sometimes reveals a bit of dangerous road to the benighted traveler.

On the other hand, the boy learned in that one day what liberty to do right may mean, and that one may obey law because one chooses to, not because he must. He also learned that a soldier may be a man, as well as a fighting machine, and that intelligence and courage are comrades in the best soldiery.

If one could only import enough bright Russian lads to learn these things and then send them back to their distracted country, what would be the consequence? A hundred thousand of the men and women who have learned them

without coming hither, the best of the land, are now in prison or exile because they would like to see just such liberty as was everywhere apparent in Washington. The bill which Hon. W. S. Bennett has reported to Congress, and which will soon come up for action in the House, is designed to show that Americans deplore the condition of things in Russia because they retard the progress of the nation toward this, the highest ideal of liberty.



The Political Campaign

OF the 522 delegates to the Republican convention who have already been chosen, Mr. Taft has nearly one-half, or four times as many as are assigned to his nearest competitor in the list as it stands today. The other names in this list are those of Messrs. Knox, Hughes, Cannon, Fairbanks and La Follette. But little support has been drawn thus far to any one of these "favorite sons" from any State except his own. This should be borne in mind by those who are attempting to forecast the result of the balloting at Chicago. Moreover, only two of the five, Mr. Knox and Mr. Fairbanks, have been able to secure all the delegates in each of their States. In the States of Mr. Hughes, Mr. Cannon and Mr. La Follette there are delegates who will vote for Mr. Taft. The list shows not only that he has about as many as his five competitors have obtained, but also that he is the only Republican candidate whose canvass has been national in its scope and in its gains. His competitors have won almost nothing outside of their own States. On the other hand, from the States of three of them delegates have come to him.

While the record of the canvass up to the present time does not indicate that Mr. Taft will have a majority on the first ballot, there is warrant for the prediction that on that ballot at least 400 delegates will vote for him, and that the strongest of his competitors will then probably have less than 125. There are no signs of a movement for a combination of their delegates in support of any one of them. If there should be such a combination, the beneficiary of it would probably be Mr. Knox or Mr. Hughes. But it seems

more probable that after the first ballot both of these candidates, as well as Mr. Cannon and Mr. Fairbanks, will lose delegates to Mr. Taft. We are making no predictions, but those who study the situation carefully will not be surprised, we think, if they see Mr. Taft nominated on the second or third ballot.

Governor Hughes has been a public officer of the highest type. He has never swerved from the course which he marked out for himself at the beginning of his term. Resolutely declining to use the power and patronage of his office to promote legislation in the public interest, he has sought good results by showing the justice of his cause and by appealing to public opinion, rather than by resort to political intrigue. His successes, with respect to reform legislation, have not been of sufficient importance to make a sharp impression upon the public mind outside of his own State; his failures have not been overlooked, altho they have been in no sense to his discredit. Inevitably a public officer true to so ideal a conception of his duty repels politicians and is disliked by them. During a Presidential canvass politicians are very active and influential. It is quite manifest that not many of the Republican politicians in New York really desire to support the Governor's candidacy at Chicago. That was seen at the State convention. It should also be said that in the public addresses virtually announcing his candidacy and setting forth his platform, the Governor did not appeal forcibly to those outside of New York who had been waiting to hear from him. They were excellent addresses, and the platform was sound, but neither the speeches nor the statement of issues did full justice to his real power and vigor. These appear to be the reasons why, during the canvass, Governor Hughes has not gained any considerable support in the country at large.

Until a few weeks ago, no one had come forward to compete with Mr. Bryan for the Democratic nomination. He must now take into account the activity of Governor Johnson, a vote-getter who has twice carried a Republican State by good majorities. Some of Mr. Bryan's zealous political friends have been saying unkind things about the Governor, and it is re-

ported that Mr. Bryan himself has not refrained from expressing his disapproval of the Governor's candidacy. This accounts for the asperity with which the Governor comments upon the opinion of one of Mr. Bryan's intimate associates that his candidacy is an "impertinence." The nominee of the Democratic convention must have two-thirds of the 1,002 delegates. There are not so many as that in sight now for Mr. Bryan, but the prevailing impression is that he will be nominated. The Governor is making a vigorous canvass, and if all the opponents of Mr. Bryan stand together for him they may control more than one-third of the convention. While he insists upon preserving the rights of the States, especially in railroad legislation, he holds that tariff reform is the paramount issue. Judge Gray's vote in the convention will probably be a small one.

It is not expected that the present session of Congress will add anything of importance to the Republican legislative record. The President has been told that nearly all of his recent program must be laid aside. The railroad companies will not be authorized to make traffic agreements, nor will the Commission be empowered to supervise the issue of railway securities. The Sherman Anti-Trust law will not be amended. Injunction practice in labor disputes will not be modified. Wood pulp will not be placed on the free list. Probably there will be no currency legislation, unless provision for the appointment of a commission be made. But there is some expectation that a child labor law for the District of Columbia will be enacted. It is a blunder to avoid nearly all the legislative projects recommended by the President.



The Tactics of Woman Suffrage

WE have given a good deal of space of late to the new and more aggressive form of the movement for the enfranchisement of women; on February 20th, to the rousing message of Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson to the women of America; on April 2d, to Mrs. Ida Husted Harper's bitter indictment of man, and in the present issue, to Mrs. Borrmann Wells's exposition of the aims of the British move-

ment, now spreading to this country. These all manifest a growing spirit of impatience at the long-continued delay in the granting of their just demands, and a determination to resort to more violent methods to arouse men and women from their lethargy. Like all embryonic movements it is impossible to tell what form it will take or how much it will accomplish, but on the whole it is encouraging to see this new life coming into the cause, to see the younger generation applying their energy to the completion of the work of their heroic mothers. If the new leaders show too little appreciation of what these pioneers did for them and are inclined to be contemptuous of their methods and achievements, we must remember that this is natural, and readily to be forgiven as soon as they have demonstrated their ability to do as much for their sex with the newer weapons they are taking up.

We do not wish to dampen the ardor of these new leaders or to check their initiative, but we must advise them to be careful in their choice of weapons, taking those that have proved serviceable in preference to those that are more showy but untried. Mrs. Wells speaks of the "success" of the militant movement in comparison with the patient work of the past. So far as we can see the militants have not achieved any success at all except a complimentary vote in the House of Commons, and women have always had compliments enough—too many, in fact. On the other hand, the real success in Finland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Australia, New Zealand and four of the United States has been attained by other and quite opposite tactics. All the experimental evidence that exists is, therefore, against the methods of the militants.

We do not venture to say what tactics are likely to be successful in England. British politics is so absurd any way that an additional absurdity does not matter. A people that will maintain a King, a House of Lords and an Established Church is outside the range of rational criticism. We cannot blame the women of England for adopting the political methods of the men there, even tho they seem outrageous to us. The custom of heckling a speaker, a favorite weapon of

the suffragettes, is a common practice in England and not regarded as objectionable. But Americans believe in free speech and fair play, and it is rare that a speaker is interrupted by impertinent questions, jeers or insults. Even when the audience is decidedly hostile he is usually given a respectful hearing. We hope, therefore, that there will be no attempt to import this disgraceful feature of British politics into America in the name of reform. A woman who is trying to obtain the rights of a man should not violate the principle of equality at the outset by trying to do something that no man has a right to do.

Nor do the other tactics of the militant wing appear desirable in this country. It is true our streets need sweeping and our barrel organs are turned in too jerky a manner, but we do not think it necessary for our women to undertake these functions, altho we have no doubt they would be better done than they are. In any efforts they may make for the suffrage they will get enough of "scoffs, ridicule, abuse and insults" without stepping into the gutter for it. Woman's capacity for self-sacrifice for a cause is so abundantly demonstrated in history that it may be taken for granted; her devotion to this particular cause may find more profitable opportunities for manifesting itself.

Of course revolutions are not made with rose water, not even feminine revolutions. To free and enfranchise negro men cost 450,000 lives and it was paid right willingly. If bloodshed were necessary to bring about the freedom and enfranchisement of the women of all races there would be no shirking at the sacrifice. One cannot, therefore, condemn the militants merely because they have past beyond the limits of propriety and even legality. If we admit that violence is ever justifiable in redress of political wrong, surely the crime of depriving half the adult population of the right of representation is great enough to excuse it.

There is no reform of equal magnitude which can be so easily accomplished as woman suffrage. The use of the words "can be" is only justified when one can truthfully substitute for them in the sentence the words "has been," and it is in this sense that we use it. Millions of

women have been enfranchised within the last twenty years without coming seriously into conflict with a policeman or even with Mrs. Grundy. A cause that is making such astonishing progress as this with so little opposition cannot be in need of a fundamental change in tactics. We fail to see the necessity of importing the British methods. The third of the three principles enunciated by Mrs. Wells, that of attacking the Government and working against it at the by-elections is, of course, only applicable to a country like England, where the administration carries thru the legislative program. The first, the union of all women on the single issue, apparently ignores the two most vital facts; first, that the cause of woman's enfranchisement is man's as much as it is woman's, and that it is ultimately by him that it is to be accomplished; second, that the acquirement of the ballot is only a part, tho we believe it is an essential part, of woman's struggle for liberty and equality, for control of herself and for equal opportunities. The idea of "the duel of the sexes" should be left to the erotic novelists and Nietzschean playwrights. What the women are striving for is to get rid of sex prejudice, and they must by all means avoid increasing what they want to abolish.



Government Railways in Switzerland

SWITZERLAND, the most democratic of republics, has an exceptionally satisfactory railway service, as all travelers know. Of the 2,111 miles of steam railways in that country, 1,529 miles, or nearly three-fourths of the total, are owned and operated by the Government. The chief line that is still a private enterprise is the direct route from Lucerne to Milan by way of the St. Gothard tunnel and the lakes Lugano, Locarno and Como. Government ownership of this line has been delayed by the necessity of obtaining release by treaty of concessions made to Italy and to Germany when the line was constructed. This difficulty will soon have been overcome, and the St. Gothard line, like all the other important roads, will become a public property.

Consul R. E. Mansfield, stationed at Lucerne, has furnished for the consular reports a clear and informing account of the governmental railway service of Switzerland which Americans will do well to read. It is universally admitted that under Government management the roads as physical properties have been greatly improved; that the service has become more satisfactory than it was under private ownership, and that freight and passenger rates have been not only equalized on good democratic principles, but also have been greatly reduced.

American travelers can testify to the truth of Mr. Mansfield's statement that the Swiss railway schedules are well arranged, that the trains usually keep to the time table, that employees are universally polite and attentive to passengers, and that the strict enforcement of rules prevents accidents under conditions which American carelessness and negligence would make perilous. In 1906, 64,874,109 passengers were carried, of whom only 53 were killed and 1,137 were injured.

As elsewhere in Europe, provision is made for first, second and third class passengers. The first class fare is 3.22 cents per mile, the second class is 2.25 cents per mile, and the maximum rate for third class is 1.6 cents per mile. The Swiss people themselves generally patronize the third class coaches, which are much like American passenger cars, with a center aisle. The seats were not upholstered, but there is ample space for hand luggage, and always a lavatory, and the heating is carefully regulated. These third class coaches are in every respect as comfortable as the cars on our elevated railways. While the first and second class coaches are still generally divided into compartments, they are nearly all corridor cars, well lighted, well ventilated and well heated, and the toilet arrangements are almost without exception more decent than those found on American railways, except in our extra-fare parlor and sleeping cars.

If only so much could be said for the Swiss Government railway service, it would be quite sufficient to answer the sometimes unintelligent and sometimes unscrupulous assertion that government business management is always more un-

satisfactory than private enterprise. In fact, however, there is something still to add, and it clearly reveals the immense superiority of government railway operation in respect of certain highly important matters of public convenience. All the chief roads being government enterprises, there is no reason for compelling passengers to travel over one line rather than another in exchange for a certain amount of money. The passenger tickets, therefore, give the traveler the option of making his journey over any one of the different lines to a certain destination where the difference in distance is not great. On regular return trip tickets the reduction in price is 32 per cent.

In addition to all this the system provides time tickets called *abonnements*, which are good for exceedingly cheap travel in all parts of the country. They are issued in the name of the purchaser and must have his photograph attached, but they are not mileage books. They are issued for a designated period of time, and within that time the owner may travel anywhere and just as much as he pleases. The fifteen day ticket costs, second class, \$10.61; third class, \$7.72. The one year ticket costs, third class, only \$66.58, and second class, only \$93.60. Let the self-satisfied American imagine, if he can, being able to buy for less than \$100 a ticket on which he could travel for a year anywhere in the United States within a district as large as Switzerland and in as good day coaches as those of the Empire State Express; or for \$133.17, a ticket on which he could in like manner travel for a year in our best Pullmans!

The general railway policy of the Swiss Government is to equalize revenues and expenses, and not to accumulate a surplus. The people thus get in lower fares the benefit of all improvements and economies.

Of course these results are not attained by the governmental methods with which we are familiar in American politics. The law governing the Swiss federal railways is carefully drawn to prohibit and to prevent political influence in the management, and it works. In other words, strict civil service principles are applied and are lived up to.

Swiss public policy teaches that a peo-

ple can be democratic and at the same time diligent in business if it wants to be.



The Venezuelan Trouble

WE publish this week an article by the Hon. Herbert W. Bowen, late United States Minister to Venezuela, in which he sums up the documents presented to the Senate by the President, which look toward some sort of forcible action to compel Venezuela to yield arbitration on a number of complaints by American citizens. On that matter we are obliged to take the facts as fully presented in the documents, the conclusions of the law officer of the Department of State, and the report of Mr. Calhoun, Special Commissioner; and from these we can draw no other conclusion than that in some of these cases serious wrong has been done to American citizens, and that it is the duty of our Government to see to it that they receive protection and reparation.

This does not mean that there has been no wrong on the part of some of them, for that is clear enough; but in such a case as that of the United States and Venezuela Company, the evidence given makes it clear that the company has suffered very serious wrong, while in that of the Bermudez Company, the case is mixt, and there is apparent wrong on both sides.

If now the Senate finds that President Castro has proceeded against the American companies in a high-handed way, has deprived them of their property without due process of law, and has refused arbitration, its plain duty is to take such steps as may be requisite to secure justice and proper respect to our own Department of State. The country has confidence enough in Mr. Root to believe him when he declares that further argument is useless. Mr. Hay was of the same opinion, and a more patient and just man never lived. It is a great complication that in the main issue involved two American companies are the real claimants for the right to exploit the Bermudez Asphalt Lake.

Accepting, then, the facts as officially given in the documents presented to the Senate, and the refusal of Venezuela to arbitrate, the controversy involves the question of our national honor. The

whole situation should consequently be cleared up. Argument being useless, the Senate must now decide either to ignore the rights of our American companies and to permit our Department of State to be humiliated to an extraordinary degree, or to obtain justice from Castro. In all probability a peaceful blockade would within a week's time induce Castro to submit all our controversies with him to arbitration. A settlement honorable to all parties would then be effected, and Castro would have received a lesson that would inure to the benefit of every nation that has dealings with him. But he is nothing if not astute, and the chances are, therefore, that he did not refuse arbitration until he had received evidence that he had sufficient influence in this country to prevent any hostile action from being taken against him. What the Senate should do is one thing. What the Senate will do is, perhaps, another thing. We shall see.



Mr. Keir Hardie's Observations in India

MR. KEIR HARDIE is a Member of Parliament. He is also a distinguished leader of the Labor party. He has been visiting India, and what he saw that surprised and displeased him he tells in the *Labour [sic] Leader*.

He was at Tanjore Castle, where the Ranee, widow of the ruling chief, attended by the two young princes were, apart from the servants, the only natives present at the party in honor of the birthday of King Edward. When he asked why there were none of the distinguished natives present he was told that the King's birthday party for the natives would be held next day.

Mr. Hardie entered a railway compartment at Madras. There were two native gentlemen in it, and one of them rose and asked, "Shall we move into another compartment, sir?" Mr. Hardie did not understand what he meant, and was told, "English gentlemen, as a rule, do not like to travel with natives." He says he knew that in America the color line is strictly drawn (which it is not in the larger and more civilized portions), but he was not prepared for that kind of thing in India.

Mr. Hardie tells of a young, handsome

Mohammedan gentleman, a barrister of a high family, educated at Cambridge, who, on his return to India from England, entered a first class railway compartment not reserved, and was forced to leave by the insults of two Englishmen.

Here is another incident:

"A native gentleman, lately knighted, a Christian, and an active supporter of missionary work, happened to be traveling, and was joined at a certain station by his son—who, by the way, is married to an English lady of good position. The son is darker in complexion than his father, and when he entered the carriage where his father was one of the other passengers objected. The father pointed out that there was plenty of room, and that he desired that his son should be beside him. This was the response: 'Look here, we tolerated you because you don't look so bad, but I'll be damned if we allow that black dog in beside us.' Father and son went out, and one can imagine their feelings."

There are plenty of cases, Mr. Hardie testifies, in which men and boys are whipt on the highway and otherwise punished for not making proper obeisance when some petty Government official passes. He tells of one case in which a native gentleman of good position had a case in a local court. During a pause in business he approached the magistrate to ask when his case would come up, and for that offense he was ordered to stand in the court with his face to the wall for three hours.

Is it strange that in a country where such treatment is accorded to the people, men who have feelings, and some pride of history and ancestry, there is a growing estrangement of the people toward the English ruling class? Education is developing ability and self-respect, and a sensibility toward insults from people in no way superior to themselves, but who assume and assert superiority. Will not Englishmen learn that it is only the recognition of human brotherhood that can maintain their rule in India?



Opium

WITH the month of March the sale and use of opium in the Philippine Islands for any purpose except as a medicine came to be strictly forbidden. Three years' warning had been given, so that those addicted to the drug had abundance of time to cure themselves of the habit if they wished to do so. Henceforth they must go to China if they want to smoke opium,

or must obtain the drug in some clandestine way.

But in China itself the use of the drug is discountenanced, and even forbidden. A decree from the throne issued a year ago declared that within the space of ten years all use of opium must end. Notices were to be set up all over the Empire, opium dens were to be closed and the cultivation of the poppy discouraged. This was a great program, for over large portions of China three out of five use the drug to a seriously injurious extent, and three out of four indulge more or less. Further than this, the governors of provinces, who have no great initiative in devising new sources of revenue, depend much on the opium tax for their income, and the loss would be personally felt. It is a governor of much altruism and patriotism who will sacrifice himself for his people.

But the report of the first year since the promulgation of the edicts is really very hopeful. In most of the coast provinces a real and honest effort has been made to execute them. In Manchuria, Chihli, Shantung, Fokien and Kiangsu, which include the cities of Peking, Tientsin, Suchau, Fuchau and Shanghai, the dens have been generally closed, sales in the shops have been reduced, the area in which the poppy is cultivated has considerably diminished, and the movement is generally popular. This cannot be said so generally of the interior provinces. There the pressure from Peking was not so strong, and the officials have financial temptations to ignore the edicts, which were posted, often to be forgotten.

Beyond question the first year has recorded quite as much success as could have been expected. But so long as high officials are themselves addicted to the opium habit, and even raise the poppy and make the opium, we cannot expect the honest enforcement of the edicts. We know how it is in this country where grafting is done by officers of the law. Last week even a policeman's combine for housebreaking was discovered and punished. In this city we have had much experience of dives and other lawless resorts protected by the authorities required by law to suppress them; and we can expect nothing better in China.

When a rule is enforced that no man shall be appointed to office who uses opium, and when an intelligent financial system is adopted, it will be easier to suppress the evil which is the most damaging of all to the Chinese people. There has already been a remarkable decrease in the public use of the drug. China's most intelligent people are trying to do there against opium what we are trying to do here against alcohol. The difference is that here it is a popular revolt which is driving out the saloons, while in China it is the effort of the throne which is closing the dens.



The Exodus From Nashotah

There is one of the Episcopal theological seminaries, that at Nashotah, Wis., which is peculiar for the great importance it gives to the etiquette of religion. It emphasizes the value of orders, forms and ritual. In this respect it is in marked contrast with other seminaries of that Church, such as those at Cambridge, Philadelphia and the General Seminary in New York, the latter of which has been High rather than Low or Broad. And it is only some of these very small Western dioceses, like that of Fond du Lac, Wis., or that of Springfield, Ill., in which Ritualistic, or Sacramentarian, teaching prevails. In some of the large Eastern dioceses there are extreme Ritualistic churches, but the prevailing sentiment of both clergy and laity is opposed to extreme Sacramentarianism with its resultant Ritualism, and its teaching of the exclusive character of the clergy. It will be long before the magnificent display at the consecration of the assistant bishop at Fond du Lac is forgotten, for the photograph was widely published. Nowhere has so much indignation been expressed as at Nashotah at the action of the last General Convention in allowing clergy of other bodies to speak in Episcopal pulpits. They declare that it gives ministers a quasi recognition as priests, and their bodies of followers as real churches. Two of the teachers at Nashotah have already shown their disapproval by joining the Catholic Church, and other priests there, or of the diocese, are reported as under Catholic instruc-

tion, while quite a number of students have left the seminary. Their departure is not likely to be regarded as a serious loss.



The Brownsville Case

There are two bills before Congress for the restoration of the negro soldiers who are charged with the "shooting up" at Brownsville. One of these, known as the Warner bill, follows the suggestion of the President, and proposes that such soldiers shall be reinstated, with full back pay, who can prove satisfactorily to the President that they had no part in the "shooting up." The other, the Foraker bill, proposes that soldiers be reinstated on their oath that they took no part in it. Senator Foraker's speech was very strong, so far as this distinction is concerned. He says that the President has over and over again shown himself a prejudiced man, and so, by all rule of law, not competent to act as judge. He says that he would, however, have to depute the individual investigation to others, and that duty would fall to the Secretary of War. But Mr. Taft has, says the Senator, expressed his agreement with the President, and is equally excluded. Yet he, as a very busy man, would have to delegate the actual investigation and judgment to General Garlington, who has declared that he would not believe one of the soldiers on oath. We wish that the soldiers could be restored to duty on taking their oath that they had no part in the raid. It is certain that most of them took no part in it, and it is by no means proved that any of them did.



The Pestiferous Mosquito

Here is an argument for exterminating the mosquito that is new to us, historical as well as hygienic, patriotic as well as physiological. It is in a book by W. H. S. Jones, an English scholar, and endorsed by Major Ross, who is an authority on the mosquito malaria, and who won the Nobel Prize for that work. It was the mosquito, they say, that was a principal cause of the decay of the intellectual and moral force of the ancient Greeks and Romans. In the fourth century B. C. began a great deterioration of the Greeks. A little before this time,

they say, malaria was probably introduced, very likely when the Athenians were engaged, 425 B. C., on the island of Sphacteria, at present a noted center of malaria; and three years later Aristophanes first speaks of the fever, *puretos*, a word which soon became common, as also *melancholia*, or "black bile," a disease which Hippocrates remarks prevails in the autumn, which is the malarial season. The prevalence of the new disease is likely to have weakened the people, just as Mauritius has suffered infinite evil from the introduction of malaria in 1866. The author thinks that malaria did not much exist in Italy before 200 B. C., but was prevalent after 50 B. C., and was probably introduced by Hannibal's mercenaries; but from Greece we do not see. As in Greece, so in Rome it affected the national character:

"Malaria made the Greek weak and inefficient; it turned the sterner Roman into a bloodthirsty brute—*atra bilis* made its victims mad."

The moral for us is plain. Malarial districts lose enterprise and vigor. Drain the swamps; kill the anopheles.



It is not to be expected that an anarchist journal will urge violence, for that would exclude it from the mails, and endanger imprisonment; but it can excuse it, which is practically the same thing. Alexander Berkman was arrested for inciting the late Union Square tragedy, and in his magazine he makes this apology:

"The bomb is the echo of your cannon, trained upon our starving brothers; it is the cry of the wounded striker; 'tis the voice of hungry women and children; the shriek of those maimed and torn in your industrial slaughterhouses; it is the dull thud of the policeman's club upon a defenseless head; 'tis the shadow of the crisis, the rumbling of suppressed earthquake—it is manhood's lightning out of an atmosphere of degradation and misery that king, president, and plutocrat have heaped upon humanity. The bomb is the ghost of your past crimes."

That is about as far as it would be safe to go.



An American girl is to marry an Italian prince of very high rank, who is declared to be "a bully good fellow," but the King of Italy refused to give the consent his cousin asked unless the girl

would consent to be converted. In this country the father cannot convert her by force any more than he can marry her off by force, and she did not want to be converted. But she did want the marriage more than she wanted her faith, and so she consented to give up her faith with her name. So she follows her husband's nominal religion. We do not feel as much disturbed over it as we would be if her fiancé had happened to be a Turk and the Sultan had insisted on her becoming a Mohammedan. Possibly she may retain a little secret "modernism."



One English authority says that the American boy is far ahead, in schooling, of the English boy; and another equally intelligent says that the English boy is far ahead. Neither knows, for generalization is impossible. Both English and American boys are far behind what they would be if it did not take such a needlessly long and wearisome time to learn to read our wretchedly spelt language. The man who says that the reason for the backwardness of American boys is that they have women teachers has allowed his premise to create his conclusion. He begins by saying that women cannot teach boys; therefore our boys are backward.



Some Catholic priests are at least practical in their instruction. One of them, in this leap year, told the young women of his congregation to pray for husbands. Another blamed his people because in his large congregation he had had but one wedding in three months. Under such conditions, he asked, how can the Church grow? Another told the girls they ought to be willing to marry, and when they told him there were no available young men he posted up in the vestibule the names of two hundred such men. But why scold the women? Why not talk to the men?



It is good news that the Chinese Government has plucked up courage to withdraw the privilege of rank from Christian priests and bishops. Hitherto Catholic bishops have been accorded the rank

of viceroy, and priests that of a local governor. It has done great mischief, and scarce anything else has so excited animosity against foreigners. Now that France ceases to protect the Church, and Japan has grown so strong, China does not fear to remove this invidious distinction which other missions have refused to accept.



The racing season has begun in this State, and the Jockey Club has made an effort to make an absolute reform in the manner of the gambling. Thus, those that take the bets now must stand on the ground instead of sitting at a table or standing on a box; and the small betting must be stopped—that is, at the stand no bets will be taken for less than five dollars, and none in the field for less than two dollars. Does not the reader readily see that this will propitiate Governor Hughes, whom they are afraid of, and the ministers, whom no intelligent politician has any care for?



In Switzerland the citizens can snap their fingers at the undertakers, as a man can die at no particular expense to his relatives. There are four public crematories. At Basle and Zurich a citizen of the town can be cremated with no charge, at St. Gall for \$6, and at Geneva for \$10. For citizens of other cantons the charge is from \$12 to \$20. This sensible manner of disposing of the body grows rapidly in favor, and in this case municipal ownership works well in improving the customs of the country.



The Interparliamentary Union, by the meeting of the members of the Parliaments of various nations, will do more for peace than four battleships. We therefore approve the moderate appropriation by Congress for the expenses of travel of the members of the Congress.



They say that certain saloons in Wattertown, N. Y., are discouraging the patronage of the negro soldiers quartered there. This is the most beneficent phase of the race injustice we have heard of.

Quiet Election in the New York Life

THE activity of the International Policy-Holders' Committee was a marked feature of the insurance elections last year. This year the committee made no protests, and the work it did last year was conspicuous by its absence. In consequence the twelve directors on the administration ticket of the New York Life were unanimously elected on April 8th last. Under the law of the State of New York the election was required in 1908 of twelve directors of the New York Life Insurance Company (one-half of the full board), said directors to serve for a period of one year. The full board of twenty-four directors will be elected in April, 1909, and serve for a period of two years.

There being no opposition at the 1908 election, the administration ticket of twelve directors was unanimously elected, as follows: John E. Andrus, Yonkers, N. Y.; Julius Fleischmann, Cincinnati, Ohio; Thomas P. Fowler, New York, N. Y.; A. Barton Hepburn, New York, N. Y.; Rowland G. Hazard, Peacedale, R. I.; Granger A. Hollister, Rochester, N. Y.; William R. Innis, New York, N. Y.; Woodbury Langdon, New York, N. Y.; Robert J. Lowry, Atlanta, Ga.; Henry C. Mortimer, New York, N. Y.; William B. Plunkett, Adams, Mass.; Elbridge G. Snow, New York, N. Y.

Ten of the above twelve directors were thus re-elected. Two, Mr. Rowland G. Hazard, Peacedale, R. I., president Peacedale Manufacturing Company, vice president Solvay Process Company, Syracuse, N. Y.; member of American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, and Mr. William R. Innis, general manager Studebaker Manufacturing Company, New York, are new members of the board. These gentlemen succeed Mr. Alexander E. Orr and Mr. Clarence H. Mackay, who retire from the board at their own request.

It is significant that out of 600,000 policy-holders with the New York Life, only sixty-two took occasion to exercise their right of franchise.

"This election," as the New York *Commercial* remarks editorially, "was in reality a vote of confidence in the management of the New York Life Insurance Company by 'six hundred thousand' non-voting policy-holders, for all but sixty-two of them—and these principally officers or employees of the company—were perfectly content to let the administration make its own choice of officers."



FOLLOWING the death of Benjamin Franklin Stevens, to which some reference was made in this department last week, the board of directors of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston met and elected Vice-President Alfred D. Foster president, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Stevens. Secretary D. F. Appel was advanced to the vice-presidency, and Jacob A. Barbey was elected secretary.



Financial

....The Columbia Trust Company, formerly at No. 26 Nassau street, has removed to No. 135 Broadway. This concern was organized about two years ago, largely thru the instrumentality of Clark Williams, who was vice-president until his recent appointment as Superintendent of Banks, and is known as an independent company. Willard V. King, sometime vice-president of the New York Trust Company, is now president of the Columbia Trust Company, and A. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National Bank, is chairman of its executive committee.

....The Chicago, Indiana & Southern Railroad Company, which owns 329 miles of road, with an equipment of 121 locomotives, 19 cars in passenger service and 5,362 cars in freight and work service, is on the point of enlarging its plant. In this connection the company is issuing \$15,150,000 in fifty-year mortgage 4 per cent. gold bonds, the principal and interest having been guaranteed by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway Company by indorsement on each bond. These bonds are being marketed by J. P. Morgan & Co., of this city, and Drexel & Co., of Philadelphia, and are offered at 91 and accrued interest.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1908

No. 3100

Survey of the World

National Politics

At the beginning of the present week, about 600 of the 980 delegates to the Republican national convention had been chosen. To Mr. Taft one prominent daily paper gives 299 of these; another assigns to him 261. The managers of his canvass say that he will surely have 505 on the first ballot, and this is more than a majority. According to reports from Washington, the President is confident that on the first ballot more than 600 delegates will vote for Mr. Taft. The latter will start for Panama on the 30th, expecting to return on May 20th. The Republicans of New Hampshire, in their convention last week, gave no instructions to their delegates. A resolution in favor of Mr. Taft was rejected, only 25 of the 763 members voting for it. More than half of the State's delegates, however, are said to be in favor of his nomination. At the Illinois Democratic convention a resolution of instructions for Mr. Bryan was adopted. It is asserted that the convention was under the control of Roger C. Sullivan, who is one of the delegates at large, and it is remembered that Mr. Sullivan has been publicly denounced by Mr. Bryan, who urged the Democrats of Illinois, two years ago, to permit him no longer to exercise any authority in the party. Mr. Bryan has sought to conciliate the warring Democratic factions in the State of New York. Those who resent the domination of Mr. Murphy and Mr. Connors at the recent State convention have held a conference and appointed a committee. It is now said that a second convention of bolters will not be held.—At the Louisiana election, on the 21st, the Democratic nominees were elected by 40,000 majority. Constitutional amendments were adopted, increasing the power of the Railroad Commission and prohibiting foreign railroad corporations from tak-

ing their cases to the Federal courts.—When Mr. Bryan was in New York, last week, he was asked whether, now that he had become rich and was receiving a large income, he thought he was still a good representative of the common people. In reply he made the following statement:

"My income is derived mainly from my lecturing, with some addition from articles written for other publications and something from my own paper, but the amount has been very much exaggerated. I make more speeches for nothing than for pay, and devote more time to public work than to private gain. The income that I have received has come from the people who attend my lectures and who read what I write, and therefore my obligation is to the whole people rather than to any special class. The best test of the effect of my income is to be found in the things that I advocate. My views have not changed upon public questions. I am contending for the same things now that I did then, and I think no one will deny that I could make more by siding with the corporate interests that I have opposed than I have made out of lecturing.

"My political prominence has been an advantage in that it has given me a larger reading circle and a larger audience, but I could have used the prominence in other ways to greater pecuniary advantage. For instance, I was offered \$25,000 a year as counsel for a corporation, but it would have taken me out of the political field. By lecturing and writing I can make what I need in half the time and have the rest for public work. President Cleveland found his law income larger after he was in the White House than before. So did President Harrison. This was the experience of Speaker Reed after his service in Congress. Secretary Shaw found his services more valuable after he had been in the Cabinet.

"Political prominence is an asset in any kind of business. I could not have turned my attention to anything where it would not have been an advantage, and, had I used all of my time lecturing and writing, I could have made twice as much as I have. The question is not whether I have made more than I did before I was nominated, but whether I have made it in a legitimate way, and I think no one will deny that my income has been derived from a legitimate source. The next question is

whether the increase in my earning power has changed my views on public questions. No one, I think, will contend that it has."

Speaking at Cooper Union, he explained why he opposed Socialism. In answer to questions concerning his views about the disfranchisement of negroes in the South, he said, according to the published reports:

"The white man in the South has disfranchised the negro in self-protection, and there is not a Republican in the North who would not have done the same thing under the same circumstances. . . . I want to say right now that the white men in the South are giving the negroes better laws than the negroes would give to the white men if they were making the laws. Why, right in Washington they disfranchised every negro, even if they had to disfranchise some white men to do it. The white men of the South are determined that the negro will and shall be disfranchised everywhere it is necessary to prevent the recurrence of the horrors of carpet bag rule."



Railroad Rates and Lands

It is expected that the leading railroad companies of the country, by concerted action, will soon increase by about 10 per cent. what are called the class rates upon freight. General commodity rates will not be disturbed. This proposed increase has been the subject of conferences in New York and Chicago. The companies hold that they must have additional revenue, owing to the recent reduction of traffic and to the effect of legislation upon profits and the cost of operation. Freight rates, they say, have not advanced in recent years with the general advance of prices.—The House has past the joint resolution (already past in the Senate) authorizing the Attorney-General to bring suit for a forfeiture of the Oregon & California Railroad Company's land grant. This is one of the Harriman companies. The vote in the House was 245 to 8. Mr. Fordney's amendment, for the protection of lumber companies whose land, it is alleged, was sold to them in violation of the terms of the grant, was rejected by a vote of 43 to 227. About 2,000,000 acres of land, taxed at a valuation of \$18,000,000, and said to be worth twice as much, are involved. The Attorney-General says that 800,000 acres were sold unlawfully prior to 1902. It was required by the granting act that the company should sell to actual settlers only and at

a price not exceeding \$2.50 per acre. Since 1902, the 2,000,000 acres then unsold have been withdrawn from the market.



Governor Hughes's Fight for Reform

One of the Senators who had voted for Governor Hughes's bills to suppress race-track gambling was disabled by illness on the 22d. This left no hope for further action upon the bills at the regular session of the New York Legislature, as the session was to end on the following day. At the final adjournment, on the 23d, there was in both Houses an extraordinary exhibition of hostility toward the Governor, hisses and hooting greeting every mention of his name. The session's record shows that substantially all of the important reform bills advocated by him were rejected or ignored. His bill placing telegraph and telephone companies under the supervision and control of the Public Service Commission was past in the Senate just before adjournment, but the House (or Assembly) declined to consider it. Probably this had been foreseen in the Senate. It was the published comment of newspaper correspondents who admire the Governor and are in sympathy with him that he had no friends in either branch. One argument used in support of the bill relating to telegraphs and telephones was that the power to be granted would enable the Commission to suppress the betting poolrooms, which could not do business if telegraph and telephone facilities should be withheld from them. The Governor has called an extra session of the Legislature for May 11th. Senator Grady, leader of the race-track opposition, says that the new Senator to be elected in the Niagara Falls district (whose vote might break the deadlock) will not be admitted. That is to say, he asserts that a majority will hold that the special election is unconstitutional. The Republican who has been nominated in the district has promised to vote for the Governor's bills. It is expected that Senator Owen Cassidy, who voted against the bills, will vote for them at the extra session. It appears that he thought he was following the advice of Congressmen Fassett and Dwight. They sent him from Washington a telegram urging him

to support the Governor in this matter. The telegraph operator (who has since been dismissed for the offense) inserted the word "not," so that the telegram urged Cassidy to vote against the bills. He was a delegate on the 24th to the convention at which Congressman Fassett was renominated, and he voted for resolutions calling for the passage of the Governor's race-track bills. One vote is enough to turn the scale. It is reported in the press, however, that the racing interests rely upon the aid of one or two Senators who voted against them three weeks ago. Before the beginning of the extra session Governor Hughes will make a tour of the State, speaking in support of the bills.



Tornadoes in the South Great loss of life was caused in the South last week by a series of tornadoes, moving eastward from Oklahoma and Texas to Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia. Owing to the wrecking of telegraph lines, full reports from some places have not been received, but it is known that at least 350 persons were killed and three times as many injured. The heaviest losses were in Mississippi and Louisiana. In the first of these States the town of Purvis was almost completely destroyed. Of about 400 dwellings only seven were left standing. This dreadful work was done in a few minutes at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon of Friday, the 24th. The towns of McCallum and McLaurin were practically wiped out. There is a long list of villages in which lives were taken and property was destroyed. In Amite, La., more than fifty were killed. One of these was the Rev. Father Rumpf, who was crushed by the falling walls of the bell tower of his church. In Georgia, twelve were killed at Chipley, nine at Cave Springs, and about forty in the entire State. Half the buildings in Hector, Ark., were wrecked, and there were casualties in Tennessee. The path of the storm in some places is said to have been two miles wide. A large majority of those killed were negroes. Railroad, telegraph and telephone companies suffered considerable loss, and the growing crops were injured.

Philippine Islands Bands of Moro outlaws in Mindanao have recently been attacked by the troops and the constabulary. A stronghold of one of these bands, near Lake Lanao, was captured last week. Two companies of infantry have undertaken to disarm the Moros on Basilan Island.—On the 24th, at the Bilibid Prison in Manila, two bandits, or leaders of fanatical natives, were hanged. One of these, Omongo, started the Pulajan uprising in Samar. The other, Fernandez, was a leader of a similar movement in Leyte. The execution of two prisoners of the same class, who were to have been hanged on the 24th, has been deferred for one month.—From time to time the application of our coastwise navigation laws to trade between the islands and the States has been postponed. By a statute enacted in 1906 it was provided that these laws should become effective, with respect to this trade, in 1909. But now, by a bill passed by the Senate in March and by the House last week, the coastwise laws are virtually repealed, so far as the Philippines are concerned. This bill says:

The provisions of law restricting to vessels of the United States the transportation of passengers and merchandise directly or indirectly from one port of the United States to another port of the United States shall not be applicable to foreign vessels engaging in trade between the Philippine Islands and the United States.

It also authorizes the insular Government to regulate transportation from one island to another, and thus clears the way for a free use of foreign vessels in this local trade.



Attack Upon Guatemala's President Another attempt to assassinate Manuel Estrada Cabrera, president of Guatemala, was made on the 20th. As he was entering the Palace, to receive there the new Minister from the United States, he was fired upon by a party of cadets from the Polytechnic Institute, who had been stationed at the entrance as a part of his body guard. Cabrera was wounded in the left hand. His nephew was killed. All the cadets were captured and were promptly tried by court martial. A few hours later fourteen of them were shot, together with eight of the men who had been under

sentence of death on account of the attempt to kill the President in April, 1907, by an explosion of dynamite which had been placed in a tunnel under a street in which he was riding. The summary execution of these men was prevented last year by the intervention of the resident Ministers from other countries. These Ministers appear to have approved the executions of last week, for they have sent to the President an address, congratulating him upon his escape and saying that they sincerely pray "that Providence may continue to protect your life, which is leagued with the prosperity and progress of this beautiful country, and that such execrable and universally reprobated outrages may cease." President Cabrera asserts that there is an extensive conspiracy against his Government, and he gives notice that additional conspirators are to be shot. For some months past he has rarely been seen in public and has always been carefully guarded. Guatemalan exiles in Mexico predict that eventually he will be assassinated, because powerful enemies have sworn to take his life at any cost. There were reports that the cadets had been employed by Honduras to attack him. Señor Bustillos, the Honduran Minister of Finance, had been in the Guatemalan capital on a confidential mission. When he set out to return he was intercepted at San José by the Guatemalan authorities and taken back to the capital. There he appealed for protection to the Mexican Minister, by whose aid he was enabled to make his way to Honduras.



Various Topics At the recent Republican primaries in Oregon, Senator Fulton, who sought a re-election, was defeated by H. M. Cake. The Senator had been repeatedly attacked in public speeches by Mr. Heney, formerly employed by the Government in the Oregon land fraud cases and now the prosecutor of bribers and bribe-takers in San Francisco.—The Supreme Court of Nevada has decided that a boycott in any form is illegal and that the injured person may recover damages. The decision of a lower court that a union, being an unincorporated body, could not be sued, was reversed.—At Toledo, Ohio, on the 23d, William N. Cleveland, convicted a

year ago as an agent of the so-called Bridge Trust, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and go to jail for five days.—The President has signed the Employers' Liability bill. After a careful examination, Attorney-General Bonaparte assured him that it was constitutional.—In the Senate, last week, the new arbitration treaty with Great Britain was ratified.—By the unanimous vote of the House committee to which it was referred, the McCall bill, requiring publicity for campaign funds, has been reported favorably.



Winston Churchill Defeated

The by-election in the Northwest Manchester district was strenuously contested by both parties, because it was regarded as a crucial contest of the strength of the new Ministry. Winston Churchill, having been promoted to the Asquith Cabinet as President of the Board of Trade, was obliged to appeal to his constituency for re-election. He was opposed by his former competitor, Mr. Joynson-Hicks, the candidate of the Conservative party. The result showed an increase in the Conservative vote since last election in this district, in 1906, of 1,019. Mr. Joynson-Hicks received 5,417 votes, Mr. Churchill 4,988, and Mr. Irving, the Socialist candidate, 276. Since Manchester was supposed to be the stronghold of free trade sentiment Mr. Churchill made his principal attack upon the protectionist policy of the Conservatives. Mr. Joynson-Hicks, on the other hand, altho admitting that he favored a tariff, devoted most of his attention to an attack upon the Government measures, rallying to his support all those who opposed the bills restricting the number of public houses and the reforming of the educational system. Mr. Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, took the unusual step of entering actively into the campaign to prevent the defeat of a fellow member of the Cabinet. John Redmond, speaking for the Nationalists, at first appealed to the Irish voters in his division to oppose Mr. Churchill, because the reorganized Cabinet was supposed to be less favorable to Home Rule than that of Campbell-Bannerman, but later, being satisfied with the tone of Mr. Churchill's speeches, he withdrew his op-

position. The Catholic vote was, however, largely cast against the Liberal candidate on the education issue. The most powerful influence in this, as in the previous by-elections, was the liquor interest, which is fighting the licensing bill with all its might. The Suffragettes also worked against Mr. Churchill, altho he declared himself personally in favor of woman suffrage, in accordance with their policy of opposing all members of the Government so long as it will not give women the right to vote. A large increase in the Socialist vote was anticipated, for a strong effort was made by Mr. Keir Hardie to secure the labor support, but the result, however, showed that the Socialist candidate was not an important factor, as he did not receive enough votes to have turned the scale in this contest between the two great parties. The rival candidates are good friends, and Mr. Churchill, accompanied by his mother, who was Miss Jerome, of New York, was the first to congratulate Mr. Joynson-Hicks and his wife. The Liberal papers regard the election as a severe blow to the cause of free trade. The Government can remain in power for about three years, even if all the by-elections go against it, but it is discredited to a certain extent, and its claim to represent the people better than the House of Lords will no longer be unquestioned. Mr. Churchill will be elected by some strong Liberal district, possibly Dundee, which gave Mr. Robertson, now elevated to the peerage, a plurality of 2,443 at the last election.—At the by-election in Dewsbury, Walter Runciman, now President of the Board of Education, was re-elected, altho his former majority was reduced by 2,294.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who was recently relieved of the Premiership, died on the morning of April 22d, of heart disease, at the age of seventy-two. An official funeral will be held at Westminster Abbey. The interment will be at Neigle, Perthshire, near Belmont Castle.

The Baltic and North Seas Agreement
the rivalry of the Powers having terri-

tories along the North and Baltic Seas has been allayed by the adoption of two Conventions for the maintenance of the *status quo*. The North Sea Treaty was signed at Berlin on April 23d by the German Secretary of Foreign Affairs, the British and French Ambassadors, and the Danish, Dutch and Swedish Ministers to Germany. It is a general declaration by which the signatories bind themselves to make no changes in their respective territorial possessions in regions bordering on the North Sea. Should the *status quo* be menaced by any event whatever the signatories undertake to confer for the purpose of taking concerted measures for its maintenance. Simultaneously with this a similar agreement in regard to the Baltic Sea was signed at St. Petersburg by the representatives of Russia, Germany, Sweden and Denmark.

A Fight on the Afghan Border

The northwestern frontier of India, near Peshawur, has been troubled of late by raids of the tribes across the border. Arms and ammunition have been smuggled in thru Persian Baluchistan on an extensive scale and the Amir of Afghanistan has apparently made no attempt to prevent his own subjects from joining in the raids for looting the villages. Over 10,000 natives were reported to have been assembled and armed between the Swat and Kaful rivers. Sir James Willcocks, who recently suppressed the Zakkakhel insurrection, was placed in charge of the British forces for the purpose of breaking up the disorderly bands. Three brigades of troops, numbering 10,000 men, British and native, were placed at his disposal. Two of the brigades were marched to the frontier and the third was held in reserve at Peshawur. The Mohmand tribesmen made an attempt to cut his lines of communication, but were attacked in force by both columns, and after a hard fight were dispersed. The loss to the British was seven men killed and forty-seven wounded, among the latter being four officers.

—The demand for famine relief continues to increase, assistance now being furnished by the Government to about 1,500,000 persons. About three-quarters of these are employed on public works; the rest receive gratuitous relief.

Professor Controversy in Germany

The election of Professor Deissmann, of the University of Heidelberg, to a New Testament chair in Berlin, with the understanding that he is to become the successor to the veteran Bernhard Weiss, now eighty and soon to retire, and the election of Professor Drews, of Giessen, to the chair of practical theology in Halle, as the successor of Professor Hering, who now retires, has stirred up a controversy that is agitating the Protestant Church of Germany from center to circumference, has found its way into Church, and political papers, and even into Parliamentary debate, while synods, conferences, etc., are vigorously discussing the problem. Not personal methods, but principles, are involved. As both Weiss and Hering are conservatives, and Deissmann and Drews are advanced men, the conservatives are protesting that two of the leading theological chairs in Germany have been taken away from them, and that the "parity" of the confessions has been violated. Dr. Weiss has published a statement to the effect that he fully consented to the election of Deissmann, and the conservatives reply that he has been unfaithful to his positive principles. In order to allay the excitement, the new Cultus Minister of Prussia, Dr. Holle, has called to Halle, as the successor of the veteran mission authority, Dr. Warneck, the missions inspector, Dr. Hausleiter, a recognized conservative. At bottom of the controversy is to be found the old question whether fidelity to the Church or scientific attainments, irrespective of doctrinal standing, shall decide on the merits or demerits of a theological professor. Even conservative men are insisting upon the latter. Professor Kawerau, recently called from Breslau to Berlin, and also a member of the Prussian Church government, recently published an attack upon Professor Seeberg, of the University of Berlin, for having insisted upon the rights of the positive faction in the selection of professors. In reply Professors Bonwetsch and Stange, both conservatives, have addressed a public letter to Seeberg, defending him and attacking Kawerau.

The Kongo Debate

The debate on the Annexation Treaty, which began on April 15th in the Belgian Chamber, will continue until May 9th. It is not expected that any vote will be taken until after the new election, when a special session will be held. The debate is being conducted with great moderation and good temper on all sides, considering its contentious subject and the importance of the interests involved. M. Schollaert, the Premier, in presenting the question to the Chamber, traced the history of the Kongo from 1878 until the present day, showing how much had been accomplished by the initiative of King Leopold and the efforts of Belgian soldiers, explorers and missionaries. He denied many of the allegations made by the reports of the British consuls in regard to the monopoly of traffic on the Upper Kongo and the unfair and forced labor. He said that money was being introduced into the country and the native was free to pay his taxes in currency instead of labor if he preferred and was able to. He asserted that the machinery for the administration of justice in the Kongo compared favorably with that of other central African possessions, and that the Government was firmly determined to fulfill scrupulously all the international obligations resulting from the Conventions, and especially from the Treaty of Berlin. He was followed by other annexationist speakers, who told of the mineral and agricultural wealth of the Kongo, and of its value to Belgian trade and industrial development. The attack of the Socialists is chiefly directed against the scandals of its administration and finance. They claim that its annexation would bring a heavy burden upon the country, the annual deficit being estimated at \$3,000,000. Objection is made to the many charges which the treaty will bring upon the Belgian treasury, especially the list of pensions and the obligations which the King insists upon for the improvement of the Kongo and the embellishment of Belgium. A special fund of \$9,000,000 is to be created for the building of roads and the improvement of royal palaces and the works which are intended to make Ostend the world's greatest watering-place. A sec-

ond fund of \$10,000,000 is to be expended by the King "for various works on behalf of the Kongo for the use and welfare of the natives and for the benefit of the whites who have done good service in Africa. Belgium also, according to the Treaty, undertakes to respect the concessions made in 1906 by the Foundation de la Couronne to the American Kongo Company and the Compagnie Forestière et Minière. In both of these the Thomas F. Ryan group own a large proportion of the shares. The American company was given the right for sixty years to collect rubber and other vegetable produce over an area of about 2,471,000 acres on the left bank of the Kongo to the north and south of the Kasai. The Free State also agreed to give it two blocks, each of about 12,000 acres, to the east of Lake Leopold II and in the basin of the Maringa respectively, for the purpose of experiments in collecting rubber, etc., by mechanical and chemical methods. It has also the option for ten years of buying 1,235,500 acres at not exceeding 20 francs a hectare. The Compagnie Forestière et Minière has the sole prospecting rights for some years and is entitled to the concession of all mines discovered in an area of some 9,000,000 acres. It has also the right to select and work for ninety-nine years 1,335,500 acres of waste land in the Domaine for the establishment of forests, as well as 494,200 acres for cultivation of various kinds. Secretary Morrell, of the Kongo Reform Society, is responsible for the following statement:

"If by June next Belgium has not annexed the Kongo Independent State on acceptable terms, the British Government is determined, with the co-operation of the American Government, to take measures which will compel the Kongo Government to observe its treaty rights, which have been openly and persistently violated."



Foreign Notes King Manuel of Portugal has won the admiration even of the Republicans by announcing his intention to refund to the royal treasury the value of the jewels which were taken from it by his father, King Carlos, amounting to \$750,000. When King Miguel was deposed and banished in 1834 the Crown

jewels, valued at \$2,000,000, were confiscated by the State and deposited in the Bank of Portugal. The Republican press recently charged that some of these were sold by the late King for private purposes. King Manuel ordered an inventory to be taken and discovered that a diamond and ruby belt, several bracelets and a pearl necklace were missing. The governor of the bank stated that they had been sold to pay some of the heavy debts of King Carlos, with the approval of the Government. As soon as he learned the truth, King Manuel called the Minister of Finance and announced his intention of refunding the amount to the State from his own personal fortune.—The lockout in the Paris building trades came to an end two weeks after it was begun, with a victory by the employers. The masons and bricklayers in large numbers abandoned the Central Workmen's Syndicate and made terms with the contractors.—The defeat inflicted by the Russian forces on the Persian brigands has not disheartened them, and they are reported to be collecting in large numbers in the mountains for a renewed attack upon Beliasuver. The situation of the Russian forces in Persia will therefore be serious until reinforcements, which have been ordered from Tiflis, reach the scene of the disturbance. The Persian troops at Tabriz are not able to offer any assistance in the restoration of order. In the Urumiah district the raids upon the villages and the looting of the sheep and other property continues unchecked.—The Russian Duma has past the bill authorizing the construction of the Amur Railroad for the purpose of getting an all-Russian route to the Pacific. In the debate in the Duma on the annual contingent of recruits for the army, the Extreme Right advocated the exemption of Jews from military service on the grounds that they form a too pernicious and revolutionary element.—The Chinese boycott against the Japanese is extending around the world. The Chinese at Fuchow, Amoy, Swatow, Hong Kong, Manila, Sydney and other ports are not sending any goods by Japanese steamship lines. The merchants at Hankow and interior towns refuse to accept the banknotes of the Yokohama Specie Bank.

The Conservation of Natural Resources

BY THOMAS E. WILL

[The author of the following article is Secretary of the American Forestry Association, and a well known American educator. At one time he was President of the Kansas State Agricultural College. He has written much on economic and social questions and especially on the conservation of our natural resources, which is fast becoming a vital issue.—EDITOR.]

A MEETING of vast importance is about to occur in Washington. It has been called by the President. It will meet in the White House. Its date is May 13th to 15th. Its object is to consider what the President calls

have used them, destroyed them, thrown them away. Note some examples.

In the early seventies we practically exterminated our buffalo. Untold millions of fish are poured from irrigation ditches over meadows and grain fields



LANDSLIDE ON PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD

Stopping traffic. Force of workmen clearing track of slide debris, near Collinsburg, Westmoreland County, Pa.

“the greatest issue before the American people”—namely, the conservation of natural resources.

We are prone to forget that man is a land animal; that his subsistence comes from the earth, and that the earth's resources are limited. We have treated these resources as tho they were as inexhaustible as the ether filling space. We

in Western States to perish; myriads elsewhere are slain by blasting and city sewage. Natural gas and oil have been treated as tho abundant as sea water. By hydraulic mining mountains have been brought low and valleys filled, with results disastrous to agriculture, stream-flow and natural beauty. We leave about half our coal in the mines in such condi-

tion as to make its future mining impracticable. We utilize about 5 per cent. of the potency of the coal we actually mine. Under present methods of use and waste our soft coal will last about a century, and our hard coal about half that long.

By over-grazing we are reducing by one-half the forage value of our public lands, occasioning, at the same time, soil erosion, forest destruction, deterioration of water supply and impairment of quality and weight of animals grown on over-grazed lands, the total damage exceeding estimate.

Forest destruction affords chief food for thought. The wood question alone is momentous; related questions are more so.

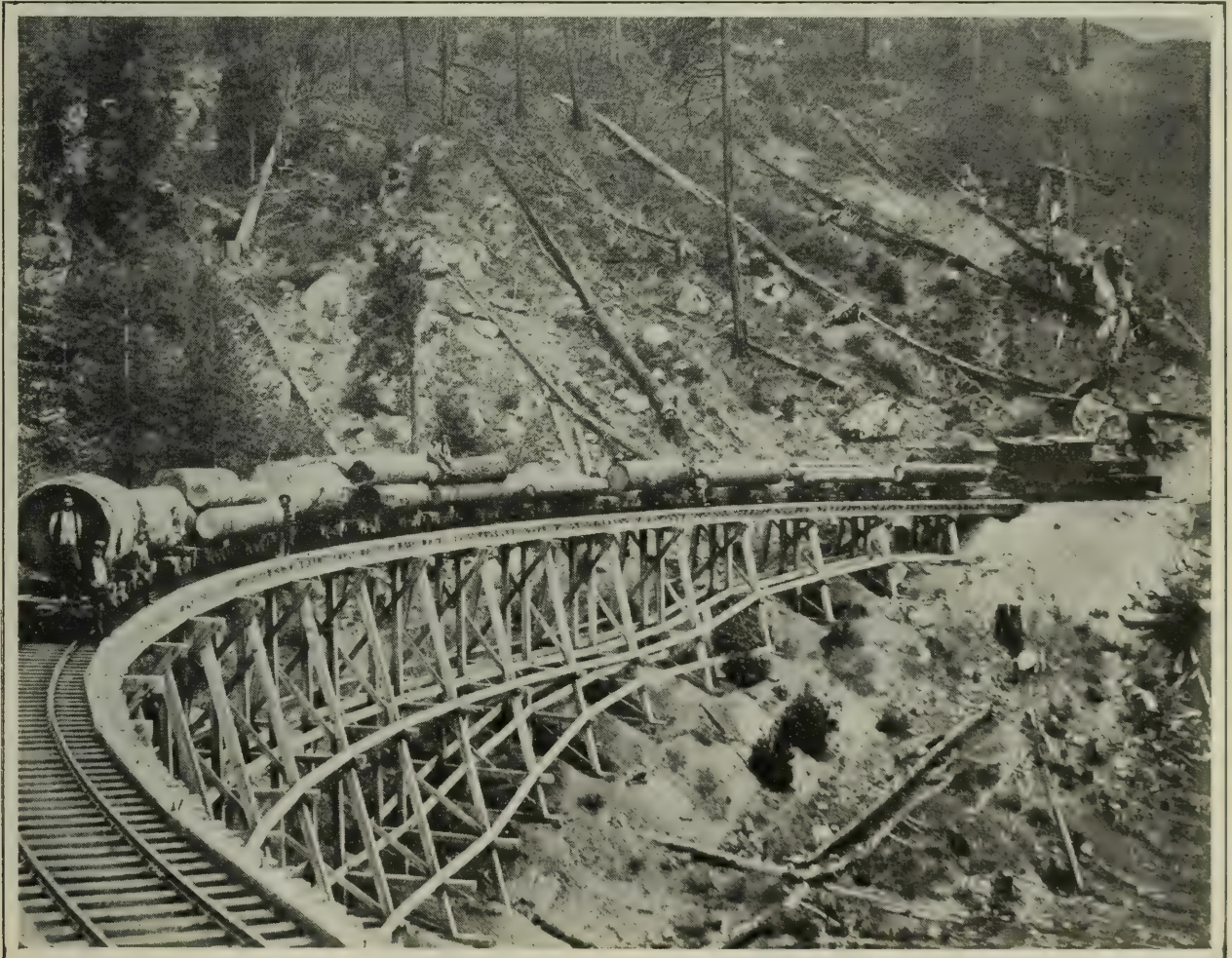
Under present policies our forests will last from twenty to thirty-three years. Then the lumber business will disappear. The building industries will suffer. The prices of mineral products, including coal and iron, will greatly increase; with them

will increase the cost of transportation, lighting and manufacturing. The effects will be felt by every American citizen, rich or poor, old or young.

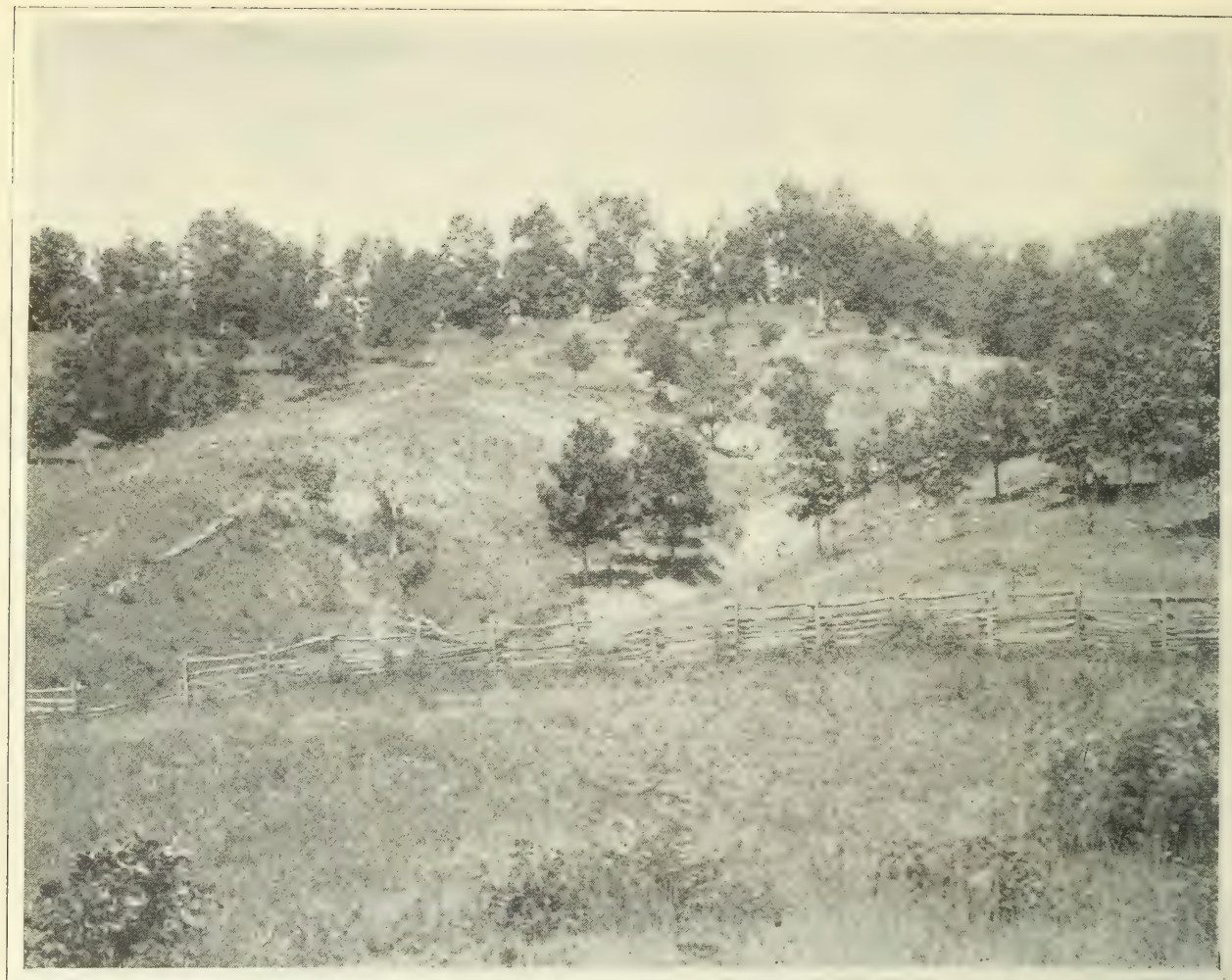
The connection of the forest with stream-flow is intimate. For countless reasons this flow should be equable, even, regular. To this end it must be regulated. The forest on the slope is Nature's great regulator. It breaks the force of rain fall, holds water from rushing suddenly over the surface, passes it into the interior and permits its slow exit by underground circulation, clear and non-eroding, into the streams.

Denudation of slopes operates in the other way. It permits the water to rush suddenly over the surface, filling the streams with sediment and debris and opening a Pandora's box of evils.

First among these evils is the flood. In 1901-02 floods in the South, fed from the Appalachian region, did a damage estimated at \$18,000,000. In the Piedmont section of South Carolina \$18,000,-



LOGGING RAILROAD IN A BIG-TREE FOREST.
Showing train carrying Big-Tree and Yellow Pine logs. Milwood, Cal.



AN ABANDONED FIELD

Which has been badly washed and gullied and which is being slowly and scantily restocked by young hardwoods. The soil has become very thin and impoverished. Jackson County, N. C.

ooo more, invested in cotton manufacturing plants, are constantly endangered by the flood situation. The annual flood damage in the United States exceeds \$100,000,000.

Following the flood comes soil erosion. A billion tons of earth, 90 per cent. soil, and equaling the annual tonnage of all our railroads and river and lake vessels, is washed annually into our streams. In bulk, this earth equals one-fifth of a cubic mile. Spread one-fourth of an inch deep, it would fertilize our first tier of Atlantic Coast States from Maine to South Carolina, inclusive, and our second tier from Vermont to West Virginia, inclusive. Its value is one billion dollars. Its removal is largely traceable to forest destruction.

Note, next, the effect on navigable streams. Our railways first sought to supersede our rivers. These rivers they crippled in many ways. Floods com-

pleted the work. While the potential commercial value of our inland waters is beyond computation, their actual value is petty. To rehabilitate these streams is one of the nation's great coming tasks. That this task must be performed is conceded publicly by great railroad presidents themselves, for the railroads are no longer able to handle the nation's traffic. But to restore these streams requires not simply the dredging out of an infinite mass of earth and sand; it necessitates also the prevention of future inflows of such materials. To this end the forest is essential. Ambassador Jusserand said: "No forests, no waterways. . . . If the Mississippi is the 'Father of Waters,' the forest is the father of the Mississippi."

The water-power question comes next. We have been living in the age of steam; we are entering the age of electricity. A prolific source of electric power is water-

power. Of this, 1,600,000 horsepower runs idly each year over Government dams. As United States Hydrographer Leighton points out, rented at \$20 per horsepower this would yield annually \$32,000,000. Capitalized at 3 per cent., it represents an investment of more than a billion dollars. Compared, however, with other water-power, used and unused, in the United States, this amount is small. But to utilize this power, floods and low water must be prevented, and equable stream-flow in-

sured. This necessitates forest preservation.

Manufacturing follows. Note two manufacturing centers. In the Little Merrimac Valley may be found property assessed at \$240,000,000, mills worth \$100,000,000, and a population numbering 350,000, of whom 80,000 are earning annually \$37,000,000 in wages.

In the Carolinas and Georgia are water-propelled cotton mills worth \$40,000,000, utilizing 105,895 horsepower, turning 2,711,375 spindles, consuming



FALLS OF THE CATAWBA RIVER,
On the slope of the Blue Ridge, above Old Fort, McDowell County, North Carolina.

802,357 cotton bales, worth, manufactured, over \$70,000,000, employing 60,000 hands and supporting 240,000 people. These typical industries, North and South, demand regular stream-flow. Those especially of the South are men-

The drainage question is involved. We have in swamps some 80,000,000 acres, equaling the combined areas of New England, New York and New Jersey. These obstruct travel and breed mosquitoes to disseminate disease. The soils



THE WASHING OF EARTH FROM AROUND THE TRESTLE AND ABUTMENTS OF THE BRIDGE AT CATAWBA STATION ON THE SOUTHERN RAILROAD, CATAWBA COUNTY, N. C.

aced by floods. By these, great cotton mills have been wholly destroyed. They look to forest preservation for salvation.

National irrigation is a boon. It is transforming a desert into a watered garden. In six years it has redeemed a quarter of a million acres, now supporting 20,000 people. In another decade it may be expected to reclaim 2,000,000 more acres, which will maintain 250,000 additional people. But irrigation is scarcely more dependent upon water than is the water supply upon the forest. Director Newell, of the Reclamation Service, says:

"The water for this work comes chiefly from streams rising in mountains. To maintain the supply of this water it is essential that forests be maintained upon these mountains. To this end, national forests are indispensable."

thus withheld from use are among the richest on the planet. Tilled in American style, they will maintain from 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 people, and in the style prevalent in the great reclaimed swamps of Holland, 55,000,000 people. But to reclaim our swamps we must not only remove the water now upon them; we must prevent other water from settling upon them. To this end, we must, in many cases, prevent overflows from rivers, and here again we encounter the forest problem.

Finally, the public health is involved. Modern industrial development is sweeping our people in increasing numbers into the cities. Here the strain of life grows daily more intense. The need for change and relaxation is imperative. This is

best met by at least a temporary sojourn, from time to time, in woods and mountains, where strength and nervous tone may be restored. But progressive forest destruction steadily and rapidly narrows this opportunity.

The Old World has tested fully the effect of deforestation. It has seen mountain streams turned into raging torrents bearing destruction before them. It has seen huge earth masses precipitated in the form of landslides from mountain slopes to destroy whole villages. It has seen Edens turned into deserts. As in China, it has seen whole populations swept away by river overflows, and other myriads destroyed by resulting famines. Wise nations, like wise individuals, will learn from the experience of others. The cause of the

of this principle. The Romans taught that "the public safety is the supreme law." The promotion of the general welfare was one of the prime objects sought by our Federal Constitution. Under the operation of the "let-alone, each-for-himself" principle, the general welfare is trampled under foot as are weak women and children in a burning theater. The general welfare must be cared for by society itself, acting in its organized capacity.

This necessitates the application, in ever-widening fields, of the principle of public ownership as against private, and of administration for the public good rather than for individual profit. European countries are applying this principle to the forest problem with most beneficent results. We are doing the



OLD BURN, YOUNG LOGPOLE AND ENGLEMAN SPRUCE.
Most of the dead timber down. Medicine Bow Range, Colorado.

ravage and waste of our natural resources is clear—it is unregulated private activity; it is the legitimate fruit of the old political economy of "Each for himself and the devil take the hindmost."

The cure necessitates the repudiation

same. In the West we have 164,963,555 acres of national forest land. This is being administered in the interests of the whole people. The results are beneficent and most encouraging.

Imperative need exists for applying

the same principle in the East and South. The forests of the White and Southern Appalachian mountains are being stripped, and, as has been amply and repeatedly proved, the effects are disastrous. The remedy is the establishment of national forests in these mountains. This requires Congressional legislation. For this public-spirited and far-sighted people have worked for nine years, at times approaching the very border of the promised land, only to be driven back by bourbonism and special privilege.

Early in the present session the Appalachian-White Mountain bill was introduced into both houses. In the House it went to the Committee on Agriculture. Here, on January 30th, was had a hearing which should have convinced the most skeptical that the measure was fundamental and imperatively necessary. The ghost of "unconstitutionality" was, however, raised, and the bill was sent to the Judiciary Committee, known locally as "the graveyard of progressive legislation." Here a hearing was had on February 27th and the constitutionality of the bill demonstrated. Then came the inevitable delay, not yet ended. Meanwhile the Speaker, master of the House, has publicly pooh-pooed such legislation; and the chairman of the Judiciary Committee, appointed by him, has formulated an adverse opinion, so sweeping as, apparently, to wipe out even the ex-

isting national forests. Other members opine, in type, that Government may buy forest lands, but only for "the improvement or conservation of the navigability of rivers." To protect the nation against timber famines and their consequences is beyond the power of the nation. In other words, the nation is impotent for self-defense. How the majority of the committee will stand is uncertain.

The Senate Committee on Forest Reservations and the Protection of Game reported the bill favorably on April 2d. On April 15th it was called up, but went over indefinitely on the objection of Senator Teller, who has repeatedly declared himself against the bill. Six New England and six Southern Governors, not to mention an army of individuals and representatives of great organizations, industrial, civic and philanthropic, are urging prompt action, and Congressional leaders are discussing whether to adjourn on May 9th.

Historically, the situation strongly suggests the closing years of the old *régime* in France. In each case we have a nation aroused, on tiptoe and eager for action; and in each, the representatives of a purblind ruling class, incapable, apathetic and "standing pat"—a spectacle to gods and men.

The field lies open to the White House conference and to the people. Their utterances we may well await.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Castaway

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Last week Mr. Williams took our readers as far as the shipwreck. This week he concludes his yarn with his experiences on the desert island. We doubt if there are many men alive today who can truthfully relate such an adventure.—EDITOR.]

THEN came a period of oblivion which seemed a thousand years, when my mind was an absolute blank. But at length I heard a throbbing, ringing sound in my ears, as I did once at the hospital when about to succumb to the last effects of an anesthetic; I felt some one tugging persistently at my body, and heard a sonorous voice

urging me in strident tones to "Hang on, Jimmay; hang on, Jimmay." "And this," I thought subconsciously, "must be the resurrection!"

Then my eyes opened, not in heaven, but on a wild, breaking, bewildering sea, a lowering sky, and myself adrift with "Old Summer Time" on a floating spar, to which he was trying manfully to lash

me with the end of a gasket to prevent me from slipping off.

"For God's sake, where am I and who are you?" I inquired, as my senses slowly returned and I tried to gaze thru the intense blackness, only lighted here and there by the phosphorescent break of a climbing sea.

"This is me, *Jimmay!* Don't yer know me, 'Old Summer Time'?" answered my companion. "The ship's gone and we're adrift on a spar, God knows where. But bear up, sonny," he went on, encouragingly, "ther wind's goin' down an' ther sea's smoothin' out! Bim'by it'll be daylight an' some one may see us and pick us up. I guess you got a thump on the nut when the riggin' come down, but yer seem ter be comin' 'round all right, thank God! So hang on, boy; hang on!" And hang on I did, with blind, instinctive desperation.

At length the morning came and the sun arose over a chaos of endless smother, and an endless vision of fitful, lumpy, climbing seas.

We surveyed the horizon all around, but there was never an object in sight. We kicked off our heavy sea boots and discarded our oil skins and outside clothing during the day and drifted along in scant array. We talked little, but thought much. Toward night "Old Summer Time" began to weaken and showed evident signs of ultimate despair. But, by the same token, I began to strengthen and rise to the distressful occasion. Twenty years of constant servitude makes a power of difference in a man's ability.

The pain in my head and the ringing in my ears had ceased, and I had recovered my normal senses, with every faculty trained and devoted to our ultimate salvation. My woolly hair was a solid mop of clustered blood mingled with sea water, but my youth bore me up.

The spar to which we were clinging was the mizzen to'gallant yard, a big pitch pine stick, nearly sixty feet long. It had evidently broken clear of the mast in the late catastrophe and was now floating clear, with a tattered sail bent and furled, and all its sundered attachments dragging in the water.

All day long we drifted helplessly

along, without sight or sign or signal of a passing sail.

The storm had subsided, leaving only a lumpy, troublous cross sea to mark its course. In fact, I think it must have blown out in that awful climax which marked the destruction of our noble ship. What occurred after the three great seas fell across our decks with the violence of Niagara I do not know for certain. But according to the testimony of "Old Summer Time," I was knocked overboard by something falling from aloft, and in spite of my dazed, semi-conscious condition, I managed to clutch the floating spar and cling instinctively to it, and he leapt overboard and joined me. The ship did not founder immediately after broaching. Her fabric was too strong and enduring for that. She still continued afloat for a time and continued to forge ahead before the combined stress of wind and wave, leaving her wreckage some distance astern before she took her final plunge, else we must have gone down with her in the mighty whirlpool of her loss.

"Old Summer Time" says he saw her disappear; I did not.

As the day wore on the pangs of hunger and thirst began to assert themselves, for it must be understood we had eaten nothing for full twenty-four hours before the disaster, because the weather had been too heavy to make cooking possible.

The inquisitive sea fowl hung and circled and hovered above us in tantalizing flocks, and oh! how anxiously I longed to grasp one, so that I might gorge upon its flesh and blood!

At length the night shut in over a dark and troubled ocean, leaving us two unfortunates adrift in all the horror of our pitiful desolation.

During the night "Old Summer Time" began to weaken. His head fell limply forward across the spar, and I had to hold it up to keep his face out of the brine. Then he talked in a rambling, aimless fashion about fields, and orchards, and meadows, and "Betsey," and called down such frightful imprecations on the head of his erstwhile frostbite skipper, "Old Blow 'em down Baker," that I feared his reason was adrift.

I lashed him securely to the spar with

one of the inner gaskets, and loosing a portion of the sail cloth, wrapped it around his face to keep him from drowning. Then I hung on thru the stifling, clinging, almost tangible darkness of that awful night, with my raving shipmate, "and wished for the day!"

And at length, after a seemingly interminable night, the day broke and a blood red sun arose slowly from the horizon and glowed feebly thru a murky bank in the east.

Naturally I gazed in every direction for a hoped-for sail. But to the north and south and west naught could I discern but tumbling sea and lowering sky, and fluttering, white-winged mollyhawks and Cape pigeons. But when I trained my gaze to the eastward I noticed a dark, jagged, irregular object, strongly silhouetted against the sun's red disk, which was slowly rising from the water's edge.

I gazed long and intently at the dusky object looming opaquely against the sun's wake and wondered what it was.

Was it a tangible, solid object or a mere figment of a feverish, overwrought imagination? Was I about to be gladdened by an actual realization, or crushed and saddened by an optical illusion; a mere maddening, cruel trick of fancy? Such were the tempestuous thoughts which assailed my agitated mind.

But as the sun rose slowly and silently above the sullen sea, that dark, peaked object still remained outlined against the gloomy horizon, like a monument rising from the midst of the mighty deep. Yes, there was no longer any doubt, it was, it was *land, land, land!* *Solid, firm and stable land!* Barren and inhospitable, perhaps, but LAND! And if we could only reach it we might yet be saved!

Once satisfied that the evidence of mine eyes was a tangible fact, and not the distorted fancy of a disordered brain, I could not refrain from giving vent to my exuberation in a succession of ringing, joyous yells of "Land! oh, land, land, land!"

My shouts startled the big sea birds feeding among the waves and even aroused "Old Summer Time" from his lethargy.

Raising his head slowly from the folds

of canvas in which I had enveloped it, he started at the sound and inquired excitedly, "Land? Land? Who said land? Whar away, Jimmay? Whar away?"

I pointed out the dark object in the eastward to my shipmate, and he fixed his trained blue eyes upon it intently for some moments in silence before he spoke. Then he reached out his hand and said very quietly, but earnestly: "Yes, Jimmay, it's a spur o' some kind; there must be lots on 'em hereabouts, but how're we goin' ter get to it? How d'ye know we ain't driftin' away from it?"

"I know," I said, "because it wasn't there last night, and it was there at sun up this morning. And besides, it is higher now than when I first sighted it. The wind here is steadily from the westward and I believe the current sets the same way, towards the east."

I tried hard to be convinced of the soundness of my own reasoning, tho God knows that, except as to the direction of the wind, I had little foundation for my faith. But I wanted to encourage my companion and keep from being discouraged myself. So, in spite of my own uncertainty, I strove to maintain a vaunted show of cheerful optimism.

"We'll drift up there by noon," I told my shipmate, cheerfully. "Let's watch how fast we gain!" Of course I had heard of the great currents in the Southern Ocean, but I possessed a very vague and indefinite notion of either their general trend, their rate of motion or their extent. We could only depend on guesswork and trust to luck.

One thing we could do—watch the island and so estimate the direction and velocity of our drift. The wind, at least, was fair, and, with the help of the sea, could be depended upon to heave us eastward.

So we both glued our eyes to the rock and continued to gaze at it for full two hours. Then, to our infinite joy, we perceived that it loomed higher and higher above the water, and that it steadily grew larger and its rugged features more distinct and clearly defined. We reckoned that we must be drifting at the rate of about three knots per hour, and so should pass the rock, we thought, in about three or four hours longer. But how near? That was what troubled us

now. Would we pass close enough to make a landing by swimming? And then the horrible thought suddenly flashed across my mind like a shock, "Could 'Old Summer Time' swim?" To the uninitiated the thought may seem a strange one, but it is not when we reflect that the proportion of deep-water sailors who can swim or sail a small boat is scarcely greater than the same proportion among haymakers.

"Old Summer Time" and I had somehow never touched on personal aquatics in any of our conversations, so I was ignorant as to his ability in that line. Once or twice I caught myself on the point of blurting out the brutal query, "*Can you swim?*" but managed to check the unspoken thought in time.

As we slowly approached nearer to the island we could see, by ranging, that we were drifting to the southward, notwithstanding the wind and sea both set directly toward the rock. Then it occurred to me that by clinging to the end of the spar and swimming deeply it might be possible to keep her headed across the current and allow the wind and sea to do the rest.

I had often towed a heavy yawl boat in the same manner, and I knew by experience that it required but very little power exerted steadily in a given direction to move a very heavy object floating in the water. Anyway, I would try the experiment. I slipt out to one end of the yard, and grasping the brace pennant, began to swim as strongly as possible to the northward, and soon had the satisfaction to find the spar coming with me. My limbs were so stiff and cramped from long exposure that at first my exertions caused me intense pain. But gradually I became limbered up and began to apply more vigorous strokes to my self-imposed task.

At length I loosed the yard arm gasket and made a hawser by making a bowline in its end and throwing the loop over my shoulders like a harness. This not only made my work much easier, but enabled me to change my position in the water whenever I chose and exert my power to better advantage. A heavy shower passed over us during the forenoon which was a veritable godsend. We tore the flannel lining from inside of

our sou'westers, which, besides our belts and underclothes, were the only things we retained when we jettisoned our wearing apparel to reduce weight, and caught the crowns of the big, black tarpaulins nearly full of water. The life-giving fluid revived us wonderfully, for by this time the awful pangs of fearful, consuming thirst had become well-nigh maddening, and our lips and tongues were parched and swollen and thickly encrusted with accumulated particles of salt. After the shower passed and the sky cleared, we saw to our intense delight our island looming, black, somber and spectral, not more than a mile and a half away. During the last hour or so "Old Summer Time," revived by the shower, had got off the spar and helped me tow, thus setting aside all my doubts as to his ability as a swimmer.

Having now effected a comfortable margin to the northward of the rock, we could afford to rest on our oars, so to speak, and allow the natural trend of the current to drift us ashore.

As we neared that gaunt and awful peak we observed on its northwesterly side a small cove or beach of dark-colored shingle about an eighth of a mile in extent and extending inward for perhaps a hundred and fifty feet. This small depression, extending down to the water's edge, was buttressed on either end and all around by great black boulders and towering cliffs that appeared practically inaccessible. Therefore the cove seemed to be the only available place to land, and since we were not very well equipped for surveying operations, we decided to make for it instead of carrying our explorations any further.

At length one end of our unwieldy but faithful raft bumped sullenly against the western spur of the rock, and caught in a tide rift which seemed to run very strongly to the southward along the western edge of the cliff and went crashing and thumping against the jagged crags toward the South Pole, the last abandoned memento of the wreck of the "Wallerroo."

As soon as the first contact occurred "Old Summer Time" and I slipt our lashings and swam for the little cove, scarcely a hundred feet distant.

With the final energy of exhausted

men we dragged our aching bodies to a safe distance above high-water mark, and, throwing ourselves down among the shingle and stones, immediately fell into a heavy slumber. We could not have slept more than a few hours, however, for when we landed it must have been about 2 o'clock and when we awoke, aroused, no doubt, by the intolerable gnawing at our inwards, it was not yet dark. We both arose feeling exceedingly faint and weak, and our one mutual, ravenous desire was for food. But what can you find to eat on a barren rock; a rock which really *is barren?*

I have never been fastidious in the matter of diet. Anything, digestible or indigestible, "clean or unclean," which I could manage to chew and swallow, has always served me for food, and I have never had the slightest quarrel with my commissary department yet as long as I could manage to secure sufficient ammunition of some kind for filling.

In Bering Sea I gorged on whale blubber and train oil until the drippings fairly oozed from the pores of my skin. At "Desolation," in the Antarctic, I waxed so fat and impudent on a protracted diet of blubber seal and penguin pork that the officers all detested me. In the Sandwich Islands once I reveled for six weeks in the delicious aroma of esculent dog steaks baked à la Kanaka, in a hole in the ground. I must also confess to the casual assimilation of certain repulsive-looking but sweet-tasting reptiles, not to mention insects, and I know from experience that tallow candles are not half bad. "Old Summer Time" tells me he once sailed in a ship where, on Christmas Day, the steward killed and skinned three cats to make "rabbit pie" for the cabin dinner. I see no reason to doubt my voracious shipmate in this particular, for I myself have sailed in some of those tall-water ships

"Where pussy cats and long-tail rats
Were never to be seen;
We ground them into sausage meat
In Dunderberg's machine."

But "'vast heaving!" I am spoiling a good sea-yarn by sheering off into a long disquisition on gastronomy.

"Old Summer Time" and I were nearly famishing and the "clamor of our stomachs" was too incessant and painful

to be endured, so we started in an aimless way with feeble steps in quest of food.

Crawling down to the water's edge, we were delighted to observe that the whole beach below low-water mark was thickly strewn with large, white conch shells. It was about half tide, but we waded out to the conch bed, and, by ducking under, secured a number of the big mollusks sufficient for our supper, and at once proceeded to discuss them. We smashed the big, flinty shells on the rock, and after dragging forth queer-looking creatures, proceeded to pound them between two stones into a tough, grisly pulp, which we at once greedily bolted. But our weakened stomachs rejected this unusual diet, and in ten minutes we had voided all we had eaten.

We must have derived some nourishment from the substance, however, even in the short time it remained with us, for immediately afterward we felt stronger, and started off together to investigate our water department.

After a short search along the bluffs we came upon a circular, dish-shaped, concave hole in the living rock, which had evidently been churned out in remote ages by the action of the sea, and it was full to the brim with clear, clean water, which, glory be to God, *was* fresh. And I may as well mention in passing that in the course of our subsequent explorations we discovered scores of these prehistoric water holes in various parts of the island, all of them filled with rain water, and many of them at a considerable altitude from the sea level. All of which goes to confirm the theory of archeological difference in terrestrial conformation. Either the sea level must have been higher or the rock formation lower when those holes were dug, or they could not have been *ground* out. However, their present existence and condition suited our necessities admirably, and "Old Summer Time" and I plunged into the water-filled cavity like frogs into a pond, and scrubbed and laved, and bathed and drank until surfeited, nor ever paused to reflect that this might be the only available water hole on the island. Then, feeling wonderfully invigorated and refreshed after our bath, we gathered a quantity of dried seaweed from the beach and made us a bed under

a sheltering shelf of rock, and lay down gratefully to sleep.

We slept soundly the whole night thru and when we awoke the sun was two hours high. After a drink and a dip in our "well" we repaired again to the shore to try another session with the conches. This time we took more pains to pound the pulp up fine and eat it more deliberately, and soon found that we could retain it without trouble or internal distress. We each ate the whole contents of a conch shell, and afterward felt quite like ourselves again.

Then we started out on a general tour of exploration. Our island home was a mile or a mile and a half in circumference, a mass of solid rock, evidently of volcanic formation. To the southeast and northeast, only a few miles away, we could see two other peaks, similar in all respects to the one we then inhabited, and obviously of the same origin and group. The three isolated peaks are probably the protruding pinnacles of a great submarine mountain. As we afterward learned, they are known to geographers and navigators as the Crozet group. They lie near the 46th parallel of south latitude and a little to the eastward of the 50th meridian of east longitude.

Being barren and of no commercial value, they are never visited. They lie in the track of vessels running their easting down on the higher parallels, and are sometimes sighted from a distance by an occasional skipper desirous of making a landfall for the purpose of correcting his chronometers. But they are never visible from ships passing below the 45th parallel. Hence the great majority of sailors have never even heard of their existence.

The south side of our island rose almost sheer from the water to an altitude of 100 feet or more, and the top sloped gradually northward in an undulating series of ragged crags and great boulders of blackened rock. Except for the cove I have mentioned, the whole island was an upright pinnacle of somber, frowning rock, heavily buttressed on all sides and practically inaccessible from the water.

On the higher levels multitudes of sea fowl assembled and filled the surrounding air with the incessant din of discordant cries. After a pretty stiff climb we man-

aged to reach their roosting place, and what a place it was! The top of the cliff was covered with bird deposits for a depth of many feet, abundantly mingled with the bones, whole skeletons, feathers, beaks of departed patriarchs. Above all this accumulated mass of vile collections were hundreds of nests, strewn helter-skelter all over the cliff. These nests were stuck together in the most reckless and shiftless manner of whatever débris became available. There were thousands of chicks waddling feebly about over the bones of their ancestors, waiting to acquire the strength to fly away to seaward. There were also scores of superannuated old patriarchs, waddling helplessly about with drooping wings, waiting for the time to die. Some of these we dispatched for mercy's sake, but we soon found our applicants for mercy too many for us and so gave up the task. Many of the nests were found filled with nice fresh eggs, and we promptly cracked and gobbled a number of them, to the great distress of their rightful owners, who hovered, fluttering and screaming indignantly, above us, until the myriads of soaring forms almost obscured the sky.

After a day spent in rambling over the rocks we returned to our retreat at the cove, ate our frugal supper of sea conches, and "turned in," abundantly satisfied that, if we ever died on that rock, it would not be from starvation or thirst. Thruout our sojourn on Crozet Rock we were compelled to eat our conches raw because we had no means of kindling fire. Besides these staple articles of diet we discovered a very acceptable substitute for vegetable food in a species of rock-weed, which hung in clusters from the base of the rock around the water's edge. It was really a seaweed, which attached itself to the rock. It grew in little spreading branches from a parent stem, and the ends of the branches produced little globular berries, which we found to contain a pasty, gelatinous substance, which was far from unpalatable, and I have no doubt fairly nutritious.

We carefully gathered the sea spume on flat stones and placed them in sheltered places among the rocks, and thus obtained salt in minute particles by evaporation. This was the only condiment we had.

One of our first and most natural thoughts was to set a signal for passing ships to see, in the hope of being rescued.

This we accomplished by attaching the leg of an old pair of under-drawers to a small stake, which we providentially found among the seaweed rolled up on the beach, and setting it on the very highest pinnacle of the island.

No signal was ever better or more diligently attended, and no tattered war banner was ever more faithfully or religiously preserved.

Every morning at daybreak one of us climbed that steep cliff and set our little signal; and every evening at dusk the other went up and took it down, and it was as carefully folded and stowed away every night as a man-o'-war's most treasured ensign.

"He set a cross upon the beach,
Lest time should go astray,
And with his knife he cut a notch
To mark each passing day."

We couldn't follow Robinson Crusoe's ingenious device in this regard, because we had absolutely nothing wherewith to make a cross. But nevertheless we were minded to keep track of the passing days.

At the eastern end of the cove, about ten feet above the gravel, we found an oblong shelf of rock with a level top. This we called "Almanac Rock," and every morning, while one of us went up to "Lookout Peak" to set the "colors," the other went and placed a small stone on top of "Almanac Rock."

"And there to shield him from the storm,
And keep him safe and sound;
He built a hut, and thatched it o'er,
And fenced it, round and round."

Here again De Foe's redoubtable hero had the best of us, for our bare and desolate rock afforded none of the usual materials for hut building. Could we have saved the big, three-ton spar on which we landed it would have been a source of almost endless wealth as well as constant usefulness and comfort to us. The big sail bent to its jack-stay would have made us an ideal and enduring shelter; the resinous pitch-pine of which the spar was made would have provided both fuel and the means of striking fire; from the wire rope and pennants and remnants of sailcloth we could have made fish hooks and lines and small weirs. The blocks

and sheaves and great iron bands—in fact, all the ironwork and roping—would have been invaluable to us in a hundred ways. But vain regret; We landed almost too exhausted to drag ourselves, much less a three-ton spar and all its numerous and weighty attachments, from the water.

But as the season advanced the rains increased constantly, both in frequency, duration and volume of precipitation. Therefore it became obvious to both of us that if we were to exist the season thru, some kind of shelter was an imperative necessity. The temperature was not severe to men like us, but the incessant drenchings were intolerable.

So we set about to build a house with such materials as we had. Rocks and seaweed were both abundant, but, in the nature of things, difficult to amalgamate into a concrete and abiding whole. But where there's a will there's a way, so we went to work industriously to build our house. And, by the way, that was the only house in which I was ever even a part owner.

We selected a level place in the lee of the western cliff, high enough up so that the rain water would be sure to run off quickly; then we spent a whole week gathering dry seaweed and wet seaweed to dry, and dragging heavy stones such as we thought best suited to our purpose, to our building site.

I think we spent fully three weeks erecting that primitive little dome. We built the walls in circular form, after the model of an Eskimo igloo, filling in the interstices between the irregular surface of the stones with seaweed pounded down as hard as possible.

But it was the roof which taxed our amateur architectural skill the hardest. Of course, we wanted to draw it together so that it would be reasonably tight and at the same time safely self-supporting. But, owing to the uneven shape and size of the stones procurable, we found this an impossible feat. So we built a pillar of stones straight upward thru the center of our hut and let the roof rest upon it. Then we packed it as tightly as possible on top and surveyed our house with pardonable pride. On the east side we left a small opening, just large enough to crawl thru. Then we crawled in and

lay down together on the thick couch of specially selected dry seaweed which we had provided, and called it "HOME." Nor was ever monarch or mighty emperor on his gilded throne more happy and blissful than we!

During all our stay on the island we kept ourselves perpetually occupied with something, whether useful or useless mattered not—always busybodying with this or that to pass away the time and divert our thoughts from our lonely and desolate position.

But above all, never did we relax our vigilant lookout. A hundred times a day we closely scanned every inch of the horizon in the vagrant hope of sighting a passing sail.

On several occasions we did observe passing ships, but none of them ever saw us. Who ever heard of finding anybody on the Crozet, or, as "Old Summer Time" still persists in calling them, the "Croquet" Islands!

But while we were lonely and anxious to escape from our island prison, we never lost heart. We were assured of our daily food, and surely some day or other some good ship would pass close enough to see us or observe our signal.

In the course of time we had torn away and eaten all the "millet weed" available from the shores of our cove. So, having gradually acquired a fondness for this marine plant, I got into the habit of making frequent excursions to gather it by swimming around the end of the rock.

One day, while so employed, "Old Summer Time," who was observing me from the beach, suddenly uttered a wild, exultant yell:

"Come in, *Jimmay*; drop ther darned weed and come in quicker'n lightnin'! Here's a ship right abreast the rock, hove to ter take us off!"

I dropped my armful of weed, and, with a few rapid strokes, reached the beach. There "Old Summer Time" met me, and, grasping me excitedly by both shoulders, dragged me rudely, by main strength, from the water's edge. Then he pointed solemnly over my shoulder with one hand, turning me around meanwhile with the other. "Look thar, *Jimmay*!" he exclaimed, excitedly; "look thar!" And there, almost at my feet,

was a big, shovel-nose shark, about eighteen feet long, with his long nose and gleaming jaws protruding nearly a third of his monstrous length upon the gravel. As I picked up a stone to throw at him he slid off the beach into the water, where, for fully ten minutes, the disappointed brute swam eagerly along my course thru the water, just as accurately as a hound will retrace the track of a lost quarry.

"*Jimmay*," said "Old Summer Time," gravely, as the shark glided stealthily away, "*Jimmay*, we on'y got two lives ter lose and can't spare nuther on 'em!"

If we had only possessed a set of "granes" or a harpoon and about ten fathoms of good whale line that day, we might have enjoyed some rare sport and that ravenous man-eater would have been man-eaten, for a change.

But our terrible experience on the rock came to a sudden and unexpected termination. In fact, a most satisfactory end.

One morning we went as usual to the top of the cliff to set the colors and take our customary morning observation and bring back some "hen's" eggs.

It was my turn to set the "almanac" for the day and gather conches for breakfast. The morning was thick and misty, and I recollect that when my comrade came back he reported that there was nothing in sight, and that it was so thick he could not even see our neighboring islands.

Now, this is exactly what took place that blessed morning. While we were busy getting our breakfast the mist suddenly lifted, but we did not notice it at the time. The observant skipper of a big, four-masted bark passing to the southward of the rock meanwhile noticed our signal, and, growing suspicious and uneasy in his mind, he braced up and came down the eastern side of the island on the port tack, where the cliffs still obscured the great ship from our view. Still unsatisfied, the noble skipper hauled his wind and stood back against his course until he "opened" the cove and saw us both standing on the beach thru his trusty glass.

When we saw that great ship standing hove to in the offing we went into a delirious transport of unrestrained and unconcealed joy, which few men have ever

felt and none can describe. When we saw a large boat shoot from under her lee counter and make, with long, sweeping strokes, direct for our cove, we nearly went insane, and cut up the most ridiculous didos imaginable. We danced and yelled and clawed each other like a pair of madmen. The moment the boat's keel grated on the beach we rushed into the water up to our waists and dragged her bows high and dry ashore. The boat was in charge of the second officer of the ship, a certain Mr. Hawes, and was manned by four able seamen.

Mr. Hawes and his boat's crew all jumped out on the beach, and proceeded to fire all manner of questions at us. Then we learned that the boat and crew belonged to the bark "Constant," of Glasgow, and that by a strange coincidence she had been a sister ship to the "Wallerroo."

"How long have you been here, lads?" asked Mr. Hawes sympathetically, when we had answered his brief inquiries with equally brief responses.

"Dunno, sir, eggsactly," answered "Old Summer Time." "I guess we'll hev ter read ther almanac fust 'n find out."

"Almanac!" exclaimed the officer, mystified. "Did you save an almanac?"

"Come on, sir, and we'll show you," I said.

Then we led the party to "Almanac Rock," and "Old Summer Time" and I sat down and counted our tallies as gravely as two priests performing a most sacred religious rite. Eighty-five stones besides the day just begun, but never to be finished. After the party had inspected our little shelter they took us to the boat and pulled off to the ship. The boat was immediately hoisted in and we squared away, and long before night the Crozet Islands were out of sight astern.

I have no more of importance to relate. A month later we arrived in Melbourne, where our arrival was a nine days' wonder and furnished a sensational story of shipwreck, privation and heroic rescue that was published and commented on by every newspaper and "marine" editor in Australasia.

But in parting I must not neglect to pay a tribute, however small and insignificant, to the brave, kindhearted captain and gallant crew of the clipper bark

"Constant." Nor do we owe them more for effecting our rescue than for uniform generosity and kindness with which we were treated afterward.

"Summer Time" and I were absolutely destitute of all material belongings. We had tucked and tucked the last remnants about us as well as we could for decency's sake; but when they found us our appearance, in so far as personal concealment went, was dangerously near the truth.

In less than ten minutes after we boarded the "Constant," however, we had more clothes, pipes, tobacco and notions than any two men in the ship. The men fairly fought for the privilege of giving us their clothes.

Captain Block also took us aft and presented us with complete new outfits from the slop chest, which, I should add, were never charged to us.

Our joint statement concerning the loss of the "Wallerroo" was carefully written down and attested, and we were duly entered in the log book as part of the "Constant's" crew.

But, further than that; thru Captain Block's intervention at Melbourne the owners, "out of the goodness of their hearts," consented to allow us full wages from the day we left Cardiff at the rate of £3 10s. per month, and compensate us for the loss of our clothes and belongings, to the value of £10 sterling.

This was done because our arrival set aside all controversy concerning the loss of the "Wallerroo," and enabled them to demand the immense sum for which she was insured without further delay or the payment of further premiums for reinsurance.

Never in this world have there been two healthier or hardier or harder looking men than "Old Summer Time" and myself were when rescued. We were fit to fight for a king's ransom. We were as bronzed as South Sea Islanders. The soles of our feet were thickened to a good inch of genuine horny hoof from constantly climbing over the rocks, and we were as surefooted and agile as mountain goats. We were both naturally hairy men, and under the influence of the climate, and unhampered by any unnecessary chafing gear, the hair on our bodies and limbs had grown to most abnormal

lengths, in places completely concealing the epidermis.

My hair stood upright, like the tassels on a fodder shock, and "Old Summer Time's" hung down over his shoulders like the "Wild Man of Borneo," while our beards clustered over our cheekbones, concealing everything except our eyes and nose.

In fact, as one of our rescuers re-

marked, "We looked like a pair o' dummed ol' gerrillas."

If I had an athlete to train today for any great contest calling for strength, agility and endurance, I should just take him down to Crozet Rock, set him ashore and let him shack. I'll guarantee that at the end of three months he would be either a first-class athlete or a very dumb dummy.

NEW YORK CITY.



The Fleet

BY EDMUND VANCE COOKE

THIS is the song of the thousand men who are multiplied by twelve,
Sorted and sifted, tested, tried and muscled to dig and delve.
They come from the hum of city and shop, they come from the farm and field,
And they plow the acres of ocean now, but, tell me, what is their yield?

This is the song of the sixteen ships to buffet the battle and gale,
And in every one we have thrown away a Harvard or a Yale.
Behold here the powers of Pittsburg, the mills of Lowell and Lynn,
And the furnaces roar and the boilers seethe, but what do their spindles spin?

This is the song of the long, long miles from Hampton to the Horn,
From the Horn away to the Western bay whence our guns are proudly borne.
A flying fleet and a host of hands to carry these rounds of shot!
For behold they have girdled the globe by half, and what is the gain they have got?

This is the song of the Wasters—aye, defenders, if you please,
Defenders against our fellows, with their wasters, even as these,
For we stumble still at the lesson known since ever the years were young,
That the chief defense of a nation is to guard its own hand and tongue.

This is the song of our folly, that we cry out a glad acclaim
At our slaughtering ships, in the shadow of which we should bow our heads in shame.

And we crown men brave who on land and wave fear not to die, but still,
Still first on the rolls of the world's brave souls are the men who fear to kill.

This is the song of *our* smallness (for the fault is not theirs, but ours)
That we chain these slaves to our galley-ships as the symbol of our powers,
That we clap applause, that we cry hurrahs, that we vent our unthinking breath,
For oh, we are proud, that we flaunt this flesh in the markets of dismal death.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.



MUSIC

ART AND DRAMA

Operatic Retrospect and Prospect

If Oscar Hammerstein had not built the Manhattan Opera House it would be inevitably inferred that French opera in New York is on its last legs. The list of performances given at the Metropolitan during the season which closed on April 18 included 74 by Italian, 45 by German, and only 11 by French composers. But the Manhattan presents quite a different aspect. There the French composers (if we include among them Offenbach, who was a German, but wrote all his operas in Paris) had 59 performances, as against 61 by Italian masters and 3 by the Austrian Mozart. What is more, three of the French operas—"Louise," "Les Contes d'Hoffmann" and "Carmen"—led in the number of performances, notwithstanding the sensational success of Tetrassini, and "Thais" was heard seven times. More surprising than all this is the fact that Debussy's "Pelleas et Melisande" was also given seven times, to crowded houses, which is more than it achieved in Paris during its first season.

The success of this opera, from which melody is deliberately banished, in the vocal parts as well as in the orchestra, would be a deep mystery were it not explained in part by its splendid and truly Parisian performance and by the appeal which Maeterlinck's strange play made to the public. Horatio Parker said at a recent dinner that Wagner's "Tristan" is an opera which is seven-eighths music, whereas "Pelleas" is an opera which is seven-eighths a play. There is much truth in that remark, and yet Debussy's music was needed to make Maeterlinck's

play a success! The situation presents a very interesting dramaturgic problem. There are plays which simply clamor for a musical setting, and this is one of them.

The neglect of French opera at the Metropolitan is what strikes one first in reviewing the five years' activity of the retiring manager. Whereas Grau made a specialty of French opera (especially if we include among the French Meyerbeer, who, to be sure, was, like Offenbach, a German Jew), Conried gradually shelved Meyerbeer entirely, and during his last season even "Carmen" was missing, the only two French operas sung being "Faust" and "Mignon."

It has also been charged against Conried that, during his *régime*, the Wagner standard of his predecessor was not maintained. This is not altogether true. If we have had no Lilli Lehmann, no Jean and Edouard de Reszke lately, that is not Conried's fault. He gave, nevertheless, many Wagner performances equal to the best in the past. His "Parsifal" was in most respects superior to Bayreuth performances of Wagner's last work; and this year "Tannhäuser," "Walküre," "Siegfried," "Rheingold," "Tristan" and "Meistersinger," have been well done. The public has not demanded as many repetitions of some of these works as in other years, and this has led to foolish talk in the newspapers about the decline of interest in Wagner's operas. The truth regarding this matter was summed up by Alfred Hertz, the conductor of most of these operas, when he said:

"I can't see that the interest in Wagner is decreasing. Rather do I find that the interest

in Mr. Caruso is increasing. It is not a great interest in the Italian opera, but a great interest in Caruso that fills the opera house. Go to the opera on Italian nights when that tenor is not singing, and you will find smaller audiences than on the German nights."

Paradoxical as it may seem, the engagement of two gentlemen of Milan—Gatti-Casazza as general manager and Toscanini as one of the conductors of the Metropolitan—is likely to help the Wagner cause. Under their guidance "Rheingold," which is usually given only once or twice in New York, has been sung in Milan nineteen times in one season, and both of these men are enthusiastic partisans of German music. It is quite likely that "Lohengrin" will be done in Italian next season, with Toscanini at the helm and Caruso as Lohengrin. He sang the rôle in South America some years ago and ought to be quite ripe for it now. The return of Morena, the engagement of Destinn, the fiery Bohemian soprano, and the probable re-engagement of Nordica will add further fuel to the Wagner flame, while Maria Gay will come to the rescue of "Carmen," and Selma Kurz will be here to vie with Sembrich and Tetrazzini in coloratura rôles.

It is likely that Goldmark's "Cricket on the Hearth" will be done in English next year. Other novelties promised are D'Albert's "Tiefland" (the reigning sensation in Germany), "Habanera" (the latest Parisian success), Smetana's "Bartered Bride," Bruneau's "L'Attaque de Moulin," Tschaikowsky's "Pique Dame," Humperdinck's "Königskinder," and a revival of Verdi's "Otello." Some of these had been *promised* before, but it is likely that Hammerstein's success with novelties will have its influence in persuading the new Metropolitan managers to keep their word.

Hammerstein accomplished the probably unprecedented feat of producing in one season four absolute novelties—"Thais," "Louise," "Pelléas et Mélisande" and "Siberia"—and all but the last with brilliant success. For next season he promises more French novelties, among them several of Massenet's—"Sapho," "Manon," "Le Jongleur de Notre Dame" and "Griselidis." Possibly, too, Mary Garden may be heard and seen in the audacious "Aphrodite,"

and she is to be the Salome in a production of Richard Strauss's sensational opera under the composer's direction. Tetrazzini, of course, will be here again, in her old parts and in several new ones. Mention must be made of the production of Giordano's "Andrea Chenier" during the last week at the Manhattan for only a single performance. It had been heard here before, and the object of producing it was to give *éclat* to the annual Campanini night. On this occasion the great conductor (of whom it has been said that he is "half the show" at Hammerstein's) brought forward his wife, a sister of Tetrazzini, but her singing days are over.

The only new production at the Metropolitan since our last writing is the Mahler version of Beethoven's "Fidelio." In the staging of this work the eminent Viennese conductor made changes which give it more of the coherence which we expect in an opera today. Mahler also conducted the "Walküre" and "Siegfried" evenings of the Wagner cycle, which closed the season and the Conried régime. The packed and enthusiastic audiences which attended this Wagner festival showed that the Bayreuth master is as much beloved as ever. The Bayreuth festivals, by the way, are more popular than ever. The tickets for the twenty performances to be given in July and August were all sold several weeks ago!



Concerning Concerts

As compared with Boston and Chicago, which have generally found one or two weeks of opera a sufficiency, while concerts flourish throughout the season, New York has always been an operatic town, and this condition has been aggravated by the addition of a second opera house. Nevertheless, local concert enterprises do not seem to have suffered so much as might have been expected. The subscription lists were somewhat affected by the fact that the financial crisis occurred just about the time when they were made up; but in the concert halls, as in the opera houses, there has always been a large audience when the offerings were what the public wanted. The Philharmonic Society followed up its usual

group of eight double concerts by another pair devoted to Tschaikowsky, and, thanks to the popularity of this composer and his inspired interpreter, Safonoff, the audiences were nearly as large as at the regular subscription concerts. Nor did the Boston Symphony Society suffer because its last two programs were of a nature to raise doubts, one being devoted entirely to American composers (Converse, Loeffler, MacDowell) and the other to three symphonies by Haydn, Mozart and Beethoven, with no soloist. The Damrosch Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon concerts ended with a deficit, but that was expected from the beginning, because of the great expense of keeping together a permanent orchestra thruout the season. Funds are now being collected to ensure the continuance of these concerts for three more seasons, and half the sum needed is already in hand. Of the other orchestral concerts, the most praiseworthy are those of the People's Symphony Orchestra, under Mr. Arens, which have provided wage earners and students with opportunities to hear the very best music (chiefly modern), well played, at very low prices. This series deserves the utmost encouragement.

An event of exceptional interest was the MacDowell memorial concert, in Carnegie Hall, at which his compositions were played and sung. Carreño, May Mukle, Corinne Rider-Kelsey, Bispham and Safonoff gave their services generously, and the profits are to be devoted to the furtherance of a plan for a local MacDowell House for concerts and studios, which the composer's widow has much at heart.

Chamber music is not popular in New York. The Kneisel String Quartet has, indeed, crowded houses at all of its admirable concerts in Mendelssohn Hall, but the same cannot be said of other organizations of very high merit, notably the Olive Mead and the Flonzaley quartets. All these and other quartets are, however, kept busy playing profitably in other places and at private houses. In connection with this it is worthy of note that the former violoncellist of the Kneisel Quartet, Alwin Schroeder, who went back to Germany last spring, tired of America, has returned, convinced that,

after all, there is a better atmosphere for him here! With the concertmaster of the Boston Orchestra he is about to start a new quartet, to rival the Kneisels.

Now that the operatic and the Damrosch Sunday concerts have ceased, Victor Herbert has begun his usual spring series at the Broadway Theater. These are attended by audiences more eager to hear Victor Herbert's music than any other, and it must be admitted that it is very good music to hear. Next season there is to be still another Sunday concert enterprise, Hermann Klein having undertaken to provide a series at the new German theater now being built.

Oscar Hammerstein has a plan for summer concerts, and opera, too, next year. New York is becoming more and more the summer rendezvous of advanced students of music (many of them teachers themselves), and provision is to be made for these and the rest of the floating population.



The Close of the Art Season

All of the principal art societies in New York have completed their winter activities, and by May 15th most of the artists will have perfected summer plans, and galleries and studios will be deserted. The splendid exhibition of sculpture in Baltimore closed April 25th, and the great interest it has aroused has induced the National Academy to decide that at the next exhibition in the Fine Arts Galleries one of the three rooms will be devoted entirely to sculpture. The Academy Exhibition this spring was remarkably well attended, and the sales amounted to nearly \$12,000. The period of depression in business thruout the world has not been deeply felt by the art world, and prices have kept up well, and in one case at least a record was made—that of the sale at Christie's, in London, last week, of a mezzotint engraving from Reynolds's "Portrait of Lady Bampfylde," by Thomas Watson, for 8,000 guineas. Watson sold his own mezzotints in Bond street in 1779 for a few shillings; by 1806 they were worth a pound, and three years ago one fetched 1,200 guineas. The Blakeslee sale realized a total of \$110,495 for 158 pictures. The highest price was \$5,300 for Law-

rence's "Hon. Maria Liddell." Romney's "Hugh Scott of Harden" brought \$3,800; "Mountains in Norway," by Ruisdael, brought \$4,300; Beechey's "Mrs. Marshall," \$3,200; Lawrence's "Lady Ogilvie," \$3,950, and Beechey's "Miss Lennox," \$3,600.

The International Exhibition of Paintings and Sculpture opens in Pittsburg April 30th, and remains open for two months. The Minnesota State Art Society opens an exhibition in Minneapolis May 23d to June 7th, and in Duluth June 20th to July 7th. The Worcester Art Museum has its annual summer exhibition May 29th to September 20th, and the Cincinnati Museum shows pictures May 23d to July 20th. Much has been done this season to develop facilities for forming traveling collections, and next year many interior cities will have exhibitions of work from the larger centers.

Paintings by Women

The Woman's Art Club held its seventeenth annual exhibition at the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries during the month. The prizes were awarded to Adelaide Deming, Susan M. Ketcham, Abastenia St. Leger Eberle (for sculpture), Alice Schille (water colors), and A. Wigand. The average was rather higher than usual, but nothing in the exhibition suggested a reason for the existence of a separate club for women painters.

At Knoedler's are, until May 2d, a group of 82 more pictures by women painters, most of which have been seen here and there before. Looking hopefully here for some personality among the painters, Helen M. Turner's sensitive pictures, "The Brooch" and a small landscape, suggested a very serious and charmingly delicate skill in color selection. The construction of the head in the figure picture is not convincing, but the treatment is in excellent sympathy with the whole. Brenetta Crawford's "Knitting, St. Briac," and "Twilight, Bruges," are also sensitive things. Clara MacChesney's "Good Story," with its several medals and honors, holds perhaps the strongest place in the exhibition.

The National Arts Club is showing a

mixed exhibition of works in all the arts by its members to April 25th.

Portraits and Landscapes

Knoedler's have had Ben Ali Haggin's brutal but sometimes clever portraits, notable among which was one of Miss Mary Garden, and portraits by Laszlo of a serious kind, tho often badly drawn as to the figures. One of President Roosevelt had an excellent head and virile pose, but the right arm joined the collar bone in the middle instead of at the end, and in one portrait of a young woman the proportion of the lower to upper arm was very strange indeed. The painter's color is not very sympathetic, but he has much more promise than many who are free of his faults. Works by Mortimer Lichtenauer were shown at the same time. He is still feeling his way and is at a stage not easy to define.

The greatest pleasure of the month, to one critic at least, was given by a small group of works shown at Schaus's, by Charles Hawthorne, who was Chase's strongest pupil, but he passes Chase in at least two things here. He has been abroad for some time and shows traces of influences from here or there, but so much as he has borrowed he has made over into new material thru his own power as a brushman.

The last exhibition at Mr. Montross's was that of twenty-one works by W. L. Lathrop, who seemed in a sadder mood than usual this year. All the landscapes had the usual perfect rendering of subtle values, but the days chosen were generally gray, and a slightly dreary feeling was dominant.

At Macbeth's will be continued for some time a group exhibition of American paintings, among which is a good new Luks.

Small Works of Art

At the Hotel Gotham was held, April 1st and 2d, a private exhibition of miniatures and medals which was so popular among those invited to see it that the crowd was too great to allow a comfortable view. Most of the miniatures had been seen in the regular miniature exhi-

bition. The four medallists exhibiting were Brooks, whose things were seen last month at Bauer-Folsom's; Brenner, best known of American medal-makers; John Mowbray-Clarke, whose medals,

one of the little known Syrian poet, Khalil Khayat, as well as others of interest for reasons aside from personality. The fourth exhibitor was Mr. Spicer-Simpson, whose portrait of May Sinclair



HAWTHORNE'S "BOY WITH WINE" AT KNOEDLER'S.

like those of the fifteenth century, are modeled in the size cast, and whose portrait of Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson appeared in THE INDEPENDENT in February. He showed one of Leopold Stokovski and

was interesting and whose portrait of his wife was charming as well.

At the Colony Club, April 16th and 17th, miniatures that were real rarities and covered many periods, snuffboxes,

and fans, and textiles were shown to friends of members, and an especial treat was given to lovers of these special objects.



The Grolier Exhibition

A remarkably complete collection of etchings and dry points by D. Y. Cameron began at the Grolier Club with a private view on April 23d. The catalog contains 218 numbers, and Mr. Cameron's progress as an etcher is shown by means of the chronological arrangement of the prints adopted in the exhibition. It is curious to note the pronounced tendency of this artist that has been developed toward intensifying his shadows. In his earliest work he was strongly influenced not only by Rembrandt, but by Seymour Hayden and James A. McNeill Whistler. His work now shown at the Grolier illustrates one of the most interesting traditions of the graphic arts—namely, the part which architecture has played in pictorial inspiration. Mr. Cameron's etchings are constantly growing in favor with American collectors, and it will be a long time before another opportunity will be presented to see so nearly complete a collection of them as that now shown at the Grolier Club. The exhibition will continue until May 16th.

The second annual exhibition of the work of the Guild of Book Workers, including illuminating, printing, binding, edge gilding, type, book covers, book plates, etc., was held at the old Tiffany Studios, No. 333 Fourth avenue, from April 21st to 25th, inclusive. The exhibit of art bindings was particularly noteworthy.



The Drama

The struggle for existence among plays has been fierce this year, and the few that have succeeded have had some clear reason for it. We should select the

following as the best that have been produced this season: "The Servant in the House" had a deeper ethical motive than usual. "The Witching Hour" fell in with the current semi-credence in telepathy. "The Grand Army Man" gave David Warfield a chance to present a new type of American character second only to his "Music Master." Mr. Sothorn revived the part of Lord Dundreary, made famous by his father, and more re-



WALTER HAMPDEN AS MANSON,
The title role in "The Servant in the House."
By Charles Rann Kennedy, Savoy Theater.

cently presented Don Quixote in the most spectacular manner. Madame Nazimova achieved an unexpected popularity for Ibsen's "Master Builder." And the strains of the hand organ outside our window will not allow us to forget that "The Merry Widow" is the most catching light opera since "The Mikado."

"The Servant in the House," by C. R. Kennedy, undoubtedly deserves the most attention from the serious public of any

new play produced in America this year. It is the author's first play, and instantly puts him in the front rank of contemporary playwrights, for both in literary style, histrionic construction and dignity of theme it is remarkable. Mr. Kennedy is a young Englishman who takes his

age and all the characters are out of joint. The vicar has gained his success in life by the sacrifices of his brother "Bob," who on that account sinks down to the discontented labor class. Altho the vicar is considerable of a scholar, his church is not very successful, and his



E. H. SOTHERN AS DON QUIXOTE.

theater seriously. Like all the men and women who have achieved eminence in the last few years, he has been affected by the world spirit of the day, which is perhaps nothing else than the fearless search for truth in the realms of human relations, authority, custom and convention to the contrary notwithstanding. Consequently, when his play turns out practically to be a plea for Christian Socialism, introducing Christ as the Bishop of Benares for the central character, one realizes that Mr. Kennedy is another of the fast multiplying signs of the coming of a new moral and literary renaissance. The action of the play takes place in an English county vicar-

wife is dissatisfied because he and she do not get worldly recognition fast enough. Her brother, the Bishop of Lancashire, is a smug hypocrite, and the vicar's adopted daughter (really the daughter of his scapegrace brother "Bob," now a drain mender) is unhappy because she wants to know about her father, whose whereabouts and name have been kept from her. Into this group the Bishop of Benares, the older brother of the vicar and "Bob," comes as The Servant in the House. Serving under the name of "Manson" as the butler, he exerts his influence in the exigencies of the play until finally they accept him as Master of the House, but not until the Lord Bishop of

Lancashire is driven out bag and baggage, "Bob" and his daughter are reunited, the vicar is touched by the spirit of his two brothers, Christ and labor, and his wife forsakes ambition for humility. If the part of Christ falls short of the ideal it could hardly be otherwise. Suffice it to say, however, that the simple, eloquent and impressive acting of Mr. Walter Hampden never offends. The other parts are admirably taken, except Tyrone Power's impersonation of "Bob," which makes labor unnecessarily offensive, and Rogers, the page boy, whose alleged humor is rather obtrusive. Mr. Kennedy, in "The Servant in the House," adopts the symbolism of Ibsen, the deftness of Jones or Pinero, and the modernity of Shaw. Its theme is daring, its treatment is masterful and reverent, and its lesson is elevating. It is the nearest approach that has yet been made in America to depict Christ on the stage.

Mr. Sothern seems to be tracing backward the history of comedy, first resurrecting Lord Dundreary of fifty years ago, then Don Quixote of four hundred. We may infer from this that he will bring out Juvenal next fall and Aristophanes in the spring. It cannot be said that Mr. Paul Kester has made much of a play out of the book. Perhaps nobody could. Cervantes himself was a failure as a dramatist. That is why he took to the writing of romances of both the romantic and unromantic kinds. But the play is not the thing; it is the figure of the Knight of the Sorrowful Figure that interests us, and here there is no disappointment. Mr. Sothern has never done better work as an actor than in bringing to life the tall, cadaverous form of this last of the knights-errant, who maintains his dignity in the most embarrassing of situations and wins our sympathy while we laugh at him. Nor has there been any play of the year staged more elaborately, with twenty-eight named characters and a host of retainers drilled to perfection in the *melée* scenes. In the last act, where Don Quixote dies in his library fighting the dragons and specters that his life enemy, the magician, has

conjured up, all the latest lantern effects are utilized. We are only disappointed that the stage manager did not borrow the red mill from Messrs. Montgomery and Stone. With the exception of the very satisfactory Sancho Panza of Mr. Buckstone, none of the other characters are worth mentioning, and the play, like the book, is too long, confused and extravagant to suit the modern taste.

The season closes with two attempts to attract the sophisticated Broadway audiences by a display of primitive passion; of one, "Marta of the Lowlands," the scene is laid in the Pyrenees, and of the other, "The Wolf," in the Hudson Bay country. Neither can be regarded as successful. If the way is to be paved for the introduction of D'Annunzio, it will have to be by other means. The Spanish play is mounted with Mr. Fiske's customary good taste, and Madame Bertha Kalich, who gained her reputation on the Yiddish stage, acts with an earnestness and abandon that carries her safely thru the most violent scenes. "The Wolf" is a melodrama of a cruder sort, not in the least resembling "Paid in Full," the play by which the author, Mr. Eugene Walter, became famous in a single night a few weeks ago.

Cyril Scott, in the De Mille play, "The Royal Mounted," at the Garrick, charmingly presents a clean and very interesting story of the Canadian Northwest and one of its logging camps, in which Irish wit, sacrifice, love and devotion appear as motifs. A novelty in this play is the effective falling of the curtain before the actual finish of the several acts.

"Bluffs," at the Bijou, is a new farce with an old plot. Mistaken identity is responsible for all the situations, and if it were not for Mr. Ditrichstein and an able company, the farce would be as stupid as most other mistaken identity farces have been. If one is in a critical mood a pleasant evening may be spent at the Bijou criticising the construction of the farce. If one is not in a critical mood, a pleasant evening may be also spent watching the really clever acting of Mr. Ditrichstein and Miss Bishop.



The Powers and the Peace Movement

BY E. T. MONETA

[The author of this article divided, this year, with Prof. Louis Renault, of Paris, the Nobel Peace Prize. Signor Moneta was born in Milan in 1833. When a mere child of fifteen he took part in the Italian revolution against the Austrian yoke, and later fought with Garibaldi. He has written historical works and for twenty years was editor-in-chief of one of the great Italian dailies, the *Secolo*, of Milan. He is now editor of the fortnightly review, *La Vita Internazionale*, a very able peace organ, and is president of the Milan International Peace Society, which has just established an annual peace prize of its own named after Moneta. In addition to the famous prize and to the diploma of merit, the Norwegian committee also conferred a large and beautiful gold medal, which bears on one side the portrait of the generous philanthropist, the founder of the prize, and on the other symbolic representations of Peace, consisting of three men who form a garland with their arms fraternally interlaced. THE INDEPENDENT takes pride in the fact that the Nobel Prize winners, Frederick Passy, Elie Ducommun, Albert Gobat, Sir Randall Cremer, Baroness Von Suttner, Theodore Roosevelt and E. T. Moneta, have all contributed to its columns.—EDITOR.]

DURING almost the entire nineteenth century Europe appeared to be divided into two plainly distinct camps in relation to the questions of peace and war. On the one side



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rancor and hostility with regard to sentiments for one another, delighted in neighboring powers, and as they considered preparing for war as the principal aim of their existence, they looked upon armed conquests as constituting the greatest glory of the state; on the other hand, the democracy of all degrees saw in the end of national hatreds and of wars, and in an era of true and stable peace, the basis of every great reform, a pathway open to regular and continuous progress, and, in a word, the guarantee of justice and prosperity for every people.

The long propaganda of the pacifists, altho unsupported by the doctrinaire journals, or by erudite academicians, or by government parties, obtained results, and that in a few years, which its most ardent supporters would not, at the beginning of the movement, have ventured to hope.

The preachers of hatred, the eulogists of warlike and heroic enterprises, gradually began to perceive that their rhetorical declamations were no longer to the taste of the crowd, and so they defended war, not as the providential source of the rarest virtues, but as a painful necessity; and public opinion, instead of being proudly nationalist, as it was in the beginning, grew, year after year, more and more impregnated with the pacific spirit.

To this result had contributed, outside the work directed by the friends of peace, the greater spread of education, the fact that military service had been rendered obligatory in all the states of the Euro-

monarchies and governments, even at the very time they were professing friendly instilling into their subjects feelings of

pean continent, and the ever increasing ascent of the people of the lower classes in political life. Moreover, the augmentation of warlike expenses, which became larger and larger almost every year, contributed also, as a necessary consequence, to the weakening of the warlike spirit and to the constant advance in vigor and strength of humanitarian and patriotic sentiments.

The fact is that, because of different economic, political, moral and social reasons, because of the conquests made by the democratic spirit over the old principle of state policy, because of the awful effects which a new war between civilized nations would produce, in consequence of the terrible new means of destruction and because of the force of public opinion, always becoming more and more animated with humane and anti-warlike sentiments, the attentive observer has for some years been a witness to the fact that the tendency of the policy of governments is directed toward a future of peace and international concord.

At first this tendency was manifested by treaties in which the various states entered reciprocally into a contract with one another to settle by peaceful arbitration such difficult questions as might arise among them; then by the mutual visits, growing year after year more frequent, of the heads of states who had for so long a time been absolutely rivals, and who now outvie one another in the most solemn protestations of friendship, resolute to avert future perils, however remote, to avoid conflicts in their colonial possessions, to enter into compacts for the exact delimitation of their respective spheres of influence, and also to aid one another in resisting the aggressions of semi-barbarous tribes.

We have not yet reached that juridical state which will declare the rights and duties of nations toward one another. This has been and continues to be the supreme ideal of international pacifists; but those conventions and those amicable intentions mark new stages on the road which leads to that ideal.

At present we are witnesses of this very strange spectacle.

While the governments, more or less spontaneously, either from a lofty sentiment of civilization or from timidity,

have placed themselves on the pathway that will conduct humanity to a greater international equity, the difficulties or antagonisms that are encountered rise either from a part of the populations or from the very bosom of the most advanced democracy.

Another strange anomaly is presented in England.

After the visit of the Emperor and Empress of Germany and the pledges of loyal friendship exchanged between Edward VII and William II, and confirmed by that hospitable country, as was shown by the cordial reception given to the latter by the people of London and by the highest personages in England. Thanks also to the policy of the British Cabinet especially, inspired as it was with the strongest feelings for justice and peace, there was every reason for believing that all fears and threats of a return to sentiments of profound distrust between the two countries, which, at intermittent periods, had been manifested during the last three or four years, were now dissipated forever. Yet, when such a thing was least expected, lo and behold, a cry of alarm arose all of a sudden from the banks of the Thames against the supposed "Teutonic peril." This peril consists, as far as England is concerned, of the annual increase in the expenditure which the German Government devotes to naval constructions.

When one thinks that the imperial navy of Germany is today inferior to that of Italy, and that to place it on an equality with that of Great Britain would require a period of at least twenty years, supposing the same amounts expended on it that have been expended on it during these last years, it will be evident that the dreaded Teutonic peril is altogether imaginary.

But the strangest thing of all, a thing no one would ever have believed possible, is that the cry of alarm should have come from the editor of the *Review of Reviews*, that very William T. Stead who, in 1898 and afterward, had made himself famous by championing with extraordinary fervor and by the use of arguments sometimes of a most singular character, the cause of disarmament and peace.

He demands that for every new ship

built by the money voted by the German Parliament, two new ships shall be placed in her dockyards by England. It is a program that would cause, in the single year lately begun, an expenditure of half a milliard of francs; it is a program which no liberal and no statesman in England will ever take seriously.

This, however, does not alter the fact that the unexpected apostasy of W. T. Stead has served as a pretext for the jingo press to proclaim loudly the dissolution, the bankruptcy, of pacificism.

But, in fact, pacificism responds to such numerous and important interests of our time, both moral and material, that the defection of a single man, however illustrious he may be—like the great Stead, for instance—cannot arrest its march, even for a single day, to the lofty goal which stands before it. We have been acquainted with another man who, for more than half a century, wielded the scepter of the most widely diffused press in the world. His name is Emile Girardin, and he had invented the odd theory that a good newspaper ought to give to the public a new idea every day. Free from every moral principle, furiously eager to make a noise, impatient for results, after having for many years supported, with irresistible logic, the necessity and the duty of peace, and shown the immense losses which France had suffered from war, he changed his attitude all of a sudden, in 1870, and did his best to arouse hatred against Prussia, just as today Stead is doing his best to arouse hatred against Germany; and flattering, as he was able to do effectively with his marvelous art, the sentiments of national pride instinct in the French people, he contributed more than any one else to render inevitable a war that cost France 150,000 dead soldiers, the capture and imprisonment of her armies, and the loss of Alsace and Lorraine.

In England similar consequences will not happen, because there greater difficulty is experienced in seducing the people by patriotic rhetoric, and politicians and statesmen are much given to reflection. But the eventuality of a war with Germany would some day or other be realized if the alarmist campaign, which today the great Stead conducts, should

unfortunately drag in its train a large part of public opinion.

In Italy we have had in past days another example of the facile mutability of purpose of a part of the most advanced democracy.

After the encounter which took place in the territory of Lugh between our soldiers and a column of Abyssinians, it was feared that, in addition to the losses incurred, certain grave complications, in view of the character of Menelek, perhaps a new state of war with the Negus, must surely arise. Yet the answer of the monarch to the querulous expostulations of our representative was that not only did he deplore the invasion by Abyssinian subjects of the territory occupied by Italy, but he promised also to search out and punish the guilty.

It was said that this satisfactory result was brought about by the immediate diplomatic intervention of France and England, on the one side, and of Germany on the other, all of which powers, if we were to believe the rumors prevalent at the time, supported energetically the protests of Italy. Altho the promised satisfaction was obtained, however, before this friendly intervention happened, does it not yet prove that the network of amicable relations, which we have already dwelt upon, is being formed in our days between all civilized governments? It is the principle of the construction of that solidarity in defense of civilization which is an ancient program of democracy.

Well, then, we have seen workmen who, instead of rejoicing at such a sign of real progress, and a progress that has been almost their own conquest; workmen who, until now, were regarded as representatives of democratic and socialistic internationalism, actually cry aloud against the humiliation and abasement of our country in becoming the pupil of other nations!

Who could ever have supposed that the very men whom we have regarded as the soundest and most puritanical among the democratic parties should have afterward, from a spirit of discontent, plagiarized the thoughts and phrases of those sham patriots they have so often combated and scouted!

Literature

Makers of Plots

THE scientific spirit has killed the romance of exploration. From Herodotus to the end of the seventeenth century, travelers credulously and gladly told the stories that others told to them, the more marvelous the better, while maps of the world of that period of many centuries presented a wealth of mysterious information, whose potency is all the more felt today, just because we realize that we have lost the blessed gift of believing what they told: "Terra Incognita," "Land of the Unicorns," "Cyclopes"—what suggestions for the imaginative to be their own weavers of romance in the security and comforts of home! Nowadays it is different. The geographical romance of the discovery of the North Pole has already been discounted by science. More ice and snow will be all the reward of the ultimate victor, and even if he should find an ice-coated ship or the frozen corpse of a predecessor, he would be comforted on his return by some novelist who had already foreseen this possibility and familiarized us with it. Darkest Africa has in many decades yielded nothing new but the okapi; the headwaters of the Amazon are even more barren of results; the north coast of Australia will probably reveal nothing but the existence of flourishing secret Chinese settlements; the imaginative Rougemont was exposed even before his book came from the press. Siberia has presented us with little but a mastodon or two. There remains Lhasa, it is true, but it does not promise romance. Atlantis disappeared from the map long ago, and it was followed by Manoa and the Fountain of Youth, whose waters are nowadays prosaically and conveniently put up in bottles and offered for sale to the persistently credulous in beauty parlors.

Only Mars remains, just now, everybody's planet, to be mapped in the sixteenth century spirit, but even here the novelist has already far outdone the ex-

plorer in his observatory. The earth has been meekly surrendered by the traveler, the geographer and the cartographer to the romancer, who takes at will their work and fashions it into food for our starving imagination.

Mr. Edward Barron,¹ for instance, invites us to believe in the existence of a survival of Maya civilization in the region of the sources of the Amazon. It is not probable, but it is possible, and that is all with which he needs to concern himself. The characters in his story all credit the tale and continue to believe in it almost to the very end, entertaining the reader mightily on the way with their adventures in search of *The Lost Goddess*. The quest proves in the end but a nail on which to hang an ingenious tale, whose greater merit lies in the deftness and firmness with which the author handles a love interest that has depth and strength.

Robinson Crusoe, Masterman Ready, the Admirable Crichton, the prototypes of the hero of Mr. Robert Ames Bennett's tale,² are many—the inferior of civilization, who, face to face with life in the raw, reveals the powers of leadership. An Englishman, the daughter of an American millionaire and an uncouth American adventurer, these are the three characters that play their parts in a far from uninteresting *variation sur un air connu*, that of the castaways on an inhospitable shore, shipwrecked with nothing but the clothes they stand in. The Englishman burns up the five or six matches left to them in lighting cigars, then ingenuously proposes to make fire by friction; the American produces it by means of the sun and a magnifying glass, the only bit of direct assistance he receives from the author. Thereafter the ruffian takes command and sees the woman thru, teaching her in the process that "a man's a man for a' that."

¹THE LOST GODDESS. By Edward Barron. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

²INTO THE PRIMITIVE. By Robert Ames Bennett. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

Mr. Gouverneur Morris bases the first of his eleven stories³ on a possible prehistoric Chinese settlement on the Pacific Coast of this continent, and, to employ a vulgarism, "gets away with it." It is to him also that we owe the suggestion, in another of these tales, of the possible discovery, by the conqueror of the North Pole, of a row of the corpses of his successful predecessors, who paid for their victory with their lives. These two tales alone link his volume to the books under discussion here. The others deal with a variety of subjects, from an eighteenth century buccaneer to the wedding of a waiter at Sherry's, and all of them are good work, but some of them are marred by cynicism. Only two of the stories are new—"A Carolina Night's Dream," which is delightful, and "The Execution," which is strongly dramatic. Here and there one finds a suggestion of models; of Mr. Quiller-Couch, for instance, in the capital "Stowing Away of Mr. Bill Ballad."

It was Jack London who told an ingenious story of the adventure of a prospector in the Arctic Circle with a living mastodon. Mr. Samuel Hopkins Adams goes considerably farther back in paleontology in *The Flying Death*,⁴ which overtook a number of people on Montauk Point and long defied discovery. There is considerable ingenuity in the main idea, the complication of the knife-throwing juggler is well invented, the *dramatis personæ* have been selected with considerable cleverness; in short, the story has been well planned in all its details and elaborated with patience and understanding of what will serve best the purpose of mystification, but yet the final impression is not all that it ought to be. One smells the lamp here and there; the effort the book has cost is perceptible.

Thus far the geographical and paleontological plot-makers. Now for a little history in the inventing. The Ruritania idea has borne rich fruit; it has outlived the historical novel proper, the final development being the American mixed up in all sorts of imaginary conspiracies in the Balkans, in Russia, in South America, wherever you will. Such an Amer-

ican pops up in the very first chapter of *The Stem of the Crimson Dahlia*, on Galata Bridge, in Constantinople, the most promising of all capitals of the world for intrigue and adventure, when it is not Belgrade, St. Petersburg, Athens or Sofia. Morocco is still to be heard of; Richard Harding Davis employed it in "The King's Jackal," but that was before recent developments. To return to our mutton, however. Mr. Locke provides all the ingredients proper to the mixing of a tale of this kind in good quality and quantity; the conspiracy, the accident by which the hero becomes mixed up in it, the woman, the other woman, the villain, kidnapping, fighting—all you expect in stories of this kind. It has all been done a hundred times before, of course, but that is no reason why it should not be done a hundred times more, so long as it serves its irresponsible purpose. Mr. Harold Morton Kramer goes a step further in his tale; instead of taking his American hero to the conspiracy, he sends him halfway and then brings it to him, in *The Castle of Dawn*,⁵ which is situated in the heart of the Ozarks. Here, indeed, is mystification; a journalist sent out to expose the land grabbers in Texas is kidnapped because he is suspected of being on the trail of a South American revolution, cooped up in a millionaire's whim, a palace in the mountains, and kept there by the rifles of the mountaineers, who have been told that he is an internal revenue man looking for moonshiners. And, of course, there is the woman, and again the other woman, and a third woman for good measure. Gen. Charles King's later stories all resemble each other, but then, so did his earlier ones, those chronicles of the *commerages* of army post life of twenty years ago. His latest, *To the Front*,⁷ is a book for boys, dealing with military life and service in the Western mining districts, the Bad Lands and on the trail of bad Indians.

The good Indian is to the fore in Mary Holland Kinkead's *The Man of Yesterday*,⁸ a book that owes nothing to

³THE FOOTPRINT. By Gouverneur Morris. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 8vo. \$1.50.

⁴THE FLYING DEATH. By Samuel Hopkins Adams. New York: The McClure Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

⁵THE CASTLE OF DAWN. By Harold Morton Kramer. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard. 8vo. \$1.50.

⁷TO THE FRONT. By Gen. Charles King. New York: Harper & Bros. 12mo. \$1.25.

ingenuity of plot or to its author's imagination, but is a page of passing American history, or, at least, an important footnote. Mrs. Kinkead draws the life of the Indian Territory as it was toward the close of the last century, of the civilized Chickasaws and Choctaws, of the whites living among them, and of the half-breeds sprung from intermarriage. The Indian's conviction, awakened by the absorption of civilization, that he is the true American aristocrat, a member of our real "oldest families"—his pride of race—is strongly insisted upon by the author, who wields a clever, trained pen in the service of an unmistakable minor literary talent.



The Cities of St. Paul. Their Influence on His Life and Thought. The Cities of Eastern Asia Minor. By Sir W. M. Ramsay, Professor of Humanity in the University of Aberdeen. 8vo, pp. xv, 452. New York: A. C. Armstrong Son. \$3.00.

After the manner of the Englishman who went to Arabia for material as to the life-history of the camel, Professor Ramsay has gone to Asia Minor for the needful study of the life of St. Paul; and also like the Frenchman and the German he has ransacked the libraries and searched out all his own inner consciousness; and the latter, the imaginative, projecting element, is no less valuable than the two others. No one knows Asia Minor more thoroly than does Professor Ramsay, and, as the learned public knows, this *Cities of St. Paul* is but the latest of his series of volumes which have added so much to our knowledge of the physical, social and historical surroundings which affected the great Apostle's character and work. To reach this material the author must not only see and picture the hills, valleys and rivers, but must most carefully study the roads marked by Roman milestones, the funerary and other inscriptions, and learn the religion, the ethnic relationship and the political succession of rulers of various States. Thus there may have been at one coast city an early Ioanian population, then a native Hittite succession, to be followed by Assyrian, Persian, Greek, Roman, and later Arab and Turkish rule, all of which

have left their mark; and it is no small study to learn how the Jewish immigrants were affected all this time. The five cities which this volume considers are Tarsus, to which a third of the volume is given; Antioch, Iconium, Derbe and Lystra, and there are four maps, eighteen plates of views and fifty-four illustrations in the text, mainly of local coins. Large portions of the volume have been read in *The Contemporary Review* and *The Expositor*. Of general interest are the opening and the closing chapters. In the former the author accepts Paul's view of the fall of man as against the modern view of human development from a brutal stage; and in the latter he treats of the relation of the Christians to the Roman power, which Paul seems to have honored, while in the Apocalypse it is their hateful foe. This and other works of Professor Ramsay are of the first value for the biblical student. It is interesting to observe the great value he puts on Dr. Thomson's "Land and the Book," and the full credit he gives to another American scholar, Professor Sterrett, for the discovery of Lystra. If one were to criticise any lack in this work, it would be that in his study of religion he confines himself too much to comparison of Greek divinities, and does not sufficiently consider the early Anatolian (Hittite) and Assyrian gods. Thus the name of Teshub is not mentioned, and the arch over the deity on the coins and the projection over the shoulders (which were originally quivers, not wings) are not traced back to their sources.



Memoirs of the Countess De Boigne. Edited from the original MS. by Charles Nicoullaud. Vol. III. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.

This volume completing the *Memoirs* was in part written earlier than those reviewed in our issue of December 7th, for the account of the revolution of July, 1830, was put on paper in 1832, three years before the Countess undertook to write the whole history of her life. She was intimately associated with the leading men and women of both parties to the struggle which culminated in the triumph of the Citizen-King, and chats about them in her usual free and lively style,

⁸THE MAN OF YESTERDAY. By Mary Holland Kinkead. New York: F. A. Stokes & Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

uninfluenced by malice or the illusion of grandeur. The glimpses of "that cunning old lame man" Talleyrand, of M. de Chateaubriand, with a red-and-green bandanna handkerchief around his head, composing thunderbolts directed (but never launched) against the Duc d'Orléans, and of the Duchesse de Berry, with her ermine cloak wrong side out looking "like a drowned dog," will gratify all those who enjoy seeing distinguished people *en déshabillé*, and that includes most of us. The author carefully restricts herself to being "the careful chronicler of the impressions of the moment," and resists the temptation to interpret events in the light of after history. As the witness and participant in two revolutions her observations as to the duration of disinterestedness are worth quoting:

"During the first three days in 1814 and in 1830, good feeling, loyalty, disinterestedness and patriotism were predominant. But from the fourth day onward evil passions, ambition and personal interest became paramount, and were able in twenty-four hours to taint all those influences which previously had appealed to the loftiest hearts."



Henry Hudson. *His Times and His Voyages.* By Edgar Mayhew Bacon. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.35.

It seems wholly proper that Henry Hudson, the Englishman who failed when in the employ of his countrymen, but succeeded (as we see now) with the Dutch, tho the greatest of his achievements attracted little attention at the time, should be reckoned among American "Men of Energy," since he helped to make their home. Hudson's one aim in life, after he had become a true student of geography as then known, was to find the Western passage to China. He did not plunge into Arctic seas or poke his prow into various indentations of the North American continent at random. He had some reason to think, from those who had gone before and told him, that somewhere beyond Virginia was an outlet to the Pacific. He nobly perished in quest of his aim. Had he been able to talk Dutch, he might have been a true commander, but with mutinous seamen, both Dutch and English, he was rather servant than master. One pleasing element in this work is the thoro knowledge

of the Hudson River, past and present, displayed by Mr. Bacon, who has written lovingly of it before. Without conspicuous signs of profound research, Mr. Bacon has gathered together what is known of Hudson, whose name and fame on this continent are forever sure, and has detailed his voyage up the Empire State's noblest river. With a capital introduction for a background, and with maps, illustration and index, the author has made a creditable book, which, while unsatisfactory to the severely critical student, will be warmly welcomed by the ordinary reader.



Life and Times of Stephen Higginson. By Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.00.

Colonel Higginson gives a notable picture of his Federalist grandfather, who was a member of the Continental Congress during its final year (1783), and in that capacity, on April 11th, 1783, voted to approve the proclamation for cessation of arms in "the seventh year of sovereignty and independence." His life is presented in a series of episodes, following upon a description of the old Salem families from which he originated. Having married at the age of twenty-one in opposition to the wishes of his family, he established his home in Salem in 1765, and by that time was already in command of one of his father's ships and making voyages to London. At the opening of the Revolutionary War, the captain, like so many of the Salem shipmasters, became a privateer, and made considerable sums for the time in this way. He then removed to Boston, formed a partnership, and is reported to have been worth half a million dollars at one time, tho he was worth only about a quarter of this sum at his retirement in 1812. Higginson was second in command in suppressing "Shays's Rebellion," in 1786, was a strong advocate of a more efficient government than the confederacy of the States could afford, in 1787, and, while declining an election to the convention of that year, was a principal factor in bringing about the adoption of the Constitution. Over the signature "Laco" he is understood to have published a series of letters attacking the motives of John Hancock. He took an

honorable part in municipal affairs, and past his last years in stately retirement at Brookline, a suburb of Boston.



Literary Notes

....The catalog of etchings and engravings published by Frederick Keppel & Co., New York, is of interest to the general reader on account of its many fine reproductions in miniature, as well as to the collector from its biographical and technical notes.

....Dr. Crapsey's heresy does not appear so very startling in his latest volume, *The Re-birth of Religion* (New York: John Lane Company. \$1.50 net). He endeavors to show that modern conception of the world and scientific methods in historical investigation have undermined the supports of the classic dogmas, but he contends very earnestly that a new and brighter day for spiritual religion is fast on its way. The special doctrines for which Dr. Crapsey was condemned are not considered.

....*The Commuter's Garden Record*, compiled and designed by Amy Carol Rand, has about a hundred pages of very thick paper, each decorated in light colors. First, something less than twenty pages is given to general hints and directions as to how the city man with a little home in the country shall make his flower garden. Then follows an alphabetic list of flowers and bulbs, with information as to when and how to sow, time in bloom, color, height, etc. Then follows a series of pages devoted to the record of the flowers, time sown, sprouted, blooming, etc. (H. M. Caldwell Co., Boston.)

....The decision of the United States Supreme Court in the *Curt Muller vs. State of Oregon*, upholding the constitutionality of the Oregon Ten Hour Law for Women, and the brief for the State by Louis D. Brandeis, is published for free distribution by the National Consumers' League, 105 East Twenty-second street, New York. It is a very concise and complete résumé of the whole question, giving abstracts of the legislation for the protection of women in the several States and foreign countries and quotations from numerous authorities on the evil effects of long hours on the health of women and their children.

....The Memorial of Edwin Davis French, the publication of which was announced in these pages on December 19th last, has been sent to subscribers. The edition is limited to 475 copies, and the printing has been done by the DeVinne Press. Mr. Ira H. Brainerd has written a very pleasing biography of Mr. French, in which he has carefully avoided saying too much and has not left unsaid anything vital. The book contains a complete list of French's bookplates based in part on the admirable Paul Lemperly list published in 1899, and includes many examples of Mr. French's work as an engraver printed from the original coppers. (New York: Ira H. Brainerd. \$7.50 net.)

....The new edition of *Who's Who in America*, 1908-9, adds a new feature of great

value, a geographical index of 130 pages. According to this, about 3,500 men of note live in Greater New York; Boston and Washington are tied for the second place with 1,200 each, and Chicago contains 850. We shudder to think of the misery and contention which this index will cause in the numerous towns and cities where only one or two names are included, not always those whom the citizens would elect as their most distinguished men. Nevertheless, great praise must be given to the way the publishers have accomplished their delicate task of preparing this indispensable handbook of addresses and biographical data. [Marquis & Co., Chicago, \$4.]

....The librarian of a large library has declared his intention of not buying any more copies of De Morgan's novels because he represents the action of the publishers, Henry Holt & Co., in making the price \$1.75 instead of the customary \$1.50. This is quite unreasonable. "Joseph Vance" and "Somehow Good" are novels of the old-fashioned, generous kind, of the days when pies and slices of bread were an inch and a half thick, and if fiction is to be sold at a fixed rate per thousand words, as is just, the boycott should be directed, not against De Morgan, but against the vicious habit of certain publishers in padding out a short story with thick paper and marginal scrawls and selling it for \$1.50, and in charging \$5 for a big, heavy volume of biography or travels that does not contain so much printed matter as a five-cent Sunday daily.



Pebbles

AN APPEAL TO POWER.

THE BUNNY—Now that Easter's coming on again, I wish the President would get after the nature fakers who say I lay eggs.—*Puck*.

VISITOR—What is the best way to get the President's ear?

White House Attaché—Catch hold of the Loeb.—*Harvard Lampoon*.

"WOMEN feel where men think," said the female with the square chin.

"Yes," sighed the man who had been married three times; that's why men become bald.—*Ex.*

A LOVELORN young student most frantic
Screamed out in his best Esperantic,

"Caj woh elj maj fuj

Y con sluj mi vol tuj"—

Now isn't that simply romantic?

—*Harvard Lampoon*.

A BARREL FULL.

"If an empty barrel weighs ten pounds, what can you fill it with to make it weigh seven pounds?"

"Have to give it up."

"Fill it full of holes."—*Sacred Heart Review*.

STEADY JOB.

HALLOO, Bilkins! Who are you working for now?

"Same people—a wife and five children."—*Tit-Bits*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

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Senator Hale's Plain Talk

SENATOR HALE is sane; and when he tells us that 70 per cent. of the revenues of our Government are expended on preparation for war he tells what the people should apprehend. The military establishment is being enormously increased, to the prejudice of all other claims and appropriations. The revenues, he tells us, are waning, and we are likely to be confronted with a deficit. The Appropriation Bill covers thousands of items that ought to be paid, but the Appropriation Bill cannot be passed. The River and Harbor Improvement Bill does not happen to be a war measure, and so it cannot have a hearing. Military expenses are increasing so rapidly that the very vital matters involved in running the Government must be put off. Said the Senator:

"When you begin to build a navy you only begin to spend money. You commit the country to repairs and maintenance, making necessary an increasing appropriation, and if you go on at the present rate we shall have, in the course of three or four years, an annual appropriation for the navy of one hundred and fifty millions."

He added that he hoped this enormous, unreasonable and wicked program would

not be carried out. He did not believe that we must be saddled with any such expense, in order to make our nation safe in carrying on its peaceful avocations.

"To double the army would require an annual appropriation of two hundred millions, and nothing short of that will satisfy the army."

In other words, the army and the navy have become immensely aggressive and determinative forces at Washington. We have talked peace at The Hague, but at home we are spending our national revenues on war—imaginary war. Senator Hale voices the will of the whole people that this program of enormous expenditure for brute force display shall not be carried out. We are facing a deficit in our revenues at the same time that the demand for a reduction of the tariff is imperative. Where shall the money come from—indirectly from the people or directly? For from the people it must come sooner or later, in one way or another. Meanwhile, what are we going to do with our post office enlargement, postal savings banks and parcels post service? Are they to be cried down because of a possible deficit in post office revenues? It will be a startling fact to bring home to the people that this year we have to face a deficit of thirty-eight millions, while last year we had receipts in excess of expenditures to the amount of fifty-two millions. There are now before the Senate bills calling for one hundred millions; what is to be done with them? Some of them may be wisely thrown out of the account, but we know that this amount does not begin to cover the demands that are calling for settlement. No man can safely present himself to the American people for election to the Presidency who advocates doubling our army or navy. We have gone too far already in this direction. But let it be understood that we have gone a good deal farther with Theodore Roosevelt than we will with any other President. The people have shut their eyes to a very few errors of our present Executive because they believe immensely in his sincerity. His fighting qualities were needed, and we could afford to indulge him in some very "rough riding" views and experiments. It is far more likely

that the American navy and the American army will very soon be placed on a peace footing, and be kept there.

The American people are not being drawn away permanently from their moorings; at least, we hope not. We are spending a great deal too much on war taxes and on war pensions—the latter has now climbed for the first time to a figure over one hundred and fifty millions. The Civil War debt is not yet paid. Gallatin laid down the principles of sound business when he told us that a national debt was exactly like a private debt—invariably a source of weakness and a menace. The energies of the people should be bent toward measures that constitute a peace footing, the development of industries, and the payment of debts. If we cannot have our national waterways and a doubled army and navy, then by all means let us have the waterways. It is vital to our prosperity and progress. If we cannot find means for carrying on a great forestry movement and a naval display in the Pacific, by all means let us give up the naval display. The Panama Canal is on our hands with a probable expense of five hundred millions, and a possible cost of double that amount. Where are the American people drifting? Our business affairs are by no means in a sound condition. Our railroads are far from having ability to meet the requirements of the people. We are rushing toward another harvest without tonnage to carry our crops to market.

Meanwhile, our neighbors are drawing in their forces, and colonial wars are less and less popular. France is trying in every possible way to bring its national budget within the bounds of economy, while Germany refuses to build more cruisers for the Kaiser. Italy is already swamped by its struggle to be a world power, and it is suspected that Japan is playing a good deal of its game with Quaker guns. The whole civilized world is buried under a débris of deficits and war debts. Sanity demands that the temple of Janus be closed, and that the talk of peace for all the world be something more than talk. Fortunately there is not the slightest probability of any great war. Our navies are likely to rot twice over before a ship of war will be needed. We must develop our resources,

create an industrial temper, get ready to meet a severe social struggle, and lead the world in establishing a permanent régime of peace. A determinative step in this direction would be worth a good deal more than another Hague Conference—conducted as these conferences have been conducted, without the faiths of the governments behind them. As Professor Dutton, in *THE INDEPENDENT*, says: "The civilized world has outgrown the garment, yet cannot cast aside the tradition and the habit of war."

It is time to find out whether our policy is fundamentally industrial and peaceful, or whether our whole financial and constructive system bends to a traditional fear of our neighbors. Our foes, at present, are at the worst imaginary. A war with any industrial people is forbidden by the instincts of civilization. Our safety is in not being burdened in peace time with war preparation. Nothing is so expensive as standing armies and floating navies. As President Eliot suggests, we are now spending on naval display alone enough to equip every university in the United States with all the requirements to meet the highest demands of education. Let us study Thomas Jefferson.



Accomplishment and Longevity

A VERY interesting article in the April number of the *Century*, by Dr. A. Newman Dorland, of Philadelphia, discusses the "Age of Mental Virility" by an inquiry into the records of achievement of the world's chief workers and thinkers. The life history and the records of the work of some four hundred men whom every one would acknowledge to be among the world's greatest men have been carefully analyzed. The purpose of the article has been to undo the false impression that is responsible for the tendency—visibly increasing in this country—of relegating the older and middle-aged men to the oblivion of an innocuous desuetude, in order that the more progressive and aggressive young men may be given a clear track in the rush to the front. There can be no doubt at all after reading this article that to relegate men of sixty, or even much older, to inactivity, is almost surely to de-

prive the world of some great accomplishments.

Perhaps even more interesting than this idea which has been the main purpose of the article is the suggestion which inevitably presents itself after the reading of the article, that work has nothing at all to do with the shortening of life, and that evidently the superabundant vitality which enables a man to do mental work of supreme character is also an important factor in making him live longer than other men. Most of the world's great workers have lived beyond seventy, not a few of them even to eighty, in the full possession of their intellectual faculties, and no inconsiderable proportion to the age of ninety and over, with undiminished mental vigor. Not only have they been able to do work, but as a rule they have rejoiced in their work, and old age has brought to them few or none of the evils that are supposed to flow inevitably in its train. Many of them would doubtless re-echo in their hopefulness the words of the late Pope Leo, who, on the occasion of the celebration of his ninetieth birthday, when some one hoped in a toast to see him still alive at his hundredth birthday, asked deprecatingly: "Why put the limit at one hundred?"

Some of these men, indeed, did their masterpieces when beyond the Psalmist's three score years and ten. There are some people who consider that Verdi's master-work is his "Falstaff," composed at eighty-three. Music is often thought to be the special forte of the young, and its cultivation is sometimes said to be extremely wearing on the nervous system. At eighty-five, however, Verdi was still composing, and there is no sign of any deterioration of genius in such wonderfully beautiful compositions as his "Ave Maria," his "Stabat Mater" and his "Te Deum." Just as striking an example in the sister art of painting is Michel Angelo, who at eighty-nine was still doing magnificent work, while his great contemporary, Titian, at the age of ninety-eight, painted his famous "Battle of Lepanto," and had filled with ceaseless activity the nearly thirty years by which he exceeded the Psalmist's limit of ordinary human life.

The same thing is true in every order

of human thinking and accomplishment. Chevreul, the great French chemist, was still actively working at the age of one hundred and three. Lamarck, at the age of seventy-eight, completed his greatest zoölogical work, the "Natural History of the Invertebrates," and lived without suffering from mental deterioration for some seven years afterward. Humboldt did not begin the crowning work of his life, his "Kosmos," until he was seventy-six, and he worked on faithfully at it for fifteen years. Laplace, the great astronomer, died at seventy-eight, working faithfully, but fondly and hopefully, on until the end, and proclaimed with his last breath: "What we know is nothing; what we do not know is immense." In a word, long years of diligent study and application had not dried up the well-spring of vitality in these great men, but, on the contrary, their very occupation with deep thoughts in which they were profoundly interested seems to have helped them to put off the inevitable termination until long beyond the ordinary term of life.

Some of the great workers did die when comparatively young. In nearly all these cases, however, it is very clear that it was not in any sense of the word their application, tho all of them were very hard workers, that brought about their early death. Most of such deaths are accidental. After all, it must not be forgotten that it is quite as much of an accident to run into a bacillus as to be run over by a railroad train. Either of them may prove fatal, tho one may survive either incident. The victim, however, is very likely to be maimed for life afterward, and the expectation of life for most people depends on the avoidance of such unfortunate incidents. The impression, however, that work shortens life in any sense of the word is evidently entirely wrong, and those who are interested in some subject which may occupy them in their maturer years should surely rejoice over that fact, rather than look forward to the time when they can enjoy their ease doing nothing. A machine is much more prone to rust out than to wear out. It is a well-known principle in ordinary life that a vacant house deteriorates much more rapidly than one which is occupied.

The main lesson of this interesting study of men and their accomplishments, however, seems to be that it is the original gift of vitality which is the important thing, not only for longevity, but for accomplishment in life. Those who have a heredity of longevity are likely also to have a heredity of talent. Those who are destined to do good work are almost sure to live long, unless there is some unfortunate accident of disease or something more crushingly material. To counsel men to give up work when they are sixty is evidently a medical fallacy prone to do harm not only to those who take the advice, but also to the community, since such men still have in them a precious possibility of accomplishment that we have a right to look to from them.



New York's Street Railways

MANY of the offenses of the controlling capitalists and officers of the New York street railway combination were shown to the public by an official investigation in October last. The record of that inquiry was one of the darkest chapters in the history of American public service corporations. It has now been made even more disheartening and repulsive by the testimony, recently published, of several of the officers and one of the capitalists before a special grand jury, which reports that it could obtain no evidence sufficient to warrant an indictment. The testimony, which would fill a book, is published by the grand jury apparently in its own defense; in addition, Mr. Thomas F. Ryan, the capitalist of whom we have spoken, has issued a long statement, at the close of which he asserts that the surface railroad combination was not "looted," but was "throttled," mainly by State interference. As a sample of his explanation may be cited his assertion that "the special franchise tax alone almost doubled the system's burden of taxation." The truth is that not one dollar of this tax has been paid!

The discreditable transactions brought to light by the inquiry which Mr. Ivins conducted were considered again in this testimony before the grand jury, together with others now laid before the

public for the first time. Concerning the \$500,000 said to have been loaned to the late Mr. Whitney, and to have been repaid by the company to the lenders by means of the purchase of Brady's "paper road," it was explained that Mr. Whitney had expended the money "for the benefit of the property," and it appears to have been understood that this sum was used for political purposes, possibly in an attempt to prevent the nomination of Mr. Bryan.

It is quite convenient for several persons that Mr. Whitney is dead. In 1902, it was alleged, he gave \$60,000 of the company's money to one of the campaign funds in the State of New York; in 1903, the company paid \$20,000 to the Republicans and \$16,000 to the Democrats. Responsible officers testified that large sums were paid to somebody in the city, in order that permits for opening the streets might be obtained. These expenditures were a continual drain from the treasury. No attempt appears to have been made by the jury or by District-Attorney Jerome, who conducted the examination, to ascertain by whom these bribes were demanded and who received them.

We shall not go thru the mass of evidence to point out all the indications of bribery and corruption. The substance of it is that the combination of surface roads paid great sums of the stockholders' money to campaign funds, to politicians, to lobbyists, and to local public officers. In all probability, campaign funds were used as a cover for other expenditures of a much more objectionable character. Why was this done? Simply because the company, or the group of speculators controlling it, was vulnerable. Rarely does an innocent and upright man submit repeatedly to blackmail.

Those who set out to enrich themselves in crooked ways by the manipulation of property based upon public service franchises must share the profits with dishonest men outside who know what they are doing and who have the power, thru public office or otherwise, to interfere.

This explains nearly all these transactions of the New York street railway combination. It was necessary to pay

hush-money. Some of it went to politicians, some to public officers, and the foul use of a part of it has been covered up by the destruction of eleven years' books, by the pretense that hundreds of thousands were spent to prevent the absolutely certain nomination of Bryan, and by pointing to the coffin of William C. Whitney.

We have said that manipulators of public service franchise property must share with others the money which they gain. But it does not follow that the sum paid to outsiders must be a large part of the profits. In this instance, if we take into account the operations of the syndicate that bought and "turned in" the constituent roads, and also the increases of stock and bonds accompanying the numerous consolidations and fresh incorporations, it will be seen that the profits of the manipulators were enormous. A million or two paid into "campaign funds" could have been only a small price for the privileges or the immunities procured by such a tax. And there were not only petty meddlers and greedy public officers to be appeased; there were also envious rivals seeking the same opportunities, and these had to be barred out. As one of the witnesses before the grand jury said, New York was an attractive and "very fertile clover patch," despite the ruinous burden of "State interference" and of taxes never paid.

Is it surprising that many who are familiar with the history of these street railway transactions turn to municipal ownership and operation as a remedy for the abuses and corruption that are followed by no punishment? When one reviews what has taken place before grand juries and elsewhere, can he reasonably expect that there will be indictments and prosecutions for such offenses in New York? We cannot have here a Heney or a Folk; we have only a Jerome.

We have only begun to apply the remedy of official supervision and regulation. It is still to be tested here. Much will depend upon the work of the new Public Service Commission. Only by thoroly effective official regulation in the public interest can resort to municipal ownership be prevented.

While we do not believe that large sums of street railway money were really

paid into national campaign funds or used either for or against national candidates, it is plain that contributions to State committees and local political bosses were made. Probably the story about great expenditures for national political purposes was told merely to conceal something. In either case, the incident points to the need of legislation for complete and prompt publicity as to all campaign receipts and expenditures, and the testimony should be cited in Congress by the advocates of such publicity who ask for the enactment of the pending McCall bill.



How We Read

THE complicated process of reading requires a great deal of our time, but receives very little of our attention. When a man is playing golf once a week he becomes very critical of the hang of his clubs and is always trying to lengthen his swing and improve his stance. The reader, however, will tolerate almost any kind of printing, and makes no attempt to improve the habits of reading into which he happened to fall in his youth, altho it might be possible to reduce the time and energy he expends in reading by half or three-quarters. That such an economy is attainable is indicated by investigations in the psychology of reading that have been recently carried on in many laboratories in this country and Europe. These show that ease and rapidity of reading depend more upon the knack of managing the movements of the eyes than on intellectual ability or quickness of perception. Among men and women of the same degree of education some read four or five times as fast as others, and in general the rapid readers can remember more of what they read and also reproduce it with fewer mistakes than the slow readers.

Reading seems to the casual observer to consist simply in running the eye along the lines of print and recognizing each letter or word as we come to it, but when the motion of the eyeball is observed or automatically recorded it is found to be very different and much more complex. We do not read while the eye is in motion. It has to come to a full stop and focus at intervals of ten letters or so. It

is the same as with the motion pictures. If the ribbon of photographic films were run thru the machine continuously there would be only a blur on the screen. Each picture has to be brought to a full stop for an instant and then the films jerked along to the next. And the quicker the jerks and the longer proportionally the stops the less the headache to the spectator. Now in reading the eye is at rest much more than it is in motion; about ten times as long.

What the reader of this column is now doing—if he is that average reader for whom all things are written altho he never can be found—is just this. He first fixes his eye on a point just inside the left end of the line, say about the third letter, altho it may happen to be a space, for about the fifth of a second. Next he shifts it to about the middle of the line, which takes him about a fiftieth of a second. Then he moves to a point near the end of the line but a little further from it than the point where he began was from the other end. Here his halt is a little longer than the middle stop but shorter than the first; then he sweeps his eye back to the corresponding point near the beginning of the next line below and begins again, this long jump taking about twice as long as the short jumps between reading points. If he is a slow reader he may make four pauses to a line of this length, or sometimes three and sometimes four. The rapidity and ease of reading is chiefly dependent on acquiring and maintaining the most economical rhythm of these movements. If the lines are of unsuitable length, and especially if they are irregular, as those alongside of inserted cuts, the reading is slow and tiresome. The best length of line has been found by laboratory tests and practical experience to be that adopted in THE INDEPENDENT and the best newspapers; that is, about 64 millimeters. A line longer than 90 millimeters should never be used, altho if the type is enlarged in proportion and the page is held far enough away the angular movement may be the same.

But it requires more time to read the same number of words in a long line than in a short one, and the eye is frequently confused on swinging back to the left in finding the proper line. Be-

sides this, the eye is strained in reading in a wide column, because the focus has to be changed from the ends to the middle, and differently for the two eyes, especially if the book is not held squarely in front.

Theoretically a still shorter line than those here used would be better. Professor Huey, in his interesting book on the "Psychology and Pedagogy of Reading," to which we are indebted for most of these facts, believes that the Japanese and Chinese are wiser than we in reading perpendicularly instead of horizontally. A column of less than half the width of this one can be read downward without any lateral movement, thus reducing the labor of the eye by about three-fourths. But the typographical difficulties in the way of justifying such short lines are too great, and our reading habits are too fixed to make such a change possible. But it would be practicable to change the forms of certain letters that are difficult to recognize and modify others, so as to make possible a phonetic spelling. This alone would greatly reduce the labor of acquiring knowledge. More reading is demanded of each succeeding generation, and the strain thus put upon the eyes is the cause not only of the increasing myopia, but also of many of the nervous disorders of the times. The subject is, therefore, one of very great importance, and demands thoro study and still more the practical utilization of what knowledge we do have about it.



The Catholic Centennial

THIS week the Catholics of New York are celebrating the centennial of this archdiocese, separated in 1808 from the original see of Baltimore. The Primate of Ireland, Cardinal Logue, has come over to help Archbishop Farley in St. Patrick's Cathedral, and has had occasion to rejoice in the multitude of Irish faithful who support the Church.

We cannot afford to do without the Catholic Church. It is Christian. It teaches positively the great Christian duties and doctrines. If it teaches some other things, true or untrue, that is what other churches have done, with the result that the good overbears the evil.

Compare the lowest Christian land in the world, Protestant, Catholic, Greek or Abyssinian, with pagan countries, and the supremacy of Christianity is evident.

The Roman Catholic Church in this country has had an extraordinary history. The Western Continent was discovered and then settled by Catholics. Catholics have the full precedence, for there was at first no Protestantism. Then England came to be the first Protestant Power, after more than a century of Catholic conquest. Our own country was settled by Catholics from Spain and France for a century before the English Protestants landed in Jamestown. The precedence of the French along our northern frontier appears yet in so many French names of cities in Maine, Vermont and New York, to the Lakes, so that even Vermont and its capital are French in name. Then the hardy French ruled the Mississippi to the Gulf, as St. Louis and New Orleans and Louisiana and dozens of other names testify. On the eastern coast Maryland was the one English Catholic colony, and Florida was Spanish, as were Texas and the whole Californian coast inland till Spain joined France. It is thus true that more than three-fourths of our territory was preempted by Catholics; but that it was the greater virility of the English people which gave Protestantism the victory we may not claim, but we believe that religion is the greatest factor in the development of national character, and that the independent self-assertion of Protestantism implied in its name, its resistance to authority, has much to do with its past success, which now gives us forty-six States, from French Canada to Spanish Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and not one of them predominantly Catholic.

But the days of Catholic decadence are ended. No longer, as in this State a century ago, are Catholics banned or banished. George Washington's noble words asking for equal privileges, and bidding our people never forget that it was Catholic France that came to our aid against Protestant England, have been obeyed. But it was the Irish immigration that reconstructed the Catholic Church in this country. Old

men remember how despised the Irish brogue and bog were in those early days. But they clung to their faith. They built churches and schools. Their children multiplied faster than the children of the Puritans. They got education and wealth and office. Then followed the flood of European Catholics, German, Austrian, Hungarian, Italian, until now Catholicism proudly claims nearly fifteen million adherents, well provided with clergy, churches, seminaries, convents and parochial schools, beside ten million in our dependencies. In this very province of New York there are 250,000 children in the parochial schools. The old New England States, long strictly Protestant, are rapidly becoming Catholic, and Boston is a Catholic city, and Massachusetts and Rhode Island are very nearly Catholic. Archbishop Farley may well feel a holy pride in the growth of his Church.

In no country in the world is the Catholic Church more loyal to Rome or more dear to its members. They are no matricide people, as in France and Italy, ready to rend their mother. Our American Catholics are the most intelligent, most moral, most patriotic body of the faithful which the Church of Rome can claim in any portion of the world. The Pope feels a special joy in his children of the faith in the United States, and he also knows that in no other country will the Church have fairer treatment from the Government. May we not also add without offense on this happy occasion, that the effect of prevalent Protestantism of a high type has been an influence for good not to be denied?

The Catholic Church in this country will grow stronger, and so will the Protestant. Which will relatively gain with the reduction of immigration it is hard to tell. Something will depend on the liberality of the Church in a more and more liberal age. We do not believe that a greater Catholic birth rate will have much effect, for we observe that Catholics are not marrying any younger than Protestants, and large families are few in all circles. What we do expect is a closer approach of Protestants and Catholics, due chiefly to the silent change in the Catholic Church thru the gradual

sloughing off of those non-essential but hitherto destructive superstitions among the illiterate, too often cultivated for financial advantage. In both branches of the Church the essential Christian faith will be more and more emphasized, and the non-essentials will be minimized, with full liberty of more than tolerance. A Chief Bishop in the Vatican can still be accepted as well as one in Canterbury Cathedral, each leading and neither enslaving his followers. The Catholic Church in this country has a worthy history, and we hope for it its full part in holding our country to the Christian faith.



The Slump in British Politics

By a slump in politics we mean the falling away of a people from the high ideal of what is fair and right for themselves and for other nations. We mean the reversion to the choice of lower pleasures, to selfish aims and the preference of personal advantage over the claims of justice. It comes from the temporary success of the mass of unethical people, who for the while overbear the high-minded and conscientious. The progress of popular sentiment is toward what is good, or better than the past; but in that progress the evil-minded, whether of what we call the upper or the lower classes, sometimes find their special privileges dropping from them, and in their passion they unite vigorously and successfully to resist the encroachment; and we see a deplorable defeat of those who have urged reform faster than the people could follow.

In Great Britain, as in Russia or France or Germany or the United States, there are always these two movements, one for more general human rights, and the other for maintaining the special privileges of favored classes. It is well expressed in the words liberty, fraternity, equality, the watchwords of the French Revolution, the high aims of which were too advanced for the time and suffered a terrible and bloody slump. Yet those words lack a little of expressing the higher ideal of that altruism which seeks the moral regeneration of society. This regeneration as well as equality of oppor-

tunity is what the British Liberals have sought.

It was a magnificent victory which the Liberals gained at the last British election. They proclaimed justice in the colonies, morality at home, and equality of opportunity for the world, and they secured a magnificent victory, a victory almost too complete. Since then every by-election has gone against them. They have suffered defeat after defeat and lost every seat that was contested. The last defeat is the most humiliating of all, that by which Winston Churchill, called to the Cabinet, was, by an absurd British custom, required to appeal to his constituency for re-election and was defeated. He will have to seek another constituency which is too thoroly Liberal to reverse its vote.

The principles of the British Liberals are too good, or, rather, there are too many of their proposed reforms, to be safe with the electorate. Any one of them makes enemies of those who like the rest. It is only decent and right that the control of purely Irish matters should be in the hands of the Irish people. That is home rule, the proper sort of rule. That is what we have always had in this country, and we would have no other. But England stoutly refuses; and because the Liberal leaders do not constantly put this reform into the foreground the Irish members and people fight their only friends.

But the Liberals have put in the foreground equality of privilege in the schools, declaring that public funds shall go only to public schools, and that denominational schools shall be paid for from private funds, the good and fair American doctrine. This the Anglicans oppose, because they have enjoyed the privilege hitherto of having their schools supported by taxation, and for the same reason the Catholic electors have joined with them. In the last by-election but one, where the Liberals lost a seat, nearly five hundred Catholics pledged themselves for this reason to vote against their party. It is not strange that there was a slump.

Then there is the Liberal proposition for insurance against the disabilities of old age. It is a noble plan, but it costs something, tho probably not more than

supporting the same persons by the poor rates. But it is attacked as Socialism, and with it the local experiments, sometimes a failure, at the public ownership of public utilities. This frightened the selfish rich and the easily moved poor, and again there was a slump.

In this last Manchester election the temperance program of the Liberals had much to do with the defeat of Mr. Churchill. The bill proposed to reduce the number of public houses, gradually, but surely. This was attacked as a wrong to good, honest men who make their living out of these saloons, and to the barmaids who serve the liquor, and most of all, to the clergymen and teachers and widows who have invested their money in the great capitalized breweries. Of course, there are always those who make their living out of the vices and weaknesses of the people, and if we must defend their vested interests there could never be a reform. But those who make their profit out of public vice must always be ready to lose. Of course they resist, and put on an honest face, cry of their rights and their wrongs, and are not concerned for the morals of the people. Here in New York we have just heard of the thousands whose income would be ruined by the enactment of the anti-racing bill, and they have succeeded for the while. This has been a great factor in the defeat of the English Liberals. The appeal was made by the stockholders in the breweries to the lowest and most vulgar element of the people who frequent the public houses; and, joined with the other enemies of reform, they have gained another temporary victory.

One more element among the forces which have combined for the present slump is the new effort to overthrow the free trade policy under which Great Britain has secured her commercial supremacy. Chamberlain and Balfour are one in the effort to give special privileges to British trade. Protection is of necessity sectional and selfish. It gives favors to one's own people, which it forbids to other people. Our Constitution interdicts any tariff as between our States. Between the several States there must be absolute free trade; but we can shut out the trade of those of other countries, and this we do. Of course this is

not altruistic, but we defend it. The British Liberals stand fast to the free trade altruism, altho they claim from experience that it is best for their own people that they be allowed to get their food and other goods where they can buy them cheapest. But there is a slump in British feeling; they are talking more of special privileges that are not altruistic, and this has a considerable part in the defeat.

Perhaps the Liberals presented too wide a platform, offered too many reforms. They have a hard time before them, and are likely to be defeated in the next general election. But it has been their fate to present reforms when in power, to be defeated, and then for the Conservatives to accept half the reforms and take the whole credit.



On a Business Basis

SOCIALLY we are divided in our energies between State, Church and school. We are taxed to support these three social functions, and the tax often falls heaviest on those who are least benefited. It is true that the Church undertakes to support itself by pew rental; but not one church in a dozen succeeds. The balance is made up by all sorts of religious and irreligious methods—not sure to be helpful in their influence. From the record of five churches (selected from what may be called the middle class) we find that not one of them moves without financial embarrassment. Four of them do not know from one end of the year to the other exactly how they will be able to meet obligations. The territory occupied by these five churches could easily be covered by one or two, but even in that case there would be no provision for meeting expenses on an ordinary business method. In Chicago there is a large block, five stories high. It stands at the corner of Oakland and Langley avenues. The two upper stories are rented as offices, and to these it is projected to add two or three stories more, for the same purpose. The rental goes to support the three lower stories as an organized institutional church. The salary of the pastor and of the choir is provided for; and besides this there are classrooms and libraries and a thoroly furnished study and workshop. It is a church up to date

in its purposes; but, what is better, it is run on a business basis.

Is this impossible as a rule in our larger cities: and if so, why? Is it not possible to dispense with a crowd of buildings, all of them sustained at a high cost, and closed to the public for six days out of seven? In smaller towns we cannot see that the difficulty increases. Why shall there not be a substantial business block in which there shall be placed an auditorium and classrooms, the same to be sustained by the rental of the rest of the building? If four or five sects must be provided for, there certainly is no reason why they shall not, at different hours, use the same auditorium. The tendency, however, would be, we think, to eliminate most of these organizations, and unite the people in what might be called a town church. There is no excuse for a vast system of untaxed buildings, not one of them self-supporting. These untaxed churches withdraw from public income the amount of over four hundred millions annually. What can we possibly lose by the plan suggested? Certainly not the sanctity of the building; altho the pink teas and fairs and cooking sales, and other financial expedients to which the churches resort, create a certain atmosphere of social godliness. We should lose the church spire, and possibly the church bell. How greatly this would work to the injury or annoyance of the people we are not prepared to say. The auditorium, with its accompaniments, would be well located for the masses. The probability is that there would be fewer churches, but these better attended.

Approach the school question from the same standpoint. Our schools are paid for by the State, and the State provides for these by taxation. So the question is merged in the larger one of State and town finances. Yet is there any reason why this system shall not be modified? Until recently every family paid for its share in the school. Free schools are a very modern invention. And now comes, as one of the very latest thoughts of the age, the Garden School. We see no reason why this is not a thoroly workable proposition. It may go very far, not only in a practical education of the children, but it ought somewhat to help us solve

the financial part of the problem. We see no reason why a boy taken from his home work and set at school work should not do so compensatively. Were half of each school day given to manual application of acquired knowledge, we should have fifteen million workers added to our productive ability—for half of each day. That is, we should add to our American industry seven millions of days' work, in connection with our schools. We do not undertake an exact estimate of the product. It would be equal at least to one million days of labor of strong adults. Put this in cash, and we have each school day not less than two millions of dollars added to our American productive capacity. It is only fair to count this into the estimate of cost. In other words, our schools can be put upon a partial business basis. In country districts the two problems become one, for nothing could be more rational than the use of the school auditorium for church services on Sunday. Meanwhile, the young people are not only taught to memorize, but to use acquired facts in practical work, and to work at the best advantage. We shall turn out from our schools a steady increase of industrial helpers.

We can name a few towns that, as towns, own railroad and other bonds. These bonds pay so large a share of the annual tax assessment that individual taxation is greatly reduced. We have in mind one town where the reduction is about one-third, and this is paid for by railroad bonds. We do not see why this is not sound business, and why it cannot be generally applied. Is it impossible for this sort of investment to be combined largely with local improvements? Why not make all of our franchises permanent sources of income by holding a part of the stock? A trolley running thru a town should be made a permanent investment on the part of the people. Whether the franchise be permanent or limited, a percentage of the income could be reserved for the common benefit of all citizens. It is not impossible to extend the application of this principle to counties, and even to States. Taxation would be reduced to a minimum, and in some cases wiped out altogether. In other words, we believe that we are working awkwardly, and that society could read-

just itself profitably and easily to a business basis.



Gas Poisoning

THERE is no industry connected with the production and sale of a deadly poison so little subject to control and regulation as the gas industry. As originally made, illuminating gas, distilled from coal of suitable quality, showed an average composition of 47.9 per cent. of hydrogen, 38.67 per cent. of marsh gas, 6.74 per cent. of carbonic oxide, and the remainder of olefants, carbonic acid and nitrogen. It was capable of destroying life if inhaled in sufficient quantity, but such inhalation could scarcely occur without the knowledge of the person affected. The deaths from accidental poisoning due to the leakage of gas of this quality were so infrequent as to be statistically negligible. With the advent of water gas the situation changed quickly and completely. Carbureted water gas has the following average composition: Hydrogen, 30.14 per cent.; carbonic oxide, 30.79 per cent.; marsh gas, 19.10 per cent.; olefants, 10.65 per cent, and the remainder carbonic acid, nitrogen and oxygen. In both kinds of gas the deadly element is carbonic oxide, and the water gas is nearly five times as deadly as coal gas. Measured in deaths from gas poisoning, the difference is very much greater. Carbonic oxide is probably the most subtle blood poison known to chemistry. It has for the hemoglobin of the blood about four hundred times the affinity of oxygen, is absorbed by it with avidity, and when about 75 per cent. of saturation is reached death ensues inevitably, since the capacity for oxygen absorption is not then sufficient to sustain life. What is usually erroneously spoken of as gas asphyxiation is really blood poisoning by carbon monoxide, and the frequency of its occurrence in cities and towns supplied with water gas for illumination should attract more attention than it has thus far received.

It cannot safely be assumed that the dangers of carbon monoxide poisoning are expressed in the number of fatalities reported as the result of leakage from defective pipes and fixtures in dwellings. Large as this total is, it is relatively un-

important compared with the effect upon the public health of gas leakage in less than immediately fatal quantities. Judging from experiments upon animals, air containing more than four-tenths of 1 per cent. of carbon monoxide would, after a sufficient time, always cause death in man, and two-tenths of 1 per cent. would, in many cases, prove quickly fatal. The deadly character of this gas undoubtedly accounts for the prevalence of ænemic conditions among the badly housed of our city's population, as well as for the wide prevalence of a form of so-called "malaria," which refuses to yield to other treatment than a change of air and escape from contact with a gas-vitiated atmosphere. This subject was critically investigated some three years ago by a committee of the County Medical Society, and a report made which attributed much of the undiagnosable illness, with dizziness, shortness of breath, drowsiness, palpitation and impaired muscular power as typical symptoms, to poisoning by illuminating gas in quantities too small to attract attention by its odor. In the judgment of physicians who have studied this subject, the effect of carbonic oxide poisoning is cumulative, and the most serious and even fatal results are possible as the result of continued exposure to a less percentage in the air breathed than would at once destroy life or produce serious consequences. The reason for this is that the combination of carbonic oxide with the hemoglobin is much more stable than that with oxygen, which it excludes. In consequence of the restricted oxygen supply to the tissues during prolonged exposure to carbon monoxide, serious changes may be produced in the brain, heart and other organs, and grave lesions are to be expected, the causes of which are very likely to be overlooked in diagnosis, since they are external and artificial, and not apparent to the senses.

It is to be regretted that by no means all the trouble due to gas leakage occurs in consequence of the negligence of householders. Probably a much greater aggregate of evils results from the infiltration into dwellings of gas which has leaked from mains and services outside the foundation walls of consumers' houses. When it is remembered that the

gas leakage under the relatively impervious pavements of New York is somewhere between three thousand and five thousand millions of cubic feet per annum, that it goes somewhere with unimpaired toxical and incendiary power tho it may wholly lose its typical odor by infiltration thru the soil, and that in one way or another it mingles with the air we breathe, awake or asleep, it assumes a serious aspect for the thoughtful. The frequency of manhole explosions in sewers and conduits shows where some of it may be found accumulated; where the rest goes is of even more consequence. What it does to health and life and property is of still greater public concern. The suspicion that the companies engaged in the manufacture and sale of gas are not doing all that is possible to be done to minimize the evil of gas leakage would seem to point to the benefits to be expected from a critical investigation of the whole subject. In a discussion of the fire hazard of gas-leakage *Insurance Engineering* said, significantly: "If the truth was known, and appreciated in all its seriousness, it would create a popular panic." There is danger that such a panic will occur, and that all sorts of impracticable and impossible laws will be pressed upon the attention of the legislatures. It is a large and many-sided subject, with immediate and practical interest for every city and town which has a gas distribution.

The Laymen's Movement

While doubtless men have given more money to missions, home and foreign, than women, because they have more money to give, it is the women who have provided the enthusiasm, until of late years the women's organizations have provided a very large part of the funds. It was time for the men to bestir themselves, and this is the occasion for the Laymen's Missionary Movement, which last week called out so famous a meeting in this city. While there were admirable addresses by Mr. Mott, Dr. Capen, Mr. J. Campbell White and Mr. McBee—for the ministers were not allowed to be in evidence—the principal speaker was Secretary Taft. His address was all the more acceptable from being unpremeditated, for visitors had

prevented him from making the preparation he had desired. His address was in the warmest sympathy with Christian and missionary labor, and what he said had the power of personal knowledge in the Philippines and in China, of which he specially spoke. He gave a good word to the early Catholic missionaries, and he believed that the emulation of Protestant missions would be of help on both sides. For it is the missionary who prepares best the way for civilization and fits the people for the political duties of which he felt qualified to speak. Particularly are we pleased with what he said of that spirit of fraternity which missionaries represent, and which is so sadly lacking in many who represent trade. There was a song in Manila which he heard there: "He may be a brother of William H. Taft, But he ain't no brother of mine."

That is the contemptuous spirit which missions fight, and Secretary Taft condemns. He knows the evil of it, and the good work of Christian missionaries in the East.



The Clergy at the Bar

It is an irony that the Church is such a supporter of the British saloon, the public house and its barmaids. A Member of Parliament, Mr. Bottomley, has taken the trouble to look up the lists of stockholders of brewery and allied companies, and he finds in them the names of more than a thousand clergymen. Of course, those who own stock are bound to think the business legitimate, and so long as the £10 shares in the Guinness Company sell at £57 we may presume they will oppose the present Government's effort to reduce the number of public houses. Of the 174 clerical shareholders of the Guinness Company, 144 reside in Ireland. Among them are one lately deceased bishop, deans and canons. Catholic and Protestant. The Dublin Jesuits are more numerous represented than any other single institution. An old writer lamented that in his degenerate day the canons of the Church had given way to the cannons of the army, the mitre to niter, and St. Peter to saltpeter. In Great Britain and Ireland the exchange is made of spirit for spirits, holy water for eau-de-vie, and of the breviary for the brewery.

Protection of Aliens

We are glad that at the meeting last week of the American Society of International Law a prominent subject was that of the protection of foreigners by Federal legislation. We have often spoken of the wrongs suffered by Italians, Chinese and Japanese at the hands of mobs, where the local police was unable or unwilling to protect them, or even to punish those who had injured or killed them. More than once the President has asked such legislation, bringing the punishment of such offenses under the United States courts, but Congress has done nothing, afraid to seem to interfere with States rights, and our Department of State has been compelled to submit to the humiliating terms of paying damages to a foreign government. The first case that called attention to the need of legislation was one in which Italians were taken by a mob from a prison in New Orleans and hanged. Now that our lawyers are consulting seriously on the subject we may hope that within ten or twenty years Congress may be reached.



The New York State Commissioner of Labor announces that during the year ending September 30th, 1907, a total of 19,431 employees in factories and quarries in New York State were reported injured by accidents, nearly 6,000 greater than the number reported in 1906 and four times the number in 1903. The fatal accidents numbered 344, as compared with 259 for the previous year. If these appalling figures represent the normal incidence of industrial production, then the workers should be protected by some sort of employers' liability insurance. If, however, they result from preventable conditions in the factories and quarries, then our State inspectors badly need inspecting for not enforcing the laws or demanding ones adequate for the protection of the workers' lives and limbs.



The new Oklahoma constitution is the ne plus ultra of progress, for Mr. Bryan has so informed us; but those who lead the party in that new State are not familiar with the principles of academic freedom and equality, if we may trust *Science*, which tells us that every Re-

publican has been deposed by the Democrats from the head of the State institutions, including the University of Oklahoma, the College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, the University Preparatory School, the Central State Normal School, the Northwestern State Normal School and the Southeastern State Normal School. We should think the Democrats appointed to take their places must feel very small.



Every step toward international peace is a blessing to the world, and therefore the agreements reached on April 23d, by which the states bordering on the Baltic agree to respect each others' territorial possessions, are of very great importance. For centuries the Baltic was the scene of warfare. The Hanseatic League, the Dutch and the Danes, Sweden and Denmark have in turn controlled the passage of commerce. These agreements assure us that Germany will not forcibly annex Holland or Denmark, nor will Russia annex Norway. Every year reduces the dangers of war, while every invention makes war more dangerous.



In his new paper, *The Issue*, of Jackson, Miss., ex-Governor Vardaman urges the erection of a monument in honor of the Ku Klux Klan, and would have its history taught to Southern boys and girls. It was, he says, "the most orderly, law-respecting, law-loving body that was ever organized and maintained in violation of the law, and drove from power a band of human vampires who, under the guise of law, robbed and plundered and opprest an outraged people." That is a strange view of law.



Immigrants to this country from the north of Europe will find this a belated country. Denmark, following Sweden, Norway and Finland, is giving the suffrage to women, not because they made violent demands for it, but from a sense of justice. The new law gives suffrage at communal elections to men and women alike if twenty-five years old and taxpayers; also to all wives of taxpayers. This does not apply to electors to the Lower House, who must be males thirty years of age.

INSURANCE

The Value of a Man

"How much is the King worth?" used to be a favorite question propounded to those claiming wisdom and advanced knowledge. The same question now crops up again in our time in a paper read before a recent meeting of the American Medical Association. That it is not always safe to accept a man's personal estimate of his own worth long ago became a certainty. The paper in question wisely remains silent on a man's personal estimate of himself, but substitutes rather the earning capacity of the average workingman in England and Germany, using $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. as the interest factor, and upon such a basis the finding is that a man's greatest value is at age twenty-five, when his value as a wealth producer is \$5,488.03. Some variation is naturally to be looked for according to the man's occupation and the training he has had for it. Thus, while the economic value of the workingman cited is attained at age twenty-five, a professional man lingers in reaching his highest value until age forty, when he comes into an attained value of \$29,344.68. In this country something would have to be added to the figures given for England and the Continent, because of greater average incomes in all lines of industry. Irrespective of and above and beyond what may perhaps be called the machine valuation of a man, there is the man's value to his family or himself as a wealth producer that is not unlike the value a heirloom has beyond its intrinsic value. Every man is, to a certain extent, a machine, and his life has a value in dollars and cents that is calculable because the mortality tables set forth just how many men out of a large number will die each year. The method used by life underwriters in estimating a man's value is to multiply each man's life expectancy, that is to say, the number of years he may expect to live according to experience tables, by his earning power per year in excess of the necessary cost of his own individual living, and the result is the approximate money value of his life. Thus the proper amount of a given man's life insurance

is figured out, and any man can in this manner obtain a working basis for determining the face of his life insurance policy.



Have You an Estate?

If you should die tonight, how much income would be left to your family or dependents?

| At 4 Per Interest it Requires | To Yield an Annual Income of |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| \$25,000..... | \$1,000 |
| 50,000..... | 2,000 |
| 75,000..... | 3,000 |
| 100,000..... | 4,000 |
| 125,000..... | 5,000 |
| 250,000..... | 10,000 |
| 375,000..... | 15,000 |
| 500,000..... | 20,000 |
| 625,000..... | 25,000 |

The family man who is not insured and who is living up to his full income may well think very seriously about the figures given in the accompanying table, issued by the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company. A little economy along certain lines would make the payment of his premiums possible and give his dependents an estate in case he died suddenly.



Obituary

Samuel R. Shipley, financier, life underwriter, and from 1865 to 1895 president of the Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia, died in Philadelphia, on April 22d. He was one of the wealthiest men of his home city and was a member of the group of one hundred men recently named by Senator La Follette as having the financial destinies of the country in their grasp. His death is the first of the group. Mr. Shipley had been ill for several months. He was born of Quaker ancestry in Philadelphia, January 8th, 1828. His father, Thomas Shipley, was active in the formation of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and also served as president of the Pennsylvania Abolition Society. His mother was Lydia Richards, a descendant of John Sharpless, who came to America with Penn on the "Welcome" in 1682.

FINANCIAL

Banking Reform Laws

PROVISION for the banking reforms suggested by the Hepburn Commission, and embodied, with some additions, in the bills prepared and vigorously supported by Bank Superintendent Williams, is now made in twenty-one statutes enacted by the Legislature at Albany. These new laws are of interest to the entire country, because they make new and needed safeguards for banking in the great city which is the heart of the financial organism of the United States. To several of these measures we have already referred. It may be recalled that immediately after the beginning of the panic, THE INDEPENDENT held that a much larger cash reserve should be required by law to be kept in the vaults of the great trust companies. One of the new laws increases to 15 per cent. the vault cash reserve against demand deposits in Manhattan Borough, with a smaller increase for companies in other boroughs of the city. At the same time it is provided that State banks in Manhattan must have a cash reserve of 25 per cent. (instead of 15), and that 15 per cent. must be in vault. With respect to the trust companies there are also new restrictions and regulations concerning loans. In the series of new statutes, the most important are those relating to cash reserves and another which aims to end the scandal of costly receiverships under the Attorney-General by transferring initiative and control to the Bank Superintendent. It also gives this officer large powers with respect to offending or suspected institutions.

These new laws in New York are clearly the most valuable result, in remedial legislation, that has followed the panic disclosures of weakness or inadequate supervision, and they deserve to be studied carefully in other States.



....With its March number, *Freight, the Shippers' Forum*, appears under the management of a new corporation, of which John W. Abrahams is president and E. F. Eilert vice-president and treasurer, and whose aim is to furnish to the shipping public a high-class trade magazine, giving the latest information

as to developments in the relation of shipping interests to government, the relation of shippers to railroads, and the like, entirely without political purpose.

....Mortimer N. Buckner and Frederick J. Horne have been elected vice-presidents of the New York Trust Company, of which Otto T. Bannard is president. Mr. Horne was formerly secretary. The new secretary is Herbert W. Morse, and the assistant secretaries are James Dodd, Arthur S. Gibbs and H. W. Shaw. One of the former vice-presidents, Willard B. King, has been elected president of the Columbia Trust Company, and the other, Alexander S. Webb, Jr., has been elected president of the Lincoln Trust Company. The capital of the New York Trust Company is \$3,000,000, and the surplus and profits are \$10,500,000.

....The Mutual Alliance Trust Company, of this city, is about to occupy the new and commodious fireproof building erected for its East Side Branch, at 266 and 268 Grand street. In the basement will be a modern safe deposit vault. The main office is at 66 Beaver street, and there is another branch at 116th street and Lenox avenue. The company was organized in 1902 by interests closely identified with the Mutual Life Insurance Company. In January, 1906, control passed from those interests to the business men of the Hanover Square district, and an interest was acquired by the Hanover National Bank, which is represented in the management. The institution's total resources amount to \$4,810,724; it has a capital of \$500,000, paid up in cash; the surplus and undivided profits are \$546,242, and the deposits are nearly \$4,000,000. Paul Schwarz, the president, was formerly a successful and well-known cotton merchant. The other prominent officers are Albert L. Banister, vice-president; W. F. H. Koelsch, secretary and treasurer; Webb Floyd, assistant secretary; G. S. Mott, assistant treasurer. Among the directors are President Blumenthal of the United Dressed Beef Company, President Nelson of the American Typefounders Company, and others representing very substantial business interests.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1908

No. 3101

Survey of the World

A Message on Labor and Corporations

President Roosevelt sent to Congress, on the 27th ult., a message of about six thousand words, urging again that action be taken concerning injunctions in labor disputes and for the amendment of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. At the beginning he speaks of his message of March 25th, and of progress made by Congress since that date with respect to the legislation then recommended. He asks again for the establishment of postal savings banks and for forest reserves in the Appalachian Mountain region, and remarks that failure to appropriate money for the examination of railway companies' books by the Commission "would amount to an attack on the new law at its most vital point, and would benefit, as nothing else could benefit, those railways which are corruptly or incompetently managed." There seems to be, he says, much doubt about two of the measures he recommended in March—those relating to injunctions and to the control of great corporations by the national government:

"They are blind who fail to realize the extreme bitterness caused among large bodies of worthy citizens by the use that has been repeatedly made of the power of injunction in labor disputes. Those in whose judgment we have most right to trust are of the opinion that while much of the complaint against the use of the injunction is unwarranted, yet that it is unquestionably true that in a number of cases this power has been used to the grave injury of the rights of laboring men. I ask that it be limited in such way as that I have already pointed out in my previous messages, for the very reason that I do not wish to see an embittered effort made to destroy it. It is unwise stubbornly to refuse to provide against a repetition of the abuses which have caused the present unrest. In a democracy like ours it is idle to expect permanently to thwart the deter-

mination of the great body of our citizens. . . . A persistent refusal to grant to a large portion of our people what is right is only too apt in the end to result in causing such irritation that when the right is obtained it is obtained in the course of a movement so ill considered and violent as to be accompanied by much that is wrong."

Every far-sighted patriot, he says, should "protest against the growth in this country of that evil thing which is called 'class consciousness'":

"The demagog, the sinister or foolish socialist visionary who strives to arouse this feeling of class consciousness in our working people, does a foul and evil thing; for he is no true American, he is no self-respecting citizen of this Republic, he forfeits his right to stand with manly self-reliance on a footing of entire equality with all other citizens, who bows to envy and greed, who erects the doctrine of class hatred into a shibboleth, who substitutes loyalty to men of a particular status, whether rich or poor, for loyalty to those eternal and immutable principles of righteousness which bid us treat each man on his worth as a man without regard to his wealth or his poverty. But evil tho the influence of these demagogues and visionaries is, it is no worse in its consequences than the influence exercised by the man of great wealth or the man of power and position in the industrial world, who by his lack of sympathy with, and lack of understanding of, still more by any exhibition of uncompromising hostility to, the millions of our working people, tends to unite them against their fellow-Americans who are better off in this world's goods."



National Control of Combinations

Turning to the Anti-Trust law, he urges that control of corporate wealth in interstate business can best be exercised by preventing the growth of abuses rather than merely by trying to destroy them when they have already grown:

"In the highest sense of the word this move-

ment for thoro control of the business use of this great wealth is conservative. We are trying to steer a safe middle course, which alone can save us from a plutocratic class government on the one hand, or a socialistic class government on the other, either of which would be fraught with disaster to our free institutions, State and national. We are trying to avoid alike the evils which would flow from Government ownership of the public utilities by which interstate commerce is chiefly carried on, and the evils which flow from the riot and chaos of unrestricted individualism."

Only shortsightedness and utter failure, he says, to appreciate the grossness of the evils to which a lack of official regulation for many years gave rise can excuse the well-meaning persons who now desire to abolish the Anti-Trust law outright or to amend it by simply condemning "unreasonable" combinations. Power should be lodged somewhere in the executive branch of the Government to permit combinations which will further the public interest, but the burden of proof should be upon the combinations to show that they have a right to exist:

"No judicial tribunal has the knowledge or the experience to determine in the first place whether a given combination is advisable or necessary in the interest of the public. Some body, whether a commission, or a bureau under the Department of Commerce and Labor, should be given this power. My personal belief is that ultimately we shall have to adopt a national incorporation law, tho I am well aware that this may be impossible at present. Over the actions of the executive body in which the power is placed, the courts should possess merely a power of review analogous to that obtaining in connection with the work of the Interstate Commerce Commission at present." Recent decisions of the Supreme Court in the Minnesota and North Carolina cases show how impossible is a dual control of national commerce; the nation alone can act with effectiveness and wisdom:

"At present the failure of the Congress to utilize and exercise the great powers conferred upon it as regards interstate commerce leaves this commerce to be regulated, not by the State nor yet by the Congress, but by the occasional and necessarily inadequate and one-sided action of the Federal judiciary. However upright and able a court is, it cannot act constructively; it can only act negatively or destructively, as an agency of government; and this means that the courts are and must always be unable to deal effectively with a problem like the present, which requires constructive action. A court can decide what is faulty, but it has no power to make better what it thus finds to be faulty. There should be an efficient executive body created with power enough to correct abuses

and scope enough to work out the complex problems that this great country has developed."

This body should have power to pass upon any combination or agreement in relation to interstate commerce, and every such combination or agreement not thus approved should be treated as in violation of law and be prosecuted. In all probability, to except labor organizations completely from the operations of the law would be unconstitutional:

"So far as labor is engaged in production only, its claims to be exempted from the Anti-Trust law are sound. This would substantially cover the right of laborers to combine to strike peaceably, and to enter into trade agreements with the employers. But when labor undertakes in a wrongful manner to prevent the distribution and sale of the products of labor, as by certain forms of the boycott, it has left the field of production, and its action may plainly be in restraint of interstate trade, and must necessarily be subject to inquiry, exactly as in the case of any other combination for the same purpose, so as to determine whether such action is contrary to sound public policy."

With reference to the opinion of some that there is no real need for laws looking to the effective control of great corporations, he cites the results of an official inquiry recently made in Boston relating to a combination of all the structural steel concerns with respect to business in New England. In dealing with Boston, the combination used collusive bids and false representations. The facts have been submitted to the Department of Justice. The suggested Federal legislation should be a part of the campaign "to waken our people as a whole to a lively and effective condemnation of the low standard of morality implied in such conduct on the part of great business concerns." In conclusion, the President, having denounced "the man who preaches hatred of wealth honestly acquired," speaks as follows of the undesirable rich:

"But his counterpart in evil is to be found in that particular kind of multimillionaire who is almost the least enviable, and is certainly one of the least admirable, of all our citizens; a man of whom it has been well said that his face has grown hard and cruel while his body has grown soft; whose son is a fool and his daughter a foreign princess; whose nominal pleasures are at best those of a tasteless and extravagant luxury, and whose real delight, whose real life work, is the accumulation and use of power in its most sordid and least elevating form. In the chaos of an absolutely un-

restricted commercial individualism under modern conditions, this is a type that becomes prominent as inevitably as the marauder baron became prominent in the physical chaos of the Dark Ages."

Legislative Program Revised

The message was unexpected and was not received with pleasure by the Republican leaders in either branch of Congress. It is not clear, however, that, as some reports assert, it was treated discourteously in the regular proceedings. At first there were assertions in the significant gossip of the Capitol that the President's recommendations would be ignored and that no action would be taken upon the measures in behalf of which he had spoken. In a day or two, however, there was a change of sentiment. On the 30th, the House committee's inadequate appropriation of \$50,000 for the inspection of railway companies' accounts was increased to \$350,000 after a sharp debate of four hours. There were signs of a revolt against Speaker Cannon. That night the leaders' program of legislation was revised. Newspaper correspondents reported in their dispatches that the Speaker had yielded. It began to be asserted that bills concerning injunctions, employers' liability in the Government service, child labor and campaign fund publicity would be past in the House. The President, however, had not mentioned the last of these subjects. Provision was also made for a Republican conference on Mr. Vreeland's new currency bill. Two days later it was said that the House might even amend the Anti-Trust law, altho it could not accept the pending amendment, which was prepared by the Civic Federation. The leader of last week's movement in support of the President's recommendations was Mr. Townsend. At the beginning of the present week it was admitted that the revision of the program would prolong the session for several weeks.

Railroad Coal Monopolies

A report has been sent to Congress by the Interstate Commerce Commission, in response to the joint resolution of March 7th, 1906, which directed that investigation be made as to railroad monopolies in coal. It asserts that the coal supply of Utah, Wyoming and Oklahoma

is controlled by the Gould railroads and the Union Pacific thru subsidiary companies. In Utah, the coal corporation is the Pleasant Valley Coal Company, which is owned by the Utah Fuel Company (a New Jersey corporation, with a capital of \$10,000,000), and this in turn is owned by the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad Company. Extensive frauds, it is charged, were perpetrated in the interest of this coal company for the acquisition of coal lands, by means of entries filed by "dummies," some of whom were women. The report says:

"The Commission finds that the acquisition of coal lands by such coal and fuel companies has been attended with fraud, perjury, violence, and disregard of the rights of individuals."

What is practically a monopoly in Colorado, the report says, was assured to the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company by railroad rebates, this company paying from 37½ to 56 cents a ton, while competitors were required to pay from 75 cents to \$1.25. Concerning the situation in Wyoming, the Commission says that "the Union Pacific Railway Company absolutely dominates the mining, transportation and selling of coal along its lines," altho it does not appear that the railway officers have derived personal benefit from operations in coal. Monopoly has been promoted by the withdrawal, at President Roosevelt's direction, of public coal lands from entry, and the Commission thinks these lands should be released. In Oklahoma the leased coal lands are controlled by a combination holding company, which is owned by the railways, the effect being that the price in Oklahoma has been forced up to from \$7 to \$9 a ton within 120 miles of the mines. —The commodity clause of the new Railroad Rate law, designed to prevent railroad companies from owning coal mines, went into effect on May 1st. Action upon an amendment suspending for twenty months the exaction of penalties was prevented in the Senate, last week, by those who held that the amendment was in the interest of railways, and that pending legislation for the benefit of shippers should first be considered. — Notice has been given that freight rates on fresh meat to the Southeastern States will be increased on June 1st by the addition of from 3 to 10 cents per hundred

pounds. It is expected that other increases thruout the country will soon be made. There is a loud protest in Philadelphia against an announced increase of passenger rates between that city and the seashore resorts by the Pennsylvania and Reading companies.—It is asserted in Washington dispatches to several prominent newspapers that the Government intends to proceed against the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company under the Sherman act, with reference to the company's acquisition of 1,500 miles of trolley roads.



Three-Cent Fares in Cleveland

The long contest in Cleveland, O., for three-cent fares on the street railways ended in a victory for Mayor Tom L. Johnson on the 27th ult., when what is called a security grant was given by the City Council to the Cleveland Railway Company, a new corporation, in which all the existing street railway companies had been merged. Immediately thereafter, the property of this new company was turned over, on a fifty-year lease, to the Municipal Traction Company, which is the corporation formed for carrying out Mayor Johnson's plans. For some weeks a settlement of the contest had been impending, the only obstacle being a disagreement as to the value which should be assigned to the stock of the old company (the Cleveland Electric) in the consolidation. When \$55 a share was suggested as a compromise, a settlement on this basis was urged in many public meetings of citizens, and this valuation was accepted. The old company has \$9,000,000 of bonds, and its stock goes in at \$12,870,000, while \$1,600,000 represents the value of the Forest City Railway Company, a competing corporation which was organized in the interest of the three-cent fare project. In all, the new company's capital amounts to \$23,690,000, to which \$11,310,000 will eventually be added for extensions and improvements, making a total of \$35,000,000. By the terms of the lease, Mayor Johnson's holding or operating company is bound to pay an annual dividend of 6 per cent. on this stock. If it fails to do this, the property reverts to the Cleveland Railway Company, and under the security grant the

tickets may be five cents each, or six for a quarter. Beginning with the 29th, the fare was three cents, with no transfers. For ninety days the price of a transfer is to be one cent, but thereafter all transfers will be free. On the 28th, in celebration of the low-fare victory, rides on the cars were free to all. Those who stand with Mayor Johnson are confident that three-cent fares will be sufficient to meet all the financial requirements; those who oppose him predict failure for the holding company. Immediately after the settlement a strike of the street railway employees appeared to be at hand. The old company had promised to increase wages by two cents an hour, but it is alleged that the increase was conditioned upon a victory for the company in the contest with the Mayor. The holding company declined to assume the agreement and to make the increase. At the union meetings the vote of the employees was 1,452 to 128 in favor of a strike. Mayor Johnson suggested arbitration. It was reported on the 2d that an increase of one cent an hour would be granted. On the morning of the 4th the union decided to accept the Mayor's suggestion, and it was understood that arbitrators would be selected.



The Situation in Guatemala

Since the attempt to assassinate President Cabrera, and the subsequent execution of many persons by the Government, there have been conflicting reports as to the situation in Guatemala. At first it was said that Mexico was about to intervene, owing to the forcible removal of refugees from her Legation at the Guatemalan capital, but the Mexican Foreign Minister asserted that there was no quarrel. Mexican troops were sent to the border, but only to protect Mexican interests and to restrain revolutionary bands of Guatemalan exiles on the Mexican side of the boundary. Dispatches on the 30th ult., from Mexico, said that General Barrios, the Guatemalan Foreign Minister, with a company of soldiers, had entered the residence of Uruguay's Consul and taken away the Honduran Consul, who had sought refuge there. In a dispatch to Washington, the Guatemalan Government explained that Rafael Rodezno, the Uru-

guayan Consul (a native of Honduras), had for a long time been hostile to Cabrera's Government; that in his house two notorious criminals had been found in hiding; that these men, implicated in the recent attempt to kill Cabrera, had been taken into custody, and that Rodezno's exequatur had been cancelled. Exiles arriving at Panama say that many prominent persons have recently been executed summarily by the Government, among these being Antonio and Eduardo Rubio, Dr. Pedro Cofino, Mrs. Blanco and Mrs. Castanedo. They also report that the troops of Honduras have been concentrated on the Guatemalan frontier. It is asserted that General Vasquez, formerly president of Honduras, had planned a revolution against the present Honduran Government, and that he was believed to have the support of Cabrera. On this account, it is said, Señor Bustillos, the Honduran Finance Minister, while on a confidential mission to Cabrera, a few weeks ago, was practically imprisoned by the latter for a time.



San Francisco The third trial of Tirez L. Ford, chief counsel for the street railroad company in San Francisco, ended on the 2d with a verdict of not guilty. He was accused of having bribed supervisors to vote for a trolley franchise. James L. Gallagher, the most prominent of the supervisors, testified that he received the bribe money from Abraham Ruef and distributed it. Seven of his associates in the board testified that they received their shares from Gallagher. On the 22d ult. there was an attempt to assassinate Gallagher, who is regarded as a very important witness in all the pending cases. The front part of his house was wrecked in the night by the explosion of a heavy charge of dynamite. He was not injured. The trial of Ruef began on the 30th ult.



Fleets in the Far East In view of the strained relations between Japan and China, the visits of the American and the Japanese fleets to the Chinese coast have given rise to some delicate questions. The feeling against the Japanese on account of the "Tatsu"

incident is so strong in Canton that the Viceroy of the province has advised the Japanese consul that he thinks the visit of the Japanese fleet at this time would be inexpedient. The consul has replied that the large vessels of the Japanese fleet will remain at Hong Kong. Some of the smaller vessels will go up the river to Canton and land a few Japanese marines in the daytime, under escort of Chinese soldiers. The second Japanese American people. The cruiser was the squadron, composed of the cruisers "Adzuma," "Okashi," "Chiyoda" and "Chihaya," anchored off Taku in order that Admiral Ijuin and Vice-Admiral Teragaki might pay their respects to the Emperor and Empress Dowager at Peking. Whether this cruise of the Japanese fleet in Chinese waters will check the boycott or will further excite the anti-Japanese animosity remains to be seen. The report the American fleet would not visit Chinese ports aroused much indignation in China. Yuan Shih-Kai, who was educated in America and is now the dominant force in the Government, stated that the invitation to the American fleet was the first of its kind ever extended by China to any nation, and was an earnest and sincere expression of regard for the United States. Extensive preparations had been made for their reception of the Americans when it was learned that the plans had been changed. It appears that our Minister to China, Mr. Rockwell, on his arrival at Peking telegraphed our Government that it would be unwise to include China in the voyage of the fleet around the world because it would inevitably be regarded as an interference in the Japanese-Chinese difficulty. It might be taken as an indication of the intention of the United States to resist the encroachments of Japan in Manchuria, or of a disposition to unite with Great Britain and other Powers in trying to stop the nationalistic and boycott movement in China. Apparently a compromise plan has been adopted by our Government, according to which the fleet is to be divided into two squadrons, which will visit Japanese and Chinese ports simultaneously. Both countries are preparing for extensive naval reviews as a welcome to the Americans. In Australia it is said that \$500,000 will be spent in entertainments.

—The Japanese cruiser "Matsushima" was blown up April 30th by an explosion of its magazine while in the harbor of one of the Pescadores Islands. The vessel immediately sank until only the bridge was to be seen above water, and 207 officers and men out of the 415 on board were drowned. Among those lost were thirty-three cadets, many of them from prominent naval families. President Roosevelt promptly cabled to the Emperor of Japan the sympathy of the flagship of Admiral Ito in the battle of the Yalu, where the Chinese were defeated, and she later took an active part in the blockading of Port Arthur during the war with Russia.—The Chinese war board has planned a new navy, to consist of three squadrons, each composed of one battleship, two first class, four or five second class, and five or six third class cruisers, and several torpedo boats, destroyers, gunboats, submarines and transports.—Consul-General Kato has written a letter of apology to the American Consul-General at Mukden, Mr. Straight, expressing regret for the attacks made April 6th on the Chinese servants of the Consulate by four Japanese and notifying him of their punishment. The incident is therefore settled satisfactorily to our Government.

Afghans Invade India It looks as tho England has a fourth Afghan war on her hands, for the moderate measures which have been taken to suppress the turbulent tribes on the northwest border of India have manifestly been ineffective. The natives continue to collect in large numbers at the instigation of the fanatical mullahs, and there is great reason to believe that the Amir is not unwilling that his subjects and even his own troops should engage in warfare against the British. General James Willcocks's expedition against the Zakka Khels was successful in quelling them, but in the meantime the Mohmands had been roused by the mullahs, and, finding they were too late to assist their fellow tribesmen, began a series of raids on the Peshawar border. These were checked by General Willcocks, but the accumulation of troops on the other side of the border continued until their number is now estimated to be 13,000 to 20,-

000. On the night of May 1st the Afghans took the offensive and crossed the border of India in two parties, the larger force making an attack upon the blockhouses at Landi Kotal, which defend the Afghan end of Khyber Pass. General Willcocks has made his headquarters at Jamrud, at the other end of the Khyber Pass, ten miles west of Peshawar. All despatches from the frontier are censored, so details of the movements are not obtainable. The Afghans invading India are largely composed of the militia levies which form the first reserve of the regular army, and they are under Afghan officers. The Amir cannot have been in ignorance of the preparations for the raid, but he has made no attempt to check it by proclamation or military orders. Guns and ammunition have been brought in for this purpose during several months thru ports in the Persian Gulf and on the coast of Oman. The Anglo-Russian agreement, which states that Afghanistan is within the British sphere of influence, was presented to the Amir some weeks ago, but he has refused to sign it.—While the British are occupied in this frontier warfare, the disaffected party among the natives of India shows a tendency to adopt more violent measures. A bomb explosion at Muzaffarpur in Bengal led to the discovery of an extensive plot centering in Calcutta. There the police unearthed cartloads of seditious literature and a large number of bombs and cartridges, evidently prepared for an attack upon the British authorities.

British Labor and Politics An extensive labor dispute has begun in the shipbuilding yards by the lockout of the woodworkers. The Shipbuilding Employers' Federation decided upon a reduction in wages, to which the unions declined to submit. Not being able to get the Federation to agree to arbitration the shipbuilders of the northeast coast declared a strike, and the Clyde shipbuilders retaliated by posting a lockout notice in the yards at Barrow-in-Furness, Birkenhead, Hull, Dundee and Aberdeen. This throws out of employment some 6,000 woodworkers, and if, as expected, the shipbuilders in other places join in the lockout, 70,000 men will be

compelled to cease work, and eventually the trouble may involve the entire ship-building industry of the country, affecting 250,000 men.—The House of Commons assembled April 27th after the Easter holiday, and then adjourned for a day in honor of the late Premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, whose funeral was held in Westminster Abbey in the presence of a large number of distinguished men of England. A unique tribute of respect was the presence of M. Clemenceau, Premier of France. On the opening of the House of Commons, Premier Asquith moved the second reading of the Licensing Bill, which has brought upon the Liberal party the powerful opposition of the liquor interests. It is expected that it will pass the House of Commons, but will be rejected or very seriously modified in the House of Lords. Measures for the reform of education, the establishment of the Irish universities, the reform of the prisons, the relief of the unemployed and the establishment of a system of old-age pensions will form the program of the reorganized Ministry. In response to questions as to whether the Premier approved of Mr. Churchill's speeches in favor of home rule in the recent campaign and whether this indicated a change of policy on the part of the Government, Mr. Asquith replied that there had been no change in the policy of the Government and that he was perfectly satisfied that Mr. Churchill did not make any statements inconsistent with that policy as previously declared.—Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill, President of the Board of Trade, is entering into the campaign in Dundee with great determination and enthusiasm, taking no chances, altho the district is regarded as perfectly safe, since it has ordinarily 5,000 Liberal majority. The Irish voters will give him their support on the ground that Mr. Asquith's statement of his position is satisfactory to the Home Rule party. The free traders are very much discouraged by the defeat of Mr. Churchill in the northeast division of Manchester, for the tariff reform sentiment is manifesting unexpected strength all over the country, and they do not feel that they can rely entirely upon the Liberal Government, since the extensive expenditures for old-age pensions and other

labor measures may compel the adoption of some import duties.

King Manuel Opens the Cortes

The opening of the Portuguese Cortes, the first since the Franco dictatorship, took place on April 29th, the eighty-second anniversary of the establishment of constitutional government in Portugal. King Manuel rode from the Necessidades Palace to the Parliament Building in a closed carriage surrounded by cavalry. The entire route was lined with soldiers. In his speech from the throne the King swore to rule in accordance with the laws, and he appealed to the representatives of the people, in the names of his martyred father and brother, to unite with him for the happiness and progress of the nation. Among the measures recommended are the revision of the constitution, the reform of the electoral system, greater care and economy in the management of the finances, and the revision of the decrees promulgated by Premier Franco. It is expected that he will soon issue a proclamation of amnesty for all political prisoners with the exception of those directly concerned in the murder of the late King and Crown Prince. The new King wished to have the question of the money drawn by his father from the national treasury thoroly investigated by a commission in order that he could make a complete restoration, but it appears that neither of the two dominant parties are willing to consent to such an investigation. The Republican and the Francoist papers claim that the reason for this is that the leaders of the rotative parties had obtained a large part of this money; that of \$1,500,000 of the national funds withdrawn ostensibly for the king's private expenses only about \$700,000 was actually received by the royal family. The Ministers of Public Works and Finances in the Franco Cabinet declare that they are in possession of documents proving the alleged corruption of the leaders of the Regeneradors and Progressists. The elections for the Cortes were apparently carried out without fraud or the use of force, but it is evident that the two leading parties have, as formerly, worked by mutual agreement to distribute the power in the Cortes be-

tween them. The Regeneradors have 63 members and the Progressists have 57. Besides these the Premier, Admiral Ferreira do Amaral, has a personal following of 15 members. The Opposition altogether numbers only 18, of which 7 are Republicans and 3 Francoists. The Republican vote both in Lisbon and Oporto was larger than that of the Monarchists, but owing to the electoral system, by which a large country territory is included with each urban district, the Republicans were practically excluded. The Government organ, *Mundo*, threatens that upon the first evidence that the Republicans are trying to precipitate a conflict the Government will dissolve Parliament, suspend the constitutional guarantees and proclaim a military dictatorship. The Republican press answers this threat by warning King Manuel to remember the fate of Charles I and Louis XVIII.



Minor Wars Mulai Hafid, the pretender to the Moroccan throne, is reported to be losing ground continually. The tribes that espoused his cause are falling away, and he has recently been defeated by the Beniskarou and forced to flee to Marakesh with thirty followers. The army of Sultan Abd-el-Aziz has left Rabat for Fez, the northern capital, which not long ago declared for his brother. His army numbers 5,000 men, and is accompanied by two French and some Algerian officers.—The Russians on the Persian border are still harassed by the mountain bandits of the Shahsavan tribe, who recently attacked Beliasuver, and the country is entirely without protection, as the Persian authorities are incompetent. In the vicinity of Urumiah the Kurds have pillaged thirty-six villages and massacred 2,000 people. The Persian Cabinet has again resigned on account of condemnation that it received in Parliament because of its failure to maintain order in the provinces. The Anjoumens threaten to demand the abdication of the Shah unless he will loyally support the constitution and reform the administration.—A detachment of troops, comprising thirty-one natives and three French officers, were ambushed by the natives while

marching from Dagana to Nouakchott in Senegambia, and were all massacred except one officer.—The natives of Battambang, French Siam, have risen and the European residents are in danger, as the troops are not sufficient to protect them.—The Kloenkoeng district of the island of Bali (Dutch East Indies) is in revolt. The Dutch troops everywhere encountered resistance, and in capturing the residence of the chiefs at Gelgal lost seven men and one officer, while inflicting a loss of a hundred on the natives. On the west coast of Sumatra and many other points of the Dutch possessions the natives have refused to pay taxes.—With the spring has come the usual increase of disorder in Macedonia, and so long as the Powers are at odds over how and by whom this territory is to be controlled there is little hope of improvement. It was reported that the Bulgarian bands were to be dissolved, but it appears that they are still active, while the Servian and Greek bands are more numerous than before.



Russia and Sweden Prince Wilhelm of Sweden, who visited America last year, was married on May 3d to the Grand Duchess Maria Pavlovna, cousin of the Emperor of Russia and daughter of the Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch. The ceremony took place in the palace of Tsarskoe-Selo in the presence of the Emperor and Empress of Russia, King Gustav of Sweden, and other members of the two royal families and of the Government. A Swedish squadron which brought the King of Sweden to Russia was escorted into the harbor by eighteen Russian torpedo boat destroyers commanded by Admiral von Essen.—The conclusion of the Baltic and the North Sea treaties and the visit of King Edward and Queen Alexandra to all the Scandinavian courts have done much to insure peaceful relations of these Powers. Mr. von Trolle, the Swedish Minister of Foreign Affairs, has by two personal conferences come to a complete agreement with the Russian Foreign Minister, Mr. Izvolsky, on the question of the fortification of the Aland Islands. Russia has agreed not to make a military station of the islands.

Mr. Asquith, the New British Premier

BY SYDNEY BROOKS

[Our readers will remember previous articles in THE INDEPENDENT on English and Continental Politics from the pen of Mr. Brooks, who is acknowledged as one of the leading publicists of England.—EDITOR.]

THE new British Premier differs almost as much from his predecessor as Mr. Roosevelt differs from Mr. McKinley. I do not by that mean it to be inferred that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was an English edition of Mr. McKinley either in his character or his political methods or that the present British Prime Minister greatly resembles the present American President. "C.-B." was a far stronger man than McKinley. He had a reasoned political creed, and he held to it thru fair and foul. He dared to face an angry and an all but unanimous nation and tell it it was wrong. He braved social ostracism and popular execration rather than compromise with the policy that led to the Boer war or with the methods that marked its conduct. He stuck by his party when it was in the very depths of public disfavor, when it was torn by internal dissensions, when one leader after another had fallen away in despair and disgust, and when Liberalism represented both in and out of the House a seemingly hopeless minority. McKinley would hardly have done that. He was too sensitive, too much of a pliant opportunist, to rise to such heights of solitary constancy; and the ding-dong pachydermatous disposition which enabled "C.-B." to keep plodding on in the face of daily rebuffs and discouragements was not among Mr. McKinley's qualities. It was not until "C.-B." had reaped

the reward of his fortitude, had become Prime Minister, and found himself at the head of a triumphant but heterogeneous party, that a certain similarity between his political manner and the late President's became discernible. Both men were eminently skilled in the diplomacy of politics. Both were endowed with that friendly, equable, warm-hearted

temperament which makes its possessor a center of agreement and conciliation, and which unravels the incessant tangle of politics by a deft and coaxing good humor. Both were lubricants of the highest efficacy. Without being great thinkers or commanding orators, both proved once more the old truism that it is not intellect, it is not eloquence, it is not the driving power of a vivid and dominating personality, that is the *sine qua non* of leadership; and that men of second-rate abilities and undistinguished



H. H. ASQUITH.

and even commonplace characteristic may yet make admirable governors if they have mastered the priceless art of ruling thru the affections. No one could possibly call either Mr. McKinley or "C.-B." a great man. But there are times when the heroic qualities are out of place and when simple good sense, a serene and cheery sincerity, a command of the lesser arts of persuasive management, urbanity, mellowness and sympathy, are of a higher political value than brilliancy and force. "Government," said Mr. McKinley, "is always

crisis"; but the man for the crisis is not always a Bismarck, a Gladstone, or a Roosevelt, and "C.-B.," like Mr. McKinley himself, succeeded where a leader of greater decision and of more imagination might easily have failed.

The change to Mr. Asquith is great indeed. It is not so revolutionary as was the transition from Mr. McKinley to Mr. Roosevelt, but, if not the same in degree, it is essentially the same in kind. Call "C.-B." a greater McKinley and Mr. Asquith a lesser Roosevelt and the point I am endeavoring to make will perhaps stand out a little more clearly. Mr. Asquith has none of the President's tingling alertness, or of his sanguine, explosive impetuosity, or of his engaging many-sidedness; but in illimitable self-confidence he is not inferior to Mr. Roosevelt, and in sheer mental power, in maturity of intellect and experience he is, I should judge, far superior. Moreover, both men share the same conception of the functions and duties of leadership. Both would subscribe to the statement that it is the business of a leader to lead. It was scarcely so that Mr. McKinley regarded the Presidency or "C.-B." the Premiership. Mr. McKinley looked upon his office as a sort of conduit pipe between Congress and the electorate; and tho' great things happened during his Presidency he can hardly be said to have presided over them. He had no policies or convictions that he was not ready to abandon at the bidding of the populace—not because he was a timid man, but because the old tag *Vox populi, vox Dei* was something more than an old tag to him and summed up and satisfied his whole attitude toward democracy. "C.-B." did not minimize the privileges and opportunities of the Premiership so completely as all that. He made full and dexterous use of its negative prerogatives as a sort of court of appeal to which all men and all groups in the party might refer their disputes. But he was less a captain than an arbitrator; he allowed his Cabinet Ministers the widest possible latitude in the management of their own departments, and he regarded himself and his office as a center rather of accommodation than of leading. To men of Mr. Roosevelt's and Mr. Asquith's temperament such a view of their duties and

responsibilities seems almost equivalent to abdication. Their instinct is to lead, not by following, by pushing from behind, but by going on in front; and it is the first thing to be said of the new British Premier that he belongs to the type of men who govern rather by insistence than by persuasion, whose appeal is to the intellect rather than the emotions, and who are somewhat too apt to think that the most direct route is also the easiest. Carlyle declared that, as the result of the Franco-Prussian war, Europe had exchanged a mistress for a master. Something of this sort has happened to the Liberal party in Great Britain.

I am bound to say that the Liberal party does not greatly relish the transformation. Its chief, if not its only, reasons for welcoming the resignation of "C.-B." and Mr. Asquith's accession are political reasons. It does not, indeed, undervalue the advantages of having as its chief a man still under sixty, in the full maturity of his powers, resolute and energetic. But in the main it consoles itself for the change in the Premiership by reflecting that it affords an opportunity for bringing fresh blood into the Cabinet, for getting rid of some of the less successful members, for quietly dropping policies that had failed to win favor, and for making, as it were, a new start. All these are very real gains, and Mr. Asquith has made the most of them. He has remodeled the Cabinet on sound and daring lines. He has shown that he is not afraid of youth, of imagination, of the democracy of talent. The personnel of the "C.-B." Cabinet was strong; that of its successor is stronger still. Mr. Asquith has shelved some distinguished incompetents, and he has opened the door to a number of young men who have neither birth, "pull," nor wealth, but only their abilities to recommend them. Moreover, it is felt that the advent of a new Premier will stop, or at least impede, the reaction that was palpably setting in against the old Ministry. Liberals hope that the country will regard Mr. Asquith as the heir to "C.-B.'s" successes, but not necessarily to his failures. They are confident, for instance, that it will prove easier after "C.-B.'s" resignation than it was before it to admit that the campaign against the House of Lords has hopelessly failed

and that Mr. Asquith will be better placed than his predecessor either was or could have been to seek an accommodation on the Education question. For all these reasons Mr. Asquith's advent has been hailed with a real satisfaction. Nobody, again, disputes that he was the only possible successor to the vacant post. The Liberal party just now is rich in talent and experience, but Mr. Asquith's claims to the Premiership far outweighed those of any other rival. Nor is there any disposition to deny either his abilities or the genuineness of his services to the Liberal cause. His career has been one of uninterrupted and almost mechanical success. As a boy he took all the prizes. As a youth he won the Baliol scholarship, became president of the Oxford Union—the famous debating society of the University—took a "double first," carried off the Craven scholarship, and so impressed his contemporaries from Dr. Jowett downward that perhaps no man ever went down from Oxford amid so many or such confident predictions of a brilliant future. It was long, however, before the predictions were verified. Mr. Asquith had his full share of the ordinary anxieties and difficulties of a briefless barrister. He entered Parliament twenty-two years age at the age of thirty-four, and had the good fortune to attract Mr. Gladstone's notice. It was not, however, until the Parnell Commission of 1889 that his name became known thruout the country. Mr. Asquith appeared in the case as junior to Sir Charles Russell, and it fell to him to cross-examine Mr. Macdonald, the manager of the *Times*. He did so with a masterly, merciless completeness that caught the popular fancy, was highly approved of by the profession, and put Mr. Asquith among the first flight of English lawyers.

From that moment his star rose steadily. He began to figure in all the great cases, in society, and in Parliament. The House of Commons as a rule dislikes lawyers, but Mr. Asquith gained its ear by the sheer force and lucidity of his eloquence. In Mr. Gladstone's Ministry of 1892 he became Home Secretary. He flung himself into the work of his office with the same renovating freshness of mind and zeal that Mr. Chamberlain was afterward to pour into the Colonial

Office and Mr. Lloyd George into the Board of Trade. Some awkward questions came before him. He had to order out the military to suppress a mining riot; he had to decide the conditions under which the unemployed were to be permitted to meet in Trafalgar Square; and he was incessantly importuned to release the Irish dynamiters. In all three matters he showed a firmness that pleased the country all the more for its unexpectedness. But Mr. Asquith proved himself a sympathetic as well as a strong administrator. He stretched all the powers and prerogatives of his office in the cause of social reform, in fighting sweating and overcrowding, and in protecting the health and safeguarding the rights of the working classes. That is old history now and well-nigh forgotten, but I well remember that at the time Mr. Asquith's practicality and enthusiasm made him the idol of Labor and penetrated the national consciousness with a new sense of its social responsibilities. In 1895, when the Conservatives came into office, Mr. Asquith returned to his law practice, and for some years afterward took only a casual, but always a prominent, part in politics. Thruout the Boer war he ranged himself with the Rosebery group of Liberals and steadily supported his political opponents in a cause which he held to be above party. It was not until Mr. Chamberlain launched his fiscal program that the country took the full measure of Mr. Asquith's abilities. The controversy precisely suited his trenchant, lucid style. In the days of his novitiate at the bar he had added to his income by lecturing on economics, and five years ago he was one of the very few Liberals who really knew why they were Free Traders. He at once took up Mr. Chamberlain's challenge, dogged his footsteps from town to town, and answered him speech for speech and point for point until it almost looked as tho the issue would resolve itself into a gladiatorial combat between the two men.

As a debater, indeed, there is no question that Mr. Asquith stands in the very front rank. He is a first-class fighting man. I have never known him at a loss for an effective retort. He is one of the men who seem to be always at the top of their form and who can bring all their

powers into play at a moment's notice. For pungency, vigor, clean-cut conciseness and a constant flow of well-turned phrases there is nobody in the House of Commons who surpasses him, and there are only one or two members who equal him. The spoken word betrays the man even more than the written one. Mr. Asquith's speeches have all the qualities I have named. Yet they are not oratory. They are models of public speaking, but they lack the tone and color, the raptures and the exaltations of true oratory. Pascal said of some orator: "You go expecting merely to hear a speech. You are surprised and delighted to find yourself listening to a man." That, of course, is the secret of the highest kind of eloquence, and I may perhaps best illustrate the nature of Mr. Asquith's defect by saying that in his case it is always the speech and never the man you listen to. A certain bloodless rigidity of excellence runs thru his efforts. The speaker, you feel, knows almost too well what he is going to say and just how he is going to say it. He will not for a moment be carried out of himself. There is no spiritual communion between the speaker and his audience. Mr. Gladstone used to say that what he received from his audience in a stream he returned to them in a spray. Mr. Asquith appears to receive nothing from his audience. You suspect as you listen to him that the ordered, resonant periods would go on just the same if there were no audience at all, that the voice would be just as vibrant and the gestures just as dramatic. You wonder, in short, whether the speaker fully feels the passion he is declaiming. You might not wish to alter a sentence or a word, but you miss the touch that fuses, elevates and transmutes the whole.

The insufficiency at which I have glanced helps to explain why it is that for all his indisputable gifts the Liberals feel some misgivings about Mr. Asquith's success in the Premiership. He is too self-contained, too metallic, for human nature's daily food. Even when men cheer his speeches they are conscious that they are not cheering the speaker. "Whatever Asquith does, he does well," I heard one of his friends remark. "That is because he does nothing that he does not do well," was the subtle re-

joinder. Mr. Asquith has measured to a nicety all his capabilities. He always has himself well in hand. One cannot imagine him committing an indiscretion. One cannot, therefore, imagine him falling into the glorious blunders or winning the dazzling triumphs of the highest statesmanship. A balanced, impeccable monotony of high and hard achievement is the "note" of his career, because it is the "note" of his character. He is not an ingratiating man. Men admire and fear, but do not love him. His drawbridge is never down; his amiable and appealing weaknesses, if he has any, are never visible. His enthusiasms are all intellectual, and his way of looking at life and politics is not without its alloy of Oxford "superiority" and arrogance. Men feel that stupidity to him is the crime of crimes, and that is always a dangerous feeling for a political leader to inspire. The factor of his personality, in short, does not work out to an easy equation. It is not insignificant that the Suffragettes honor Mr. Asquith with a quite distinctive hatred, or that the Colonial Premiers at the Imperial Conference of a year ago were more irritated by his hectoring, lecturing manner of refusing them preference than by the refusal itself. Since he became Premier he has contrived to alienate the Irish Nationalists and to provoke from Mr. Healy one of the most personal and corrosive attacks that Parliament has ever listened to. The Labor men, again, distrust his policy and regard him as precisely the kind of Whig they most wish to get rid of. The difficulties, therefore, ahead of Mr. Asquith are neither few nor slight. As an administrator and as a supremely able debater nobody has any doubts about him. But whether he will be able to acquire anything of "C.-B.'s" accordant mellowness and his remarkable knack of smoothing things out is more questionable. In the work of diplomacy he is still untried, and diplomacy is pre-eminently the quality that so composite and factional a party as the English Liberals most requires in its chief. Mr. Asquith, however, has never failed yet in any of his undertakings, and for my part I do not believe he is going to fail in his latest and greatest.

LONDON, ENGLAND, April 22, 1908.

Our Fleet

BY GRACE SHOUP

A LONG line, a strong line,
They swing along the seas,
The mightiest fleet since ancient Spain
Sent out her argosies!
Nor were the ships of any time,
Sent by the lands of any clime,
Manned by such hearts as these!

A far cry, a long cry,
Unto the Golden Gate:
"We'll send our ships unto the West:
There is no shore we love the best,
Nor fear we any fate!"

On thru the queenly Indies,
The tropic Caribbees,
Threading the wild Atlantic
To storm-tossed Southern seas;
The northern star is lost to sight,
The southern cross on high,
The Southern Light's wild streamers
At night flare thru the sky.

Ho! spirits of the olden age,
Are ye awake, I say?
Ye prank it brave on history's page,
See ye this sight today?
Columbus, Drake, Magellan,
They follow on your track;
They drink a toast, O fearless ones,
To you, who under unknown suns
Sailed on and turned not back!

Hail! queenly southern cities,
The gems that zone the West,
With names of liquid music,
You gave our ships your best!
One bond there is that thrills us,
One ardent thought that fills us,
Beats in our blood like flame!
Facing the world, a dauntless band,
Sister republics, hand in hand,
Americans our name!

A long line, a strong line,
They swing along the seas,
The mightiest fleet since ancient Spain
Sent out her argosies!
Nor were the ships of any time,
Sent by the lands of any clime,
Manned by such hearts as these!
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

The New Senate Veterans

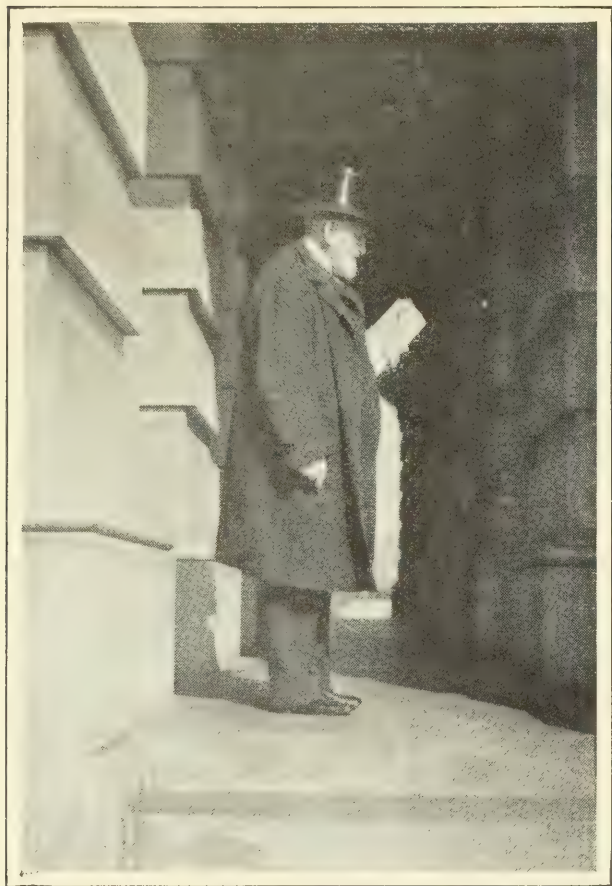
THE passing away of the four veterans from the Senate, during the present session—Morgan, Pettus, Whyte and Proctor—took from Congress three hundred and thirty-three years of experience. It left no Senator over eighty. Senator Stewart, who has since been appointed by the Governor to finish Senator Proctor's term, is eighty-three. A dozen of the Senators are over seventy. Five are over seventy-five. Not one of them is noticeably bald. Not one is more than gray. All but one wears a full beard, kept well trimmed. The five are Allison, Stephenson, Cullom, Teller and Frye. Stephenson is a new man

and is only filling Spooner's unexpired term. The remaining four are the new Senate veterans in length of life and time of service. There are no weaklings among them. They are all strong men in legislation.

William Boyd Allison

Senator Allison, of Iowa, is now dean of the veterans, in years of service as well as years of life. He is seventy-nine, and has served in the Senate for thirty-five years. He had already been in the House of Representatives for eight years, giving him in all forty-three years in Congress.

Some people outlive their usefulness, but they are not Allison. There is not a



SENATOR ALLISON.

more valuable man in the Senate today than the senior Senator from Iowa. Outside of his own State it was difficult to believe that he was being forced to pass through the fight he has just made for re-election. There was a sincere "Thank Heaven" from all who realized his worth when he finally won out.

Senator Allison is showing his age in some ways. He is tall and broad, which emphasizes an increasing stoop to his shoulders and the careful deliberation with which he moves about. His voice is not what it used to be. But these are externals, after all. The real man is there, alert, alive and active when there is need of him. His thick gray hair shows no inclination to surrender. He wears a full beard and mustache—iron-gray, not white—close cut. His face is long and grave. All his life, I fancy, he has seen the serious side of things. But a glance under the shaggy gray eyebrows gives one a glimpse of the soul which looks out through the keen, clear windows. Allison's face has a quick way of lighting up in a genial, cordial greeting, and even in the solemn matters

which chiefly fall to his lot to discuss upon the floor, his eyes frequently twinkle and his grave lips perpetrate something which in others would come dangerously near being a joke.

In years past—no less today—Allison has helped to make important history. He has done it, not only without leaving a single blot upon his record, but with a constantly increasing popularity among all classes and partisans. As chairman of the Committee on Appropriations he was never more useful or necessary than today. He has the matter of Government supply bills better mastered than any other living man, and while he is at the helm the country has a good guaranty that neither extravagance nor injurious parsimony will be favored at his end of the Capitol.

Allison's services to the country have never been of the showy order, but there are few public servants to whom the nation really owes as much. For years he has been the great pacificator of the Senate. Following his seventy-ninth birthday anniversary I was lunching in the Senate restaurant with two of the long service members. We naturally fell to discussing Allison, and one of the two compared him with Ingalls, who entered the Senate the same day and served for eighteen years with him. I wish I might give him credit for the following, but he refused. He said:

"As much a partisan as Cannon or Foraker, Allison is always conservative, always for peace. Ingalls was brilliant, Allison plain to the prosaic. Ingalls dazzled, Allison did things. Ingalls was admired, Allison was trusted. Ingalls cut a dash on dress parade, Allison cut ice every day."

The other, referring to Allison's health, which had not been satisfactory, and to his home fight, then in progress, said:

"If we could only have him here one day a week, we would better keep him than any other man Iowa can send."

One of Allison's signal achievements—a sample of many—was the pulling together of the Administration, Aldrich, Dolliver and Knox in the tangle which tied up the railroad rate legislation two winters ago.

Henry Moore Teller

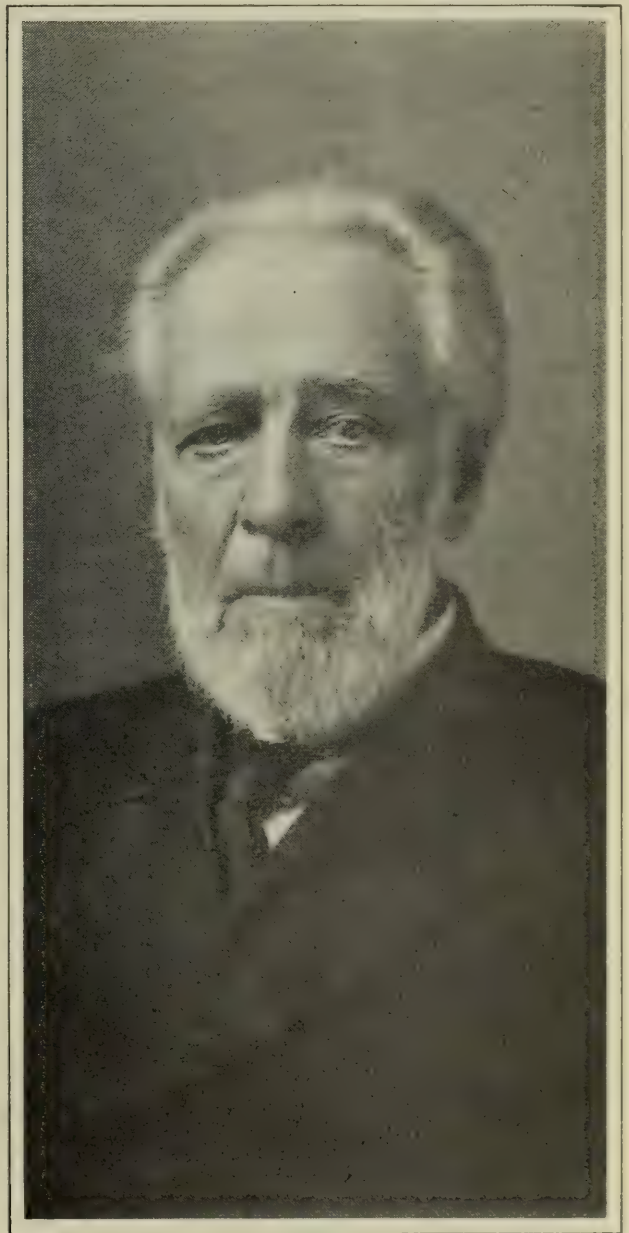
The next in long-time service—Cullom is a few months older in years—is Senator Teller, of Colorado. He is seventy-eight in May, and is completing his thirtieth year as United States Senator. His public life has in it many peculiar incidents. He never held an office till he was elected to the Senate. He was elected by Colorado on her admission as a State and has held the office ever since, with the exception of three years, when he was Secretary of the Interior in President Arthur's Cabinet. Both Teller and Colorado were Republican when he came to the Senate. They are both Democratic now. In 1877 Teller sat in the Senate with five colleagues who had worked side by side with him on a farm in Allegany County, N. Y., where he was born. When the six met in the Senate they represented five different States, to which they had drifted from the farm in New York.

Teller says that Senatorial life has not materially changed from what it used to be, but that everything else Senatorial has changed. He is without exception in any quality an ideal Senator. There is no man in the chamber who outreaches him in reverence for the Senate and respect for its amenities. Nor is there any man better respected. He is tall, but slight, with a fine head and square shoulders, that of late have been bending a little under the weight of years piling up. In every motion, whether at the Capitol or away, Teller is the acme of togal dignity. He is always grave, always intensely in earnest, especially when endeavoring to force his convictions thru partisan prejudice on the floor of the Senate, where he is often on his feet. Teller stands alone in the new set of veterans in that respect, but he is on the wrong side of the chamber for influence in debate, and often hurls the fact defiantly at the other side. He is keen and quick, and forever on the watch, and if not all of the good things have been put into legislation which he urged, many bad things have been left out thru his ability and indomitable energy in debate.

His full beard, close cut, is growing very gray of late, and his long, thick hair, which he brushes straight back

from his bold, bulging forehead, is pretty well bleached on top; but his defiant gray eyes flash as fearlessly as ever, and he shakes his clinched fists at the Republican seats while he speaks with all the self-reliance of youth, regardless of the frail body behind them.

Senator Teller is not really the distant, unapproachable man many think him. Everything has not always gone precisely as he thought it should, and his inherent earnestness sometimes gives a tinge of irony to his tongue. He is always abnormally serious, always absorbed, always inclined to walk with thoughtful strides, with his eyes fixed on the floor. Even those who know him well must attract his attention if they



SENATOR TELLER.

would receive it; but to know him is to feel sure that you know a warm-hearted friend, always ready, within the limits of courtly dignity, to be cordial, sympathetic, democratic; and always, under whatever conditions, a man of absolute honesty and unflinching courage.

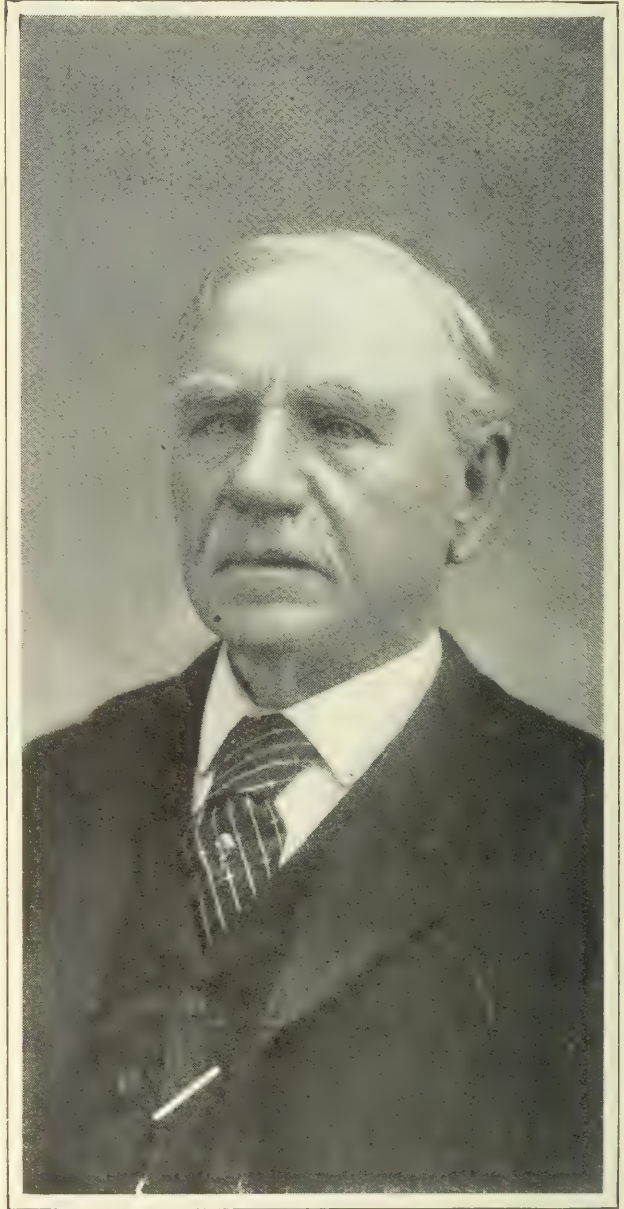
William Pierce Frye

The next in the line of veterans is Senator Frye, of Maine. He is seventy-six years old, with a record of twenty-seven years in the Senate. He has served just eleven days less than his colleague, Senator Hale of Maine, but he is five years older. Hale took Hannibal Hamlin's place when he declined reelection; Frye followed James G. Blaine, who resigned to go into the Cabinet. They were both serving in the House of Representatives at the time. Hale had been there ten years, Frye twelve years; so that Frye has thirty-nine years of Congressional service behind him. He is not so demonstrative on the floor as in years past, but he is always in his seat. He is one of the most constant attendants and always on the watch, ready with something forceful whenever it is required. His face has a slumberous look about it all the time, but he must step softly and speak low who would catch Frye really napping.

Frye is the Senate authority on rules and usages. He comes very near being the court of last resort in parliamentary questions. Active and passive he has been President *pro tempore* of the Senate for the last dozen years. He instinctively feels the strength of his position and tho he frequently insists that he is "a very patient man"—which he surely is—he cannot well avoid taking the dictatorial tone, and who has a better right? Outside of general legislation, Frye's special field has been the work of the Committee on Commerce, of which he is chairman, and very little of shipping interest has past the Senate in years which has not felt Frye's influence.

He is a tall man, with a clear, deep, strong voice, and a fine, old-fashioned face, lined with intellectual furrows and lighted by New England blue eyes. He is not yet very bald, and his light brown hair seems most reluctant to turn gray. He is the only one of the Senators on the

last lap toward fourscore who recognizes the innovating razor. All the rest wear the old-time full beard. Frye has only a mustache, and when on dress parade



SENATOR FRYE.

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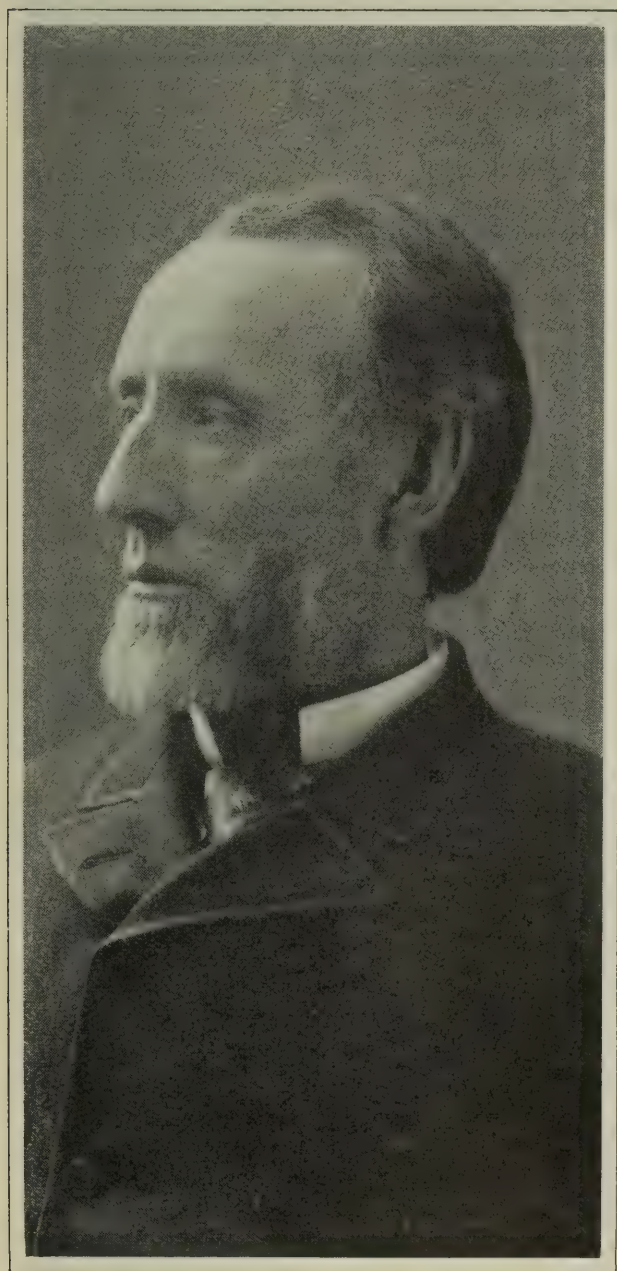
there's many a suggestion about him still of the gay Lothario which those who knew the Senator years gone are so fond of recalling.

Few men are more interesting to meet, and away from the compressing shades of the Senate few are more cordial and democratic than Senator Frye. I have to thank him for more than one unforgettable hour in his old-time quarters in the old-time Hamilton. And he can fish—or tell a fish story—and do other

things today with as much zest and realism as the younger ones.

Shelby Moore Cullom

"Uncle Shelby" they call him up in the press gallery, where a good, honest gauge of the real man can be obtained, if anywhere on earth; otherwise Senator Cullom is the youngest in Senatorial service, except Senators Stephenson and Stewart, of those who have passed seventy-five. He will be seventy-nine



SENATOR CULLOM.

next November. He has had just a quarter of a century under the toga; but he resigned the Governorship of Illinois, where he was serving his second term,

to come to the Senate, and before that he had been in the House of Representatives for six years and for eighteen years in the State Legislature, where for a time he was Speaker of the House. So that altogether Uncle Shelby has been making laws for over half a century. He is surely the dean of American lawmakers. And all the laws he ever made or tried to make were such as he believed to be good ones. No one doubts that, for no one knows Senator Cullom who does not know that he is one of the old-time honest ones, who came to the Senate poor and has been growing poorer ever since, with virtue pretty much the whole thing in the way of reward.

He is the finest example extant today of the noiseless statesman. There is nothing of the modern "gum shoe" order about his inimitable quiet. It is a seeing and hearing and say nothing principle. Cullom is wise. He puts on no frills. He makes no noise. He is never sure of anything until it happened yesterday. But there is not a young blood in the Senate who does not better himself by following Cullom if he wants to keep in the way things are going to go. He has impressed himself upon legislation and politics as very few who have figured in public affairs during the last half century. He is tall, slender and frail. He has rather thin gray hair and a full gray beard. His voice is deep and strong and carries always a sense of sympathetic interest which makes one feel that Cullom is his friend. His only vanity is his strong resemblance to President Lincoln, in whose office he studied law and who was his lifelong friend. He told me once that a compliment he prized above most any he ever received came from an old Quakeress who called at his office while he was Governor. Early in their conversation she said to him, "Friend, thee somewhat resembles Abraham Lincoln." At the close of the interview she took his hand and said, "Friend, thee *very much* resembles Abraham Lincoln."

As chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee Cullom holds a most important post in the affairs of the nation, and the value of his piloting has often been evident to those who were in a position to sift the forces of legislation and give honor where it was due.



AN ENGLISH GAME PRESERVE.

Popular Prejudice Against Game Preserving

BY DWIGHT W. HUNTINGTON

[This is the sixth article in our series of "Game Preservation," by the author of "Our Feathered Game." Others will follow. They already seem to have had a wide effect and several of the States are considering the changing of their laws.—EDITOR.]

POPULAR prejudice has always held a prominent place in history, where we find many singular stories of its entertainment by those most likely to be benefited by the changes they opposed. Farmers have been arrayed against the railways; weavers and other workmen against weaving machines and other labor-saving devices; taverns and saloons against license. Towns have opposed the building of a bridge and dock; donkey men opposed the introduction of wagons. Nearly everything new, from the telegraph to the umbrella, has encountered prejudice and opposition. It is not peculiar, therefore, that there is a prejudice against game preserving (in addition to the prejudice against the English methods of shooting, which formed the subject of a preceding paper), and that it is entertained by many sportsmen and gunners who would enjoy more freedom and much better shooting than they now enjoy if game preserves were numerous. The statement applies not only to sportsmen who would own preserves, but also to those who would continue to shoot in

unprotected fields, and includes market gunners.¹

During my investigation of the American preserves I took an especial interest in observing the effect of the preserves upon the shooting in their neighborhood, and in every case where gamekeepers are employed I ascertained that the shooting is better in the vicinity of the preserves than it is elsewhere in the State, and in many places the only open shooting to be had in the county where a preserve is located is at game overflowing from the preserve. The deer shot by local gunners and others in Suffolk County, N. Y., come from the preserves. The only pheasants shot in New York State are shot on or near preserves. Wild ducks, which fly out of a preserve in New Jersey, are shot in a place where a few years ago there were no wild ducks, and many other instances might be cited where the local shooting

¹In the paper on "The State and the Game," I pointed out that both the market gunner and the millionaire enjoy better shooting in England (where preserves are numerous) than they do in America. In England the market gunner may even shoot a punt gun. In America he is prohibited from shooting any weapon in most of the States.

on unpreserved ground is due entirely to the game preserves and where the local prejudice against the preserve has changed to a prejudice in its favor.²

When it became evident that our game birds were rapidly diminishing we hastily formed the opinion that market gunning and the sale of game were the chief causes of our loss. A young man just out of college, who was not a practical sportsman, soon began an attack upon the market gunners and the sale of game in a magazine which no doubt influenced the legislation which has practically put the game dealer out of business. The shooting of the sportsmen next engaged our attention, and we conceived some lovely and unselfish thoughts of moderation, which are expressed in many unexecuted laws³ placing a limit on the bag.

A vigorous champion for this new found notion was soon heard from in another magazine, which undertook to enforce this doctrine of moderation by a somewhat lively vilification of those who shot too much. Many were now heard to say that it was atmosphere and foliage that should lead sportsmen out of doors; we soon had numerous game laws placing a limit on the bag, and all of this was pleasing to the foxes, hawks and cats.

The "game hog" doctrine became widespread and popular, and influenced many who did not fully approve the preacher's methods, since he included in the denunciation those who made good bags of game on preserves where the birds had been made plentiful (at some expense) by their owners. The quill proved to be mightier than the gun. Many who were able and willing to create game preserves of great value to country went abroad to shoot. Land values rapidly increased in Scotland,

where game is properly looked after, and the English sportsmen complained in their magazines that they were being driven out by the Americans, who came in large numbers to shoot where there was more "freedom," as was said by an observing English editor.

Some Americans continue to wonder why our farms are abandoned, but the editor of the *Shooting Times and British Sportsman* knows the reason well.⁴ Lecky, in his history, informed us long ago that field sports tend to keep people in the country and form a sufficient counterpoise to the pleasures of the town.

Mr. Sweeney, the able and observing Game Commissioner of Indiana, writing of the "moral value" of fish and fishing, conveys a similar idea. He says:

"In regard to the moral value I would say that it is well known that children reared on farms almost invariably desire to 'go to town.' This is largely because they associate the farm with hard, drudging toil and 'town' with pleasure. Our forests have largely disappeared; our birds have gone, and the depletion of our streams has left the farmer boy with hardly anything in the shape of recreation. Hence he must go to 'town' if he would take any pleasure. We all know what 'town' has nowadays for the farmer lad. Far better a fishing rod on the banks of a beautiful stream back of the old home than a billiard cue in a 'town' saloon."⁵

Or still better, Mr. Sweeney, a shotgun in the stubbles and the brush. Why should the game preserve which promises to give agreeable and lucrative employment to thousands of country boys, who will have the care of more game birds than they ever dreamed of and the management of handsome dogs, be restricted out of existence? The entire proceeds of the bird crop will remain in the country, and additional money will be brought from "town" by men who are not ashamed to shoot, whose acquaintance is well worth having—"now that the birds are gone."

It is often said that sportsmen make the game laws. There can be no doubt that the sportsmen's magazines and the numerous associations which have been formed to save the game have largely in-

²The last time bobwhite was mentioned in a New York State report the Game Commissioner said: "Quail are becoming quite scarce except in Suffolk County, where a fresh supply is liberated every spring by private clubs."

The reader will find many references to the benefits of game preserving in the *American Field* for April 11th, 1908. There is also an important note on the absurdity of opening the marshes owned by duck clubs to the public in the same magazine for April 4th, 1908.

³"It is a fact that in many parts of the State the game laws are a dead letter and the game, to a large extent, is practically exterminated." (Rep. Ohio Game Com.) Similar statements are found in other State reports.

⁴The number of Americans shooting in Scotland and England has not only increased land values much, but many Englishmen have been crowded out. The *Shooting Times* says: "It is enough to know the Americans are here."

⁵Biennial Report Comr. Fish and Game, Indiana.

fluenced legislation.* It is quite evident that the State game officers do the same. An official report is seldom issued which does not contain many recommendations for changes in the laws.⁷

When we read in an official report that "the game preserve always tends to arouse the greatest indignation"⁸ we may well believe that prejudice is near the legislative hall.

The constituent parts of popular prejudice often are found to be self-interest and ignorance. The farmers who opposed the railways feared the destruction of their animals; the hackney coachmen feared the umbrella might cost them a loss of fares; the taverns preferred not to pay the tax; the weavers and donkey men apprehended the loss of their employment, and each town feared the other would profit by the bridge. All were quite ignorant of the benefits near at hand. Those who object to the game preserve seem to be entirely unaware that an abundance of game in any neighborhood is far better than extinction.

It is quite natural for those who are interested in majorities to listen to the voice of popular prejudice. The politician may be led by popular prejudice to form a wrong conclusion. The statesman often sees that the number to be benefited is not represented by those who at the outset make the most noise. Since it is evident that in the absence of game preserves no one can ever sell or serve game, and that only a few sportsmen can shoot it or eat it until it becomes extinct, many sportsmen, in addition to the game

dealers and hotel men, who have become tired of being mulct, and all those who like to eat game and know that it would be an easy matter to have cheap game plentiful in the markets, must be included in the count.

Many sportsmen have already associated and have game preserves, and do not wish to be limited to five or seven birds or have laws enacted prohibiting for a term of years the shooting of the birds which they have made abundant. Many are now heard to say that the game preserve is the salvation of the game. There are signs of discontent among many sportsmen, who, having paid a license, are arrested as they come near home. When (as it now happens with some frequency) a game preserver has an abundance of birds reared at his own expense and on his own grounds and is prepared to sell them to the dealer or hotel, it is quite natural that both parties to the proposed contract should resent the interference of the law; and there are many others, who, observing that the sale of food is thus prohibited, openly declare the law is wrong. The innkeepers and dealers are well organized in many States, and there are many farmers who would gladly see a game crop reared upon their lands.

There can be no doubt that it was necessary to call a halt; that both sportsmen and market gunners were shooting the game which nature intended for restocking after vermin had freely dined, and in this sense Mr. Thomas, the capable game officer of Vermont, was clearly right when he said: "Man is the worst enemy of game." A careful reading of the paper on "Game Bird Enemies" will indicate that the writer assents to the statement made by Mr. Thomas, as explained in a recent letter. Man undoubtedly is the worst enemy of game because "he knows better" than to take game when he is aware that by so doing he fatally upsets nature's balance and causes the game to become extinct. Field sports, as I observed, when I quoted Mr. Thomas, must be discontinued unless the people are permitted and encouraged to make game abundant. We must create before we can destroy.

While it was undoubtedly necessary to prohibit the sale of game, to shorten the

*A recent circular sent to the affiliated clubs by the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association contains the following suggestion: "You are aware that the time is near when the clubs ought to be prepared to present to the incoming legislature such changes in the present laws as they desire."

⁷The Rhode Island Commissioners recommend seven changes in the laws (the number is not unusual), among them: "That the law protecting pheasants *be extended until October 15th, 1910.*" These birds were successfully introduced into the United States over a quarter of a century ago. When under the present system are we to know how they taste?

⁸Rep. Game Com. New Jersey. The State Commissioner of Indiana says: "The creation of a public park or game preserve for the benefit of the people in general does not arouse the antagonism or criticism sometimes caused when a large tract is purchased or maintained as a game preserve for the exclusive use of a private individual or club." Rep. Indiana Com., 1904. Professor Pearson, the State game officer of North Carolina, is in the best position to give an opinion on this subject, since there are more preserves in North Carolina than in any other State. In a letter to the writer he says the game preserves are popular and that it would be well if there were more of them.

season, and to limit the bag, and it cannot be denied that all who sought to bring about such legislation and to enforce it by denouncing big bags, were actuated by good motives, a serious mistake was made in not excepting those who increased the game from the operation of the restrictive laws. Vermont has already discovered the error, and now permits those who wish to have game in abundance to do so, and to sell it to pay the cost of protecting it, and Mr. Thomas well says it is now "up to the people." The best game bird in Vermont, the ruffed grouse, is reported to have become very scarce, alarmingly so everywhere, during the past season. Various causes for this diminution have been assigned—disease, a bad breeding season and others. I have, however, reports from widely separated places, where the birds are protected by gamekeepers, that the ruffed grouse have increased during the same period. Intelligent game preserving will soon make these splendid birds abundant in Vermont and thruout their range.

In an entertaining letter, Mr. Oldys, of the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture, informs me that he is "unalterably opposed to the substitution of the European system of game preserving for the American." "The wild game belongs to all the people," Mr. Oldys says; "not to the sportsmen or the game preserver."

In discussing our legal blunder, in a paper on the failure of our game laws,⁹ I pointed out that we had borrowed from England—the land of preserves—the idea expressed by Mr. Oldys, but that we had overlooked the fact that the crown,

⁹We made an important legal blunder at the start. "The title to the game is in the Crown," is a well known maxim of the English law. This we copied almost word for word. Our game codes say: "The title to the game is in the State."

We seem to have reasoned that the State must look after the birds because it is declared to be the sole owner of them, and our lawmaking has indirectly proceeded on this theory. In England the declaration of title to which we have referred is regarded as a legal fiction, not to be urged too strongly when it appears to come in conflict with common sense.

The crown is well aware that it cannot engage to destroy the game enemies, collectively termed vermin, which are found on every farm, or to mitigate the losses due to climate, or properly to look after the birds, in order that they remain plentiful. On this account the crown property, or the care of it at least, has been intrusted to the people. Those who wish to have game or to shoot it may use the crown property as if it were their own.—*New York Tribune*, January 19th.

altho it holds the title to the game, just as we the people hold it in America, long ago decided that it could not personally look after the foxes, hawks, snakes, cats and other game enemies thruout the kingdom, and it had, therefore, insisted that the people should attend to these matters if they wished to have any game. The result of this sensible method of game handling has been a wonderful abundance of game, not only on large estates, but on smaller places, where syndicates of sportsmen employ some one to control vermin and make game plentiful, and on small farms, where the farmers find it profitable to look after game.

Mr. Oldys presents some interesting figures, and forecasts some dire results if we make game plentiful by giving it our individual attention. He says:

"In Germany, where the private game preserve system is in full sway, 600,000 of the population of 60,000,000, or 1 in 100, shoot annually. In the United States a conservative estimate places the number of shooters at 3,000,000 out of 86,000,000, or 1 in 29. That is, if we adopt the European system, we may look for the cutting off of nearly 3 out of every 4 that now enjoy the privilege of hunting game; or, in other words, the change involves depriving 2,140,000 American citizens of the privilege they now enjoy of hunting."

This would be too bad. If the change would result in putting 2,140,000 guns out of business the writer would certainly not favor it. Mr. Oldys evidently has not had the opportunity the writer has of seeing an increase of guns in the vicinity of game preserves in America or of getting some fairly good shooting, quite near New York, in the vicinity of a game preserve, where, in the absence of the preserve, there would be none. Mr. Oldys evidently has not undertaken the rearing of a few game birds, as the writer has, or he would know that his neighbors, in such case, necessarily get some shooting which otherwise they would not enjoy.

I once had a few pheasants, in order that I might study them. They wandered about the neighborhood, and (altho they came to me in a box) they belonged, as Mr. Oldys says, to all the people in their sovereign capacity, and, I may add, some cats, too, in their sovereign capacity, since the cats, as usual, discovered there was some game in the

neighborhood; a most unusual thing for that part of the country. The statistics indicate that the local guns in my neighborhood shot more pheasants than have been shot by all the sportsmen in Ohio during the past twenty-five years, altho Ohio has spent a large sum of money in pheasant rearing. The statistics also show that the sport in the vicinity of my experiment station was 300 per cent. better than my own shooting was, and that the entire pheasant shooting was due to my experiment. Had I employed a gamekeeper my neighbors would have shot more pheasants, since the overflow would have been larger. I have, however, referred to the benefits of the overflow in a preceding paragraph. Mr. Oldys's figures, which are office figures, are not the figures any one makes who is familiar with localities where game preserves are located. The tendency of such figures is to excite prejudice; and prejudice, here as elsewhere, is clearly wrong. Mr. Oldys, in making his figures, has overlooked the fact that the area of the country where only one in one hundred shoot is smaller than the State of Texas, while the population is about two-thirds as large as that of the whole United States. There is absolutely no danger that we will have too many preserves under the most favorable legislation. The danger is that we may have too few, unless all prejudice against those who intelligently save the game can be made to disappear.

Mr. Oldys overlooks the fact that the farms in America are rapidly being abandoned, and that there is room and to spare for all who are willing to do something practical. Mr. Oldys overlooks also an economic fact of the first importance. The people of Germany are supplied with cheap game in abundance, but the greater part of the game now eaten in New York comes from abroad. To pay for this money in large sums is sent away which should go to the American farmer, who is said to be the best "American citizen" that we have. In the North American Society of Game Preservers (which includes sportsmen who do not own preserves as well as those who do, and also those who wish to deal in game and serve it) the

American farmer holds a prominent place.

It is gratifying to observe that in all probability our prejudice will be overcome in time to save our vanishing game birds from extinction. Mr. Shields, the well-known editor of *Shields's Magazine*, and president of the League of American Sportsmen, who has done as much as any one man in America to call the needed halt, believes, as the writer does, that it is time to encourage those who will make game plentiful. In a recent letter, which I quote with his permission, he says:

"I am in favor of anything and everything that can in any way prolong the life of the few game birds and quadrupeds remaining in this country. The time will come, and that within a few years, when the only game to be found in the United States will be on public or private preserves, with possibly some overflow, so I am always glad to hear of individuals or clubs creating game preserves. Your scheme is a good one in many respects. If the owner of a preserve propagates and protects game he should have the privilege of shooting any quantity he may see fit during the open season, and of marketing it without restriction."

Mr. Charles Hallock, the founder of *Forest and Stream*, after reading the paper on the "State and the Game" in THE INDEPENDENT, wrote: "Truly we need a revolution of thought and a revival of common sense."

Mr. Grinnell, who now conducts *Forest and Stream*, seems to think that the time to favor the preserve by legislation will be after there are more preserves than there are at present.

Legislation which caused the building of railways and the starting of various other industries, however, has always preceded the work. *Forest and Stream* editorially says that they now have inquiries for gamekeepers. This is a most encouraging fact, since in populous regions gamekeepers are absolutely necessary to increase game, just as shepherds are necessary for flocks and cowboys for cattle. It is an easy matter for a gamekeeper almost instantly to show a large increase of any kind of game. We have learned that a dozen new game laws, more or less, do not accomplish such results.

The American Field in an editorial

calls for an expression of opinion. The editor of *Forest and Stream* says he is open to conviction; that his only fear is that some game may be sold from places where it is not properly looked after. Those interested in increasing the game can and will assist the State officers in prohibiting the sale of "moonshine" game until the time comes when game will be so plentiful that there will be no objection to the market gunner making an honest living from the overflow and enjoying the same freedom that the market gunner has in England. Mr. Pond, the editor of the *Sportsman's Review*, calls my attention to the fact that his paper has always believed the American people should eat some game. Even Mr. Oldys, who, as we have observed, is unalterably opposed to substituting the European for the American system, says that game should be sold from the game preserve when identified. This is as it should be. Let us not regard the farmers and sportsmen, who in combination make the game abundant, as European in any way. Let us think of

them as fairly representing the true spirit of American industry, thrift and enterprise. If the game dealer contributes to pay the expenses of the game-keeper, who sends him some of the turkeys or other game birds which have the true game flavor, because they have been reared wild in the woods, let us no longer regard him as a criminal, and arrest his customer, the innkeeper. Such performances, which are looked upon with amazement by people from civilized countries, may soon be unnecessary. I confidently predict that the time is at hand when our prejudice against game preserving will take its place in history in the long line of absurdities, a few of which I have cited.¹⁰

¹⁰There is much to be done. The game preservers (especially the duck clubs) must be urged to establish refuges and multiply the birds; to employ game-keepers; to create more than they destroy. The N. A. Society of Game Preservers now has correspondents in many places and soon will be in a position to supply its members throughout the land with much information. Anyone who wishes to aid the increase of the game is eligible. Sportsmen, farmers, game dealers, and innkeepers are now members of the society.

YONKERS, N. Y.



A Picturesque College for Girls in the Orient

BY MARY MILLS PATRICK, Ph.D.

PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN COLLEGE FOR GIRLS, CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY

TURKISH literature abounds in stories illustrating the popular attitude of the land toward women.

There is the story of the man who was invited by a pasha to visit him. Of course, he must take a present with him on this great occasion. "What shall it be," he asked his wife, "quinces or figs?" "Quinces," replied the wife, "they are so much larger and handsomer than figs." As the wife advised quinces the man took figs, and when he was asked by the pasha to stand in the corner while the figs were one by one thrown at his head, he said to himself, "What a mercy that I did not follow the advice of my wife."

Yet, on the serious side of life, Mo-

hammedanism recognizes the rights and privileges of our sisters behind the lattices in at least one respect, and that is in regard to property. Turkish law leaves women free to hold property, independent of any control, and this is perhaps one cause of the sturdiness of mental development among them, and of their receptiveness and eagerness in regard to education.

The American College for Girls was established as a high school in 1871 by Americans, with the aim of giving higher Christian education to the women of Turkey. Its field was soon extended to include the countries of Eastern Europe, and in due time the high school became

an incorporated college, and received also, as a mark of special favor from the Sultan, an irade, freeing it from taxation for all time. It is situated in Scutari, on the Asiatic shore of the Bosphorus, overlooking the wonderful harbor of the Golden Horn, which is perhaps the finest in the world. In the grounds of the college violets, roses and pomegranates blossom in profusion, and from the terrace one can distinguish against the background of the domes and minarets of Stamboul the approach of the steamers that bring expected visitors, and later on one can watch them as they steam away again toward the west. In the harbor may be seen the flags of all nations, but one regrets the fact that the American flag is seldom there. All the other leading nations keep a gunboat in this harbor with its flag flying, as a visible protection of their interests in Turkey. America does not, and, as a consequence, is not considered by the people as strong a power as the other nations.

The American College for Girls is the only cosmopolitan college for women in Eastern Europe or Western Asia, and students have been enrolled there from as many as fifteen different nationalities. Thus it comes about that one hears a babel of languages in the college halls, yet in the classrooms and in social life all combine in the use of English, and it is wonderful how soon new students understand and speak the English language. The education of these students cannot be complete, however, without a knowledge of their own language, including the ancient and modern forms, and the literature. There are, therefore, many languages taught in the college—ancient and modern Greek, ancient and modern Armenian, Slavic and Bulgarian, Turkish, Persian and Arabic, French, German and Latin. This array of languages does not mean that all the students must study so many, but that each is expected to be thoroly conversant with the language which she uses at home. The require-



VIEW OF SCUTARI.



THE CLASS OF 1907.

Central figure is Professor Jenkins, Department of History, class teacher.

ments for entrance to the college are the same as in colleges in America, but the ancient form of the vernacular of a student is accepted for a classic language.

In other respects the curriculum is similar to that of colleges in America, with its work in biology and physics, English and mathematics, psychology and philosophy. The departments of art, archeology and history have special advantages in the surroundings, so closely connected with the rich past of Byzantium and Asia Minor, and offer attractions to Western as well as Eastern students. There is a strong musical department in the college, which adds greatly to the college life, and offers also occasional concerts to the public.

Oriental girls lend themselves easily to all that belongs to the esthetic side of academic training, and give very graceful entertainments of different kinds. One of the literary societies presented "Cranford" last year, to the satisfaction even of the English part of the audience, and the Greek classes have several times given dramas in ancient Greek, among others "Antigone," "Medea" and "Iphigenia in Tauris." When the latter was given, there were many prominent Greeks present, who said that the drama was wonderfully well staged and presented. The music of the choruses was written by a Greek who has made an

exhaustive study of the music of the ancient Greek drama.

The graduates of the college are of twelve different nationalities, and some of them are notable in their various countries. One of the Turkish graduates has translated a book from English to Turkish, "The Mother in the Home," of which a thousand copies were distributed among the wives of the soldiers, and which so pleased his Majesty that he conferred a decoration upon the author. This book has lately been in demand as a textbook in some of the schools of Southern Russia. This woman has other books also ready for publication, and she has written from time to time for the Turkish press. She is the only Mohammedan woman in the Turkish Empire holding the degree of Bachelor of Arts, but she is not the only writer, as there is a strong movement at the present time among Mohammedan women of the higher classes in the direction of culture of all kinds.

Two graduates of the college are in Albania, a province of Turkey, where the people are so illiterate that they are called by the Turks "the bookless." These two women, Sevastia and Paraskeve Kyrias, are at the head of a fine boarding school for girls, the place in Albania where Albanian girls are taught in their own language, and for this pur-

pose many of the textbooks now in the school have been translated from English to Albanian.

An Armenian alumna is a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Chicago, and is now practicing medicine in a city in Asia Minor, and another is carrying on a college settlement under

A Greek graduate, Cleonike Clonari, is at the head of a hospital for children in Athens, which is under the patronage of Princess Sophie, the wife of the Crown Prince of Greece. Miss Clonari is from the island of Mitylene, the home of Sappho, where, six hundred years before Christ, there was a school of music



THE ART CLASS.

circumstances of great personal sacrifice in a remote village of Asia Minor. Her work includes teaching simple industrial arts, classes in reading for both men and women, and very many other things. The men of the village, for instance, came to her and asked her to explain the cause of the seasons and of day and night; she is accordingly giving lessons in elementary astronomy, using a large squash for the earth with its flattened poles, and a small squash for the moon, and a lamp for the sun. As the result of her work the village must soon have improved moral and industrial conditions.

and poetry for women, carried on by the greatest of all women poets. Miss Clonari studied nursing in the Massachusetts General Hospital; thus she is bringing to bear upon her work in Athens the results of a complete American training.

The influence of the alumnae has been very widespread. Twice it has happened that a Hungarian has stood among the recipients of the degrees on commencement day, and this year there will be a Servian graduate for the first time. Graduates of this college have had their share in producing the rapid transformation which Bulgaria has undergone dur-

ing the last thirty years, as the college is very popular in that enterprising little country, and often receives as students the daughters of its highest officials. The college has affiliated officially with the Department of Public Instruction in Bulgaria, with the intention of doing the utmost possible in education for the Bulgarian people, and this year, of the one hundred resident students in the college, forty are Bulgarians, who come, many of them, from a great distance. Russian students are also beginning to attend the college, altho there have been as yet no Russian graduates.

Two years ago a great fire destroyed one of the principal buildings, including more than half of the general equipment

controlled. This is in great contrast to the hysterical tendencies of many of their sisters in the Orient, for in a time of sudden crisis in an Eastern household it is not unusual that the mother in the family presents the greatest problem, often throwing herself upon the floor in violent hysterics, and being usually rather stout and heavy to move, gives perhaps more trouble than fire or earthquake, or whatever is the cause of the disturbance. The sight of the students of the college, walking two by two, half clad, but perfectly self possessed, thru the streets of Scutari the night of the fire was a wonderful revelation to the people in the houses on either side of the street thru which they passed, and the story of this



THE BIOLOGY CLASS.

and dormitory accommodations of the college. Picture a long procession of half clad girls in the unpaved and badly lighted streets of Scutari, hurrying away on a winter's night from the scene of confusion to a place of protection; all that many of them possess is in the burning building, yet they are calm and self-

remarkable result of college education for girls spread so rapidly over the city that we heard it from Pera, on the European side of the Bosphorus, early the next day. The students returned in the morning to a dismantled college. Among them was a young Slav girl from a wealthy family who had quickly donned

a gymnastic suit when she fled from the burning house.

"Why, Jedila," said one of the professors to her, "did you save only that gymnastic suit?"

"Oh, that does not matter," replied the young girl, "but I am so sorry that the college is burned."

A father of one of the students who lost everything came on from his home on the borders of Greece. Sincere regret was expressed to him by the president of the college that his daughter had lost all her clothing.

"Madame," he replied, "the shops in town are full of clothes, but supposing that I had lost my daughter, what then?"

Since the loss of the principal dormitory the college is not able to receive all who wish to enter, and many students are being turned away. The building which was destroyed has not yet been replaced, as the trustees plan to rebuild on a larger scale, in order that this college for women in the near Orient may be adequate to all the demands upon it from Turkey and surrounding countries.

Plans for the future include improved facilities in the general academic work. This college must lead in education for women in that part of the world. A strong pedagogical department is much needed, as teachers are in demand for schools of all classes and grades. For example, one of the graduates of the college is at present in charge of the biology and chemistry in a school in Bulgaria, and, in fact, more than half of the graduates have taught for a longer or shorter time in different schools. These teachers who are sent out from the college receive training of the highest grade. The college also plans to unite with Dr. Thomas S. Carrington in a training school for nurses, which it is hoped will eventually develop into a medical department. Dr. Carrington is at the head of the American Hospital in Constantinople and his medical work in Turkey is well known. There is peculiar need of medical work among the women in the harems, whose sufferings we cannot easily picture.

A doctor of my acquaintance was once passing a house from which violent screams were heard.

"What is the matter?" he asked a servant of the house.

"The hanum is ill," was the reply.

"I am a doctor," he replied, "and I should be glad to come in and help the hanum."

The servant went inside to consult his master, and on returning, said:

"My master wishes that his wife may die before she may see a man doctor," and, as a matter of fact, the woman died. Altho this was an extreme case, yet the opening for medical work among the women is large beyond the power of language to express.

The college also plans to affiliate with American colleges in offering advanced work in archeology in connection with the wonderful opportunities for that kind of research in Asia Minor. A thoroly equipped preparatory school is also a necessity, with teaching of simple industrial arts included in the program. Such a college for women as we have described in all its equipment would add very much to the charm of the Bosphorus, making it a center not only of natural beauty, but of intellectual privilege.

Nazr-eddin-Hoja, the great Turkish satirist, tells the following story:

"On one occasion he saw twelve women sitting on a bank beside a stream, waiting to cross. Seeing their forlorn condition, he offered to take all across on his back for twelve coppers (that is, a cent apiece).

"All went well until he started with the tenth woman, who rolled off into the stream and was drowned. After returning for the other two, he found all the women weeping and wailing on the other side. 'Foolish women,' he cried, 'why do you lament? Do you not know that I shall take off one copper, and charge only eleven?'"

The graduates of the American College for Girls have proved that the value of human beings is increased by education, and more and more the power of the trained woman will be felt in the school, in the hospital, in the press and in thousands of cultured homes. We must give our best to the girls of the Orient in intellectual, moral and religious training, studying the special needs of the situation, and producing a result that will be creative and will show itself in improved social, economic and spiritual conditions in the national life of the East.

Premonition

BY LEWIS WORTHINGTON SMITH

WHEN you and I have sailed away
Across the sunlit sea,
If you should have a last regret,
Should search my eyes to find them wet,
There would be nothing I could say,
No prayer that I might dare to pray,
Just silence for my plea.

When you and I have touched the strand
Where all our fancies bloom,
Your garden walks, your soul retreats,
Shall fold you from the summer heats;
And so I seem to see you stand
With rapt, strange eyes in that far land
Of asphodel perfume.

When I have given you all and set
Your life in its delight,
Dear heart, dear heart, if you should sigh
While some dead memory drew your eye—
I could not ask you to forget;
I am not all your life, and yet
My day were then made night.

DRAKE UNIVERSITY, DES MOINES, IA.



The Christ of the Andes

BY CAROLINA HUIDOBRO

[In the issue of THE INDEPENDENT of October 5th, 1905, Señora de Costa contributed an article telling how she was instrumental in placing the statue of Christ on the summit of the Andes in commemoration of the peace treaty between Argentina and Chile. At that time she had already in mind the establishment of a hermitage near the statue where monks from St. Bernard could aid the travelers crossing the Andes during the winter. As this is the most practicable pass between Chile and Argentina there will always be herders crossing with their cattle and flocks, even after the railroad is finished in 1910. The following article shows that Señora de Costa's dream has finally been realized. Señorita Huidobro is a Chilean and has now for some years resided in the United States, where she has been endeavoring, with great success, to bring the two continents nearer together by telling of the real conditions in South America. She has contributed frequently to the magazines articles on her home countries and is in great requisition as a lecturer on South America.—EDITOR.]

THE two most southern republics of this hemisphere, Chile and Argentina, are the first in the history of nations to have, at the beginning of this great century, stood for universal peace, and given a tangible example to the whole world of what can be avoided by arbitration, even tho two nations may be on the verge of a bloody war; and it was only just that a fitting recognition of this great fact should have been made at the last Hague Conference, when the treaties between Chile and Argentina were brought forward. Away up on the very crest of the Andes, where the travelers who go from Argentina meet with those who come from Chile, buffeted by the snows, raising its redeeming cross and piercing the mists of evening, stands the great bronze statue of "The Christ of the Andes"—and can aught be more significant? It was cast from molten cannon, placed there by the efforts of the noble women of Argentina thru the initiative of Señora Angela de Oliveira



SENORA ANGELA OLIVIERA CEZAR DE COSTA.



BLESSING THE CORNER-STONE.

The monastery is to be erected a few feet beyond the cross in the middle distance to the memory of travelers who were frozen to death crossing the Andes last winter.

César de Costa, in that solemn and memorable hour which augured well for the peace of South America, when Chileans and Argentines met and fraternized, and the treaties of amnesty, arbitration and disarmament were consummated, thus finally settling a long-time dispute over boundaries, which not only involved the great watersheds of the Cordilleras, but the sovereignty over 83,000 square miles of territory. And it is a coincidence that two great nations of the East lately resorted to the sword in order to settle the rights over Korea, also a territory of 83,000 square miles.

Since both great republics are alike in tradition, history and destiny ever since the glorious days of independence to those of progress and prosperity which the future offers, war between Chile and Argentina would have been fratricidal. It was the great Argentine soldier-patriot, San Martin, the real George Washington of South American independence, who marched his armies

over the Andes early in the last century to the succor of the almost vanquished Chileans and gained ultimate victory over the Spaniards in April, 1818, which makes it significantly fitting that on the 22d day of last February a pilgrimage should have been made from Argentina to the foot of the great peace monument, with the purpose of there consecrating the flag of the South American Association of International and Universal Peace, recently founded by the same Señora Oliviera de Costa, with the same prevailing spirit which inspired the heroes of peace and independence when they passed there over a century ago—the spirit of the Prince of Peace, to the symbol of which, at its unveiling the 13th day of March, 1904, over 3,000 persons assembled. The venerable Fray Marcolino del C. Benavente, Bishop of Cuyo, who first thought of the Christ statue as a fitting way in which to commemorate another century of Christianity, offered up a solemn mass and then

blessed the peace flag, which embodies the colors of all the flags of the two Americas, embroidered in gold, with laurels and palms. On one side a large sun is seen, while on the reverse a white dove; at the top is the motto, "*Paz á todas las naciones*" ("Peace to all nations").

Among the sponsors to this ceremony we find General Roca, ex-President of Argentina, and Señor Luis Maria Drago, of Drago Doctrine fame, and whose voice was heard at the last great Hague Conference. This part of the ceremony ended, a few feet only from the Christ statue, at an elevation of nearly 14,450 feet above sea level, was laid the cornerstone of an "ermita"—a house of refuge for travelers in the winter months, a convent similar to that of St. Bernard, on the Alps, and, according to Señora Costa's plan, to be presided over by monks from St. Bernard. Strong electric lights from high poles will cast their rays over the cañons and valleys, and the almost human St. Bernard dogs will aid the good monks in their work of rescue.



THE NEW SOUTH AMERICAN PEACE FLAG.
The Bishop of Cuyo and Señora de Costa.

Again, it was thru the efforts of Señora de Costa that the land for the hermitage



AT THE FOOT OF THE STATUE.

The Bishop blessing the corner-stone. Señor de Costa standing at his right. Flag of the new South American Peace Association used for the first time. Ex-President Roca is the president of it.

was given by Señor Carlos González, of Mendoza, and since verified by the Pacific Railway (Trans-Andean).

Who shall gainsay the future of it all? A simple ceremony in the extreme, witnessed by less than one hundred faithful souls, on this great height and where stands the first monument to *Peace*, on whose pedestal we read:

"Se desplomaran antes estas montañas que

chilenos y argentinos rompan la paz que han jurado à los piès del Cristo Redentor." (Sooner shall these mountains crumble unto dust than Chileans and Argentines break the peace which at the feet of Christ the Redeemer they have sworn to maintain.)

Surely this is the sentiment which to-day should stand as the very cornerstone of the great peace movement, not only in South America, but in the entire world.

BOSTON, MASS.



Governor Hughes's New Book*

BY GENERAL STEWART L. WOODFORD, LL.D.

EX-MINISTER TO SPAIN AND PRESIDENT OF THE HUGHES LEAGUE OF THE UNITED STATES

I HAVE been looking carefully thru the addresses and speeches of Governor Hughes, collected by THE INDEPENDENT, just published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, and with an introduction by President Schurman of Cornell. This book is a timely contribution to present civic and political needs. I have known Governor Hughes from his early manhood, and each year he grows larger in the thought of our people. He is certainly a unique figure in our public life. He has many of the personal characteristics of Washington; he is always dignified and yet always kind; he is wise, patient, brave; he makes up his mind very slowly, and sits in judgment on himself and his own opinions more judicially than any man I have ever known. When he has to act promptly he acts with a soldier's instinct; but he always withholds decision, if he can, until he can look at the given question from both sides and be sure that he is acting from judgment and not impulse.

His addresses and speeches as published in this book give almost exact photographs of the real man. During the last two months I have been somewhat closely associated with him in the matter of his possible Presidential nomination, and have learned to know and appreciate his modesty, his courage and his conscience. I do not believe there lives a man to whom he has ever sug-

gested any desire to be nominated for the Presidency. In this there is no affectation, no playing of a part. More than any man in our generation he holds to the old Washington idea that public office is a public trust, which no man is compelled to seek, and which, when conditions permit, no man should lightly or selfishly decline. Every public duty which has so far come to him has come without personal solicitation. Every public duty has been accepted modestly, resolutely. And every public duty has been discharged with the single purpose of serving the State and the people. Should the Presidential nomination come to him I believe he will be elected. Should it be withheld, he will be relieved of an unsought and heavy burden, and will not have one moment of regret.

As I have said, these speeches reveal the man. They should be widely read and studied. They will be an uplift to our young men in this time of graft and self-seeking. It is certainly a large example for good citizenship when a man named for the Presidency keeps himself at his present official work and daily duty, leaving all effort in his behalf to others, and doing nothing for himself. This is the highest ideal of democratic citizenship. Years ago a great American said: "The Presidency is an office which no citizen should seek and no citizen should decline." In Governor Hughes this ideal of the days of the early Republic lives again.

NEW YORK CITY.

*Addresses and Papers of Charles Evans Hughes, Governor of New York, 1906-1908. With an introduction by Jacob Gould Schurman, President of Cornell University. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Proper Banking Legislation

BY FRANK A. VANDERLIP

VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL CITY BANK

THE cost of the financial crisis of 1907, measured by whatever standard one may choose—measured either by the direct financial losses, by the disorganization of industry, by the destruction of confidence or by the discouragement of thrift—makes it one of the great calamities of history, the burden of which has by no means been confined to wealth alone. That burden falls with severity on every class and on all sections.

Financial crises have occurred with such periodic regularity in the United States that many have, with Mohammedan stolidity, come to regard them as "the will of Allah," and to look alike upon banking panics and crop failures as dispensations of an inscrutable Providence, just as we once regarded visitations of plagues and fevers.

In no other great nation of the world are such financial catastrophes regularly enacted. Nowhere else may be found an important financial system subject to such violent turbulence as is the money market of the United States.

If there is any lesson to be learned from history, then there is none clearer than that the financial system of this country inadequately fulfils its functions and ineffectively serves the interests of commerce and industry. If there is any lesson to be learned from experience and example there is none more obvious than that the other great nations have evolved orderly systems of finance which, in their application to the problems of banking and currency, are immeasurably superior to our own, and that there are no inherent reasons in the position of our affairs which would prevent our profiting by their experience and example.

If these general statements are true, if their force is not exaggerated, then there can be few subjects that are of greater importance for general public consideration. If the crisis, the effects of which still surround us, has been a national calamity; if similar crises have come, and

under unchanged conditions are likely to continue to come, with periodic regularity; if intelligent examination indicates that such disturbances bear no relation of necessity to general commercial development; if the example of other nations working under financial systems different from ours shows comparative freedom from such crises, then clearly it is time to give to these somewhat intricate problems the consideration which their importance merits.

The fundamental proposition which I first wish to establish in regard to all commercial banking is that the business of the modern bank is almost solely the exchange of credit; to use a homely but clear phrase, the swapping of credits. The business of a bank is not in the main the reception of money and its safe keeping, nor is it the loaning of money. The money transactions of a bank are, under ordinary conditions, comparatively insignificant; almost its entire business consists of receiving from its customers their evidences of indebtedness, which have a narrow currency, and giving to those customers in exchange the bank's evidences of indebtedness, which have a wide currency. These evidences of a bank's indebtedness are, then, transferred from one individual to another and from one bank to another, and in that way the credits created serve the purpose of the medium of exchange by which, perhaps, 95 per cent. of the exchange transactions of commerce take place.

It is a misconception to suppose that a bank first accumulates deposits and then loans them out to borrowers. The operation is the reverse. The bank first makes a loan to the borrower and in so doing creates a deposit. The borrower exchanges his credit, his evidence of indebtedness, for the bank's credit, a deposit balance. The creation of these credits has relation to production. Their liquidation is related to consumption. If production increases, the demand for this exchange of individual credit for bank

credit increases; and the indebtedness incurred is liquidated as the articles upon which the financial credit was based enter into consumption.

The manufacturer buys raw material and in order that he may pay for it exchanges his credit for the bank's credit. The raw material is converted into a finished product and sold, and by its sale the means are provided by which the indebtedness may be liquidated. The merchant who in turn buys the manufactured product may exchange his credit for the bank credit which he will use to make the purchase; and when in turn he sells to the retailer or to the consumer, he provides the means for the liquidation of his indebtedness. That is the true business of a modern bank. It swaps its credit, which has a wide currency, for the credit of its customers, and the bank deposits thus created become the medium of exchange for the greater part of the transactions of commerce.

Obviously erroneous is the conception that so-called deposits represent an actual deposit of money. When the nature of fundamental banking transactions is understood, the error is made plain; but the conception is a persistent one, and confuses much discussion of banking questions. There is comparatively little money deposited in a bank. No person can say that he has money on deposit. What he has is a credit on the bank's ledger. Such money as the bank holds belongs to the bank rather than directly to the depositor.

Resolved to its simplest analysis, the main figures in a bank's statement are, on the one side, the totals of the promises of individuals to pay the bank money, and on the other side the promises of the bank to pay the individuals money. The one results from the other. The one has been exchanged for the other. Now while this accumulation of evidences of indebtedness, this total of credits called deposits, are promises to pay money, they become in the aggregate an amount vastly greater than all the money that might by any possibility be available for such purposes. It should be evident that it is not possible nor desirable that a bank should keep itself in a position to pay in money all its deposits if demanded at once; just so it is evident that its cus-

tomers could not redeem in money their promises to pay the bank if such demand should be made by all banks at once. There is a co-operative quality in the functions of a bank which should be understood by the bank's customers, and, whether understood or not, must be accepted by them; as, for instance, in a time of panic, when they have impressed upon their minds that no matter how solvent a bank may be it cannot possibly be in a position to redeem all the credits that are evidenced on its books in cash at a given time.

This co-operative quality ought to be more clearly understood by bank customers. They are clear enough in their desire to enjoy the advantages of the modern banking system. They wish to convert their credit into a credit that may be used as a generally acceptable medium of exchange. They expect to share in the profits from the use of capital temporarily idle in the hands of its owners. They demand the facilities which the banking system offers them for making credits instantly and cheaply available at distant points from their places of business. But even tho they gain all these advantages they frequently see with indistinctness that they themselves must play their part in the financial mechanism; that they must recognize the co-operative nature of the system and comprehend that so-called deposits are not deposits of money, but are the book entries resulting from an interchange of credits, and that they are of a nature where their wholesale redemption at a particular time is impossible.

One of the principal functions of money is that of a medium of exchange. In the modern system of finance, however, money is only so used in petty transactions. In transactions important in amount money is seldom or never the medium of exchange, the medium in such cases being bank credits. As I have said before, it is estimated that 95 per cent. in value of all commercial exchanges are effected by an interchange of bank credits rather than by the use of money. It is, of course, obvious that a bank credit must be related to money, and in the ordinary course must be redeemable in money. It is for this reason that a bank, after giving its custom-

ers credit upon its books, permits its credits freely to be transferred from one customer to another, and agrees to honor the credit upon demand by redeeming it in money. The bank must keep itself in a position to fulfil that obligation by having constantly in its vault an amount of money equal at least to all of the ordinary demands that may be made on it. All banks must, therefore, hold a cash reserve against deposit liabilities. The minimum amount of that reserve in relation to the deposit liabilities may be fixed by law, as in the case of national banks, or it may be left to the discretion of the bankers, as is permitted by the laws of some States. Ordinarily it may be anticipated that the amount deposited in a bank will equal approximately the amount withdrawn. The reserves are held against those unusual occasions when demands predominate. Reserves are the only part of the bank's assets which can immediately be used to pay off depositors. Should the predominance of demand develop into a run on a bank, its ability to meet the situation must depend upon its reserves, plus the amount of its assets that may be quickly converted into cash.

Reserves, however, have another extremely important function. They furnish a natural and necessary check to inflation. Were there no immediate necessity for the redemption in cash of any portion of a bank's promises to pay, the bank, so long as it found customers who would borrow and whose obligations it was willing to take in exchange for its own, could go on indefinitely expanding its liabilities. The relation which must be maintained between total deposit obligations and cash reserves forms a definite check upon such inflation. Under proper banking methods deposits cannot expand without a proportionate increase of gold reserves.

Conversely, supposing a bank's book credits to have expanded to the limit permitted by the legal relation between deposits and reserves, then if the reserve be reduced and the bank is without means to make good from outside sources the deficit in reserve, it must meet the situation by the calling of loans. It must induce its customers to cancel a portion of the bank's indebtedness to them, thru the

bank, on its part cancelling an equal amount of the customers' indebtedness to it.

This intimate relation between loans, deposits and reserve is an extremely important one to comprehend. Most people are, of course, familiar with the legislation concerning it and I will recall it in but the briefest words. Under our National Banking Law banks in the three central reserve cities are required to hold a reserve in lawful money equal to 25 per cent. of their net deposit liabilities in their vaults. Banks in the forty reserve cities must also hold a reserve equal to 25 per cent. of their deposit liabilities, but they may keep half of their reserve on deposit in banks in central reserve cities. Banks located in neither the reserve nor the central reserve cities are required to keep reserves equal to 15 per cent. of their deposits, altho only two-fifths of that reserve must be in their vaults and three-fifths may be with their reserve agents either in reserve cities or central reserve cities.

As one of the primary objects in the organization and operation of a bank is to earn profits for the stockholders, and as under ordinary conditions these profits are increased in proportion to the size of the loan account of the bank, it is natural that banks will habitually run with their loan account as large as possible; that is to say, they will swap their credit for their customers' credit until the total credits which have been granted on their books bear as high a relation as the law will permit to the cash reserves which they hold in their vaults. The governing factors are the ability of the bank to make what it regards as safe and profitable loans and its ability to secure and hold cash reserve which will sustain the proper legal ratio to the credits it thus creates and calls deposits.

Two consequences of enormous importance to the whole community flow from the condition of affairs which has been set forth. One is that to avoid dangerous inflation bank reserves must be maintained in gold or its equivalent. It seems to me obvious that the danger which would follow the plan which many bankers favor, of counting in reserve the notes of other national banks, would be extreme. Such action would break off

the inter-relation of volume of credit to the gold stock, and would open the door to an inflation which would be limited only by the bounds that the laws might place upon the issue of bank notes. These limits are now marked by the total of interest-bearing obligations of the United States and the total capital of the banks. Should the law remain unchanged it is easy to see how some national disturbance might sharply increase the total of interest-bearing obligations, create a basis for dangerous inflation, result in extraordinary exports of gold, and bring our whole financial system face to face with a crisis at the very moment when such a crisis might be most dangerous to the life of the nation. Whatever new legislation we may have should always keep embodied in it the principle

that a bank reserve must be definitely related to the stock of gold.

The other important consequence to which I have referred follows from the fact that while two of the fundamental qualities of money are that it must be a medium of exchange and a store of value, its use for either of these purposes is a varying one. Under the development of our banking system very little money is ordinarily used as a store of value. Occasionally, when confidence is disturbed, distrust of banks widespread, and panic conditions prevail, that function of money assumes the utmost consequence. If the disposition to use money as a store of value increases, that is to say, if hoarding becomes general, the entire credit fabric may fall in ruin.

(Concluded next week.)

NEW YORK CITY.



“Religious Overlapping”—Testimony of Our Readers

[In our issue of April 9th Mr. Alfred J. Kennedy gave the sad story of an over-churched town in Minnesota. He showed what had been the waste of missionary money in a community quite able to support its own religious institutions were it not for the pernicious rivalry of sects calling themselves Christian. That article has attracted much attention and we publish herewith some of the comments sent to us, unable for lack of space to print many others. A pastor in that town recognized the description and his is the first of these replies. Very valuable is the discussion by a secretary of a leading Home Mission Board. Just one letter did we receive defending the multiplicity of sects, and that one we include.—EDITOR.]

He Recognizes the Portrait.

The article on “Church Overlapping” in your issue of the 9th inst. has brought cheer to the heart of one who is struggling with the local problem. We had no difficulty in recognizing our own portrait, and do not feel proud.

We should welcome joint effort on the part of the denominations represented to cut off appropriations made to the two existing organizations.

We should be glad if one denomination could present its unused building to the city for use as a public library, and that another could give its building, now going to ruin, to be transformed into a dwelling for a minister, and that all would pray for grace and wisdom, which is so much needed in order to have a Church that can make available for the people “all things that pertain unto life and godliness.”

THE RESIDENT ENGLISH MINISTER OF
“Y.,” MINN.

A Defense of “Overlapping.”

In my opinion, the statistics furnished by Mr. A. J. Kennedy prove the opposite of his contention. They prove that the best years for his illustrative town were those in which all the four evangelical churches had pastors and the machinery of each was going. I refer to the years 1890 and 1891. Then the membership was largest—213, and the churches’ contribution to pastors’ salaries the greatest—\$2,075; yet competition between the churches was then supposedly at its height. Since the closing of the Episcopalian church in 1892 there has been a gradual decline in the town’s church membership. When the Methodist church was closed in 1903 there was another slump. If competition was a bad thing for this community, then the less of it the better, and yet, in 1906, with two churches closed and no longer competing, the town’s church membership was but 83, and the contributions \$1,000. Reduce the competition still more by

closing one of the two remaining churches, and the above mathematical analogy would give about 30 members and \$500 contribution.

In the year 1890 there were 575 American born persons in the town.

In 1905 there were 475 of American descent.

In 1890 the total contribution of 575 persons was \$2,075, an average of \$3.60.

In 1906 the total contribution of 475 persons was \$1,000, an average of \$2.10.

In 1890, out of 575 persons, 213 were members of the churches of the town, or 1 in every 2.2. In 1906, out of 475 persons, 83 were members of the churches, or 1 in every 5.7.

In 1890, when the mission societies contributed \$725 to the town, there were 213 members. In 1906, when mission societies gave \$300, there were but 83 members.

Therefore, the largest membership, heaviest contribution by local members, heaviest contribution by mission boards, and time of greatest competition—all these four things were contemporaneous and coincident.

All four evangelical churches should have been kept open and at work to their full capacity, and with four pastors.

1. Because four men at a salary of \$700 each can do more good than one man at \$2,000. The four will go to see more sick people, hold more religious conversations, teach more Sunday school classes, preach more sermons, lead more prayer meetings, act as spiritual policemen in more sections of the town, than one man, and by discussion among themselves come to a wiser decision as to any moral or spiritual crisis in the town than one man with his own judgment could come to.

2. In these days, when men in all lines of work are trying to find and are content with a living wage, it is better that four should have a salary of \$700 than for one man to have the whole work at \$2,000. It is better for the country, for this is a poor man's, a common man's country. It is better for the community, for the \$2,000 man will be above the average of his congregation, will spend half his salary for necessities and the rest for luxuries, whereas the \$700 man will be on the level of his parishioners and most of his salary will be spent well within the line of necessities.

3. One man with all the work upon him will not have the time for study which four men, with one-fourth the work each, would have, and it is study, not so much travel or luxuries, which makes the preacher. From these four men studying to show themselves workmen that need not to be ashamed there is more likelihood of some great preacher coming than there would be were there just one of the four doing the whole work of a community, rushing from weddings to funerals, from banquets to sick calls—always in a hurry.

4. One united church in a town is so likely to be captured by a wealthy and worldly clique, who will select officials in accord with their wishes and form rules according to their own taste. In my opinion the Roman Catholic Church fell into corruption in the Middle

Ages not so much because of its religious tenets as from its monopoly of religion in each town.

My conclusion is—Open the closed doors, send an evangelist to the town, don't be afraid of competition, and give more generously.

A HOME MISSIONARY.

OHIO.



Religious Tiddledewinks.

I began my ministry in a small town in Kansas of 600 people. We had four church buildings, six religious organizations, seven resident preachers, the representatives of twenty-two denominations and very little religion. Money was wasted and my salary of \$400 mostly behind. I was told I ought to make sacrifices, but I found I was not sacrificing for God and humanity, but for denominational rivalry and stupidity. I was pastor of a church in North Dakota in a town of 1,200 people, in which we had eight churches. There were only 300 English-speaking people, and for these there were four churches. One of the buildings was abandoned and rotted down. A second was closed and a third had services only at long intervals. The fourth of the English churches, the Congregational, had survived out of the wreck and decay, but the feuds and rivalries engendered in the eliminating process had alienated and embittered people, and very few attended the surviving church. We bought a parsonage with missionary aid. The preacher put \$100 of his own money into the price, then painted the building with three coats of paint, the church only paying for cost of part of the paint materials. The preacher's salary of \$800 ran nearly a year behind. The church has not yet paid up, tho the preacher left nearly a year ago. And now the church wishes to deduct rent of above parsonage in settlement! And they are not poor people in that town, either. In this town sectarianism went to seed and religion among the English people has about died out. What does God care about our hair-splitting divisions? The difference between pouring water on a man's head or holding him in the water until the water runs out of his shoes is religiously about as important as the difference between tweedledee and tweedledum. We are playing at our religious tiddledewinks, while humanity is staggering down the dark ways of human sin and human woe.

H. V. R.



"This Useless Waste of Money."

The town which I have in mind is one in which my family lived during my boyhood. It is a village of 600 inhabitants, located seven miles from a railroad, in Southwestern Iowa. At the time of which I speak it had about the same population that it has now, 600. It had five churches—United Presbyterian, Methodist Episcopal, Congregational, Wesleyan Methodist and Free Methodist. These denominations all had church buildings and there was also an old deserted building which at some former

time had been occupied by the "Old School" Presbyterians. A small "college" was located in the place and was largely supported by the United Presbyterians, who had a strong and growing congregation. The Methodist Episcopal denomination was also quite strong. The churches mentioned were all English churches, as there was practically no foreign-born population in the community. The two stronger churches mentioned were drawing to some extent from the three weaker denominations. The Wesleyan Methodist and the Congregational churches struggled along and at one time considered the proposition of uniting, but were prevented from doing so by one vote. I do not know whether the former church received missionary society aid or not, but I well remember the time when such aid was offered to and accepted by the Congregational church, for my family were members of that church at the time. Missionary society aid was given for several years, altho the church was growing weaker instead of stronger, the town was not growing, and with two strong Protestant denominations in the place it would hardly seem like the sort of field for which pleas are made for home missionary collections. The Congregational church has since died, while the United Presbyterian church has grown to be one of the strongest branches of that denomination.

The time has surely come when different denominations should unite in saying that this useless waste of money, which is needed so badly in Christian work in other places, should cease.

F. E. SHORT.

CHICAGO, ILL.



A Case of Successful Competition.

I am acquainted with a minister who, in two pastorates, covering thirty-five years, quietly and steadily took his stand against the policy of religious overlapping. He felt it was an exhibition of zeal not according to knowledge for his own denomination to go into a community with a missionary-supported church where the gospel was already fairly well preached. To do so was not only contrary to worldly prudence, but also, by reason of the pauperization of preacher and people, added to the reproach of the name of Christ. Even in places where the financial conditions were satisfactory, it seemed to him like putting the Master to an open shame when two or three churches were planted within gunshot of each other and occupying the same territory; and the finer the edifices the more they advertised to the world our differences!

In course of time he moved into a small community, where there was only one evangelical church; and, tho of a different denomination, he believed that to be an ideal condition, especially when he learned that the people were just able, without help from a missionary board, to give the church a decent support. But he had not much more than unpacked his trunk when he learned that a movement was on foot to start another religious organization and to join itself to his own denomination. When approached in re-

gard to co-operating with it, he at first said he would have nothing to do with it, repeating his objections to increasing the number of churches in sparsely settled communities. But, upon investigation, he learned there was a large number of non-churchgoers who were ready and anxious to give their support, by attendance and means, to a new enterprise; that these persons, under no circumstances, could be induced to attend the existing church. Whereupon he privately interviewed several of the leading men of the community, begging for a candid expression of opinion, and they all, with one exception, expressed their belief that, under existing circumstances, it would redound to the best interests of true religion if another church was started. He could not refuse to preach the gospel to the twenty-five or thirty people who assembled Sunday mornings, but with the hope that his spirit and ministrations would be of such a character that all the people might be led to return to the already established church. Besides, he hated to seem to lend a hand to separation and schism. But the new enterprise prospered; a Sunday school was organized, and a young people's meeting was established for Sunday evenings, with an average attendance of forty. The morning congregations have grown from twenty-five persons to seventy-five and a hundred, a marked proportion men, some of whom have not attended church for ten or twenty years. So the people were united, industrious, happy, and business prospered for six months, until four months ago, when a church was organized with forty members, half of whom professed faith in Christ for the first time. Now there are forty-seven members, with a score, in due season, to follow. This week the financial reports were completed, and it appears the society, without solicitation or solicitude, has raised \$750. And the Sunday school has a membership of eighty-nine.

What about the other church? Has it gone to pieces? Oh, no; the members were aroused to unwonted zeal; those who had been missing for several years came back; the pews no longer left all the work to the pulpit. New energy, like an electric fluid, diffused itself thru all departments of the church. Spring-tide, with the promise of summer, is in the air. So far as I know, the average congregations are undiminished, and the usual required sum of money, \$650, has been raised, it being one of three meeting-houses under the same pastor.

The net results up to date are: \$1,400 contributed for religious purposes in a village which hitherto found it difficult to raise \$650; from two to four times more men, women and children attend church than were ever known; the standard of piety has been lifted up in the daily (domestic and business) lives of many; the social atmosphere is sweeter; the sense of personal responsibility has been deepened, and in prayer meetings we have evidence of phonascetics! And it is the determination of the new church not to appeal for aid to a missionary board. It has at command a minister who can *cheerfully* serve for what the people can *comfortably* raise. And when the church hasn't money enough to pay a minister

to come to preach to the people it will go without the minister, but go on with its Bible school and prayer meetings. The sensible officers prefer to have an occasional sermon for which they can pay rather than regular sermons paid for by some outside agency.

N. B. REMICK.

PINE HILL, N. Y.

Two Preachers—Sixty Churchgoers.

The article and the editorial on "Religious Overlapping" are most timely. I am pastor of a little church with a resident membership of thirty-five. All my people are workingmen. The town has about 700 population and we have just dedicated a second church. Some one got dissatisfied because of his inability to control the political situation and wrote to the presiding elder to send a minister to organize a church. That very amiable gentleman looked over the field and came to the conclusion that they had a work to do here, sent on his man, and a new organization was established.

What has been the result? The religious interests of the town have been divided. The leading families who undertook to build the new church became so tired of the burden that they have left the community. The crop of animosities and jealousies which has sprung up is immense. Many of the best people in the community decline to have anything to do with the religious situation. Both pastors are preaching to about thirty people every Sunday morning. Both get \$50 a month. The new church was dedicated a few weeks ago. The presiding elder and the Governor of the State raised in pledges \$2,500. Two-thirds of these pledges were made by people who could ill afford to give them. The town has just voted to abolish its saloons. There is not a reading room or any decent place of the kind where the men can go. The churches look upon each other with jealous eyes. If the religious people of the town had religion enough to convert one church into a parish house it would mean more to the town than the "dry" vote, but catch them doing it!

PASTOR.

COLORADO.

A Twofold Reply.

Mr. Kennedy's article in THE INDEPENDENT for April 9th is well worth the consideration of all Christian denominations, churches and individuals. The editors desire replies, giving other instances of like waste of money, power and love. Alas! it is too easy to give them! And they need not be sought in the West, but within a few miles of New York City.

For example, here is an excellent illustration of the polemic relations between Christian denominations. In a town we will call Y—there was organized recently a Congregational church to meet the worshiping needs of those who were fast building up an outer corner of the town. The church started well, and included in its number members of several denominations, and a promising Congregational church was started. It happened that the ma-

jority of its members were Presbyterians, who gladly joined the new church by letter. The presbytery that included that section heard of this and promptly said, "We need a church there, then." They, backt with ample funds, canvassed the district, built a church edifice superior to that of the Congregationalists, and formed their new church. The ex-Presbyterian Congregationalists went back to their original denomination, the promising Congregational church was forced to the wall, its building sold and its pastor left without a charge—fortunately, not for long.

Another example, less distant from New York and in another direction—the former was a scant twelve miles from the City Hall—has parallels all over the country. In a town of less than 8,000 inhabitants, and covering very little territory for its size, there was a church (it is unnecessary to particularize the denomination) which was situated quite in the center of the town, equidistant from the "rich" section and the "poor" section. But the dwellers in the former thought the dwellers in the latter should have a church of their own. They even gave generously of their money toward founding, and, for a few years, largely supporting a new church for the latter; and now, besides five (or six?) other denominational churches, this one denomination has two churches where only one is needed, two buildings, two pastors, two organizations to support, and there is a great waste, not to mention the lack of Christian love that separated these two.

A CHRISTIAN MINISTER.

Three Churches for Three Hundred.

We have a situation in our home town which is very similar, on a smaller scale, to the one described by Mr. Kennedy.

Our village has a population of about 300 and is in a prosperous agricultural community, but the whole township has about the usual percent. of churchgoers, probably 25 to 30 per cent. There are three churches in the village, any one of which is of ample capacity for all the church-going people of the town and surrounding community, and any one of which, with comparatively slight additions, would be far better adapted for efficient Sunday school work than any one of the three is at present.

The oldest and strongest church has been organized twenty years, has a membership of about sixty, and has four regular weekly services. Its influence in the community is considerable, but the power of all the Christian people to accomplish something worth while would be greatly increased if the three denominations could see their way clear to unite or federate in one strong body.

One of the other two churches has no regular services except a very small Sunday school. The third has a preaching service twice a month, a small Sunday school and prayer meeting weekly. The membership of the second is about thirty-five, of the third about twenty. The third and newest church has a mortgage indebtedness on its building of over \$1,000, and not very good prospects of paying it off soon.

There is at least twice as much invested in church buildings and twice as much in the way of church organization as is needed to efficiently carry on the religious work of the community.

RESIDENT.

ILLINOIS.



Missionary Money.

A town in Western Washington, having a population at the last school census of 1,450, has one Catholic Church, one Norwegian church which is also used by the German Lutheran, and the following churches that have stationed pastors who live in the town and hold regular services twice each Lord's day—Methodist Episcopal, Free Methodist and Baptist. The combined membership is less than 200, the combined salary less than \$1,800.

And as if this were not enough, the Congregationalists for some time past have rented a hall that is used for lodge purposes and public dances, and have, during the past eighteen months, had four pastors, some of whom declared to the writer on leaving the town there was no outlook for their society, and the money they were receiving from the parent board could be better spent elsewhere; yet within the last month another pastor, a married man, has come to minister to about fifty people.

Is the missionary money wisely expended?

X. Y. Z.



Religious Overlapping in the Large.

That is a capital article in THE INDEPENDENT for April 9th, from Mr. Kennedy. He is conducting his studies in a field where the Lord and everybody else knows study is needed. God speed you in your efforts to induce more of such study and over the broadest possible area.

But Mr. Kennedy stops where most investigators in this field have stopt, which is far short of the end. Mr. Kennedy expressly disavows attempts to fix responsibility, intimating, however, that the attempt would be "easy." And his closing paragraphs seem to afford some intimation of where he considers the responsibility is to be fixt. These missionary fields in which overlapping occurs ought to be brought to time, and evidently the "authorities" ought to bring them to time. There ought to be a central-interdenominational-union—"Associated-Charities" bureau to control operations. We must "weed out" a lot of "dead churches," and we must further "weed out" a number of "poorly paid" and "poorly equipt" ministers. And so on.

This is quite the common formula—as tho the human nature involved awaited passively the application of the prescription; as tho Western missions might be made over and turned out to order from an office in New York or Boston. One of our Presbyterian field officers went into a community the other day to expostulate with a group of Presbyterian people who were clamoring for the organization of a Presbyterian church, urging

them to abandon their effort, since there were already too many churches in the community. Greatly scandalized, the people replied, "But have we not souls worth saving as well as the Methodists and Baptists in this town?" When Presbyterians are capable of such narrowness and sectarian perversion of the means of grace, what in all reason can be expected of others? There is a deal of human nature which ready-made theories do not fit.

The narrow sectarianism of new territory is transplanted from old territory; there is no other source whence it might come. It certainly is not indigenous to the new territory. Our home mission fields are often compared disparagingly with the foreign, and we wonder why the Christian unity which charms so at the distance cannot be duplicated on our American frontiers. All of which presupposes an unaffected pagan or at least uniformly unchristian constituency with which the home missionary is to deal; a presupposition which is so wide of the truth as only to demand the statement to reveal its absurdity. Where the home missionary encounters unspoiled ungodliness he has no difficulties with sectarianism. It is the old-country sectarian importations which are turning him gray.

Mission headquarters are supposed to carry the final responsibility. Mission secretaries are armed with the club. If they would only wield it doughtily the sectaries on the mission fields shouting their claims would be so occupied with their cracked heads that they would shut their mouths. Those with their hands on the purse strings are judged to hold the key to the situation—if a string can be turned into a key.

But two observations are in place at this point. First, the powers of a board secretary are greatly misunderstood by the spectators and the theorists, and they are usually immensely overestimated. A board secretary is not nearly the autocrat and wielder of ecclesiastical destinies he is supposed to be. He has not his hands on the purse strings with the grip he is thought to have. Most of the American Churches are controlled by principles and restrictions of democracy which place the power in other hands than a made-to-order autocrat. Many a board makes appropriations of missionary aid quite against its own judgment, and cannot, even in justice, do otherwise. Mr. Kennedy's central bureau presupposes ecclesiastical conditions which do not come within miles of existing, and which will never exist until some measures are taken far more thoroging than the establishment of a central interdenominational bureau.

It is at last the smug sectarianism of the older sections which is playing the mischief in the missionary work of the Church, the very sectarianism which finds itself so horrified by the militant sectaries of the new territory. Sectarianism where it exists on missionary fields has at least this virtue, and it is in its way a noble one—it knows why it exists; it knows how to fight; it believes in itself; it shows no shame of face; it is frankly going to heaven, and by the same token, sectaries of the other complexion are going elsewhere.

Such sectarianism has stuff in it, at any rate, even if the stuff is scorned by sectaries or milder manners.

But your smug sectarianism of the older sections has not even conviction; it is ashamed of itself; is so ashamed of itself that it actually repudiates its own existence; it scorns its own more virile offspring; it regards it as criminal that its money should be employed in reproducing itself in new territory. A cold shiver runs up and down its flaccid spine when Mr. Kennedy informs it that almost eighteen thousand dollars of its hardly extracted pennies and dimes have been spread over twenty-six years in maintaining the means of grace in a Western town during that period, incidentally reproducing itself meanwhile. And it does not lift its eyes to contemplate with any serious appreciation the enormous piles of next to useless equipment which it has erected and maintains at prodigious cost on its own city and town four-corners. It is certainly awful that those eighteen thousands of dollars should have been expended, many of them so needlessly and worse than needlessly, during the last thirty years in the Minnesota town, but what of those four different religious institutions which I have seen in one of our leading cities, and which probably you also have seen in the same or in the duplicate, erected at an expense of \$250,000, each on the four corners at the crossing of two streets, when one of them would have fulfilled all essentials? Yet the sheer waste of \$750,000 in one spot at one time is probably quite overlooked by our smug old-country sectarianism in the horror of this partial waste of a pitiful \$18,000!

The West is commonly made the scapegoat. By way of vindication of the real liberality and unity of Western Christianity, it is safe to prophesy that, if some comprehensive and radical measures are not soon taken by the national ecclesiastical elements, the Christian forces of some progressive Western State will combine independently of denominational affiliations and demonstrate what a Church can do for a commonwealth when it takes itself seriously as a unified regenerating force. It would be just like some of our Western States to teach the whole country that lesson, as much of the real progress in civic and economic affairs has come from the same source.

THE INDEPENDENT'S editorial reference to movements thru the Federal Council and otherwise is timely. Each such effort helps some. But the most advanced of them are decades behind the times. All formal ecclesiastical movements, instead of leading on, are ploddingly bringing up the rear. A leading minister of one of the denominations frankly declared the other day that progress in this direction at anything like the pace the pressing exigencies of the day demands is hopeless if ecclesiastical councils are to be depended upon to furnish the initiative. Nothing short

of the mighty tug of popular churchly consciousness and conscience can do the business.

The complacent *modus vivendi* among the denominations adopted by a sort of sluggish common consent in the older sections, has little of the grace of Christian unity in it. More conspicuous in it, perhaps, is the evil spirit of inanition and stagnation which Reginald Campbell has pronounced the final incarnation of his Satanic Majesty. I know of one city where the parishes of four different churches of the same denomination overlap, and it would be difficult to catalog the churches of other denominations whose parishes cover the same territory. All which saves those churches from violence in their onslaughts upon each other is their all-round and constitutional inactivity.

We make much of the essential diversities of human nature, which dooms one of us Methodist by a sort of temperamental fate, another of us Baptist by the same token, another Presbyterian, and so on. There will always be denominations, therefore, and there is naught but to resign ourselves to the divinely appointed ordering. All of which reasoning is, to be sure, fundamental in its premises, but crudely superficial in its conclusions. It is a blessed truth that human nature develops marked diversities, and that certain marked and irrevocable psychological types appear. But it is certainly time we discovered the *e pluribus unum* of grace and of ecclesiastical functioning, just as we have discovered the civic principle and have applied it in civil government.

A unified Church would still leave abundant room for all healthy temperamental differences, and some room even for unhealthy ones if we should insist upon carrying them over with us. There are already as marked diversities, both in thought and in manners, within certain distinct denominations as now organized as there need be in an organism comprising the entire Church. It is today often true that given churches in different denominations are more alike in manners and essentially than are given churches in the same denomination. And yet we go on bungling and bluffing it out by repeating hackneyed remarks about the fundamental differences in human nature. The most ignorant of us know, down deep in our hearts, that we are bluffing, talking big and psychologically to cover our cowardice and indolence. Shall we wait forever for ecclesiastical temporizing to haggle thru all the conceivable moot questions?

It is the sheerest sort of bluffing to raise hue and cry over the wastes of missions, which are the merest trifles in the final reckoning. The final question is up to these big, easy-going churches at the center of things, and they and everybody else know it.

JOSEPH E. MCAFEE,
Associate Secretary of Presbyterian
Board of Home Missions.

NEW YORK CITY.



Russia in Turmoil

OF the many books that have appeared on Russia since it has come prominently before the world on account of its internal convulsions, we select three for special comment, as giving the American, the British, and the Russian points of

interesting material gathered in the short space of one year, and admiration for the author's ability, notwithstanding his ignorance of the language, to come into direct touch with all sorts and conditions of men, to become a witness to the most diversified phases of life over the vast



THE AUTHOR AND HIS BRIGAND GUIDE AND INTERPRETER.
Frontispiece of "The Red Reign." Copyright, The Century Co., 1907.

view. Of these the most attractive and instructive is that of the American, Mr. Durland.¹ One reads the volume with supreme astonishment and genuine admiration: astonishment at the mass of most

extent of the European portion of the empire, and even beyond in the Caucasus and Western Siberia, and to participate in a multitude of daring ventures without losing his head in either the literal or the metaphorical sense. Mr. Durland seems to us the ideal newspaper reporter

¹THE RED REIGN. A True History of an Adventurous Year in Russia. By Kellogg Durland. New York: The Century Co. \$2.00.

—born, not made—with an unfailing sense for the thrilling, the striking, the pathetic, the place, and the persons. *The Red Reign* covers the year 1906, the year of the ferocious counter-revolution to a revolution that failed to materialize and was never more than an aspiration. It is a most impressive indictment before the bar of civilized public opinion of the present so-called Russian Government. Mr. Durland does not say it in so many words, but the overwhelming impression one carries away from his book is that in the year 1906 government in Russia had ceased to exist. There was a barbarous and infuriated power that devastated the country, burned down villages, bombarded defenseless towns, massacred men, subjected women to dishonor by the soldiery, perpetrated all the horrors attaching to the name of an Attila, a Jenghis Khan, a Tilly. But of government there was no trace—not even in its most elementary form, that of maintaining public order.

Mr. Maurice Baring, the Russian correspondent of the London *Morning Post*, came to Russia equipped with a knowledge of its dominant language, and a familiarity with the best literature on its past and present. His book² is based in the main on letters to his paper from August 8th, 1905, to August 6th, 1906. During this year there took place the peace of Portsmouth, the general strike, the October manifesto promising a constitutional government, the Moscow uprising, the convocation of the first Duma, and its dissolution. But *A Year in Russia* makes no pretensions to being a systematic exposition of conditions or a complete narrative of events. It merely aims to convey the momentary impressions, views and opinions of the author and of those with whom he came in contact. This modest purpose is achieved in an easy, graceful and interesting manner. The strongest impression the peasants made on Mr. Baring is that of their essential humaneness, notwithstanding their occasional excesses. It is interesting to note that Mr. Baring found Mil-

ton's "Paradise Lost" to be one of their favorite books.

Prince Urussov³ has become widely known by reason of his speech in the first Duma, in which he exposed the leading role played by the Police Department of the Empire in the organization of pogroms. The Prince was governor of the province of Bessarabia, of which Kishinev is the capital, from June, 1903, to November, 1904. He was appointed to this post for the especial purpose of bringing order out of the confusion resulting from the Kishinev pogrom of 1903. It is owing to this circumstance, as well as to the fact that the Jews, who number 250,000 in the province, or 11 per cent. of the total population, are subject to innumerable restrictive regulations constantly calling for the interposition of the governor, that the subject of the Jews so frequently recurs in these pages. Their real theme, however, which runs like a connecting thread thru the various subjects under discussion, is the incessant conflict between Governor Urussov and the Russian system. To express it in more general terms, it is the conflict inevitably arising between an enlightened and able administrator on the one hand, and, on the other hand, a stupid, ineffective and chaotic mass of endless laws, rules and regulations, an arbitrary police superior to all law, and a heterogeneous population, the component elements of which are, as a matter of high policy, being constantly goaded on one against the other. It is the details of this absurd and anarchic system which Prince Urussov sets forth most convincingly, and at times in a highly amusing manner.

Many Mysteries

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²A YEAR IN RUSSIA. By Maurice Baring. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.50 net.

³MEMOIRS OF A RUSSIAN GOVERNOR. By Prince Serge Dimitriyevich Urussov. Translated from the Russian and edited by Herman Rosenthal. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50 net.

graft and crime, and of the real measures taken to prevent and punish them, or, at least, to confine them within bounds that will keep the respectable part of the community fairly well satisfied with the measure of its protection against the powers that prey. It has gradually taken all our social system for its province, from top to bottom, from the anarchist who plots against the life of crowned heads to the "dip" who "lifts" your watch on a street car, but it invariably returns to its old romantic traditions, which have little in common with the real facts—to the picturesque lawbreaker and to the superhumanly clever detective, who prefers inductive reasoning to the prosaic employment of stool-pigeons and of a familiarity with the pictures in the Rogues' Gallery, the "records" of their subjects, and with their haunts. And it is this older, romantic form that will probably continue to flourish, long after its more modern realistic developments shall have had their day and been forgotten. By the same token, a mysterious murder is more interesting than a businesslike burglary, because the one suggests an infinity of motives, the other but one, thus hampering the author's inventiveness.

It has been said by no less an authority than the late Dion Boucicault that "plays are not written, they are rewritten." It may be said of the detective story that it is not written; it is constructed, often backward, from conclusion to the point of departure, and that the practitioners of the art are inventors rather than authors. Plot is the thing, not character—even plain, everyday human nature may be ignored—literary nuances are not necessary, the problem is to present the reader with a puzzle in a

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then to remind him in the last chapter that everybody has forgotten to look in the top tray, so carefully put aside in the first, but it is inadmissible to keep him ransacking that trunk, and then to inform him casually in the end that, six years before the beginning of the story, an old lady, of whom no mention has been made, hid the solution in her cupboard, six miles away. The *dramatis personæ*, the real criminal as well as the wrongly suspected, the real clue as well as the false ones, must be presented to the reader from the very beginning. It is not playing the game to cast suspicion upon the peerless daughter of the house unless the wicked woman be "in the picture" from the first.

And, apropos of women, here is one of the most effective rules of construction for this kind of story: Seek the woman and you will find another one. It is a markedly successful constriction of the wider rule, Seek the right man and you will suspect many wrong ones. As to motives for crime, it has already been suggested that love, jealousy, hatred, revenge, ambition, are much more promising than mere professional law-breaking for the sake of revenue. And, of course, there is the inexhaustible topic of the rivalry and conflict of the amateur detective and the professional, between whom there has arisen of late a third aspirant for fame, the enterprising reporter. But however complicated and ingenious the story may be made, it remains in the end a puzzle, whose interest is killed the moment its solution has been revealed to us. We rarely care to read a story of mystery a second time. Hence, no doubt, the uninterrupted flow of new puzzles from our printing presses.

No less than eight books of this kind have recently made their appearance. In four of them Woman plays an important part, in two of these¹² as the cause of murder, in one³ as an involuntary and justifiable homicide, and in the fourth⁴ as the redeeming influence, unconsciously pitted against that of another, in whom

¹THE MAGISTRATE'S OWN CASE. By Baron Pallu Rosencrantz. New York: The McClure Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

²THE SILVER BLADE. By Charles E. Walk. Chicago: A. C. McClurg Co. 12mo. \$1.50.

³THE HEMLOCK AVENUE MYSTERY. By Roman Doubleday. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

⁴THE FOUR POOLS MYSTERY. By ———. New York: Century Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

passion overrules all considerations of right or wrong. In the fifth⁵ *das Ewig Weibliche* plays but an unimportant rôle; it is more to the fore in the sixth,⁶ without, however, being implicated in the crime. The seventh⁷ is a collection of ingenious puzzles, pure and simple, the offense and its detection following each other within a few pages. The eighth⁸ is not a detective story, nor is it a tale of mystery, the homicide occurring at its close instead of its beginning, and the case going to trial at once. Jealousy and revenge are the motives in most of these stories; there is but one case of theft, and that is spoiled by the amazingly unprofessional recklessness of a professional thief under the influence of an infatuation. There are three amateur detectives in the eight books, of whom two are reporters, and four professionals, tho one is inclined to rank Professor Van Dusen, the Thinking Machine, with them.

Of these books, the first is by far the most interesting. It is apparently the work of a criminologist, who is probably also a judge or a criminal lawyer, to employ an amusingly ambiguous current designation. Its plot leaves nothing to be desired; it is a "capital puzzle," but its treatment by a trained mind lifts it above the average. The story is a striking argument against the reliability of circumstantial evidence, the defense's demonstration that all that has been brought out against the accused may be directed with just as much plausibility against the public prosecutor being notably ingenious.

With the last page of *The Magistrate's Own Case* we bid farewell to the scientific and legal aspects of crime to enter upon its romance. Mr. Walk's book is an analytical rather than a narrative piece of work, a remarkable amount of cleverness having been expended upon the construction and explanation of the processes of detection employed by its hero, who is a member of the New York detective force. The great Converse discovers that there is a woman in the case the moment

it is placed into his hands, almost immediately after the murder has been committed. He sniffs the air and discovers a faint trace of the perfume she uses; the fact that the cigaret stumps which he so carefully collects must have produced an odor of their own while in the course of consumption does not deceive his olfactory organs. He has an eagle eye, for it discovers the imprint of a woman's heel on a rug—in short, he is all that the traditional detective of this sort of fiction should be, and when a second murder is committed immediately after the first he is really in his element. Mr. Walk has constructed a very complicated puzzle. There may be a bit of incredulity mixt with our marvel at Captain Converse, but his ingenuity keeps us entertained, and what more has one the right to ask from a story of this kind?

A reporter pitted against a detective—this is an important ingredient of Mr. Doubleday's tale. He is a reporter faithless to his trust, for one concludes from the narrative that he serves, not so much his employer, the paper with which he is connected, as the man accused of murder. No less than two women are plausibly implicated, with a third held in reserve in a minor part until the right moment. Chance claims a goodly share of the credit for the solution of the case. Another reporter, one loyally out for glory, promotion and a "beat" for his yellow journal, will be found in *The Four Pools Mystery*, whose scene is laid in the South, on a plantation. The negroes begin to see "ha'nts," and when the old master is murdered it is to "ha'nts" that they ascribe the deed. But the lawyer who tells the story and the reader know that one of these "ha'nts" is a white one—appears to be

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⁵THE MASTER CRIMINAL. By G. Sidney Paternoster. New York: Cupples & Leon Co. \$1.50.

⁶THE COAST OF CHANCE. By Esther and Lucia Chamberlain. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

⁷THE THINKING MACHINE ON THE CASE. By Jacques Futrelle. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

⁸THE CLUTCH OF CIRCUMSTANCE. By James Barnes. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 8vo. \$1.50.

ing of a vengeance nursed thru many years. He has planned to strike the father thru his son, but love interferes, the love that purifies and ennobles. It may interest the reader to know that it was this master criminal who planned the theft of the antique snuffboxes from the London home of Mr. Wertheim—Floersheim he is called in the story. A touch of pseudo-realism of this kind is always effective. The book will furnish rather entertaining occupation for an hour or two.

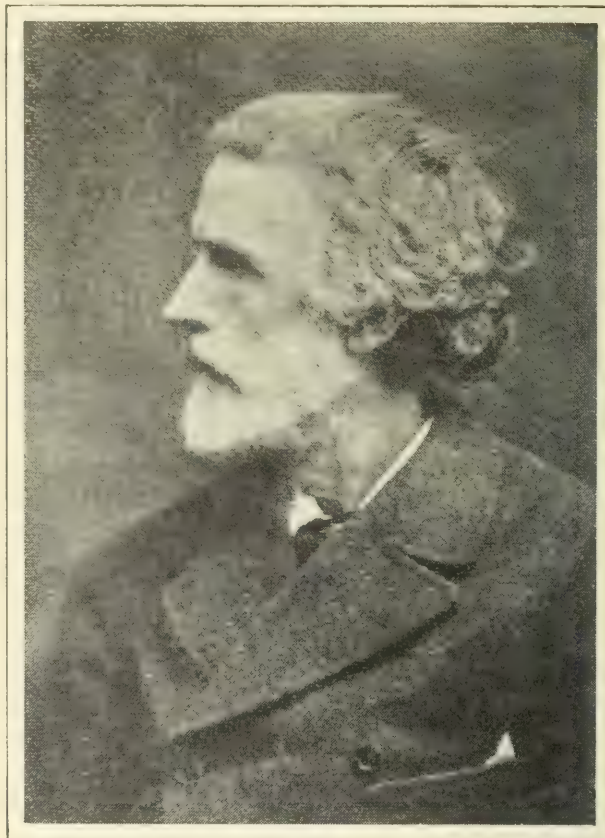
The social highwayman reaches San Francisco in Esther and Lucia Chamberlain's *The Coast of Chance*. It is an ingenious story, in which the victim of the theft and the thief are made to change places with good effect. But why was the thief bent upon making discovery almost unavoidable by his recklessness? A well-planned love interest, ably handled, is not the least attractive part of this story. Mr. Futrelle's "Thinking Machine," Professor Van Dusen, is by now a well-known and popular amateur detective of fiction. In the new volume devoted to his amazing feats of reasoning he solves one problem after the other with unerring neatness and dispatch. Mr. Barnes's story, as has already been said, ends with a case of sudden death under circumstances that point to manslaughter, if not to murder. The trial of the accused and his acquittal are well handled, but the book is marred rather than made by its sensational ending. Most of the way it is a telling study of American life and character, of a woman and two men in an interestingly complicated situation. Mr. Barnes chooses to cut the Gordian knot he has tied himself; it is his right to do so, one supposes, but one cannot help feeling that he did not find an easier way of sleeping with the major

George Meredith. A study
in New York:

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dor's weakest point, will tell as time goes on in Mr. Meredith's case. Bunyan, De Foe and Fielding, our earliest great writers of prose fiction, were simple in their



GEORGE MEREDITH.

style. Only the lazy call Mr. Meredith's English obscure, but no one calls it simple. Of several attempts to treat his collected novels critically or to furnish a guide to them, Mr. Bailey's work is easily the best. It is the fullest and the most philosophical, and it springs from a riper study of nineteenth century fiction. It narrowly misses unquestioned right to a place beside Mr. Trevelyan's splendid study of Meredith's poetry and philosophy. Mr. Bailey treats the novels as an evolution, showing Mr. Meredith's first efforts in literature—that is, in verse and his fantasies—and then his breaking forth in "Evan Harrington," and one by one the galaxy that followed it, are discussed in what may be called a comparative method. The influence of Dickens, Thackeray, Trollope, George Eliot and other novelists on Mr. Meredith is inquired into, and some attention, too, is paid to those novelists of the more immediate present who have learned or borrowed a turn from him. This is inter-

esting as showing the debt of literature to literature, and as showing perhaps how Mr. Meredith set about his calling after he, with due deliberation, had called himself to it—for the critique of Mr. Bailey, and the novels too, suggest more of intellect than of inspiration. And it matters not that Mr. Meredith used a bit of scaffolding that another used. It served his purpose in brilliant character studies and demonstration of life, such as no other living writer possibly, unless Mr. Hardy, has given us.

The English Stage of Today. By Mario Borsa. Translated from the original Italian, and edited with a prefatory note, by Slewyn Brinton. New York: John Lane. \$2.50 net.

Not for a long time has there been published a more pertinent treatise on current stage matters in England than that of Dr. Mario Borsa. So well has it been translated that the idiomatic freshness of the style enhances the undoubted excellence of the critical attitude. As an expression of foreign opinion, this new volume takes its place by the side of the noteworthy French view of "The English Stage," by A. Filon, and very well supplements it in point of historical consecutiveness. As a popular book it has the excellent advantage over Henry Arthur Jones's "The Renaissance of the English Drama" in being fraught with a certain flavor of humor. But, like Jones, Dr. Borsa is fearless in his arraignment of English conservatism of a particular kind. Dr. Borsa's analyses of English temperament are very keen; they deal with dramatist, actor and audience. He has the journalist's grasp of theatrical detail, the student's sense of historical perspective. He has kept apace with the present day English dramatist's activity, and has been wise enough to connect their activity with the work of their predecessors. Being familiar with the pliable art of foreign actors, he is not given to criticising the English "star" without praising his polish. Yet it is evident that Dr. Borsa is not particularly impressed with the fate of the drama of ideas in England; he acknowledges the scenic accuracy, the Thespian polish, but he denies the actor any power of mimicry; he believes the English public's conservatism is one of the drama's chiefest drawbacks. With a definite view-

point of English character and of English taste, the author's estimates of individual dramatists are most potent, and his power of creating the dominant atmosphere of a particular movement is well exemplified in his chapter on The Irish National Theater.



The Judgment of Eve. By May Sinclair. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.25.

Miss Sinclair has carved a tragedy on a cherry stone. The story of Aggie Purcell, "the pretty one," is a pathetic little history of a life that was meant to be "intellectual" and became sordid, with many cares; yet not quite sordid, either, but glorified with the mother love which surrounded husband and children alike. Aggie is not a wise woman, but she is brave, patient and loving. She makes a foolish choice in her girlhood, but she stands by it with pride and courage. She chooses a refined man instead of a strong one, and finds that weakness is more cruel than strength; but, in spite of narrow means, failing health, and a house full of children to care for, she does not



MISS MAY SINCLAIR.
Author of "The Judgment of Eve."

flinch, nor, but for one unguarded moment, is there a regret in Aggie's faithful and affectionate heart. One is sorry for the husband, too, because he is not

strong enough to conquer success or himself. He is a sorrowful failure.



Hill Rise. By W. B. Maxwell. New York: Empire Book Co. \$1.50.

Mr. Maxwell, whose former novel, "The Guarded Flame," was one of the most powerful of recent books, in *Hill Rise* turns from somber and lurid passions to a simple theme—that of suburban snobbery. "The Hill Rise set" looks down upon the rest of the inhabitants of a small city with a scorn only matched by Mr. Maxwell's as he picks out this selfish social promontory with the long searchlight flash of his satire. The hero is a braver man than he who faces cannon, for he fights a caste prejudice as old as English society. The father of the heroine resents a slight to his daughter with a fire and avenges it with a success not often granted to middle-class rebels against the established order. The only wonder is that so sane and substantial a man as the Master Builder should care so much about the inept people of *Hill Rise*, the aristocratic suburb of the town he has built. But English ways are not as our ways, except when we forget ourselves and our finer traditions and imitate the bad manners of the snob. The new novel, pitched in a lower key than "Vivien" or "The Guarded Flame," is quietly successful in its quality and interest as a clever satire upon self-sufficient uselessness.



Foreign Religious Series. Edited by R. J. Cooke. The Virgin Birth, by Richard H. Grützmacher. The Resurrection of Jesus, by Eduard Riggenbach. The Sinlessness of Jesus, by Max Meyer. The Miracles of Jesus, by Karl Beth. New Testament Parallels in Buddhistic Literature, by Karl Von Hase. Our Lord: Belief in the Deity of Christ, by Karl Muller. The New Message in the Teaching of Jesus, by Philipp Bachmann. St. Paul as a Theologian (two parts), by Paul Feine. The Peculiarity of the Religion of the Bible, by Conrad Von Orelli. Do We Need Christ for Communion With God, by Ludwig Lemme. New York: Eaton & Mains. 40 cents each.

Any one who has the impression that German theological professors are all radical and heterodox may correct his

opinion at small pains by procuring one of these little translations from the *Biblische Zeit- und Streitfragen*, by which some of the "positive" theologians of the land of the Kaiser have sought to counteract the influence of Schiele's *Volksbücher*. Professor Orr himself is not more strenuously conservative than the authors of these little volumes. Sincere lovers of the truth can only welcome the fullest and most earnest presentation of all that can be said on the traditional side of such questions, but it may be hoped that these convenient and attractive volumes will provoke perusal of some of the books they were designed to combat, such as Professor Bousset's "Jesus" and Professor Lobstein's "Virgin Birth of Christ." The attitude which the editor seems to encourage, that since some competent scholars still hold the traditional views, one may rest on their authority, is not commendable. It is doubtful if any one can secure from these treatises alone thoro realization of the difficulties and problems of the subjects which they treat.



The Christian Faith and the Old Testament.

By John M. Thomas, President of Middlebury College. 16mo, pp. x, 133. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.00.

We do not need to recommend this present volume to our readers, for portions of it have appeared as articles in our columns. It represents frank, free and devout study of current biblical problems, by one who has the taste of study and the art of expression. We commend it heartily to thinking people who have no fear that the ark will tip over, and we find in it the promise of fruitful and successful service for Middlebury College. The drift of this book is not destructive, even when the conclusions of the higher criticism are accepted. To be sure, President Thomas tells us of the disadvantages that have come to Christianity from clinging too closely to the Old Testament, but that is a lesson that Paul taught quite as radically. By such a study as the present we learn the place of the various books of the Old Testament in religious history, and the supreme worth of the teachings of Christ.

The Political History of England in Twelve Volumes. Volume XII, "The History of England During the Reign of Queen Victoria," 1837-1901, by Sidney Low, M. A., and Lloyd C. Sanders, B. A.; Volume VII, "From the Accession of James I to the Restoration," 1603-1660, by F. C. Montague, M. A. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.60 each.

The period covered in the twelfth and final volume of *The Political History of England* is at the same time the most difficult period of English history to treat and the period concerning which the most ample and voluminous material is accessible. Reports of the debates in Parliament; parliamentary papers, newspapers and other periodicals; political pamphlets and manifestos; monographs, treatises and contemporary histories; and letters, diaries and biographies of all the great figures and of many of the lesser ones, in the first three-quarters of Queen Victoria's reign, make a mass of literature which might well daunt the most valiant historian. On the other hand, the authors have to avoid the danger of partisanship and of prejudice. Mr. Low is now fifty years of age, and to say that for thirty years back he has taken a keen interest in British politics is merely to say that he is an intelligent Englishman. It is easy to discern almost from the first chapter of the volume that his bias is strongly Conservative, and of the events that occurred during the whole of the latter half of the Queen's reign he was an intelligent spectator, and a spectator who, by the nature of things, could scarcely be impartial or unprejudiced. Nevertheless, Mr. Low and his colleague, Mr. Sanders, have succeeded in detaching themselves from party interests and party strife, and in making clear and not unfair estimates of the personalities and achievements of the great leaders of the Liberal party. As would be expected from any work from the pen of Mr. Sidney Low, the *History of England During the Reign of Queen Victoria* is scholarly and exact in statement, full authorities being quoted in any case where doubt might arise. It is comprehensive, clearly written and excellently well arranged, and must prove of inestimable value as a ready book of reference for the period it covers. There was manifestly a need for such a history. It is more concise and accurate than Justin McCarthy's

"History of Our Own Times," besides being more colorless. Sir Spencer Walpole's history only extends to 1870, and two volumes are occupied with the twenty-five years from 1856 to 1870. Paul's "Modern England," which covers from 1845 to 1895, is the work of a brilliant journalist, but is neither scholarly nor impartial. Besides these three histories, there are in existence various text-books written for the use of students in English advanced schools and colleges, but the present volume is the first history of the entire reign which can be safely reckoned as one of the permanent classics of English history. Volume VII of the *Political History*, which has been published almost simultaneously with Volume XII, covers the first half of the seventeenth century. From the point of view of the monarchy the story is anything but agreeable. James I came to England with no knowledge of the English character, with no comprehension of that indefinite but powerful entity, the English constitution, and with an overweening sense of his own powers and importance. The whole story of his reign and of that of his son, Charles I, is a story of mistakes and ineptitude on the part of the sovereigns, and of the slow evolution of self-government by means of Parliament on the part of the nation. The folly of the kings was the salvation of the people, and two mighty nations—the United States and Great Britain—may look back with recognition if not with gratitude to the first two Stuarts as the involuntary founders of their self-government. Mr. Montague's story is remarkably well written, and it is scarcely possible that the history of the period could be presented in a more attractive or interesting manner.

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Oficio divino de la Iglesia Filipino Independiente. Published under the authority of the Filipino Independent Church by Isabelo de los Reyes, Barcelona.

This is a book that should have a much wider circulation than will probably fall to its lot, for it is a distinct contribution to the world of religion. Halting and inadequate as it is in many ways, indeed, often puerile, it still marks an effort, an aspiration toward an ideal, and a seemingly sincere and earnest endeavor to discover the truth. The Filipino Independ-

ent Church, born partly from jingoism, partly from patriotism, and partly from sincere religious conviction, has been separated now some years from the Church of Rome, under the religious leadership of the secular priest, now Bishop Maximus, Gregorio Aglipay, an Ilokan, and the lay leadership of the somewhat notorious and shallow Isabelo de los Reyes, also an Ilokan. In great measure it attracted to its ranks the disaffected and seditious element which was active during the insurrection of 1898. It has worked in harmony with the various Protestant sects in the Philippines; has furthered education among the masses; has sought to build up a patriotic priesthood; and, above all, has endeavored to bring its religious tenets to the full understanding of its adherents, of whom it claims about two millions. The present book is the "Divine Office" or the ritual of the sect, which still calls itself Catholic, and may be likened in some ways to the Old Catholics. The book is divided into three parts: first, "the Unified Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, carefully expurgated of heresies and other interpolations, and rounded out with the writings of Moses, and of the prophets and apostles"—in which the attempt is made to cull from the four gospels, the real words and teachings of Jesus; and second and third the Ritual proper. The first part is divided into thirty-one sections, one for each day of the month, and as its title given above indicates, is a composite made from the Old and New Testaments. This part, as well as the remainder of the book, is annotated very fully, some of the notes being of historical value. In the Ritual, it is expressly stated that all dogma, mystery, miracles, belief in saints, and belief in what is called the "pagan Trinity of the Roman Church" are *not* tenets of the new Church. Jesus is a manifestation of God, and hence one with God. The Aglipayan faith is thus really Unitarian, but is not so confest. The explanation probably lies in the character of the people for whom the new worship is intended, who it must be remembered, have been Catholics for several centuries. One startling innovation is the permit to priests to marry, which is doubtless an answer to the charge that

Aglipay did not demand personal purity from his priesthood.



Morals in Evolution. A Study in Comparative Ethics. By L. T. Hobhouse. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 2 vols. Pp. xvii, 375, 294. \$5.00.

In the first volume of his *Morals in Evolution* Mr. Hobhouse inquires into the principal variations of the conception of the Good as held by men in different places at different times. It is shown, for example, how the conception of justice emerges out of dark beginnings in private revenge and the blood feud; how "composition" modifies instinctive ferocity; how justice finally becomes public, and its administration falls to society, which at first goes about its business clumsily, with trial by ordeal and duel, thinks only of punishing the criminal, regardless of his motive, and at last arrives at the conception of the criminal's regeneration as the chief aim of justice. The relations between community and community are traced in process of development. Moral obligations at first are restricted within the community. Upon this primitive state of inter-tribal hostility the great world-religions have had a mixed influence. Ferocity has reached its height in religious wars; in such, for instance, as those that preceded the peace of Westphalia, as well as in those of the ancient Hebrews. But by generalizing the conception of personal rights the world-religions have contributed toward the formation of modern ethical sentiment on international relations. The ideal of humanity as a whole of which each nation is a member—the ideal of Mazzini and of Comte—has begun to play a part in practical politics. The Hague tribunal, still in the position of a court in primitive society for the settlement of disputes, which had no power except that of public opinion, will have become a fully developed court of justice when its decisions have acquired such authority that to dispute them will be held "an outrage on justice and a menace of the public peace." The ethical synthesis deemed most successful by the author is presented in the chapter named "Modern Ethics." He refers to it frequently as Humanitarianism, but since he quotes Comte as its chief exponent, we cannot be far wrong in calling it by the

more familiar name of Positivism. The author sums up the course of moral development as a tendency to combine strength and order in the state with the utmost freedom of the individual members.



Ship Subsidies. An Economic Study of the Policy of Subsidizing Merchant Marines. By Walter T. Dunmore. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pp. xviii, 119. \$1.00.

There are already in print two thousand books and pamphlets on the question of Government aid to American shipping. Notwithstanding this fact another book is welcome when it is of as good service as Mr. Dunmore's monograph. The value of Mr. Dunmore's book lies in his lucid and careful examination and summary of the causes which led to the loss of the place which the United States once held in the ocean carrying trade, and of the arguments for and against further Government aid to the ocean transport business. Mr. Dunmore shows that Government aid in the past, and the experience of France with subsidized shipping, do not go far to justify additional subsidies from the Washington Government. As a matter of fact Anglo-Saxons are today not nearly so fond of sea service as they were in the days of wooden ships. Every year there is an increase in the number of Lascars and non-British seamen serving in the British mercantile marine. In 1906 Lascars on British vessels numbered 44,300, and non-British subjects, 38,000; and even in the Maritime Provinces of Canada there are today fewer men available for sea service than at any time since the change from wooden to iron and steel ships. In the summer and autumn of 1907 captains of lumber carrying sailing vessels from New Brunswick and Nova Scotia ports were compelled to send to Boston and New York to recruit their crews; and in one case a bark had to lie in port until a crew could be secured in Norway. In the Maritime Provinces, as in Great Britain and in the United States, the standard of living of the men who fifty years ago went to sea, either as officers or before the mast, has been enormously raised. The consequence is that in proportion to population there are fewer Anglo-Saxons

in the ocean transport business today than ever before; and men of nationalities other than American or British are now serving on the vessels which carry the world's commerce for the same reason that Italians and Poles are today digging the sewers and building the railroads of this country and Canada. These social changes are not always taken into account by those who deplore the small share of the world's carrying trade that is done by vessels flying the American flag.



The Inquisition in the Spanish Dependencies. By Henry Charles, Lea, LL. D. S. T. D. New York: The Macmillan Co., 1908. 8vo, pp. xvi, 564. \$2.50 net.

Dr. Lea has now rounded out his life work in religious and ecclesiastical history, and has capped his four-volume *History of the Inquisition of Spain* with a separate volume on the same institution in Spain's dependencies. The record of the tribunal is traced separately in Sicily (with a sub-heading for Malta when under the Spanish Crown), Naples, Sardinia and Milan, while these Italian principalities were under Spanish suzerainty; for the Canaries and for the American colonies, under the headings of Mexico, Peru and New Granada. These three tribunals covered in their operations all Spanish America, and there was a commissioner of the tribunal of Mexico in Manila, the Philippines being in matters of civil administration also a dependency of the Mexican viceroyalty. Twenty pages are given to the Inquisition in the Philippines, in the chapter on the Mexican tribunal. These pages deal mainly with a few famous clashes between Philippine civil and ecclesiastical authorities, in which the commissioner of the Inquisition played an odious part. The islands now under American suzerainty were so fortunate, owing in great part to their distance, as almost to escape the terrible inquisitorial zeal in matters of religion. The natives being exempt from the tribunal's operations, anyway, the comparatively small number of Spaniards in the Philippines gave no great scope for the activity of the commissioners. Hence, a small number of prisoners were sent from the Philippines to Mexico for trial, and these chiefly for minor offenses. Dr. Lea

has drawn his notes about the Philippines chiefly from the Chilean student of the subject, J. T. Medina, and this record is not complete. Medina has also been the chief source regarding the Inquisition in Mexico and South America. In fact, this volume is a less notable contribution on Dr. Lea's part than its predecessors alluded to above. This is because, on one hand, he is writing (as regards the Spanish colonies) in a field less familiar to him than Spain in Europe, and the effects of his own research do not here show so well; and, on the other hand, because the inevitable division of the work territorially, as above indicated, interferes with any continuity of argument. The volume is, in truth, a piece of compilation that serves as an appendix to the *History of the Inquisition in Spain*, and must be read in connection with the latter work in order to get a satisfactory view of the Inquisition in the dependencies themselves.

Thomas Gainsborough. By William B. Boulton. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$2.75.

Gainsborough is an artist in whom the modern critic takes peculiar interest. First, he is one of the greatest of all of the craftsmen in paint. His delight and success in the handling of the pigment are apparent in every stroke of his brush. Sir Walter Armstrong has gone so far as to say that even Velasquez is not his superior as a craftsman. However that may be, his pictures are, for those interested in technique, among the most fascinating in the world. Any one who has followed the work of Mr. Sargent for the past few years will recognize the profound influence of Gainsborough on the modern master. In the second place, he is the first of the English landscapists. The modern impressionist movement may be traced indirectly to him thru Constable. The main part of Mr. Boulton's book is a carefully written account of Gainsborough's life and works. It will be found to meet all the requirements of the student. This is followed by a temperate and admirable account of Gainsborough's general artistic achievement, an account certainly on the near side of idolatry, but not therefore the worse. The reproductions in half tone are not extremely good, but considering

the low price of the work, they are as good as could be expected.

Our Domestic Animals: Their Habits, Intelligence and Usefulness. Translated from the French of Gos. De Voogt, by Katherine P. Wormeley. Edited for America by Charles William Burkett. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$3.50.

There is one field in which civilized man has never been able to equal the achievements of his prehistoric ancestors—that is in the domestication of wild animals. For petting, service and food supply we have practically the same domestic animals as men had ten thousand years ago, and no more, except in so far as we have been able, by selective breeding, to split them up into new varieties or even species. This volume is devoted to dogs, cats, horses, asses, sheep, goats, pigs, cattle, fowl and rabbits, described in an easy popular style, with abundant photographic illustrations. There are over five hundred of these, besides seven full-page color plates, making it an interesting and profitable book to look over.

Literary Notes

....Students and editors of chess problems will be greatly interested to find a good guide thru the labyrinth of problems in the newly published book, *Terms and Themes of Chess Problems*, by S. S. Blackburne, of New Zealand. It classifies the different kinds of problems thoroly and in a most scientific way. (E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. \$1. net.)

....A person who does hard intellectual work does not find it a relaxation to chop wood, but he may be rested by indulging in some light gymnastics to clear his brain. A little book by Dr. Anders Wide, describing the Ling system, originating in Sweden over fifty years ago, is valuable to the man of sedentary occupation, who is anxious to keep himself in good physical condition. (Funk & Wagnalls, 50 cents.)

....*The Rosicrucians*, by Hargrave Jennings, is a large hodge-podge of labored, learned and ignorant nonsense. It discourses of mysteries, alchemy, kabhala, and a multitude of unrestrained and undigested divagations of an unguided or misguided imagination. Nothing is tested; assertion takes the place of evidence, and it is a happy chance if anything stated is true. It is a book for those who have time to amuse themselves with the extravagancies of fancied mysteries. (Dutton, \$3.00.)

....There are still new things to be said and new applications to be made of the four cardinal virtues of the Greeks—Courage, Pru-

dence, Temperance and Justice—and a goodly portion of new light breaks forth from these old topics in the pages of Paul Revere Frothingham's *Temple of Virtue* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25 net). A Christian atmosphere pervades the discussion of these themes, as well as the last chapter on "The Altar of Love." Mr. Frothingham writes in a gentle, pleasant style, with much persuasiveness.

....Any one who is desirous of learning how the Rev. R. J. Campbell's new theology will preach might read his *New Theology Sermons*, recently issued by the Macmillan Company. Many will find them altogether too theological, and too much of any theology, old or new, is bad for sermons. It is difficult to see how the common man can make much of such statements as this: "Whatever else he may be, God is eternally man." An older prophet declared in the name of the Almighty, "I am God, and not man," and there are many who think that this is better theology as well as better preaching.

....A sign of the increase of rational and scientific methods in the study of the Bible appears in a little volume privately printed by the author, Miss Isabella T. Redfield, of Pittsfield, Mass. Miss Redfield has divided carefully the material in both the Acts of the Apostles and the Epistles of Paul into convenient and related sections, and by a series of questions has prepared the way for the student to arrive at independent opinions on the course of the history and the various types of religious thought. The price of the volume is 50 cents.

....The German "Who's Who," which goes by the title *Wer Ist's?* should be always found beside the American and English volumes in our public libraries. Since it consists largely of names, addresses and dates, it can be used by any one who has a smattering of German. The 1908 edition contains 18,000 biographical notices of living men and women of importance, mostly Germans, of course, but including also many British, French and other European names, and a few American. Lists of pseudonyms and of the rulers of all nations, and tables of statistics, add to the value of the work. It is sold in this country by G. E. Stechert & Co., New York, at \$3.

....We seem to discover an overmastering ambition on the part of our young women to surpass their brothers in high scholarship which sometimes excites wonder and admiration. Here are cases of the daughters of two distinguished scholars: A daughter of Professor Charles F. Briggs is his helper in his Hebrew studies and is the author of a considerable part of his late critical commentary on the Psalms. Another case is that of a daughter of Professor W. C. Wilkinson, whose Socratic dialog, after the manner of Plato, in Greek, is published in the *Classical Weekly*, and has very high praise from Grecians. Miss Maud Wilkinson's sister Florence is an author and playwright of reputation.

....The Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago, has done a good work in reprinting

the late Prof. L. H. Mills's *Avesta Eschatology Compared with Daniel and Revelations*. In this thin octavo the aged Zend scholar gives his conclusion that the doctrines of angels, devils, the resurrection and the eternal life were adopted by the Jews at the time of the exile from the religion of Media and Persia. In this he follows Kohut among Rabbinic and several Avestan scholars, but he develops the points of comparison, even to an extreme, especially in treating of the Revelation, for here the dependence is very indirect on any Persian source, but its angelology follows that of the later Old Testament books. The author often see parallelisms that are not convincing, and his arguments are at times inconclusive, as when he ventures to assume that the names of Hebrew and Babylonian months came from the Persian, as that *Adar* means *fire*. The book is not easy reading, but deserves critical study, for Mills was one of the best Zend scholars.



Pebbles

WHIT—How does the new mare travel?

SKIT—Fine. Took my girl out driving yesterday, and she went great. My arms are sore from holding her in.

WHIT—Holding who in?—*Illustrated Bits*.

DOCUMENTARY EVIDENCE.

HER MOTHER—I should rather you would not go sailing with that young man, Clara; I don't believe he knows a thing about a sailboat.

CLARA—Oh, but he does, mamma; he showed me a letter of recommendation from a New York firm he used to work for, and they speak very highly of his salesmanship.—*The Circle*.

AMBITIOUS.

THE toiler in the city had been given an advance in salary.

"Now," said he, jubilantly, "I can begin saving to buy a farm."

Out in Washington the agriculturist looked at the check received for his season's wheat.

"Another such crop or two and I can move into the city," he mused.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

HER ESSAY.

A SCHOOLGIRL was required to write an essay of 250 words about an automobile. She submitted the following:

"My uncle bought an automobile. He was riding in the country when it busted going up a hill. I guess this is about fifty words. The other two hundred are what my uncle said when he was walking back to town, but they are not fit for publication."

A DIFFICULT ROLL-CALL.

THE professor of English in one of our Western colleges was noted for being very absent-minded. It was his custom to call the roll each morning before the lecture. One morning, after calling a name to which there was no response, he looked up and, peering over his spectacles, asked, sharply:

"Who is the absent boy in the vacant chair I see before me?"—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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Ten Years of Dewey

It is ten years since, on the 1st of May, Admiral Dewey annihilated the Spanish fleet in the Philippines and put an end to Spain's colonial empire. That day began a new era in American history. It was not Sampson's defeat of Cervera that created the epoch, but Dewey's capture of Manila. Out of Admiral Sampson's victory we got Porto Rico, and we may get Cuba, but Porto Rico makes no great show in our history, no more than would the purchase of the Danish Islands, had they been secured. It was the hardly welcome, the quite unanticipated possession of the Philippine Islands that made the United States a colonial Power, with its part to be accepted in the high politics of the world. Admiral Dewey did as he was bid, but he did more than he knew, and more than President McKinley had any thought of doing. From the date of May 1st, 1898, the world has looked upon the United States as something other than a negligible quantity in world diplomacy. Where the nations of Europe consult our country must be called in counsel, and our judgment and will must have its influence.

How do our people like their new atti-

tude and duty? Do they wish to go back to the old days, when Washington's advice to a little and feeble country, to live secluded and keep hands off, was our policy? Are we content to take a strong nation's part in the task of giving good rule to the world? Have we fairly well begun the task we reluctantly assumed?

These questions must be answered first in the Philippines. We have not done all we ought, but we have done much; on the whole, we have begun pretty well. We have begun so well that the chorus of the hooting owls of ill omen has about ceased. They, even they, see that the United States means well by the Islands, and that it is impossible to dispossess ourselves of them. Were Mr. Bryan to be elected President it would make no difference in their dependence or independence. We have shown that we believe that the Philippine people ought not to be ruled as a subject state, as all other nations rule their subjected colonies of alien people, but that they should be taught to rule themselves. In this we are consistent with the principles which underlie our own Government. We assert that other people, brown people, have by nature the same sort of rights that we possess, and we are trying as fast as we can to teach them to exercise those rights. To that policy there are just two possible outcomes. As the Philippine people become ready to be fully self-governing, they must be made self-governing, either under the American flag or outside of it. They may either be given their full independence, or, if that seems to them undesirable, they can under our flag have the relation to the United States which Canada bears to Great Britain, or they can become States in our Union. We are on the whole ruling them well, giving them education and civilized development, and that policy is assured.

But we have not done our full duty. Congress is slow. Sugar men and tobacco men are selfish. We are imposing a tariff on goods from the Philippines which ought to be removed. The President and Secretary Taft have done their best to relieve the disabilities of Philippine commerce, but not with full success. Even more unhappy, there and in Porto Rico is the prevalence of a spirit among the American officers, soldiers and resi-

dents to treat the people as inferiors instead of as equals, and we have had about as little success in securing their affection as the British have had in India. Nevertheless, the main movement has been helpful and right.

As a result of the naval battle in Manila Bay ten years ago the Pacific Ocean became the great highway of the world, with the United States holding the chief ports of entry on the Western Continent, at Panama, San Francisco and Seattle, and Japan and China holding those on the Eastern Continent, but with the United States in possession of the half-way port of Honolulu, and strongly intrenched close to China and Japan. Our position is strategically an admirable one—could not be better. It is admirable for the peaceable rivalries of trade; it is, properly defended, what we would need in case of war, for it gives us harbors for our fleets from which we could reach any foe.

But we are not a people that love war, and these ten years have given our nation the opportunity it could never have had before Dewey's victory to exercise a great influence for peace in the councils of the nations. It may seem a far cry from Manila Bay to the Hague conferences, from a naval battle to arbitration treaties, but the connection is close. After Manila the United States were recognized as a Power to be considered, having influence and the right to be heard. So we spoke at the first Conference for peace, and it was our demand that created the court of The Hague to settle international disputes, and we have in the second Conference made our influence still further felt for the avoidance of the occasions of war.

So on this decennial occasion we give honor to Dewey and Sampson and McKinley and Roosevelt and Taft, and the other men whose acts have created our new era. We have no chance of quarrel as a nation with the nations of Europe; will we cultivate the brotherly arts of peace with our own people in the Philippines and the mighty Empire of Japan, and the Empire of China, so soon to be the mightiest empire in the world? Will our people have the sense to be friends with them? It rests with us whether we

will awaken the yellow peril, which is the chief peril of this century, but one so easily escaped.



Congress and the President

CONGRESS was preparing to close a session which has not been marked by important legislation outside of the annual supply bills when it was reminded by the President that it appeared to be avoiding action upon several of his recommendations. The earnest message of last week was unexpected. At first, those who control the House were inclined to ignore it. Sober second thought, however, and the arguments of a protesting Republican minority have convinced them that it must be taken into account.

Mr. Roosevelt has not lost the confidence of his party. No recent Republican State or district convention has failed to commend enthusiastically both the man and his policies. Two years ago many of these Representatives were greatly helped, in their campaigns and at the polls, by his report that they had done well. It has now occurred to them that they cannot afford to face their constituents with an admission that they have failed even to consider the measures which he has repeatedly pressed upon their attention.

And so it comes about that the message is not to be ignored. An attempt to withhold from the Commission the money needed for the inspection of railway companies' accounts has been defeated. There is now promise of legislation against child labor, for the relief of employees who suffer injury in the Government service, for the modification of injunction practice, and even for an amendment of the Sherman act. All this in the House; what the Senate will do no one can foresee.

The chief subjects of Mr. Roosevelt's message are the proposed modifications of injunction practice and his plan for the supervision and control of great trade combinations. What he suggests concerning injunctions is not what organized labor, as represented by Mr. Gompers, seeks, but something much less radical. It is approved by Mr. Taft, whose record on the bench shows that he has no bias

in favor of the unions. Some modification of injunction practice in labor disputes is needed. The pending Payne bill may or may not be sufficient. By those who desire that injunctions be prohibited it is called a mere subterfuge. But it may serve as a basis for discussion, and the question should be discussed thoroly in the House and in the Senate. Congress ought not to avoid it. And the discussion should take place now.

It will be observed that Mr. Roosevelt, in his remarks about the Anti-Trust law, does not ask that labor unions be permitted to indulge in injurious or unreasonable restraint of trade, such as was condemned by the Supreme Court in the Danbury boycott case. In fact, his recommendations concerning the relation of unions to Trust legislation involve no changes of any importance:

"So far as labor is engaged in production only, its claims to be exempted from the Anti-Trust law are sound. This would substantially cover the right of laborers to combine, to strike peaceably, and to enter into trade agreements with the employers. But when labor undertakes in a wrongful manner to prevent the distribution and sale of the products of labor, as by certain forms of the boycott, it has left the field of production, and its action may plainly be in restraint of interstate trade, and must necessarily be subject to inquiry, exactly as in the case of any other combination for the same purpose, so as to determine whether such action is contrary to sound public policy."

But it is lawful now for laborers to combine, to strike, and to make agreements with employers. Their rights so to act have not been affected by recent decisions. He would not legalize boycotts. The exemption of which he was speaking related to the working of his plan for requiring statistics, reports, etc., from combinations.

It is not practicable, in our opinion, for Congress at the fag end of a session, when members are longing to go home and their minds are full of politics, to deal thoroly and wisely with the plan he suggests for the control of all corporations and combinations engaged in interstate business. We do not expect that it will attempt now to legislate upon this subject. He ought not to be surprised if it fails to do so. The present law is objectionable, in that it condemns all combinations in restraint of trade, whether they be harmful or not. Rail-

way traffic agreements, subject to the Commission's approval, should be excepted. Restraint of trade by combinations of industrial companies or firms, if beneficial or harmless, should not be prohibited. But is it not possible to obtain the desired modification of the law without subjecting all existing combinations and combination agreements to the judgment and authority of a Federal Commissioner or a Federal Bureau?

In the plan suggested by Mr. Roosevelt, enormous power would be given to this bureau or this officer, power to pass upon all combination trade agreements, and practically to grant immunity to the corporations whose agreements should be approved. The question is one of great importance. If the method which the President commends is ever adopted, it will be only after discussion for which one entire session of Congress will not suffice.

It is reported that among the bills which the House now intends to pass is one which requires full publicity for campaign fund receipts and expenditures. We do not understand why the President failed to ask for this either in last week's message or in the one he sent to Congress in March. Some time ago such a bill had his public commendation. A national campaign and a Presidential election are now at hand. Recent testimony before a grand jury in New York and a widespread discussion of that testimony must have directed his attention anew to the need of law to compel such publicity. We hope that the bill for such a law is one for the passage of which Congress does not require the spur of his earnest recommendation.



Executive and Legislative at Odds

It is a very curious parallel which we have between political conditions at Washington and at Albany. In both cases the executive is at odds with the legislative department of government, and in both the executive appeals to the people. The New York Legislature refuses to pass a law to enforce the provisions of the State Constitution against gambling. So the Governor sends mes-

sages to the Legislature and appeals to the people with speeches here and there and everywhere. When a State Senator has sided in his vote with the gamblers the Governor goes to his district and addresses the people in great mass meetings, and tells them how false their representative has been to them, to the organic law of the State, and to the demands of morality. Of course he has the ear and the heart of the people, but the politicians think it is very irregular, that it is an attempt to browbeat and coerce the Legislature, and that he should keep his hands off.

There was an interesting incident in Ithaca last week which shows how the people stand with the Governor. There was to be a great public meeting, and Governor Hughes was to be the principal speaker, and he was sure to protest vigorously against the vote of the local Senator in support of the race-track gamblers. So the local politicians made ready and had a series of milk and water resolutions all prepared "regretting" the vote of their Senator, and "respectfully" requesting him to change his vote. Thus far they had to go in deference to public opinion. The resolution might have slid thru, but there was in Ithaca a professor of the Cornell Law School, who gave up the musical entertainment of the evening because he had a presentiment that some crooked work would be attempted, and he went to hear Governor Hughes, or, rather, to hear the resolution. It was presented as drafted, when the chief excitement of the evening occurred. Professor Woodruff rose, declared that "regret" was not sufficient, that it was the time for denunciation and condemnation; that he could not "respectfully" make a request of a man for whom he had lost respect altogether, and he presented amendments that really met the case, and the meeting adopted them enthusiastically. Thus Governor Hughes terrorizes, coerces, the Legislature.

The case is as nearly the same in Washington as the circumstances allow. The leaders in Congress, that is, the Republican leaders, had settled among themselves that they would have no legislation in this session before the Presidential election—they did not want

to risk anything. But President Roosevelt saw that there was economic and labor legislation needed that the people want, and he asked Congress to pass it. He did it in the usual way by a message such as the Constitution directs him to send when he sees fit. But Congress declined, refused. Then he sent a second message, a long one, nothing formal in style, vigorous, popular, for it was addressed only in form to Congress, but really to the people, and then a third. He is getting to be known as the Great Message-Writer, because he makes his appeal so strongly and frequently to the people, not simply to Congress. These leaders do not like it. They do not want the President thus to go over their heads and appeal to the people. They don't want to be "coerced." There is really serious friction in Washington between the President and his party leaders in Congress, just as there is friction between Governor Hughes and his party leaders in Albany. At Washington they are afraid the President will send in another message, and again urge them to do something. They wonder why he does not mind his own business at his end of the Avenue, and let them mind theirs—or neglect theirs.

Well, the people appealed to will decide the questions. They have their ways of influencing the votes of their representatives. We shall see, but we believe that neither President nor Governor has gone beyond his constitutional duty, and that the omnipotent people will side with their executives.



Our Wretched Rich

WHETHER it were more irritating in these days to be a bank president or a "parlor socialist," a President of the United States or a multimillionaire "whose son is a fool and his daughter a foreign princess," we are not in a position to say with absolute certainty.

But let us at a venture make the guess that the lot of our self-made American rich folk is just now peculiarly undesirable. For what shall it profit a millionaire if he gain the whole world and buy with it nothing but discomfort and derision? It is hard to be so magnificent that you

have to give up the simple joy of eating with your knife, if you have been brought up that way; or, if you can't break yourself of the habit, to be told by people who make you feel that they were born of "ancestors" that you "betray your origin."

For at least two generations our self-made men and their wives have been subjected to annoyance by supercilious persons of good breeding. American liberty, as everybody knows, runs easily into license, and no restraint has been put upon people of good taste addicted to the cruel sport of baiting the vulgar rich. The consequence that might have been expected now confronts us. Ridicule has become aggressive persecution. No longer confining themselves to disparaging allusions to fortunes made from oil wells, lumber camps and stockyards, or to innuendos about "table manners," our self-appointed censors of the successful now openly charge them with "wallowing in their wealth" and with being, in certain instances, "the least admirable of all our citizens."

We would not think of paying attention to such ungenerous attacks by culture upon pecuniary psychology if they were anonymous. They no longer are. So bold have become the apostles of genteel behavior in their crusade against what they are pleased to regard as the esthetic and moral imperfections of the rich that they declaim over their own names in communications to the press, and even in official communications to deliberative bodies. Such aggressive tactics can no longer be ignored.

Here, for example, is an English lady, one Mrs. Humphrey, described by the London newspapers as "a prominent social writer," who says:

"The American Four Hundred has thrown into lurid light all the worst features of humanity. They are brutal, purse-proud, avaricious."

Mrs. Humphrey seems to be aware that this is more than uncomplimentary, for she presumes to offer proof. She brought to the notice of two wealthy American women the case of an American girl in London "who was starving and desperate, but deserving." They did not even send postal cards in reply. And, as if this were not enough, Mrs. Hum-

phrey knows of a rich American woman who gave a freak dinner party and engaged a number of artists, one of them well known, to entertain the company:

"After dinner the hostess put her head over the bannister and shouted to the footman to bring up the animals."

One of the animals heard the remark and called up to the lady: "The animals will not come up; they are going home."

The only comment necessary upon all this is that Mrs. Humphrey's case is obviously weak. She does not tell us whether she inclosed "stamps for reply" in her communication to the wealthy ladies, or if she has ever taken the trouble to read Mallock's "Lectures on Socialism" or even his book on "Aristocracy." Were she acquainted with those works she should know that "the struggle for distinction" has now superseded the old Darwinian "struggle for existence," and that a lady who gives a freak dinner must be able in some way to indicate to her guests the difference between herself and artists. If she did not happen to be well versed in zoölogical terminology she might not like to announce: "The pachyderms are now ready to witness the antics of the quadrumana." It was really safer to call the artists merely "animals," because that designation was general, and, tho vague, was not inaccurate.

Of President Roosevelt's concluding paragraphs in the message of April 27 we really do not know what to say. The Constitution lays upon the President the duty to keep Congress informed "upon the state of the Union"; and, if it be true that we are breeding a type of the multimillionaire who is "a man of whom it has been well said that his face has grown hard and cruel, while his body has grown soft," the President had no choice but to transmit the information to Congress. If Congress finds upon investigation that the fact is as alleged, it should provide a way to put this particular species of the multimillionaire under the personal charge of the ex-President when next spring he goes to equatorial Africa to hunt the lion and the hippopotamus. The discipline might not soften the multimillionaire's face, but it should toughen his legs and diminish the excessive activity of his gall.

The Color of Religion

WE are getting the five or six senses so mixt up these rhetorical days that we need not be surprised that color has strongly invaded religion. We have color tones in both music and literature; poetry has its chromatic effects which match the chromatic scale, and taste is not limited to gastronomy, but has invaded every art, and Milton annexed two of the senses to religion when he denounced the false clergy as "blind mouths." One is imprest with the alliance of color with religion when he reads the accounts of what stirs the admiration of the reporters of the public functions connected with the centennial of the archdiocese of New York.

We run down the column: "Spectacular effect," "gorgeous colors of the elaborate vestments," "red and purple cassocks," "cloth of gold," "the brilliant red of the robes worn by Cardinal Logue," "the purples of Archbishop Farley and the monsignori," the golden vestments of Monsignor Lavelle, "the scarlet and white and black of the processions of acolytes," the "purple cassocks and white surplices" of the vested choir, and the "fifty altar boys in scarlet cassocks and white surplices" who followed them; again "the purple robes" of the Archbishop, and Cardinal Logue's "scarlet beretta," and finally the two "little pages garbed in white with broad scarlet sashes," and the "two more little boys in scarlet cassocks to hold the hem of his train." It is wonderful; it is beautiful; and thus art, like music, is made the hand-maid of religion. But the hand-maid it has been in all ages, from Moses's tabernacle and Solomon's temple, and Saint Sophia at Constantinople.

But it should not be imagined that gorgeous color or magnificent architecture or pealing organs are themselves any part of religion, any more than polychrome hoods and sashes are any part of education. John B. Gough sat with the dignitaries on a college commencement stage, and did not understand a word of the saluatorian's Latin until he came to the word "*ignoramus*." "That's me!" said he. The colored glory is as distinguished on the shoulders of an *ignoramus* as on those of a university

don; and a cardinal or archbishop or altar boy is not a whit sanctified by his outer decorations. He must quite disrobe himself of them when he comes to St. Peter's gate, and must enter in as plain as a Quaker. Color makes more show on earth than it does in heaven.

Far be it from us to disparage color and show. We believe in the simple life, but not too simple. We want sauces with our meat, syrup with our buckwheat cakes, laces on our gowns and frills on our rhetoric. They are for ornament, not for use, and we all like ornament. Cardinal Logue feels no more spiritual for his scarlet, but he knows that it impresses others, if it does not impress him. We are not wholly spiritual, not all of us, and the splendor of chromatics is meant legitimately to affect with admiration and respect the less spiritual, or, perhaps, the less intellectual among us, and it has a great influence. We find it very difficult to live up—or down—to the utter bare simplicity of Galilee. By nature we are more priest than prophet. The Gospels do not tell us the color of the seamless robe divided between the soldiers. We think it was blue, and that it was not embroidered. We are not as artless as were the disciples who followed Jesus. We know more; we have more taste. Some one long ago contrasted the golden priests and wooden chalices of the primitive church with the golden chalices and wooden priests of his own time; can we not now have both of gold? Can we not claim both splendor and sanctity? So let Paul's cloak, left at Troas, be all brodered over with gold, and send it to him, but don't forget the parchments.



Woman and the Land

Is there anything essentially degrading in land culture? Is there essentially any reason why a woman may not be a farmer? We do not mean to ask whether a woman can become a farmer's wife, and do a certain amount of indoor work, measured off to her as "woman's work"; but is there any reason why she shall not go into the field, swing a sithe if you please, hold a plow if you please, or make hay? There is certainly a very

widely disseminated prejudice against field work for American women. In the dairy countries of England the women have entire control of the herd, not only the butter-making, but the milking and the feeding. It is asserted, and we believe with good reason, that the finer breeds of cattle in Europe are mainly the result of woman's control. The German woman works in the vegetable garden, and she is pointed out to us around our larger cities as an example of degeneration. Yet her children attend the high schools, become our teachers of science, and the farms are bought up and well managed by the combined product of the labor of man and woman. Possibly we have labored under a misapprehension as to the effect of this outdoor work. It has not made the women less muscular nor has it destroyed their nerve stability. It has worked well for the body at least; has it injured mental force? There does not seem to be the least possible demonstration of any such mischief.

This question is coming before us with doubled interest from the fact that in our Western States farming by women is getting to be a fashion. These women farmers are doing a large part of the State and county fair exhibitions, and are said to be quite as zealous and effective in the way of showing wheat, corn and fruits as they used to be in exhibiting patched quilts, bread, cookies and wearing apparel. There certainly is romance and poetry enough in land culture to stir all the sentiment that is dormant in the woman's heart. She likes to compete, and likes to surpass. There is room enough for this on the farm. If you will attend a Grange exhibition you will see, very quickly, how woman comes to the front in these affairs, where she is permitted. We recently made note of a Farmers' Institute which was manned and commanded entirely by women. The work was well done, and called out the heartiest commendations of the press as well as the audience. The speeches were practical, directly to the point, and by no means lacking in the spirit of investigation. It was most notable that these women agriculturists held foremost the relations of food and work to the human being—the relation of labor to health as well as wealth.

We make no apology in this case, by setting apart a handful of employments as particularly associated with femininity. It has been the fashion to say that women could conduct an apiary, or raise turkeys and chickens; or possibly a truck garden might be assigned to them. What we mean to affirm is that there is no work at all associated with farm life, in these days, which cannot be managed by women as well as men. She can run an engine, or ride a reaper; and a woman, born and educated as all women should be, can handle a spade or a digging fork, or run a strait furrow, planting corn and potatoes and harvesting them without consideration of her belonging to a weaker sex. We are thru with the back-bending work that used to make our fathers old at fifty. Woman can command science just as readily as man, and come in from her day's labor with rosy cheeks. Such a woman need not be any the less a good cook or a good housekeeper—on the contrary the probabilities are the other way. The right philosophy of health drives the indoor worker out of doors for recuperation. The rule holds good for both men and women. Life should be adjusted so that a change of employment can be commanded.

There is, in fact, very little outdoor labor that can be compared for its nerve wear with housework—we are inclined to say there is very little that can compare with housework in muscle exhaustion. What we are breaking down with is fret, and tedious repetition, and the uninteresting. Housework is mostly monotonous. It would wear out the husbands and sons with great rapidity. Not long since the president of a farmers' club said: "I would rather plow than sweep; much more endure the sweeping of servants." Cooking is a tax beyond apple-picking or potato digging. There are few things in the line of toil that are alleviated so well as this tossing up of a long line of 'handsome tubers. Berry-picking is medicine. A physician could prescribe nothing better for nerve wear and pale cheeks than a few weeks spent in the raspberry and currant gardens. It is said, and boastfully, of the Southern woman of the ante-war period that she could handle a horse or ride a horse with skill equal to her father and brother.

There certainly is nothing to be ashamed of in the ability to handle a horse skillfully, either in harness or otherwise. A well-kept homestead involves a clean stable as well as a clean kitchen. The cleanest stable that we have ever seen, and the best groomed horse, were the property of one of the most cultured women we have ever known.

We have come to a crisis in this matter, and woman is fully aware of it. The victims of heart failure in New York increased 27 per cent. in 1907 over 1906. This means nothing else than a collapse of the present race of human beings under present conditions. It means that we have come to a period when we must change our methods of doing and living. The woman must become a healthier mother, and going back to Nature must mean taking her by the hand in our everyday employments. Circumstances are favorable. Agriculture has come to the front as an industry. Agricultural colleges are making land tillage the most scientific of all employments. Perhaps we are engaged in a work of supererogation—for we believe that, whether we favor it or not, the women are going to take possession of the fields and the orchards. We feel confident that the bulk of the gardening of the next fifty years will be done by the mothers and the daughters. The new ideal is catching. It loses something of the social functioning and the shopping, but it does not exclude social economics and the refinement of a clear judgment and physical health. The outlook is infinitely preferable to that of the women who spend their unwholesome hours over mending and stitching, or even over fancy sewing. Much pleasanter is it to look forward to women, strong, even if obscure; healthy, even if less womanish; with children well fed, well taught, and themselves thoroly wholesome—while the whole family co-operates and shares together the fresh air as well as the labor of home-making.



The Encyclical Abroad

LAST December the bishops of Germany met at Cologne under Cardinal Fischer. After the meeting rumors began to spread that Cardinal Kopp, of Breslau, had declared that Rome should

post itself on how things stood in Germany before publishing documents bound to have serious consequences in the land. Later on this interview was denied. Now it has leaked out not only that Cardinal Kopp had expressed the aforesaid views, but also that the German bishops agreed to accept the Encyclical only on condition that the section or diocesan vigilance committees be abolished for Germany. They demanded and won their canonical rights as bishops and were well within the limits of Canon Law. There are thus now two important exceptions to the operation of the Encyclical, in France for Catholic youth aspiring to degrees at the State schools, and in Germany the suppression of the "vigilance" committees.

This practically means that Rome allows the Encyclical "*Pascendi Gregis*" to go into abeyance, where it can not help itself. This is exemplified by two grave disputes in Germany, in which Rome has followed two different methods. Eberhard was Professor of Church History at Vienna, whence he was removed because of his advanced views. Friends secured the same chair for him at Strassburg. He attacked not dogma, or Scripture or Church history; only Church politics. But Rome could only demand a retraction which Eberhard gave. He is in a German university with William II to be reckoned with. Far otherwise Rome dealt with Professor Schnitzer, of Munich, who, like Eberhard, touched only on Church politics. Altho he had voluntarily abandoned his course of lectures, yet Rome suspended him *a divinis*. Unhappily for himself Schnitzer is in clerical Bavaria. Events, however, have avenged—and pretty thoroly—his punishment of a brother professor. Bardenhewer—the author of an excellent handbook on patrology—in one of his lectures attacked his fallen colleague. A storm of indignation broke out and the seminarians are in open rebellion. The storm is spreading to the other universities of Germany, and everywhere solemn meetings of academic senates denounce "the accomplice of Roman authority." Furthermore, the professors of the Gymnasium in Munich, ninety-one in number, have sent an address of sympathy to Professor Schnitzer. To conclude, a petition

has been laid before the Bavarian Government demanding that the faculties of Catholic theology in the State universities be suppressed.

Perhaps the strongest proof of how much the present Pope is opposed to the policy of his predecessor is seen in the letter denouncing the two Catholic weeklies, *Justice Sociale*, of the Abbé Naudet, and *Vie Catholique*, of the Abbé Dabry. The former held a brief of Leo XIII approving his work and its weekly organ. He has submitted, but adds that he is not the director of *Justice Sociale* and can only advise the laymen who control it. The latter published *Vie Catholique* in one lone page, which announced its death, premature certainly.

The Encyclical is making trouble enough in Europe, but in this country those affected think much and say nothing.



A Newspaper Sensation

A little company of men and women have met occasionally at private houses in Brooklyn to consider in what way they can help the colored people of the neighborhood and relieve the inter-racial prejudice. They include several white men and women engaged in social work and a number of colored clergymen, editors, etc., with representatives of old families of abolition heritage. Last week they agreed for the first time to hold a dinner in this city and invite a number of friends to meet with them. It was a very quiet affair, for they were most respectable people. The subject under discussion was caste prejudice, and it was treated conservatively. Not a word was said or a thing done in the least out of the way. We know, for one of our editors was there and spoke, as did an editor of the leading evening paper of this city. The *New York Times* gave a few lines to it the next morning, and its reporter said afterward that he did not see anything in it to make a "story" of. But there are papers which expect their reporters to make a "story" whether there is one or not; and the reporter of such a paper was present, and he made a "feature" of it, describing it as a disgusting attempt to exhibit close social relations between white and colored men

and women and to defend and urge intermarriage of the races. There was absolutely nothing of the sort said; not an act or expression that was not perfectly seemly; and yet that journal so distorted the facts as to do a serious injury to modest and self-respecting women, and send a foul sensation over the entire country. Not one of those present has any occasion to be ashamed of his part in it—in fact, their purpose and their conduct were highly creditable to them. As they have nothing to regret our sympathy goes more to those who are condemned to read such products of invention and in-veracity than to those thus travestied. The latter suffer some wrong, but they know the truth; it is the readers of the journals who are deceived that suffer the greater wrong.



Mr. Taft's Optimism

One of Mr. Taft's virtues is his optimism, and we are glad to follow him; and when he predicts rapid results from education and self-government in the Philippines, or the speedy completion of the Panama Canal, we gladly believe him. We will also try to believe him when he tells us, as he did in a late address, that as the Republican party freed the negroes from slavery, so "the time is coming soon when the disfranchisement of the negro in the South will be obliterated entirely." We wish we saw the evidence that this will soon take place. It will come, of course, in time, but the hope for it seems to lie in the organization of a strong popular party in the South, opposed to the aristocratic Democratic party. Some fifteen years ago the emergence of the Populist party gave us some hope, but the fear of "negro domination" put an end to it. We have one little spark of evidence in the late declaration of a Georgia candidate for Congress that the negro should not be disfranchised in that State because his vote would be wanted to beat Tom Watson and his party; but he hardly gets a second to his motion. And yet in 1892 a Fusion candidate for Governor had 90,138 votes in Louisiana and 115,522 in Alabama, while in 1894 the Fusion candidate polled 148,344 votes, and in 1896 there were 85,832 votes cast for the Fusion

candidate in Georgia. But there is not now enough independent politics visible in the South, in either party, to warrant the hope that a party of the people, whether Republican or Populist, can be developed. Southern Democracy has been given out in commission to Northern Democrats, and no live Southern candidate is proposed. Indeed, the voting of the people has been handed over to a caucus system, and on election day the voters stay at home. Not half the white voters qualify. So long as the negroes are kept from the ballot they do not care how other things may go.



Forest Fires It is a surprise to learn from the Forest Service at Washington that fires in this country have destroyed more timber than the lumbermen have cut. We have heard so much of the injury done by reckless lumbermen that we have not sufficiently considered the importance of protecting our forests from fire. And yet every country boy where there are trees knows the excitement every year when there is "a fire in the woods." Under direction of our Department of Agriculture the owners of timber in various parts of the country are organizing to protect their holdings from fire. A fire association in the State of Washington has made plans to protect three million acres by a system of patrol, and similar work is done in Oregon and Idaho, in the latter State by public taxation. Forest owners in Maine have gone to work in the same systematic way to combat their chief enemy, fire. Now that there is a threat of wood famine, and we even have to import wood pulp from abroad, it is wise to preserve what we have from needless waste.



**Sumptuary Laws
in Illinois**

The temperance wave stirs up the mud in Illinois politics. Both the Republican and the Democratic conventions met that wave and both beat it back with a plank in favor of "personal liberty," which means, against prohibition. The Democratic resolution, after some verbiage, ends positively: "We are

opposed to all sumptuary laws." One would think that definition enough, but it does not satisfy Mr. Koelling, president of the United Societies of Brewers and Liquor-Sellers, which presented longer resolutions that ended with an attack on the Church for its meddling with temperance legislation, and said:

"Whenever church organizations meddle with politics and assume to dictate to law-making bodies, they should be treated as political organizations."

Well, what of that? We trust they will be political organizations wherever politics is bad. What Mr. Koelling did not like in the Democratic resolution adopted was some rather general statements prefacing the conclusion, which talked about "fundamental principles," etc. He wants to hit somebody, and he knows whom he wants to hit, for, in a press interview, he says that "it looks as tho the convention was afraid of the skirt and the Church." He does not like women and religion. Those United Societies are not at all pleased with Mr. Bryan either, for he is an abstainer. The Chicago organ of the liquor dealers calls him "a rabid Prohibitionist, a chaser after the Christian Woman's Temperance Union Chautauquas." He was given a loving-cup in Louisville the other day, and he thanked the Kentucky givers, and told them he would fill it with—*buttermilk!* That was unkind.



An interesting discovery in Christian archeology we fear will miss many scholars who would not think of looking for it in an article in *The Ecclesiastical Review* of Philadelphia, by the Very Rev. H. Vincent, of the Benedictine Biblical and Archeological School in Jerusalem. Among the common looking objects excavated by Mr. R. A. S. Macalister at the mound of Gezer was a little round, flat earthen dish, made to hang up, and having the middle depressed and covered with glass. It was found in a Christian tomb of the fourth or fifth century. Under the glass are the remains of what was the reserved wafer of the Eucharist. The author shows, with a wealth of patristic and other evidence, that at this early period communicants were allowed

to reserve a portion of the consecrated bread and keep it as a sort of talisman, perhaps, hung up at home, as now a crucifix is used, and that it might be buried with the dead, as a sign of his union with Christ. This humble object presents a very interesting bit of evidence as to early Christian worship.



We still have some pretty bad "slews" on Western river roads, and we have some knowledge of the adhesiveness of "gumbo" mud, but we doubt if anything in any town in this country can compare for vileness with the description given by Mr. Angier, the representative of the London and China Express, of conditions in Vladivostok. He tells us that not long ago a pony was actually drowned in the liquid mud of a presumably main road leading to the railroad station, and about two hundred yards from it, and almost in front of the Russo-Chinese Bank. Only a few yards of the main street are paved with stone. Money has been poured out for docks and other purposes, but the requirements of a decently civilized town have been quite neglected, even street lights. We do things differently in Panama.



Here is the argument which Lord Rothschild presents to the British people against the passing by Parliament of the licensing bill. It will, he says, cause a tremendous financial crisis, because so many people hold brewery bonds which would lose their value if the bill reducing the number of saloons should be enacted. Some years ago the great brewery firms, the Basses and Allsopps, etc., very likely seeing danger ahead, unloaded on the public and bought them peerages, and now we are told that the foolish brewery buyers must be protected at the expense of public morality and thrift; for temperance, we are told, may be a good thing, but not at the expense of injuring the value of brewery shares. Such property is sacred.



Perhaps not a sillier law has ever been enacted in the supposed interests of labor than that which provides that any workman may enter this country who does

not know how he will make a living best, but if he does know how he will get a job he is to be sent back. Sometimes it works strangely, as in a case lately decided under the law by Secretary Straus. Two rival glass-workers' unions got into a quarrel with each other, and one of them planned to import several hundred Belgian glassworkers. When they began to arrive the Government was informed and was compelled to send them back. Such a law is against the principle of free trade, and applies to labor the extreme principle of protection.



The anti-saloon movement, so strong in the South, is gaining strength also in the North. In the elections last week local option made very large gains in Illinois, Nebraska and other States, shutting up thousands of saloons. But the breweries and whisky men are combining and fighting, for they have no such vested rights in the good will of saloons as property as is allowed in Great Britain. They will get no compensation when the town or State goes dry.



It is greater to be rector of Trinity Church, New York, the wealthiest church in the United States, than it is to be bishop of any diocese, and Dr. Morgan Dix refused bishoprics to maintain his higher post of honor. He was not a great man, but he was a fairly strong man, and held his conservative position well. The succession is already provided for. A successor can hardly be found more opposed to women transcending their traditional duties.



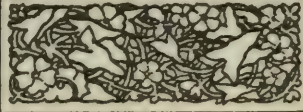
The Advance, discussing the removal of Andover Seminary to Cambridge, tells the story how Harvard University was "captured by Unitarians." But it fails to add the later story, how Harvard University was lost to the Unitarians.



There was the annual debate between Harvard and Yale last week, and the daily papers of this city gave nine lines to it. If it had been a boat race or a football game they would have given nine columns,



Insurance



Insurance Before, Not After

THERE have been so many cases where men who had been repeatedly solicited to take out insurance against death or accident, but who died or were injured while yet the protecting policy remained unwritten, that it makes good reading when it is possible to cite a case like that of W. L. Allen, sometime freight conductor on the Central of Georgia Railway. He was just an average man—not half as smart as thousands of other men that are now living and moving and continuing to have their respective beings. And yet Mr. Allen took out a policy of insurance in favor of his wife last October, just eight days before he was instantly killed by the explosion of the locomotive of his train, instead of putting the matter off until after his killing, as many men do. It is not always possible to win by such a close margin of time, and it is far better to insure today, when it is possible to do so, than to gamble on the uncertainty of living even until tomorrow.

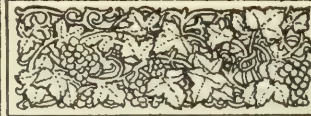
THE “who is who” idea, which has been so successfully applied to professional men, has now been adapted to the insurance world, and in the first edition of “Who Is Who In Insurance” (The Singer Company, New York; cloth, \$5) we have a book that contains a mass of material that cannot but prove exceedingly valuable to insurance men generally. The new book includes nearly twenty-six hundred biographies, both foreign and domestic. As was, of course, inevitable, some names are omitted that ought to have been included, but the editor has done a painstaking piece of work, and we may well overlook certain shortcomings. The review of 1907 from an insurance standpoint covers much ground, and the twenty-seven essays devoted to the different phases of the insurance business in various parts of the world are illuminating. They present certain

features of insurance here and there that are but little known, but which are exceedingly interesting. The chapter on insurance legislation contains the particulars of United States enactments during 1907. The insurance bibliography in the book is a helpful one.

AN ordinary postage stamp is not generally regarded as very much of a life hazard. And yet, strange as it may seem, a letter held for postage out in Cleveland, O., not long ago came near costing a human life. The circumstances in brief were as follows, viz.: A man was under sentence of death for the murder of his sweetheart. The Governor, for good and sufficient reasons, commuted the man’s death sentence to life imprisonment. By some oversight in mailing the papers in the case the envelope lacked the needed transmitting postage stamp. A commonplace two-cent postage stamp thus became a life hazard that would have sent a man to the electric chair except for the telephone and the salvation that arose because of its use at a critical moment.

THEODORE M. BANTA, cashier of the New York Life Insurance Company, celebrated last week the fiftieth anniversary of his connection with the company. Mr. Banta is seventy-four years old. He has held his place through the administrations of five presidents. During the time of his connection with the company he has seen its business increase from \$10,000,000 to \$500,000,000.

OFFICIAL returns made to the Massachusetts Insurance Department indicate that the net losses of the insurance companies from the Chelsea fire were very largely underestimated, and that the loss figures will easily reach over \$8,500,000.



Railroad Coal

THE commodity clause of the new Railroad Rate law became effective on May 1st. It was designed to compel railroad companies to withdraw from the business of mining and selling coal. Since May 1st every railroad company carrying its own coal across a State line to market has been liable to extremely heavy penalties. If the largest fine named in the law should be exacted the penalties, it is said, would amount to \$16,000,000 a day for the anthracite roads alone. The passage of a bill suspending for twenty months the exaction of penalties has thus far been prevented in the Senate. Those who object assert that it is for the relief of the railroads, and that bills for the relief of shippers should first be taken up and past. It was unfortunate for the friends of the bill that while they were asking for the passage of it, last week, there was laid before Congress a long report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, showing how the coal supply of the Rocky Mountain States has been monopolized by the Gould and Harriman railroads, whose subsidiary coal companies, it is alleged, obtained much of their coal land from the Government by perjury and fraud.

Suits are to be brought by the Government against several companies to test the constitutionality of the new law. Believing that the law will be annulled by the courts, the companies—one or two excepted—have taken no step to meet its requirements. It affects about three-quarters of the anthracite output, and a great volume of securities based in part upon railway coal property. Whatever may be the fate of the statute, the people will continue to insist upon either a withdrawal of the railroad companies from the business of mining and selling coal, or a thoro official supervision and regulation of railroad coal business in the interest of the public.



Business Indications

NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE bank reserves exceed \$60,000,000; in April we exported \$11,000,000 of gold; money on

call in New York has been averaging less than 2 per cent.; stocks and bonds have advanced on a broadening market; the sale of \$40,000,000 Pennsylvania Railroad 4 per cent. bonds drew an enormous oversubscription; \$6,000,000 of Philadelphia 4 per cents were sold at a little more than 104 $\frac{1}{4}$; since January 1st the redemptions of bank notes have amounted to about \$150,000,000. These things show some revival of confidence, a release of hoarded cash, and a good demand for first-class investment securities. On the other hand, among unfavorable indications are the condition of the iron trade and the recent large increase in the number of idle cars, from 306,000 on April 1st to 375,600 on April 15th.



....At its recent session, the New York Legislature past a bill providing for the adoption of the Torrens system of recording transfers of real estate.

....The Whitman Savings Bank is the second institution of this kind in Massachusetts to take advantage of the new law of that State permitting savings banks to issue life insurance policies. The first was the People's Savings Bank of Brockton, of which ex-Governor Douglas is president.

....The Interboro Bank of New York, of which A. E. G. Goodridge has been president, has been combined with the Guardian Trust Company, of which Frank W. Woolworth is president. Mr. Goodridge becomes vice-president of the Guardian, whose capital and surplus are \$1,000,000. Its total resources are \$4,000,000.

....Frank A. Vanderlip, vice-president of the National City Bank, whose paper on "Proper Banking Legislation" appears elsewhere in this issue, returned to New York from Europe last Saturday. In a published interview he denied the rumored merger of his bank with the National Bank of Commerce. He was optimistic regarding the future, and he concurs with the French financiers in their expectation of an early revival of general trade in this country.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1908

No. 3102

Survey of the World

National Politics

Nearly all of the delegates to the two national conventions have been chosen, and it is now quite generally expected that the nominees will be Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan. The managers of Mr. Taft's canvass claim for him 554 votes on the first ballot; only 491 are needed. A prominent independent journal gives him 513. For some time past none of the other Republican candidates has gained anything. It was thought that Mr. Knox could rely upon the support of all the delegates from Pennsylvania, but now there are indications that some votes from that State will be cast for Mr. Taft on the first ballot. Reports are published that Mr. Fairbanks will withdraw before the convention is held, and that nearly all of his delegates will join the Taft forces. Some think Mr. Hughes will not decline to stand for a second term as Governor of New York. Before the State Senate failed to pass his bills against race-track gambling, it was understood that he would not accept a second nomination for the office. Since the adjournment of the Legislature he has been going thru the State, making a vigorous campaign for the bills. The politicians say that if the bills are defeated again at the approaching special session, his party must nominate him for a second term, and he must accept the nomination. The prediction is made that he would be unwilling to give up the fight. —At the New Jersey Republican Convention a motion to instruct the delegates for Mr. Taft was tabled. No instructions were given. It is said, however, that Mr. Taft will have a majority of the delegates. They were directed to urge the nomination of ex-Governor Franklin

Murphy for Vice-President. Instructions for Taft have been given to a majority of the Connecticut delegates. The State's two Senators withdrew their names as candidates for delegates-at-large because they were unwilling to be instructed for him. But they had really been rejected for the same reason by the party leaders. Kentucky gave instructions for Taft; Utah Republicans declared that President Roosevelt was their first choice, with Taft second.—The Ohio Democrats nominated Judson Harmon for Governor and instructed their delegates to vote for Mr. Bryan. Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, opposed the nomination of Mr. Harmon, asserting that he was attorney for the breweries, that he was the legal representative of J. Pierpont Morgan in railroad affairs, and that he was the choice of those who defeated Bryan in 1896 and 1900. His nomination, he added, would be "hailed with delight by Wall Street" and be regarded by the country as "an abject and unconditional surrender of the live principles of Democracy." In the convention Mayor Johnson's candidate received 363 votes and Mr. Harmon 512. At the Massachusetts convention the delegates-at-large were instructed to support Mr. Bryan.—Headquarters have been opened at Washington by the National Negro American Political League, which has undertaken to organize the negro voters of the North against Mr. Taft. This association has sent a letter to each of the other Republican candidates, asserting that the nomination of either Mr. Taft or Mr. Roosevelt will cause nine-tenths of the negroes to oppose the Republican ticket at the polls.

Washington Notes Mr. Foraker has given notice in the Senate that before adjournment there must be action upon the bill for restoring to the army the negro soldiers dismissed on account of the Brownsville affair. Three Senators have recently received from the President letters defending his course. It is said that in these letters he declares that he would veto the bill, if it should come to him, and would even ignore it if Congress should overcome the veto. It is expected that the letters will be quoted in debate.—There may be no legislation whatever at the present session concerning injunctions in labor disputes. The bill now pending in the House is unsatisfactory to the labor unions as well as to employers. A child labor bill for the District of Columbia was past in the Senate last week. For this the House has substituted a bill of its own, but it is expected that all differences will be adjusted in conference.—No action is to be taken upon the Hepburn bill for amending the Sherman Anti-Trust law. It is reported that Attorney-General Bonaparte has pronounced the bill unconstitutional. This is the measure embodying in legislation the policy advocated by the President in recent messages.



Increase of Freight Rates It is now admitted that the presidents and other officers of the railroads east of Chicago, at their conferences last week, decided upon an increase of both the class and the commodity rates for freight. Final action was taken on the 7th. Mr. Harriman is said to have been prominent among those who urged that the increase be made, while Mr. Baer earnestly opposed it. As a large majority favored the proposition, however, the latter voted for it, and it is said that there was no dissenting vote. The average increase of class rates, which affect less than one-third of the business, is to be about 12 per cent., and the addition to nearly all the commodity rates is to be about 40 cents a ton. The aim of the companies is to increase their gross revenue by 10 per cent. Some say the changes will take effect on October 1st; others assert that the increase will not be

made until after the Presidential election. Commercial associations and shippers generally are making loud protests. In the Senate, on the 7th, Mr. Culberson denounced the act of the conference as a violation of the Anti-Trust law, and read newspaper articles asserting that the increase had been approved by President Roosevelt and the Commission. Mr. Foraker sarcastically remarked that those who voted to increase the Commission's power ought not to complain. Commissioner Lane denies that the Commission has in any way indicated approval. It is understood that rates thruout the country will be adjusted to conform with the increase in the East.—There are indications that Senator Elkins's resolution suspending for twenty months the exaction of penalties under the commodity (or coal) clause of the new Rate law will not be past at this session of Congress. Attorney-General Bonaparte gave notice on the 5th that arrangements for the test suits had been completed. On the 6th, the Senate adopted a resolution introduced by Mr. Foraker, directing the Commission to report whether the railroads were obeying the law (which went into effect on May 1st); whether disobedience was due to any agreement or understanding with the authorities for immunity; and especially to show what action had been taken by the Western Maryland Company, which is now controlled by a Federal Court. Mr. Foraker read newspaper articles which said that immunity had been granted to the roads in the interest of the nomination of Secretary Taft. The Commission has replied that while as yet it has no official information, the roads do not appear to be complying with the law; that it is a party to no agreement involving immunity; that the Western Maryland receiver says he cannot at present comply with the law; that the Commission's recommendation that the exaction of penalties be suspended was made with the approval of the President and upon a report of the special counsel employed, because it was impossible for the roads at present to dispose of their great coal properties.—It is held by the Supreme Court of Massachusetts that the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company violated the law in obtaining control and

possession of five trolley roads in that State.



Night-Riders in Ohio

Kentucky is no longer the only State in which independent growers of tobacco are persecuted by night-riders. For two weeks past lawless bands like those in Kentucky have been burning tobacco warehouses and destroying tobacco plants in three river countries (Brown, Clermont and Adams) of Ohio. On the 5th martial law was declared in Brown County, and two companies of mounted militia (one of them the well known Troop A, of Cleveland) were ordered to the disturbed district. About 80 miles of the river bank has since been patrolled, but the guard is inadequate and the county sheriffs have called for more troops. On the night of the 8th shots were exchanged between the militia and a band of night-riders attempting to cross the river from Kentucky. The presence of troops is resented by those tobacco growers who are members of the Society of Equity. Their opinions were expressed at a mass meeting on the 9th. Dispatches from the river counties say that this society seeks to prevent the growing of a crop this year, and that the farmers who suffer are those who oppose this policy. Tobacco growers in the southern counties of Indiana are threatened. Companies of minute men have been organized there, and troops are held in readiness for use. Night-riders are still at work in Kentucky. A warehouse near Lexington was burned on the 4th, and it is asserted that on their way to the place the outlaws defiantly "dashed by the soldiers" who were on guard in the neighborhood, and who made no attempt to restrain them.



Secretary Taft's Visit to Panama

It is understood that Secretary Taft, who landed at Colon on the 6th, is making an investigation as to the boundary dispute with Colombia, and is seeking a settlement of the claims of Colombia, arising out of the loss of her isthmian province. Panama resents Colombia's recent seizure or occupation of Jurado, near the boundary. Venezuela

asks Colombia to give her a considerable tract near the Venezuelan boundary, and the Colombian President, General Reyes, thinks, it is asserted, that Panama and Venezuela are intriguing to draw his country into war. This accounts for his presence now at a seaport near the tract which Venezuela desires to possess. It is expected that Mr. Taft will meet him there. Owing to rumors in Washington that Colombia has again asked that her claim against Panama and the United States be submitted to arbitration, Senator Bacon has introduced, and the Senate has adopted, a resolution calling for all the correspondence between our Government and Colombia concerning Panama and arbitration, since January 18th, 1904. It is said that Colombia's request for arbitration has been rejected twice. There is a report that a treaty has been prepared, providing that Panama shall pay Colombia \$800,000, and that Mr. Taft will urge Panama to accept it.—In the House, at Washington, last week, an attempt of the Appropriations Committee to reduce salaries and wages on the canal was defeated. The committee had reported a provision that salaries and wages there should not exceed by more than 25 per cent. the prevailing rates for similar work in the United States. Mr. Tawney asserted that they did exceed these rates by 75 per cent. He and his committee were beaten by a vote of 110 to 10.



Philippine Islands

The new Assembly has been considering a report from its Appropriations Committee for a general reduction of salaries, beginning with that of the Governor-General, from which the committee would take \$5,000. A reduction of from 20 to 45 per cent. is proposed for many subordinate officers. A large majority of those whose pay would be cut down are Americans. It is understood that the bill would be rejected by the Commission (or Senate) if it should be past by the Assembly, because such changes would make it difficult to obtain the Americans who are needed in the civil service. To the regular annual appropriation of \$2,000,000 for education the Assembly has added \$875,000 for

new schoolhouses in villages and for teachers to serve in them. It is asserted in the local American press that the Filipinos oppose instruction in agriculture and the mechanical arts, which is said to be needed, and prefer that kind of education which makes clerks, for whom there is no employment.—It is expected that the Assembly will pass a pending bill which gives to women the right to vote, but not the right to hold office. This bill provides that the right shall be acquired at the age of twenty-three years; that a married woman must have the consent of her husband, in writing, before she is allowed to cast a ballot, and that an unmarried woman who is under the care of her parents must have their consent, in writing.—Coal from the Government's mines in the islands is now to be tested on the naval cruisers. There is plenty of it, and tests on the transports have been quite satisfactory. In the navy it may displace the more costly coal of Australia and Japan.



Central America

William I. Buchanan and Ambassador Creel, special envoys from this country and Mexico to the Central American republics, will sail this week from Salina Cruz (Mexico) on the cruiser "Albany" for Costa Rica, to be present at the opening of the new Supreme Court of Justice, which was created by the recent treaty agreements of the five countries. Reports from Guatemala say that in addition to the cadets who attempted to assassinate President Cabrera, twelve soldiers were executed for refusing to fire upon the cadets, and that Cabrera's life was saved only by a coat of mail worn under his clothing. It is said that he was struck by four bullets. The prisons are full, and among those recently placed in them, refugees say, are women of wealth and social prominence. It is now said that Señor Bustillo, the Honduran Minister of Finance, who was in Guatemala on a confidential mission, was arrested by the Government because it was suspected that as an agent of President Zelaya (of Nicaragua) he was plotting the assassination of Cabrera. Dispatches from Nicaragua and Mexico say that Bustillo is still protected at the Mexican Legation in the Guatemalan capital, believing

that if he should leave this refuge he could not get out of the city alive.



Winston Spencer Churchill Elected Churchill, who was defeated in Manchester, has succeeded in getting an endorsement from the people in Dundee, and will therefore be eligible to his new Cabinet position of President of the Board of Trade. The week's campaign was the most intense and exciting that was ever known in Dundee, but the total vote was less than in the last election. The tariff reformers, which in England means protectionists, forced this issue to the front by ascribing the poor industrial conditions to the free trade policy. The local jute works were closed, and this was laid to the American tariff. On the other hand, the announcement of Mr. Asquith that the duty on sugar would be reduced helped the Liberal cause, since Dundee is the center of the jam industry. The result of the election was as follows:

Winston Spencer Churchill (Liberal), 7,079; Sir George Baxter (Unionist), 4,370; Mr. Stuart (Laborite), 4,014; Mr. Scrymgeour (Prohibitionist), 655.

This is about one-half of the former Liberal majority. The Labor candidate also lost 2,500 votes. The suffragettes adopted more obnoxious methods than before, interrupting his open air speaking by the clanging of bells. Mr. Churchill attributes his success partly to

"the ridiculous antics of the professional suffragists, which caused a lively feeling of resentment in the minds of the electors generally, and whose frenzied behavior had the effect of rallying an enormous mass of Liberal votes."

—An immense demonstration in favor of woman suffrage is to be held in London on June 13th by the women of England who are opposed to the violent methods of the suffragettes.—In Wolverhampton, an election was held to replace Sir Henry Fowler, who takes his seat in the House of Lords as Viscount. The Liberal candidate, G. R. Thorne, got in by a bare majority of 8. In the election of 1906 this district gave a Liberal majority of 2,865. The opposing candidate was L. S. Amery, one of the most brilliant advocates of protection and imperialism.

Old Age Pensions

Mr. Asquith's budget is regarded by both friends and foes as a skillful piece of financial ingenuity. He was able to show that the Liberal party had carried out its pledges of retrenchment and reduction of taxes and is prepared also to fulfil its promise to establish an old age pension system. The Premier said that the national debt had been reduced by approximately \$90,000,000 during the past year, and that a further reduction of about \$75,000,000 would be effected during the current year. This would bring the debt of Great Britain down to what it was twenty years ago. The change in the income tax brought in \$9,400,000 more than the Government had anticipated. There will be a total surplus for the year 1907-8 of \$23,630,000. The estimated expenditure for 1908-9 is \$764,345,000 and the revenues on the existing basis of taxation will bring in \$788,850,000. The revenue from wines and spirits last year decreased \$151,000. On account of the favorable condition of the finances he was able to propose the reduction of the sugar duty from 4 shillings 2 pence to 1 shilling 2 pence per hundred-weight. The duty on marine insurance policies is also to be reduced from 3 pence to 1 penny. The pension system provides for the payment of \$1.25 a week to persons over seventy, excepting criminals, lunatics and paupers. It is applicable only to those whose weekly incomes is less than \$2.50. It is estimated that the number of pensioners eligible will not exceed 500,000 and that the cost would not exceed \$30,000,000 a year. It is to go into force January 1st, 1909. This budget, which was drawn up by Mr. Asquith when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, is regarded as a very strong one, and is as well received by all parties as could be expected. The general object of attack is, of course, on the establishment of the pension system for workingmen, which is opposed not so much on account of its immediate effect as because it is universally regarded as the first step in the establishment of a new national policy, which is feared by many on the ground that it will lead to socialism. Mr. Asquith met this objection by saying that if such measures were socialistic both parties in the country were re-

sponsible for them, for it is based upon the same principle as free education. The Laborites criticise the plan as altogether inadequate, and are much disappointed because the age limit was not made at least sixty-five. This scheme, they say, will only benefit rural workingmen, because few of those in the city reach the age of seventy. Some of the Liberals object to it on the ground that such a burden placed upon the revenues of the country is bound to force the establishment of a tariff, a deduction which Mr. Asquith himself emphatically repudiated. *The Spectator* styles it "A Plan to Discourage the Working Classes from Making Adequate Provisions for Old Age"; calling attention to the fact that a workingman who earns 10 shillings a week gets 5 shillings added to it, but if he is earning 11 shillings or has saved up enough money to give him that income he gets no pension at all. The Conservatives complain that the Government is adopting an expensive policy without providing any revenue for its maintenance, so when the Conservatives come into power, as they expect to before long, they will not be able to meet these demands without increasing the taxation. —The bill repealing the Irish Coercion Act of 1888 past the House of Commons on its second reading by a vote of 201 to 7. —Premier Asquith, when closely questioned as to the policy of his party in regard to Home Rule, said it would be impossible for any one to determine now what issues would be placed before the country at the next general election, but the disabling pledge given at the last election applied only to the existing Parliament, and thereafter the Liberal party would claim an absolutely free hand to deal with the whole problem of Irish government. Mr. Asquith reiterated that the policy of the Liberal Government had been plainly expressed in his speech in the House of Commons on March 30th and in the amended resolution then adopted. This resolution was as follows:

"In the opinion of this House a solution of this problem can only be attained by giving the Irish people legislative and executive control of all purely Irish affairs, all subject to the supreme authority of the Imperial Government."

—The *London Times* has again got into trouble on account of its campaign

against the high prices of books. It published, last October, a letter charging John Murray, the publisher, with extortion and "exploiting a great personality for his own ends" in charging three guineas for "The Letters of Queen Victoria." A suit for libel was brought against *The Times* and damages to the amount of \$37,500 have been awarded to Mr. Murray.



China and Japan

The Japanese Minister at Peking, Baron Hayashi, has made another protest against the boycott of Japanese goods in China, presenting to the Board of Foreign Affairs the names of four Chinese merchants who are promoting it. Great Britain is acting in conjunction with her ally and the British Consul-General at Canton has advised the Viceroy there to suppress the boycott. The Viceroys at Tien-Tsin and Nanking have been successful in preventing the spreading of the movement from Canton into their territory.—The Chinese Board of Foreign Affairs has conveyed to the Japanese Government and to the British Minister a reply to the protest which Japan made against the construction of a railroad connecting Tsin-Min-Tun and Fakumen in Manchuria. China objects to the construction put upon the treaty by Japan, implying her right to prevent the building of railroads anywhere in Manchuria on the ground that they would compete with Japanese lines. Japan is asked to fix the distance at which she will permit the construction of lines paralleling the Southern Manchurian Railroad.—A formal protest has also been made by the Chinese Government against the extension of Japanese administration over the territory of Chien-tao which Japan claims is a part of Korea. The Japanese Residency-General maintains three officials in Chien-tao.—The disturbances in Annam, resulting from the anti-foreign movement, have extended thruout the whole territory controlled by France and over the border into China. Meng-tse, a treaty port in the province of Yun-nan, is threatened by the insurgents, who number several thousand and are said to be possessed of French arms.—The British Government has shown a disposition to co-operate with China in her efforts to

suppress opium smoking. The House of Commons unanimously adopted a resolution urging the speedy abolition of the system of licensing opium dens in the Crown provinces of Hong Kong, Straits Settlements and Ceylon. Sir Edward Grey, Secretary of Foreign Affairs, said that it was a policy of the Indian Government to reduce the exportation of opium with a view to its eventual abolition. Great Britain, he said, would act altogether independently of the commission which the United States proposed, and he thought perhaps as much might be effected by purely British action as from an international commission. But, he continued, Great Britain welcomed, and would do its utmost to assist and co-operate in, the American proposal, and he was exceedingly glad that the United States, as it had so often done before, was taking the lead in trying to effect international improvement.—Japan is finding it necessary to take more active measures against armed bands of Koreans who wage perpetual warfare against the Japanese in the name of patriotism. Two more regiments of Japanese troops have been ordered to Korea for this purpose.—A general arbitration treaty was signed on May 5th at Washington by Secretary Root and Baron Kogoro Takahira, the Japanese Ambassador. This treaty is of the same nature as those that have been recently concluded with European States, and provides for the settlement by arbitration of all disputes of a legal nature or as to the construction of existing treaties, with the exclusion of all questions affecting the honor and independence of the two contracting States, and concerning the interests of a third State. The treaty goes into effect after the exchange of the ratifications at Washington and will remain in force for five years.



Fighting at Khyber Pass The trouble on the Afghan frontier looks to be more serious than before, but the reports from the scene of action are so meager and contradictory that it is impossible to form a correct idea of the situation. There is no communication between Kabul and Peshawar, so alarmist rumors of massacres and risings in the Afghan capital are rife, and the fear of

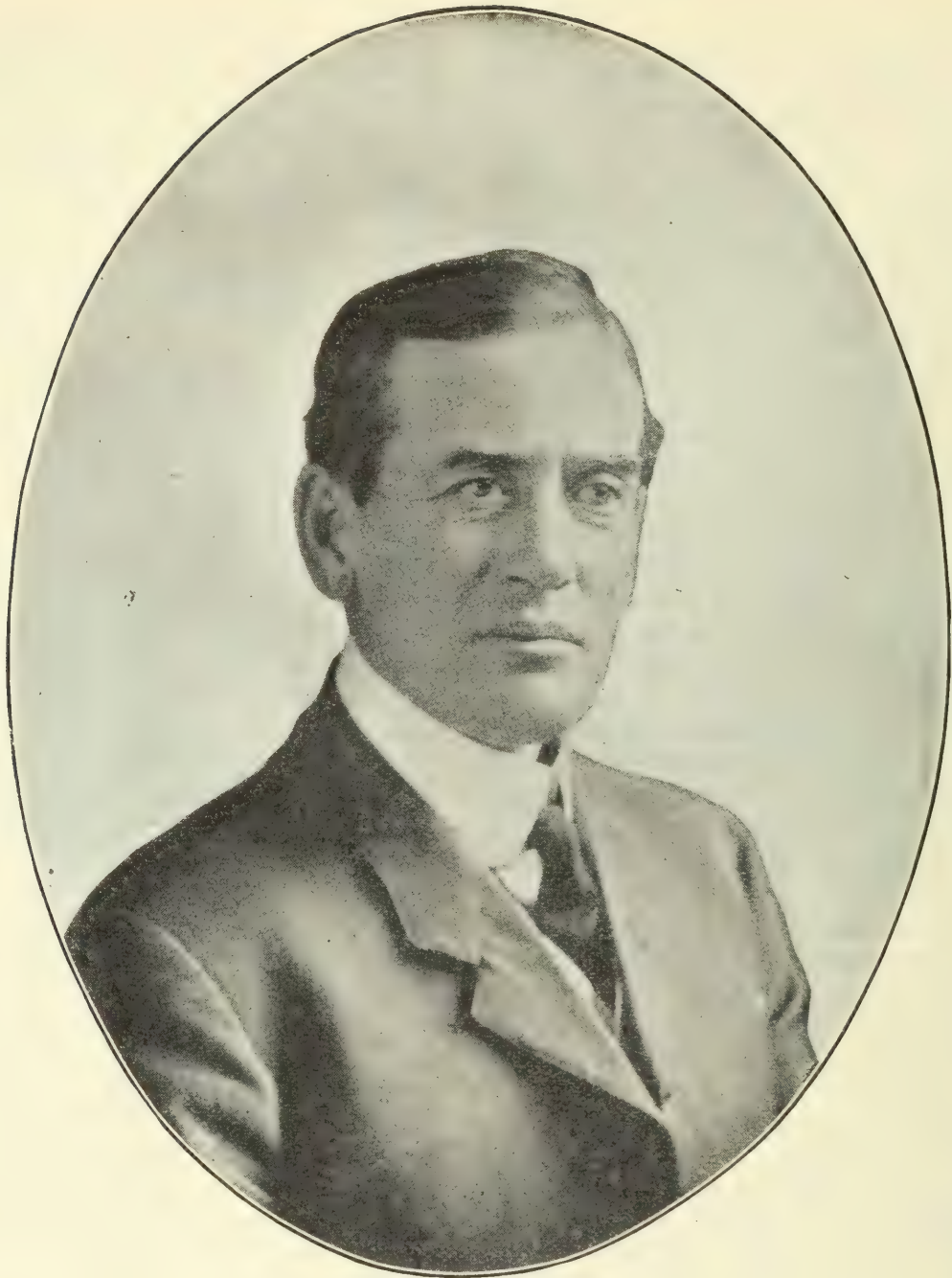
another Afghan war caused a sudden and severe fall in Consols on the London Stock Exchange. The British forces under Major-General Sir James Willcocks cleared the enemy from the vicinity of Landi Kotal in Khyber Pass, inflicting a heavy loss upon the Afghans. It is reported that General Willcocks has received orders from London to evacuate the Pass; an inexplicable change of tactics, since it is simultaneously announced that he will lead an expedition against the Mohmands, who were supposed to have been subdued, but appear to be more active than ever. That the British have to deal with something more important than impromptu border raids is proved by the fact that there is an organized system for the supplying of food and ammunition. Many men and some officers have been lost thru "sniping" by the hill tribes. The Amir of Afghanistan has at last replied to the remonstrances of the Indian Government, stating that he has issued stringent orders recalling all the Afghans who have joined the tribes beyond the frontier, and has directed his officials to prevent them in the future from crossing into India. More evidence is being divulged every day of a close connection between the disaffected party in India and the Afghan belligerents.



Foreign Notes

Russian artillery, cavalry and infantry are being rushed from the Caucasus across the Persian frontier to reinforce the punitive expedition against the mountain tribes. Tabriz is in turmoil on account of the refusal of the insurgents to accept the newly appointed Governor. After a day of street fighting the Governor was expelled.—Mulai Hafid has sent two delegates to the Emperor of Germany asking for his recognition as Sultan of Morocco, on the ground that he has possession of the two capitals, Fez and Marakesh, and is therefore the true Sultan. The claim is also made that he is a friend of progress, and would afford better protection to European residents in Morocco than Abd-el-Aziz. Despatches from Morocco, however, make it doubtful whether Mulai Hafid will succeed in retaining Fez much longer as his rival is approaching it.—In

Germany the old scandal in regard to the personal habits and evil influences of Prince zu Eulenberg has been revived by the production of new evidence in favor of the charges brought by Editor Harden. The Prince, in spite of his poor health, has been placed in confinement, and bail amounting to \$125,000 has been refused.—The Kaiser has invited Dr. David J. Hill, the new American Ambassador, to attend the Kiel regatta.—In the French municipal elections the Radical and the Radical Socialist parties gained votes thruout the country at the expense of the extreme Socialists and the extreme Reactionaries.—On May 6th Manuel, the young King of Portugal, took the oath to support the constitution and was formally proclaimed sovereign of Portugal and the Portuguese possessions. The crown of Portugal was on a table at his right hand, but according to the Portuguese custom it was not placed upon his head, for it is consecrated to the Virgin Mary. On his return to the Palace the King conferred an honorary decoration upon the soldier, Valente, who, on February 1st, saved Queen Amelia's life by striking up the carbine one of the assassins who killed King Carlos and Crown Prince Luis had leveled at her.—In the city prison at Kieff an epidemic of typhoid is raging which has already caused over 200 deaths and is not yet checked. The political prisoners at Alexandrovsk made an attack upon their guards and ten of them succeeded in escaping. They seized the weapons of the guards and killed three of them. Two of the escaping prisoners were killed, four wounded and three others were recaptured. The prisoners were led by Illinsky, the man who assassinated General Count Ignatieff at Tver in 1906.—The German Ministry of Foreign Affairs has begun the prosecution of the German military official who was found to have in his possession the marriage certificate of the Chinese Emperor, which was a part of the loot gathered by the expedition against Peking in 1900. The Chinese regard it as a sacred document and the Government has been searching for it ever since its loss was discovered. The document was picked up as a souvenir after having been rejected by other foreign officers on the expedition.



GOVERNOR JOHN A. JOHNSON.

The Political Situation

BY JOHN A. JOHNSON, LL.D.

[This article and the following character sketch of Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, should interest the whole country at this moment, as they give a graphic presentation of the views and personality of one of the most interesting men now in our public life. What Governor Johnson says on the currency problem is, we believe, the first public expression he has made on the subject. The following article was given especially for THE INDEPENDENT in the form of an interview, and the character sketch is by a member of the staff of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*.—EDITOR.]

A FEW months ago a Republican friend said to me: "The Democrats are in a bad way. If they make a fight at all in the coming general election they will have to make it without an issue, and they might as well

give up from the start. It is easy to foresee another great Republican victory." That was the Republican view then. It is the view of some Republicans now. It is even the view of some of the less thoughtful of our own party.

But since the day when that friend made his remark a significant change has taken place in public opinion—a change brought about by the attitude and evident principles of the present administration.

The political situation today involves three great issues which stand out above all others, three issues so important, so vital to the welfare of the country, that the sincere espousal of the American principles involved in any one of them should carry into favor the party which makes those principles its own. First of all, and indeed the basis of the other two, is the present tariff system. Next comes the trust question, and last, but perhaps most significant, even most dangerous, of all is this principle of a new federalism which has been forced upon us within the last four or five months. There are many minor points, for those in authority in the government are making many mistakes, but these three things that I have named stand out pre-eminently, and should, in my opinion, form a nucleus for the fight this year.

Of these I believe the tariff question to be paramount. Our present tariff system is an established falsehood, which, while pretending to be for the benefit of the man who works, is a lie on the face of it. Even the makers and maintainers of the system have been forced to acknowledge this, and have decided, publicly at least, that the tariff must be revised. What their private plans may be we are left to judge from the facts that this is not their first such public decision, and that in spite of former declarations their continuation in power has brought no changes. I do not advocate free trade. The time may come, when our country is as thickly populated as are the nations of Europe, when unrestricted interchange of commodities will be not only desirable, but necessary. That time is not yet. But our present tariff system is an absolute contradiction of the beneficent principles of democracy and equal rights on which our government is founded, and our experience has been such that we cannot accept with confidence the promises of some Republicans that the system will be altered after the election.

The next great issue is that of the con-

trol of the trusts. Organization of capital is not to be condemned *per se*. It makes possible enterprises which accomplish greater industrial progress and cheaper production than could be brought about by individuals. But when a corporation or a combination of corporations reaches that stage where it crushes competition regardless of consequences, either to its competitors or to the public, when it develops such power, commercial, financial or political, that it feels safe in setting at defiance the will of the people as expressed in the laws, it is a menace alike to individual freedom and to our national life. The Republicans have conducted a series of spectacular onslaughts on the trusts; they have legislated against these great juggernauts, and they are seeking to carry this principle of antagonistic legislation still further. But they are not striking at the root which sustains the evil—the tariff system—and until that system is corrected the trust question will remain unsolved in spite of everything. We must strike at the basis of the evil in order to restore the equality of privilege established by the founders of our government, under which every man, rich or poor, shall have the right to the investment of his capital, whether it be represented by labor or by dollars. And the men who are planning to maintain our present tariff system know this.

I have spoken of the new federalism. There seems to be a desire among those in authority to abide in a central bureaucracy, rather than a representative democracy, and it behooves us to protest against any departure from the government as it is embodied in the Constitution. The danger today is that the people may be lulled into a false security and permit the breaking down of constitutional provisions. Because some laws are found irksome by a class and interfere with their selfish aims is no reason why we should deprive our sovereign States of that measure of home rule which until now they have seen fit to reserve to themselves. I recognize that on the grounds of expediency executives sometimes are tempted to do things not justified by the written law of the country. Expediency never permanently benefited a nation. It never

permanently benefited any one, particularly the Democratic party. The written law of the country, to my mind, has a majesty which compels the allegiance of every man who lives under the government. I believe the Constitution of the United States is a sacred compact, and cannot be broken or violated except by the specific action of those who entered into the compact and contract.

We have seen the spirit of the new federalism in the efforts of the central government to control railroad affairs in the entire nation. The effort has been called "control of the domestic commerce." But it has gone beyond the power delegated to the national government by the Constitution in that there has been an effort to control the affairs of certain of the sovereign States with regard to this commerce. The Eleventh Amendment to the Constitution says that no State shall be placed in jeopardy or be sued by a citizen of that or any other State, and yet, within the last few months, the United States Marshal has laid violent hands upon the Attorney-General of Minnesota, and that official has been haled before a subordinate Federal court to appear and give reasons why he should not pay a fine of \$100 for doing the very thing which the Legislature mandatorially required him to do, and the Supreme Court of our country has held that the court had a right to compel him to do that very thing. It is but an example of this new federalism, and one which deeply concerns every citizen and should arouse him to an interest in the affairs of the nation and its attendant dangers. It distorts the theory of popular government laid down by Thomas Jefferson and his compatriots who helped to make this nation what it is.

Our duty is not to unjustly or unfairly criticise the executive, the Legislature or the judiciary. Our duty is to recognize the majesty of the law when enacted by the Legislature, to abide by and with the honest executive administration of the laws when so enacted, and to respect, even tho wrong, the opinions of the courts of the land, because when respect for these institutions is gone then the framework of our government is bound to crumble and decay. But

having thus given our acquiescence to the voice of authority, if, in the opinion of the people, the action taken is one which should not be exercised by that particular department, it is our inalienable right so further to limit its powers as to prevent the recurrence of the error. In this new federalism there seems to be a wresting of authority from the States. If there is a gap in our governmental fabric which admits of such action, it is time that opening was sought out and remedied. But if, as seems more probable, the principle is the fruit of administrative ambition, or even a concession to "expediency," it should be cut off now before it reaches such proportions as to give apparent ground for overthrowing those rights which we have held and cherished since our nation's birth.

Among the several suggestions which have been made as to possible planks in the party platform are two in particular regarding which I would give opinions. One which is closely allied to the principle of the new federalism is the government ownership of certain railways. I do not believe in that solution of our present difficulties. Government regulation is necessary, but government ownership, I fear, would breed greater evils than those we now experience. But we should restrict government regulation to affairs of national scope, such as interstate commerce. The right of each State to control intrastate commerce should remain inviolate.

The second suggestion to which I refer involves the financial problems which have been given a foremost place thruout the present session of Congress. None can doubt that among the important problems requiring immediate solution and certainly demanding the best thought of men is that of so adjusting monetary conditions as to make a recurrence of the recent panic impossible. The fault, to my mind, is not so much in our national currency system as in the banking methods which have grown up in the great financial centers. Under these methods, misuse of deposits and maladministration of trust funds, particularly for the exploitation of auxiliary institutions promoted for private gain at public cost, have become com-

mon practices. In the development of such practices have grown up the added evils of inflation of values and the cornering of the money market, and the result of all has been financial stringency and consequent loss to interests that affect the entire country. The laws most needed to restore and preserve public confidence are laws which will compel honest banking methods and put an end to financial piracy and its attendant practices. Our currency system, if it is to be changed at all, should be changed only after the most careful consideration.

It is poor policy to boast in advance of a political victory. Too many interests are concerned in the outcome to

make such a course advisable or justifiable, and in the national campaign of 1908 we are to face greater and more powerful interests than have ever before entered the arena of American politics. But the strict drawing of party lines has past away, as men have learned to think independently and intelligently on the questions involved, and the Democratic party this year can build its platform of issues which not only will command attention, but should appeal to every man who has at heart the preservation to our country of a government of the people, for the people, and by the people, under which all men's rights shall be equal and special privileges unknown.

ST. PAUL, MINN.



Governor Johnson—A Character Sketch

BY DON E. GIFFIN

A YOUNG attorney was showing his fiancée thru the Minnesota State Capitol, and they stopped to rest a few minutes in the magnificent reception room just outside the gubernatorial chambers.

"How would you like to meet the Governor?" he asked.

She was an Eastern girl, and she had some curiosity as to the kind of man who would be given the highest office in a Western State.

"Oh, yes, I am a little acquainted with him," her companion said as he hastily wrote a few words on his card and handed it to an attendant. "If he's not too busy I guess we can see him a minute or two."

A moment later a tall, smooth-faced man of medium build, dressed in a business suit of a greenish brown color, came from the inner room with quick, almost nervous, steps. He glanced about him as he entered, said "Hello, boys," to three or four reporters who were waiting for the adjournment of the pardon board, and then walked to where the attorney and the young woman were standing. He greeted the former cordially, and acknowledged his introduction to the girl with earnest warmth

which called forth an involuntary response.

"And how do you like the West?" was his decidedly conventional question on learning that she was from another part of the country.

"Oh, I rather like it," she answered, "tho, of course, it is very different from home. I live in Boston, you know," she added with just a tinge of pride in tone and manner.

The Governor smiled quietly.

"Of course such proximity to great institutions develops an atmosphere of its own in any city," he said. "But, do you know," and here a broad, strong hand made a sweeping gesture which seemed to include all the points of the compass, "we have culture out here, too—the culture of manliness. You will find it in every city, every village, every community in the country. We all acknowledge it and admire it, and it is the best kind, after all. It is what has made this country the greatest on the globe, and it is what has made America respected wherever true Americans are known."

The interview lasted about two minutes, during which time the girl from Boston scarcely let her glance wander from the Governor's face. When he

finally excused himself, and disappeared with such suddenness that he almost seemed to have vanished, she stood gazing after him for a moment, and then turned to her companion with the words:

"Why, I like him. Somehow I feel as if I'd always known him."

Such a man is Governor John A.



MRS. JOHN A. JOHNSON.

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Johnson, of Minnesota. To meet him is to like him. To talk with him is to become his friend. To know him well is to join the ranks of his admirers. He is possessed of a compelling power, which may be personal magnetism, or may be the attraction of inherent manliness, deep-seated sincerity and absolute

integrity, that draws to him every one with whom he comes in contact. It is impossible to describe, yet it is there, and it never fails to make itself felt. Perhaps it lies partly in his belief in men, for his remark to the girl was not a mere platitude, but the expression of a firm conviction born of experience that has included association with many classes of society.

Perhaps the most effective thing in Governor Johnson's greeting to a stranger, next to the frank, direct look in the blue-gray eyes, is that hand clasp of his. It is free and hearty, absolutely lacking in ostentation or condescension, warm with the warmth of instant friendliness. Hours, or even days afterward, you remember it and can recall the exact sensation it gave you. If several other persons are present at the introduction you forget them for the time being, and realize only that you are meeting John A. Johnson for the first time, and you are even conscious of a hope that it may not be the last. As you study his face you see there lines of thought, of care, which it is easy to believe are the result of a lost boyhood, an assumption of the duties of life all too early according to our standards of child development.

John A. Johnson was born forty-seven years ago just outside the village of St. Peter, Minn., and his life until his thirteenth year was much like that of other poor boys of the village. He liked the games out of school hours, the romps in the dusk, and the hard knocks that come to all spirited lads in the first years of their association with mates of their own age. Never quarrelsome, he was able to take care of himself in untoward physical circumstances, and nobody ever called him coward. Between his mother and himself there was an understanding and a bond of affection which never wavered, even up to the time of her death, two years ago, and the boy never deceived her in but one thing. That was in going swimming on Sunday. His mother never knew of these Sunday plunges, and the boy even took the precaution of going alone to the river, fearful that if his comrades knew of it they might let the secret out by some thoughtless word.

But he had a remarkably loyal spirit, for when, at the age of thirteen, he realized that it was only by his mother's self-sacrifice that he was enabled to stay in school, he dropped his education entirely and sought work to help meet the family expenses. His last teacher says that "John was all but heartbroken over giving up his books, for he really was fond of his studies and easily led his classmates." That was the end of his school days, but they have been supplemented by a course of individual study which has given him exceptional knowledge of history, politics, economics and other branches.

"It would surprise anybody to see how versatile the Governor is in his conversation," said an official who has accompanied him on some of his speaking tours. "No matter what topic is brought up he seems able to prove himself more than ordinarily well posted, even to the smaller details. Much of his speaking in public has been practically extemporaneous, and yet he never is at a loss for an illustration or for data. He is a rapid thinker, a ready speaker, and in argument he is a kind of chain lightning, never being obliged to hesitate an instant."

It was as a druggist's clerk that young Johnson took his first place in the business world, and he held the position about seven years. "He did well at it," was the comment of a former fellow villager of the now Governor. "In fact, John seemed to do well at anything he took up. He always did his best, and I guess that has something to do with it." It was during his work in the drug store that he became interested in politics, for "Jones's" was the favorite resort of the village politicians, and the young clerk spent many hours with his elbows on the counter and his chin in his hands, absorbing the wisdom expounded by these Nestors. It was in listening to their debates that he learned the futility of argument by question and the certainty of chagrin which awaits the man who submits to such an attack. He made use of the lesson before he was out of his teens by routing two Republican traveling men who were carrying off a street discussion on that same principle. The drug

clerk opened on the pair with such a rapid-fire battery of rising inflections that they finally fled to the sanctuary of their rooms in the hotel, followed by a hooting crowd of St. Peterites, who only stopped their shouts of derision to congratulate the new champion. It was his first political battle, and the victory, tho comparatively small, was quite as great in its way as those which he has since achieved in the larger field.

It was during his term in the drug store that a friend found the boy clerk reading some sensational literature and sought to offset its effects by purchasing him the right to the use of other books. The yellowbacks were dropped at once, and the course of reading and study which still is going on was begun, prompted by an ambition for education that is found in few youths. In his manhood the Governor has proved an omnivorous reader, and the wide range of his information is one result.

Meanwhile newspaper work had attracted the young man's attention, and even such experience as he could get in his home town and by correspondence for St. Paul and Minneapolis papers laid the foundation of a keen knowledge of men. He was obliged to leave the confining work of the store to avoid a break in his health, and for three years he served as paymaster of a railroad construction crew, but at the end of that time he was offered an opportunity to secure an interest in the village Democratic organ, the *Herald*, and on taking that opportunity he began his active work for the party with which he still is affiliated.

It was during his term in the State Senate, to which he was elected in 1898, that he created a sensation by standing firmly for the patriotism of which he is an ardent advocate. Governor Lind was a "free-silver Republican," and a bitter opponent of the McKinley administration and all its principles and acts. During the legislative session the Governor drafted or had drafted a resolution condemning the government's course in the Philippines, and secured its introduction into the Senate. The measure met with considerable Republican opposition, but some of the Democrats spoke in favor

of it, and it was about to be put to a vote when Senator Johnson secured the floor. His speech was the sensation of the session. He threw aside party lines, denounced the spirit that sought to put the Legislature of the State on record as a critic of the national government, and advocated justice and loyalty in terms which drew a storm of applause from both sides of the house. The resolution was promptly killed, and the members of the Senate all but carried their colleague about the Capitol on their shoulders.

During his service in State offices Governor Johnson has given other evidences of having the courage of his convictions, but perhaps the most striking was at the passage of what was known as "the Indian pension bill," a measure which, it was freely predicted, would prove a severe drain on the State. In spite of these predictions the bill met with much popular favor, and there seemed no question that it would become law. But when it was sent to Governor Johnson for signature he promptly used his veto power in spite of a hue and cry against such action. That the bill left too great an opening for dishonest claimants to take advantage of it was the explanation given out from the executive chamber, and the veto stood in spite of harsh criticism.

To see Governor Johnson in his office is to see a busy man hard at work. He is exacting toward those under him, but he is more exacting toward himself. He takes comparatively little time for recreation, and most of that is spent at home with his wife, and their life together gives every sign of being ideal. But the door to his office is never closed to those who want to see him, and the humblest citizen of the State finds a ready welcome if he has occasion to visit the executive chamber.

It is when the Governor is in his office that his great power of concentration is most manifest. He needs no sign telling him to "Do It Now." Whatever is to be done is the important thing with him, and he goes about it directly and energetically. The only article in his office that has no direct association with State affairs is a silver hound which serves as a paper weight, and one im-

agines that the alert expression on the dog's face has been caught from the intense application of its owner.

It is not unusual for the Governor to walk the mile or more that separates the State House and the apartment building where he makes his home while in St. Paul, and his steady, rapid gait tells of a delight in outdoor exercise which he finds but little time to indulge. When he patronizes the rapid transit company's car lines he often stands on the back platform, where he chats freely with the men about him, for, as a friend has said, "He is as plain and democratic as an old shoe."

And yet John A. Johnson is one whose office does not suffer thru its incumbent's free association with his fellow-men. During his recent trip to Louisville he joined the other members of his party in a rollicking good time on the occasion of their visit to Mammoth Cave, and drew from an utter stranger who was present the comment: "It is a great thing for a full-grown Governor to be able to be a boy again without loss of dignity. Some people have insisted that Governor Johnson, because of his plain, democratic way, can have no dignity. But he has. The beauty of it is that he doesn't take it so seriously himself that other people are oppressed by it."

On the trip down the river to dedicate the Minnesota monument on the field of Shiloh, the boat on which Governor Johnson and his party were traveling met another steamer coming up with some officials who were to be transferred. The boats swung together in midstream, and a request was made that Governor Johnson board the upbound steamer that those on board might have the pleasure of meeting him. A gang-plank was thrown across between the lower decks, and a committee went to meet the Governor there, but instead of making the roundabout trip down the steps and up again he nimbly mounted the railing, stepped across, and in an instant was among the other party, shaking hands and talking with the members, making fast friends wherever he went. And the last persons to meet him were the members of the reception committee

which had gone down to the gang-plank.

It is on the platform that Governor Johnson's dignity is most apparent and most appreciated. Every inch of his six feet one helps to give force to his words. As an orator he is unstudied, always natural, and he always makes himself clear. He is much given to the use of gestures, even in private conversation, and a deep, orotund voice adds materially to the effect. A peculiarity of his public speaking was well illustrated at Louisville, for after his address at the Jefferson Day banquet several of his auditors remarked: "He was talking right at me all the time," and all were surprised on comparing dinner cards to find that even men who had sat far apart had received that same impression.

But one of the most interesting sides to John A. Johnson's character appears in connection with the proposition for his nomination for President of the United States by the Democratic party. Earnest, vigorous, intensely interested in public affairs, and possessed of a clear knowledge of the questions of the day, it is only natural that Governor Johnson should be deeply interested in the coming national convention of his party, but no man ever was farther from being carried away by the possibility of preferment. "If my party should call on me to make the fight, I should realize that the Democrats had given me the highest honor they could bestow, and I would go to work to give them the best I had in return," is his expression of the situation as it concerns himself. In the meantime he is sailing under no false colors. His speech is frank and open. He gives the impression that he is concealing nothing, and indeed secretiveness and deception are foreign to his nature. He

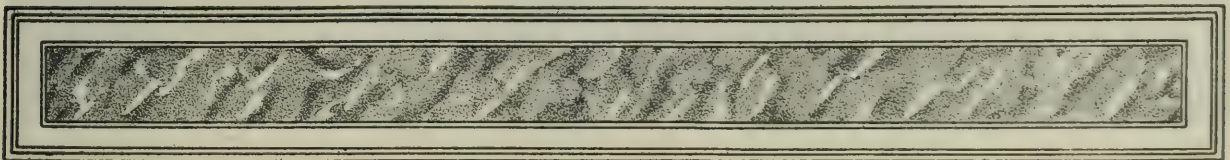
has work to do, and he goes about it earnestly, allowing nothing to come between him and the duty that lies immediately before him.

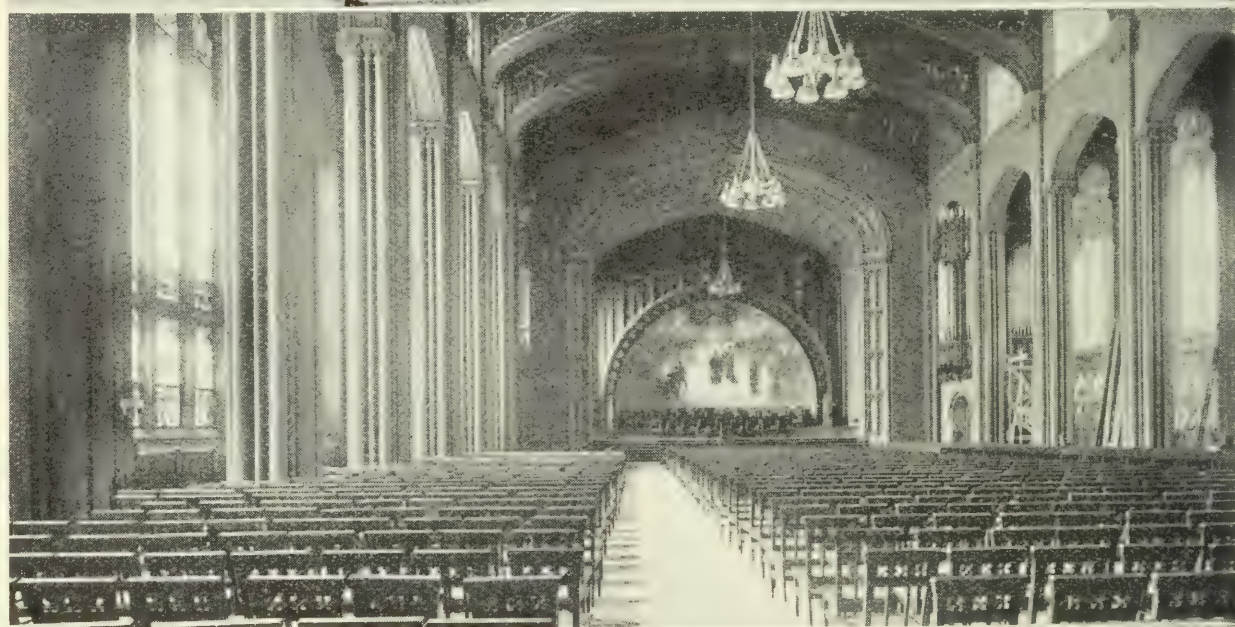
Governor Johnson is not insensible to honors. It is doubtful if any man could be more appreciative. But he believes firmly in the principle of *noblesse oblige*. In the two campaigns which he has fought for the Governorship he maintained his attitude of absolute calmness thruout the contests, and even on the night when returns from the election showed that the State's Presidential vote was to be overwhelmingly Republican, he evinced no anxiety over the prospect that the national ticket might sweep the Republican candidate for Governor into office. He remained late at the headquarters, but no man there was more jovial or apparently less concerned in the returns, and none took the victory more quietly than he. His attitude then as always was that new honors would mean new duties, new responsibilities, and when these came upon him he met them with determination, energy, unflinching strength and unswerving devotion to right as he saw and understood it.

But no better summing up of John A. Johnson's character can be made than was included in the tribute paid by prominent men who talked with him and heard his address in Louisville:

"We never heard of Johnson until lately, and we wondered who he was and what he might be like. When we met him here tonight he struck us favorably. As we watched him we liked him better. But now that we have both seen and heard him, let us tell you that we have been taken completely by surprise. You've got a man there, a real man—the kind of man who counts for something and who does things."

ST. PAUL, MINN.





The top picture shows the main building of the College of the City of New York as seen from St. Nicholas Terrace; the middle picture shows the main hall, with a seating capacity of about 2,400. The immense paraboloid seen in the distance contains a mural decoration by Edwin H. Blashfield; the lowest picture is a view from the campus, looking toward the main building. The whole group was designed by George Post and built at a cost to the city of over \$6,000,000. The dedication ceremonies take place today.

Proper Banking Legislation

BY FRANK A. VANDERLIP

[This article, by the Vice-President of the National City Bank, concludes the one begun in our last issue.—EDITOR.]

UNDER perfectly normal conditions the use of money as a medium of exchange shows a considerable variant. Nearly 50 per cent. of the people of the United States are engaged in agriculture. The results of their year's labor are concentrated in the autumn's harvest. That harvest period marks an extraordinary demand for money as a medium of exchange. It has been estimated that during the autumn months \$200,000,000 additional currency is in active use as a medium of exchange for which there is no such use during the remaining months of the year. The total amount of cash in the vaults of national banks is, roundly, \$700,000,000. The relation which the extra demand for \$200,000,000 of currency bears to the total reserve requirements of the national banks is thus seen to be extremely important.

During say nine months of the year the medium of exchange for 95 per cent. of the transactions of commerce are bank credits. These credits answer every purpose of safety and convenience, and answer these purposes in a degree far greater than would money itself; during three months of the year a large portion of the population of the country has a very considerable need for a medium of exchange, but having no relations with banks is unable to make use of bank credits in the form of the ordinary bank deposit. A bank credit in the form of a circulating note answers its purpose perfectly, but our laws have been so contrived that the natural right of a bank to issue its credit in the form that its depositor most desires it has been greatly curtailed. A prohibitory tax prevents all but national banks from issuing circulating notes under any conditions, while the national bank, in order to issue its notes, must first part with its funds to buy Government bonds. As the bonds sell at a premium, it must part with more funds than it will obtain circulating notes. A governor of the Bank of Eng-

land has wisely said that success in banking depends upon being able to distinguish between a note and a mortgage. There is more of the correct science of successful banking in that sentence than in any other that was ever uttered. The business of a bank is the facilitation of the current operations of commerce, the exchange of its credits for the credit of the merchant, and when it departs from that and devotes its funds to the purchase of long-term obligations in the form of mortgages or bonds, even though they be Government bonds, it has departed from the banking ideal.

There may be reasons in the enormous development of corporations and the great issue of corporate securities which warrant a bank in departing from strict commercial business, but there is no adequate reason in the natural laws which govern good banking to compel a bank to tie up its funds in a long-term investment as a prerequisite for issuing its circulating notes. As our laws stand there is no relation between the volume of circulating notes and the commercial demand for currency. The motive for issuing notes does not lie in the need for currency, but in the profit arising from an investment in bonds which can, in part, be paid for by circulating notes obtained against the collateral deposit of these bonds.

For more than forty years under the operation of the national banking act we have seen the annual recurrence of the fall demand for a larger amount of currency for use as a medium of exchange. In no single year since the passage of that act has the volume of notes shown a natural tendency to increase with this fall demand and decrease when it has ceased and currency become redundant. The issue and retirement of national bank notes is almost entirely regulated by investment consideration affecting Government bonds, and is influenced but slightly by additional demands or decreased needs for currency.

We have noted that banks will normally increase their loans and deposits to as large a total as the reserve which they hold will legally permit them to do. At all times, under normal conditions, reserves with the banks of the whole country stand at practically the legal minimum. When the period comes that our currency is called upon to increase largely the work which it does as a medium of exchange, the only place that this additional currency can come from is from the bank reserves, and a financial disturbance follows with almost as much regularity as the fall harvests follow the spring plantings.

It would seem to be one of the most obvious of conclusions that if banks were permitted to issue their credits in the form of circulating notes, so restricted as properly to safeguard the involuntary holder, that the part which bank credits play as a medium of exchange would be practically uniform thruout the year, instead of there recurring such a condition as now comes with every fall, where \$200,000,000 must be taken for this purpose from the bank reserves.

If the banks are unable to make good some part of this vast withdrawal thru gold imports or thru Treasury deposits, the effect must be that they must reduce their loans and deposits until they can bring about the legal relation. If no fresh supplies of reserve money could be obtained, it would mean that loans and deposits must be reduced \$800,000,000 in order to again establish a legal relation after the withdrawal from the reserve cities of \$200,000,000 of reserve money. Of course, in practice, part of the burden falls on other than national banks, and part of the reserve loss is made up from gold imports and Treasury deposits, but after every device has been utilized to soften the blow the withdrawal of reserve money almost invariably leads to disturbance and frequently to crisis in the money market.

There is another consideration affecting reserves, as they operate under our banking laws, which is of the most vital consequence. We have no banking system; this is to say, we have no related organization of banks. Instead of that we have fifteen thousand individual

banks, each a financial unit, each operated in regard to its own position rather than with regard to its relation to the whole situation. A few state banks have branches, it is true, but in the main the statement of absolute individuality is correct. *E pluribus unum* has been conspicuously left out of our banking legislation.

In a time of crisis two things are likely to happen. The public becomes suspicious of the banks and resorts to money as a store of value, converting its bank credits into cash and hoarding the cash. At the same time the bankers are likely to become suspicious of one another, as well as apprehensive of the probable demands on the part of their customers, and there begins a scramble for reserve money. Each institution stands alone, concerned first for its own safety and using every endeavor to pile up reserves without regard to what the effort may cost the financial situation at large.

The result is an absolute immobility of reserves, and the effect upon the general situation is probably far more disastrous than that produced by all the private hoarding. We are, at the moment, in the midst of such a situation. Many banks are carrying reserves far in excess of their needs. They will neither increase loans and thus build up their deposit credits to a normal ratio to the reserve which they hold, nor will they remit their surplus reserve to their reserve agents in the financial centers, for fear they might be unable to get the money back again promptly if they should need it. It requires but a moderate development of fear of such character to produce a most disastrous result. There are twelve to fourteen billions of deposits in all the banks of this country. The decision on the part of the managers of each individual bank to increase that bank's reserve but 1 per cent. above the normal absorbs \$120,000,000 to \$140,000,000, and becomes hoarding on a gigantic scale.

If our laws permitted branch banking by banks of issue such a condition would not arise. In respect to branch banking our legislation is unique. The laws of every other important nation encourage branch banking, and the results of it have never tended to enslave the people, to

build up dangerous monopolies or to increase the interest rate. The result, in fact, has been quite the reverse. Rates are kept uniform over a wide territory, the tendency toward violent fluctuations is reduced, and the privileges and benefits of safe banking widely disseminated. I believe there are groundless fears in many directions in regard to the possibility of evil from monopolies, but of all commodities the last one that will ever be successfully monopolized will be credit.

Thruout the terrific crisis which we have been experiencing, affecting as it has every banking institution in the United States, and bringing most of them to a point where they were forced temporarily to suspend full cash payments, we have heard no word of difficulty from across the national border. Canada has been going thru a land speculation more important when compared to her total resources than any speculation that has been engaged in here for many years; she has experienced all the difficulties that have followed the world-wide strain upon capital which the industrial activities of the last two or three years engendered; she has had no wiser bankers and no more conservative business men than are the rule in this country; but there has been hardly a ripple on the surface of her financial affairs, and to our shame we have seen the banks of Canada perform a great service in moving the crops of our own Northwest, while we stood financially paralyzed, with our credit fabric shaken to the foundation.

Is there not some obvious reason for this? Is it not apparent from the most casual reading of financial history that business interests of the United States are subject to periodical financial disasters which are escaped by the business interests of every other important nation? Is it difficult to see that the reason for this lies in our laws which have warped and twisted the natural development of banking out of normal lines? We know that our bank note system is the result of an ingenious device of a harassed Government to sell bonds; that the need for the device long ago disappeared, while the hampering laws relating to it remain.

Some bankers are apt to answer any

suggestion for fresh legislation with the declaration that the present notes are safe and that they know of no requisite greater than safety in banking. Such an answer is no answer at all. A bank vault that cannot be unlocked may be safe, but it will poorly answer the purposes of business. A bank note currency that has no relation to the demand of commerce may be safe, but it has in it the elements of commercial disaster the extent of which cannot be measured by ordinary totals.

Many of our lawmakers and bankers are ignorant of the principles underlying this subject. If they were not we would long ago have had scientific and adequate legislation, or rather, perhaps, we never would have had the legislation that has so warped and hampered the natural development of our banking system as to make it what it is today.

I have attempted the briefest outline of what I believe to be some of the principles that must be recognized in any correct solution of the problems of banking and currency. The more clearly these principles are apprehended, the less likely is one dogmatically to believe that he has arrived at the only correct solution of the problem.

There are many solutions, in my opinion, that will measure true and sound by an application of these principles. I believe that one ideal solution would combine the Scotch system of branch banks with the German system of a central bank of issue. I recognize that there is profound political prejudice against both of these ideas, but I believe it is a prejudice absolutely lacking in sound foundation. That there are other solutions I have no doubt. The mobility of reserves that is an essential to safe banking and which is insured by the branch-banking system may possibly be secured thru a utilization of Clearing House relationships. Such relationships have been signally developed by the present financial crisis, and it is not unlikely that a legalization and expansion of the powers which Clearing Houses have evolved in the stress and exigencies of the crisis may offer a solution which will be more in harmony with the present political ideas than will either the branch-banking system or the central bank.

The disposition to provide merely for an emergency currency to be secured by bonds other than Governments I believe would fail almost utterly to recognize these principles which should govern a solution of the problem. Any solution that leaves the fifteen thousand banks of this country compelled to prey upon one another in a time of panic, with reserves immobile and with management isolated and having such secondary regard for the general welfare, will fail of its ultimate purposes.

There are some sound objections to extending to every bank in the national banking system the power of currency issue against assets. If completely adequate redemption facilities were provided, however, I believe that the danger would be minimized, if it did not entirely disappear. That the result aimed at—a currency expanding and contracting with the larger or smaller need for currency as a medium of exchange—will be better met by a central bank having the power of issue and covering its notes in part by

a gold reserve and in part by legitimate commercial paper created against actual commercial transactions, I have no doubt, nor do I believe that the political prejudice against a central bank will be found to be so serious as is apprehended. If a well considered and definite plan for a central bank were presented for public discussion by those whose duty it is to offer a proper solution of the problem, much of the political prejudice would disappear.

The subject is technical. Opinions formed without a grasp of fundamental principles and conditions are without value. The verdict of the uninformed majority gives no promise of being correct. In this country we have had one great campaign of financial education, and the majority of the voters of the nation know that the free and unlimited coinage of silver was financial fallacy. If to secure proper banking legislation now it is necessary for a similar campaign of public education, it is time it were begun.

NEW YORK CITY.



On Dress Parade

BY SAMANTHA WHIPPLE SHOUP

O WASHINGTON! O glorious name!
August and mighty shade!
O white star on the field of fame!
In confidence, 'twixt you and me,
Now, is it not a bore to be
Always on dress parade?

A child, you could not tell a lie;
A schoolboy, virtuous maxims made;
A youth, you put ambition by
To soothe a widowed mother's sigh,
Calm as on dress parade.

In looking back on strenuous years,
When all our fates were on you laid,
And, spite of treasons, losses, fears,
You held your firm, unconquered way,
Would you not like an hour for play
Free from the dress parade?

The homely Lincoln, like own folks,
In careless garb arrayed,
With humorous mien that lightly cloaks
His sadness and his power with jokes,
Is nearer to our hearts, 'tis true,
O Pater Patriae, than you,
Always on dress parade.

Forgive, forgive, this frivolous strain,
August and mighty shade!
Still may your glorious name remain,
Without a flaw, without a stain,
In every land, thru every age,
At top of History's golden page,
Always on dress parade!

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Hetch-Hetchy Valley and the Tuolumne Canyon

BY WILLIAM FREDERIC BADÈ, Ph.D.

[Since the following article was accepted we have received a letter from Professor Badè in which he says: "It occurs to me that you may possibly not be aware of the fact that Secretary Garfield is soon to decide in the matter of San Francisco's application for the use of Hetch-Hetchy Valley as a reservoir site. It seems to me a very vital matter that this privilege should not be granted, for, aside from the destruction of this wonderful valley, it will mean the ultimate withdrawal of the choicest and most picturesque portion of the National Park (Yosemite) from the use of recreation seekers. This will be done (the promoters of the scheme admit it) on the ground that the drainage area of the Tuolumne must be closed against camping parties lest they contaminate the water. If the people of the United States knew just what is involved in this request of San Francisco, such a protest would be made that the privilege could not possibly be granted." The photographs accompanying the article were taken by the author and E. T. Parsons.—EDITOR.]

THE application of the city of San Francisco to the Department of the Interior for permission to use Hetch-Hetchy Valley as a reservoir site raises issues of considerable consequence.

with the situation do not regard the Tuolumne as the city's only adequate source of supply. The promoters of the project emphasize the convenience of the site. On the other hand Hetch-Hetchy



WHERE THE TUOLUMNE ENTERS HETCH-HETCHY VALLEY.

Since this valley is part of the Yosemite National Park it becomes necessary to determine upon what ground the claims or needs of a municipality may prevent those of the nation. Engineers conversant

Valley is one of the chief scenic assets of the National Park. Many competent judges, among them John Muir, rank its scenic importance scarcely second to Yosemite Valley itself. The gray gran-

ite walls rise, in what are mostly sheer precipices, to hights varying from 1,700 to 2,300 feet. On the northern wall hangs the long silver scarf of Tueeulala—a thousand feet of white water dashed into whiter spray upon an earthquake talus. A little to the eastward the greater fall, Wapama, with thunderous roar, plunges into the valley from a hight of 1,700 feet. No one who has seen Hetch-

But there is another aspect of the matter which, so far as I know, has not received attention in public print. Hetch-Hetchy Valley is the lower exit of a canyon that deserves to be counted among the greatest natural wonders on earth. For a long time it was considered impassable. In places the walls rise in terraced and almost vertical precipices to a hight of four and five thousand feet.



AN UPPER SECTION OF THE CANYON WALL.

Hetchy with its ancient groves of oak and pine, its wonderful waterfalls, its meadows riotous with bloom and deeply set in granite frames, can feel happy over a project that would turn this valley into a lake bottom.

Tho the canyon is scarcely more than twenty-five miles long the fall of the river within that distance amounts to five thousand two hundred feet. It would be hard to imagine a wilder career for a river than that upon which the Tuolumne

enters during this part of its course. Captain Clarence King, after a futile attempt to follow it thru the canyon, is said to have declared such an undertaking impossible for "any creature without

"meadows," bestowed by hunters and prospectors who were first at the christening of many a Sierran landmark, does not adequately describe the beautiful alpine valley in which the Tuolumne meets



A SERIES OF CASCADES IN THE UPPER PART OF THE CANYON.

wings." He somewhat misjudged the difficulty of the task, at least at low water, for up to 1904 a few venturesome explorers had succeeded in penetrating the canyon. In that year the writer also, in company with a few friends, undertook the adventurous trip. A little reconnoitering in the upper part of the canyon had convinced me of the necessity of going unencumbered. Accordingly our sleeping-bags and additional provisions were sent by a roundabout way to Hetch-Hetchy. Carrying only our knapsacks, filled with condensed rations calculated to last about five days, we started with the dawn of a July morning from the Tuolumne Meadows. The term

its tributaries before plunging into the gorge. Lying in the heart of the Sierran wilderness, at an altitude of 8,500 feet above the Pacific, it forms a wonderfully picturesque starting point for a future trail thru the canyon to Hetch-Hetchy. The little rivers that know the way to this valley are the maddest mountain torrents that I have ever seen. Tho often hidden in deep gorges, mostly carved thru solid granite, they always are heard, now leaping a precipice with shouts of thunder, now singing the joys of a gentler career among pines and ferns. All of them are true Jordans—descenders from the snowy summits of Dana, Lyell, Ritter, Conness, and other imposing peaks

that form the valley's nearer or remoter periphery. But none of them are found dead at the end, for they all join the Tuolumne, a river of turbulent and abounding life. Even late in summer, when a showy procession of spring flowers has pushed the snowbanks far up the pine-clad slopes, it would be dangerous, if not quite impossible, to ford on its foamy speedways.

The rough work began soon after we had entered the gorge. Earthquake taluses, overgrown with extraordinarily dense thickets, impeded our advance. In places we had to lower ourselves with ropes. One of our number lost his footing on a narrow ledge four hundred feet above the churning river, and would have lost his life had he not caught with his left hand a tough-rooted young oak that grew in a crevice. Nervous moments they were, until we succeeded in rescuing him from his perilous position.

The canyon walls became steeper and steeper. Numerous abutments, resembling giant towers in relief, led the eye to dizzy heights. It was no doubt partially due to the extreme height of these stupendous granite walls that we seemed unable to make any headway. At every turn of the narrow stream-bed the beetling parapets were still looming above us. A never-to-be-forgotten night overtook our party on the edge of a series of magnificent, abruptly descending granite terraces over which the river plunged seven or eight hundred feet into unseen depths, a furious mass of roaring foam and spray. Under some daring pines at the edge of a precipice we built a campfire and cooked our evening meal. A few minutes' use of rod and reel sufficed to add to our menu a delicious *entrée* of rainbow trout. Surroundings more abysmally grand it would have been hard to imagine. The sunset glow on the heights above, the witchery of the fire-light on pines and rocks, the reverberating thunder of the river's batteries, the white glimmer of endless falls far down the canyon, the unearthly brilliance of the Sierran stars, the flutter and scream of wild creatures terrestrial and aerial, the far-flung shadows of lowering cliffs gliding thru every gamut of form under the light of the rising moon—these and many other assets, in extraordinary measure, were

among the features of that indescribable night. One can only guess what reinforcement the imagination of Dante might have gained from the contemplation of scenes like these. But it was not difficult to think of the somber bard treading the giant stairways in the footsteps of Vergil.

The second day we past thru what is probably the wildest and deepest part of the canyon. The river now had gone stark mad. One who has not seen the Tuolumne during this part of its course would hardly deem a river capable of such acrobatic feats, such impetuous *abandon*. Its behavior is in large measure due to the unique character of the stream-bed, composed of smooth-polished granite, and often inclined at an angle of fifty-five degrees. With the friction reduced to a minimum, the water responds to the pull of gravity with almost incredible momentum. Occasionally the stream, in its descent, dashes into a depression shaded like the bowl of a gigantic spoon, and on emerging soars heavenward in a majestic white column of spray. Here it resembles a great brilliantly white apron flapping in the breeze, there it is some foam-born goddess of the wilderness seeking to disengage herself from a thousand yards of filmy lace. In one place a number of concavities on the surface of a sharply inclined plane produce the effect of half a dozen beautiful ever-changing fountains that seem to shoot up thru the swiftly gliding waters. In some of the longer cascades the speed of the water, occasioned by the conditions described above, leads to other spectacular phenomena rarely or never seen elsewhere. It frequently happens that the flying current impinges against a mountainous boulder tossed into the channel by an earthquake, or against some well-buttressed ledge that successfully resists the impact of the river. The collision resembles nothing so much as an enormous explosion covered by a pall of misty smoke thru which bombs of spray and fantastic water-wheels are hurled with titanic energy. Even the rainbows spanning the tumult in brilliant segments seem to break with every new shock of the rushing waters. The writer must confess to great curiosity to see the river at such points in early

spring, when it carries more than a double volume of water. The spectacle must be awe-inspiring in the extreme.

The general trend of the canyon is a little north of west, a fact that entails a great variety of light effects in the course of the day. Its width varies constantly, sometimes narrowing to little more than a hundred feet of churning water, sometimes widening to a quarter of a mile of forest and meadow. Wherever erosion has widened the floor of the canyon colonies of trees have established

better than people dream who fall asleep among the chimney-stacks and telegraph wires." In the upper reaches of the canyon the make-up of the tree societies is about the same as in Yosemite. The sugar pine, yellow pine, spruce, and incense cedar are the social magnates. Haughtiest and most beautiful among them all stands the sugar pine, who even in her youth affects a fine scorn of "lesser breeds." The yellow pine, gowned in somewhat larger patterns of bark, lacks something of the grace and distinction



ONE OF THE MANY FALLS IN THE CANYON. AT LOW WATER.

themselves. Most of these miniature forests have remained untouched by fire, and are wondrously beautiful against a background of waterfalls and towering cliffs. Every night we were the guests of pine trees that already were kings of the forest in the days of Queen Bess. Even now, to remember the shifting splendor of those nights as it beat down in waves of beauty on the intricate lace-work domes pillared far up against the sky—this is to share the sentiment of Robert Louis Stevenson that "life is far

of her sister, but is of royal race also, and second to none other in the sylvan society of the Tuolumne. The incense cedar wears the air of a distinguished foreigner, but is thoroly indigenous. Her fine buttress roots seem to mark her as the descendant of a race of fighters who have transmitted to her the attitude of determination and preparedness with which she faces her environment. The edges of the river for miles are lined with dense hedges of the western azalea, whose magnificent bouquets of creamy,

fragrant blossoms are a delight to the wayfarer and at least a partial compensation for the difficulties encountered in penetrating the thickets.

During the fourth day's climb the vegetation of the canyon changed considerably. There was a large intermixture of scrubby oak, and open places frequently were covered with *Rhus*. We had descended from an altitude of 8,500 feet to one of 4,000, and were entering upon the zone of foothill vegetation. The river, checking the headlong momentum of its plunges over a thousand falls, began to loiter in immense pools that might have been taken for lakes. Enormous specimens of the California black oak, worthy of the traditions of Dodona, spread their shapely crowns against the horizon. The evening light was weaving strange tapestries over the western mountain walls as we past thru the portals of Hetch-Hetchy, next to Yosemite the greatest natural cathedral

on the Pacific Coast. From richly carved choir galleries came the joyous music of many waters, and the deep organ tones of full-throated waterfalls pealed forth ever and anon as we threaded its aisles on subsequent days. One would suppose that its own sublime beauty were argument sufficient for the preservation of the valley. But still more cogent reasons for its preservation are found in the fact that it is the natural entrance or exit of the Tuolumne Canyon. The time is not far distant when the Government will wish to build a trail thru the wonderland of this gorge in order that thousands may look upon and enjoy what until now few human eyes have seen. But men will long consider before tunneling granite cliffs above a reservoir. If Hetch-Hetchy is dammed the canyon trail is doomed, and the people of this nation are deprived at one blow of two of their best sources of future enjoyment and recreation.

BERKELEY, CAL.



Confessions of a Baptist

BY WILLIAM LYON PHELPS, Ph.D.

SAMPSON PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LITERATURE AT YALE UNIVERSITY AND DEACON OF CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, NEW HAVEN.

IN March, 1876, on profession of my faith in Christ, I was baptized by my father, who was a Baptist minister. I have thus been a member, in good and regular standing, of the Baptist denomination during thirty-two years. During all this period I have never signed any creed, nor have I given my assent to any printed or written form of dogma.

I believe in the essential unity of all Christians, but I do not believe in church unity. I think that any junction of Protestants and Roman Catholics is impossible and undesirable. The former believe in the individual interpretation of both dogma and ethics; the latter believe in the principle of authority. There is no possible common ground to stand on. And it is eminently desirable that those who prefer authority to the uncertainty of the individual mind should have a se-

cure and satisfactory abiding place. Furthermore, it seems to me exceedingly fortunate that we have a variety of Protestant sects, Episcopalians, Baptists, Congregationalists, Presbyterians, and what not; because all these differ to a slight extent in church discipline and organization, and to a much greater extent in forms of worship; so that each Christian may join that denomination where he feels most at home. Personally, I do not care, except historically, about a ritual of any kind; but there are an immense number of deeply religious people who are spiritually uplifted by a ritual, and who would feel religiously homesick without it. It is fortunate that the great Christian Church, both Catholic and Protestant, is sufficiently variegated in form to please all worshipers. If the various sects quarreled, as in former times, or if the Catholics and Protestants looked

upon each other as damned, the situation would be entirely different; but it is now quite otherwise. All Christians today, whether under a minister or under a priest, worship in externally different ways the same divine Leader. As a humorist once expressed it, each sect used to issue tickets of salvation, good only on that line: now they issue transfers, good on any line.

In a letter to Robert Browning, written August 15th, 1846, Elizabeth Barrett said:

"Wherever you go, in all religious societies, there is a little to revolt and a good deal to bear with—but it is not otherwise in the world without; and within, you are especially reminded that God has to be more patient than yourself after all. Still you go quickest there, where your sympathies are least ruffled and disturbed—and I like, beyond comparison best, the simplicity of the Dissenters, the unwritten prayer, the sacraments administered quietly and without charlatanism! and the principle of a Church, as they hold it, I hold it too, quite apart from State necessities, pure from the law."

The poem "Christmas Eve" sprang directly from this letter, and Browning's reply to it. No one has ever more successfully combined intense piety with absolute toleration than Mrs. Browning.

The Baptists represent the extreme radical form of devout Protestantism. There is indeed no Baptist Church: we have simply a collection of individual churches. Each separate society has absolute control over its own affairs; and no other church nor other person outside of that individual church has any jurisdiction or authority over its members. We have no hierarchy, no bishops, no binding organization. Each Baptist minister is the absolute, free, untrammelled leader of his own church; and no other person may tell him what he shall say or do. If his own church does not like his views, he may be requested to resign, but only by his own flock. We Baptists, therefore, from the time of Roger Williams, have stood for extreme individualism.

The fact that we have no creed is a great blessing, and has saved us from the melancholy quarrels over religious heresies that have upset so many churches in other denominations. If a minister be very conservative, he will ultimately find a church that either shares his views

or sympathizes with them; if he be rather advanced, he will likewise find, sooner or later, a congenial atmosphere within his own denomination. The late President Harper was an ardent Baptist, but by no means a conservative thinker. Incidentally, if all ministers preached the Gospel, instead of their views on theology, higher criticism, literature, socialism and politics, there would be much less trouble and a good deal more religion.

Baptists are often accused of laying too great stress on baptism; whereas, as a matter of fact, the Baptists attach less importance to baptism than any other sect; for they are the only Christians in the world who positively refuse to baptize unless they are convinced the candidate is already a Christian. No Baptist believes for an instant that a person's chances for salvation are assisted by the rite of baptism, an idea current with more or less strength in every other sect. To me infant baptism is not in the least an impressive ceremony, tho I can understand perfectly why it is deeply impressive to many fathers and mothers; even if it does the child no good, it may help the parents, and so be effective. On the other hand, the baptism of a Christian by immersion is to me so profoundly affecting that I am often moved to tears; yet I find no difficulty in understanding that other persons regard it as comic. It is perhaps our one symbol, and has to Baptists real significance—the burial of sin and the rising in newness of life.

With reference to the theory of close communion, *that* has always seemed to me from childhood a detestable doctrine, and has doubtless very often in the past brought Baptists into ill-repute. With the exception of Southern churches, close communion has almost ceased to exist. We have had no fight over it, we have not had to strike it out of our creed, for we have no creed; we have simply sloughed it off. I have not myself happened to be in any Baptist Church during the last twenty years that believed in or practised close communion.

We are fortunate also in having no church discipline. Our friends, the Methodists, who are very close to us in so many respects, do not exactly resemble us here. If I am not mistaken, the Methodist discipline forbids church

members to indulge in that old trinity of amusements—the theater, card-playing and dancing. With the Baptist theory of extreme individual liberty, this would not do for us at all. A considerable part of my work as a college professor is the teaching of the drama; and it would be ridiculous for me to stay away from the theater. There are many Baptists who do not indulge in these amusements, and if it hurts their conscience they do well to abstain. But there is no rule or law in the matter.

The Baptist denomination, with no creed, no hierarchy, no discipline, is a

fine place for sincere Christians who do not want these things, and who are not helped by a ritual or a prayer-book; for other equally sincere Christians, there are fortunately plenty of other churches, both Protestant and Catholic, where they can worship God in a manner which is to them more fitting, more pleasing and therefore more productive of good results. But as for us, our only guide is the New Testament, which each Baptist interprets according to his own reason; our only Leader is Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and even in the dark we follow Him as best we may.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.



England's New Administration

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE great political crisis has come, but it has not yet taken full form.

We all knew that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's health would not allow him any longer to endure the responsibilities of office when he felt that he could not attend to its duties. We knew also that Mr. Asquith was certain to be invited by the Sovereign to assume the vacant office and not one of us felt the slightest doubt that Mr. Asquith would accept the gracious invitation. Thus far, therefore, things have turned out exactly as we all felt sure that they were destined to do. But at the same time there was an almost bewildering uncertainty as to the final course which the development of the crisis was destined to take and as to effect which the construction of the new Ministry was likely to have on the next succeeding chapters of Britain's political history. In all ordinary cases of a change of Ministry we know perfectly well what the new administration is to be. The Liberal statesmen succeed to the Conservatives, or the Conservatives eject the Liberals, and we all know what the meaning of the change must be, and even before we know the names of all the incoming statesmen we are quite clear in our minds as to the policy which is to be the inspiration of

their measures. But in this present instance we were most of us filled with various doubts, conjectures, misgivings and fears.

As I have already explained more than once to my American readers, Mr. Asquith is not an advanced Liberal in his political principles. Now this was not a fact to create much anxiety among even the most advanced Liberals during the ministry of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. No administration, Liberal or Tory, is ever made up entirely of men who represent the same degree of advancement in their respective political principles. With a man like Campbell-Bannerman at the head of the Liberal Government, with men like John Morley, Augustine Birrell, Lloyd-George, and John Burns presiding over some of its most important departments, the advanced Liberal could have little serious dread as to the maintenance of the political principles which made him a supporter of that government.

But now we have a change which is believed to bring with it a prospect of other and serious changes, and the Government has so many measures of intense importance bequeathed to it by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's administration that any internal lack of cohesion might

lead to a political crisis of the most serious importance. There are, for instance, two strong parliamentary parties in which the coming of Mr. Asquith into office has raised very serious doubts as to the probability of these two parties being able to place as much confidence in the policy of the new administration as in that of its immediate predecessor. These two parties are the Irish Nationalists and the English representatives of labor, or, as they are now commonly termed, the Socialists. Mr. Asquith is known to be a very platonic admirer of Home Rule, if, indeed, he now continues to profess even a platonic admiration for that political principle, and he is not generally believed to go very far in his sympathies with the doctrines of the British Socialists. There is therefore a serious doubt entertained thruout a large number of constituencies in this country as to whether the views of the advanced or the reluctant Liberals in the administration are likely to prevail in the near future, and as the formation of a new Ministry carries with it the necessity for several new elections the general state of public feeling has been one of considerable distrust and even alarm.

Mr. Asquith does not, as other statesmen have done on several former occasions, combine in his own person the offices of First Lord of the Treasury, that is, of Prime Minister, and Chancellor of the Exchequer. He is now Prime Minister and nothing else, and the King has conferred the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer on Mr. Lloyd-George, who was until now president of the Board of Trade. I may say that this appointment has given universal satisfaction thruout Parliament and the country. Winston Churchill has been appointed to Lloyd-George's former office, and this appointment too has been welcomed everywhere. Another remarkable appointment is that of Reginald McKenna, up to the present Minister of Education and now transferred to the position of First Lord of the Admiralty. This seems at first sight a somewhat remarkable change of office. An observer from the outside would not perhaps be likely to understand why the head of the education office should be considered an appropriate figurehead for His Majesty's navy; but

every one who has followed the political career of Mr. McKenna feels well assured that whatever office this young and rising public man is willing to accept he will be sure to discharge its duties with foresight, with judgment and with full efficiency.

Much surprise has been created in literary as well as in political circles by the fact that John Morley, Secretary of State for India, has consented to accept from the King a place in the House of Lords. Morley retains his position as Indian Secretary, but gives up his seat in the representative assembly and moves into that hereditary chamber which no English public man has ever condemned and denounced more strenuously and more justly than he has done. I must say that I cannot help deeply regretting Mr. Morley's consent to become Lord Something-or-other and to take his place among those hereditary legislators who have in all modern history proved themselves the persistent opponents of every legislative measure which tended to promote the growth of human freedom and of equality before the law. It might, perhaps, be said that Mr. Morley enters the House of Peers with the hope of effecting some improvement in the doings of that chamber, but Mr. Morley is by far too keen-eyed a statesman not to know, as, indeed, he has often and often explained, that there is only one possible way of really improving that legislative chamber, and that is by abolishing altogether the hereditary principle on which its existence is based. I remember feeling much disappointed when the present Lord Courtney, one of the most able, enlightened, and sincere of writers and public men, consented to accept a seat in the House of Lords, but I may admit that I am still more surprised and still more disappointed to find that he has a successor in the person of John Morley. Nobody who knows either of these two men as I have done would for a moment suspect one or the other of them of any selfish or ignoble motive whatever in adopting any course, and those of us who thus knew and know the man can only lament the fact that any course of reasoning could have led such men to such a decision.

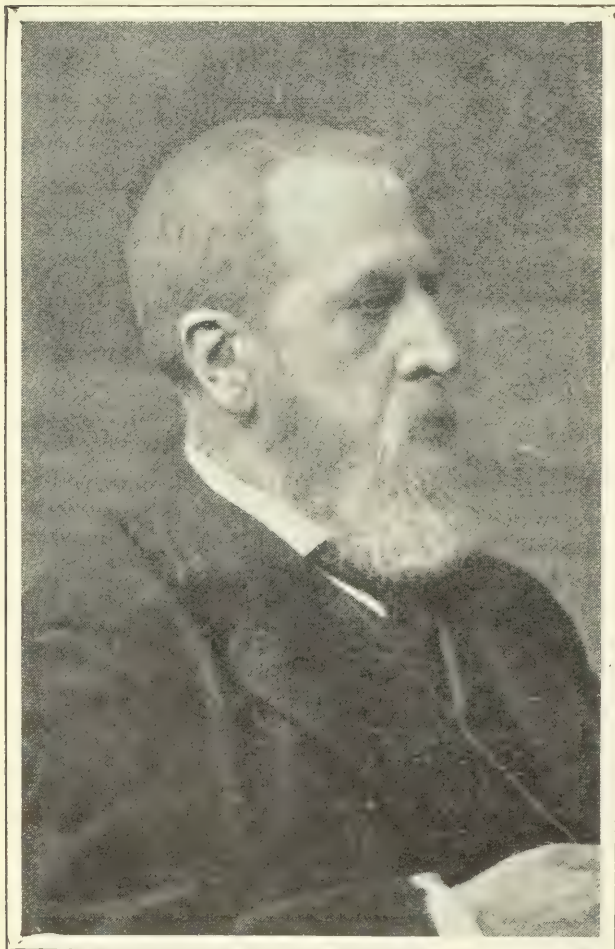
I must now turn away from the po-

litical figures of the present to say something about one political figure of the past. While Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was still Prime Minister the Duke of Devonshire died at Cannes, whither he had gone in the hope of obtaining a restoration to health. The Duke of Devonshire was in his seventy-fifth year when he died and he had been conspicuous in political affairs during the whole of what may be called his working lifetime. He entered the House of Commons in his twenty-fourth year and had held all manner of Ministerial and Cabinet offices. During the far greater part of his public life he was known as the Marquis of Hartington, and as such, being only the eldest son of a peer and not a peer himself, he was enabled to represent a parliamentary constituency in the House of Commons. It may seem like an attempt at paradox to say that he became a remarkable figure in politi-

vey a correct idea of the impression which he made upon the public mind. He was not a man of intellect, he was



SIR HOWARD VINCENT.



THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.

cal life, chiefly because of the absence of any remarkable qualities in him, and yet I do not know how I could better con-

not in any sense whatever a statesman, and never apparently made any effort or showed any ambition to become one, although, owing to his high position and his great family influence, he held again and again some of the foremost offices of the State. He was never an advanced Liberal—perhaps I could not give a clearer idea as to his political complexion than by saying that he was a sort of negative Liberal, if such a phrase might be used; that at all events he could not during his working career be described as a positive Tory. So far as I could judge, he never seemed to take any actual interest in political doctrines—Liberalism of a certain conventional and aristocratic order lay in his way and he found it. It seemed to belong to his station somehow and he discharged steadily the duties which it imposed upon him. He made no attempt whatever at eloquence, but he could make a steady and coherent statement of any case which it became

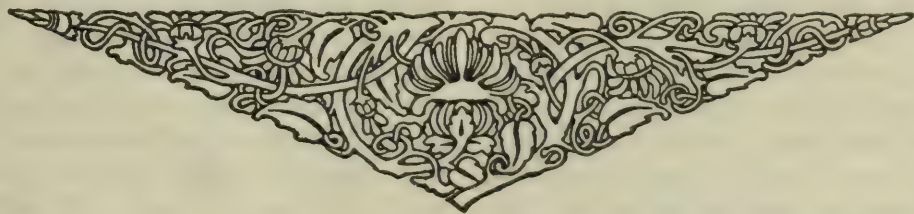
his duty to set before the House of Commons. Every one knew, however, that any statement coming from him could be thoroly relied upon and that he was as incapable of any political artifice as he was of any flash of eloquence or flight of fancy. He always appeared to me as if he really belonged to the order of English county aristocracy, as it might have shown itself somewhere about the days of Fielding and Smollett, when the culture or chivalry had passed away and the principle of political equality had not yet come to be a recognized faith even with the minority in England. In a certain sense, he was a popular statesman, for he never made any profession which he did not also realize as a practice, and of him it might truly be said that his word was his bond.

A man of a strangely different order in English political and public life passed away about this time in the person of Sir Howard Vincent. The Duke of Devonshire had taken life exactly as he found it; Sir Howard Vincent was ever seeking after some new field of work. He had been, in turn, lawyer, soldier, Member of Parliament, member of municipal councils, traveler, Conservative agitator, and was always apparently sighing and seeking for new forms of labor. He had traveled more, I am inclined to believe, than any other Englishman of his time, except, perhaps, Sir Charles Dilke. He spoke fluently all or almost all the languages of Europe, including even Russian. He sat in the House of Commons for many years and was an energetic Conservative, but his natural taste for exploring in all fields made him anxious to come to a full understanding as to the purposes of other

political parties, and, indeed, he made himself personally popular with the members of all parliamentary sections, unless on the rare occasions when some sudden impulse toward another course of action led him into a temporary quarrel. He was the active mover in the once famous effort to bring about some terms of arrangement between the Conservatives under Lord Carnarvon and the Irish National party.

We have not had thus far in this spring many novels of modern society which call for any especial notice. I may, however, mention one, at least, which is entirely out of the common, alike in conception, in character drawing and in its curious blending of the real and the ideal. This novel, which is the work of Mrs. Campbell Praed, bears the title of "By Their Fruits," and is published by Messrs. Cassell & Co., London. It is a book of substantial size in one volume, according to the now prevailing fashion here, and closely printed. I may certainly venture to say that the reader who begins it will not be in the least likely to think it too long. It is a very powerful story, thrilling with interest from first to last, and with character drawing which in some of its figures displays a genuine and captivating originality. In the formation of more than one of the characters are combined the elements of passion, pain and wonder. I shall make no attempt to tell even in the most summarized form the story of "By Their Fruits," and shall only say that I feel well convinced it will add to the already high reputation of Mrs. Campbell Praed, as the authoress of romantic and often mystical fiction.

LONDON, ENGLAND.





The Library



BY GERTRUDE HUNTINGTON McGIFFERT

Is anything so good as to return,
After a bookless visit, to one's books?
To seek one's own accustomed easeful place,
Snow-girt without, the blazing logs within;
The mullioned window gay with daffodils;
Books on the window seat, and close at hand
Low tables full of them; and one new book
That waits enticingly—a choice event—
What if it prove the Book of Books for me?
I chide myself for giving to new books
That of myself should go to make new friends.
For somehow living books do seem more dear
Than many I have called by name of friend.
It is enough ofttimes to lay one's hand
Upon a well-loved book and feel its power
Electric thrill. Ofttimes a casual glance
Between old covers lets great spirits loose—
And so surrounds me with familiar friends
I know not if myself am one of them,
Or they the jostling ghosts of life itself.
Sequestered days are days wherein we grow;
When new ideas grind blunt wits sharp again;
When splendid bursts of bloom surprise the mind
And take enchanted colors from the soul;
When thoughts detached and vague slowly emerge,
Become ours to dispose of as we will,
And richly nurtured by immortal books,
Do make us kin with lofty master minds.
So, welcome, snow-girt days as days of gold,
To spend apart in a Great Company.

NEW YORK CITY.



The Women and the Future

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

THESE are hard times for the women, not that they have ever had an easy time, but some of them are beginning to think and to have a lively sense of their grievances. And when women get a grievance it makes a piercing shrill sound, all the more pathetic because there is no danger in it. So the women suffragists in this country, the suffragettes in England and the advanced women sufferers everywhere arouse sympathy and indignation by their

protests against their wrongs. And nobody is likely to deliver them. The slaves of the South were freed from bondage and given the rights of citizenship without even knowing that they needed them. But somehow women do not appeal to this part of the imagination of men. They will fight to keep them pure, to protect them from bodily insult, but Don Quixote himself would not go to battle to win civil rights for women, and it nearly makes a man ludi-

crous to advocate such a thing. Nobody knows why, unless it is because we are still hypnotized by primitive ideas. The excuse made that it is because not enough women want to vote is not honest nor even serious. If they are entitled to the ballot, they should have it without being made to beg for it or show the virago qualities recently exhibited by the suffragettes in London. The negroes in the South did not ask for the ballot, nor even know what the right to vote meant, yet it was given them with a grand flourish and a sentimental anguish that lasts to this day in some sections.

However, I have never worried over the serfdom of my sex as some nobler women have, because I have observed the disintegrating effects of the ballot upon men. Power is the one thing men cannot continue to exercise morally. This is the reason why the kings and their favorites in olden times were so corrupt. They had the monopoly of power. It is the explanation now of the greed and graft and corruption in political and commercial circles. The smart fellows there could not resist the temptation to go as far as they could stretch their privileges. And it indicates the reason also why the wickedness of men is worse than the badness of women. The men have a powerful evil "drop" upon the situation. We do not have policemen to look after the mothers of families, nor the young ladies, nor the old maids, but we need them more particularly to take care of the men who have an instinct to get drunk and vote, or at least to get drunk. It is the asinine sense of the jolly-boy privileges of manhood that accounts in a very great measure for drunkenness among men. Everywhere, in Church and State, the right to exercise power over others tempts the majority of men and tends to make them vicious. This is why no government ever lasts. The constitution, the theory upon which it is based, may comply with all the ethics of political economy, but the governing class becomes conscienceless, tyrannical, insufferable. And this leads to rebellion from below where there is less exercise of power and more manhood.

It is not clear to my mind that women could or would withstand the same temptations any better, and so while the

time must come when we shall have the ballot thrust upon us as a moral duty by a revolution of ideas, every thinking woman dreads the day and the burden. It is better to bear with the indignities of the "Jim Crow" laws of segregation in universities, to endure the grosser injustice of unequal laws governing the property rights of women and other offenses than to become like the aldermen and ward politicians of the nobler sex. And this is what political ambition would mean to the average woman. Very few of us could hope to be Senators or Presidents of the United States, and most of us would want to hold office, just as a man will "run" for coroner if he can get nothing better. So, while my position is not a brave one, I prefer to remain the victim of man's love and injustice rather than compete with him politically, face his temptations and risk the chance of being elected to some indelicate office, like that of sheriff.

And after all the danger of suffrage for women is not yet imminent. So much is said about it in connection with the advanced woman that one might infer there has been a change and development in the character of women in general sufficient to justify a wide application of the term. But the truth is, the advanced woman is only one of the signs of the times, and may pass with it. The great majority of women are still just women. They accept the advantages the times offer as they would accept a bouquet, but they are no more advanced in consciousness than they were in the beginning. They belong to the order of eternal women that remains the same in all times. Education does not change them, experience does not enlighten them. It only confirms them. They are the same cryptic mother-eyed creatures that have always lived silently behind the scenes and in the dim wings of the world. They do not belong to the stage of action, but to God, and to men and to little children. They have never lived in the sense that people of the world live, but their lives have been preordained and put upon them, like some Order of the Virgin which binds them to Heaven. They do three things with ineffable grace. They pray, bear children, and keep hearthstones like altar places for

purity and brightness. They survive the monotony of their existence without becoming listless, rebellious or depraved, because over and above the capacity for faith common to us all, they possess a power of illusion peculiar to themselves. They do not live according to experience, but according to love, by all their hopes and fears, in particular by the spells they cast upon their own spirits. Some of them have been saints and some have even been Magdalens, but who ever wins past the world to the gates where the spirit of each meets her messengers will find that the Magdalen no less than the saint cherished her illusion, her hope that after all sin was not sin. And once the illusion she casts between her and the dark is destroyed, she is ready to fling herself "anywhere out of the world." For it is the nature of such women, good or bad, not to be able to deal with reality. There is no wit in their wickedness and no ethics in their goodness.

In most women of this great order, love is the strongest illusion. They have a forbearance in love that is neither intelligent nor courageous, but it holds most of the loose ends of the world together. They cherish illusions about marriage that enable them to sacrifice self-respect with a clear conscience, and they can endow the most profligate son with all the virtues. Nothing can come between such a woman and her husband or her child. She has not understood either one, but she knew that she has been called by Heaven to minister unto them, and to believe in them whether she does or not. This is her very serious limitation as a social and moral factor. She will never make a good citizen because she does not know how to *compute humanity*, and she will not learn. If one attempts to teach her, she looks up and proclaims an illusion which renders teaching superfluous. Upon investiga-

tion she will be found to be the mother of nearly all the unruly boys and incorrigible girls. She is good, but she cannot impart it because she lacks moral sense. Her virtue is normal, natural, instinctive, but not intelligent. She would never betray love even to vote for the right measure. And unless suffrage changed her very nature, her ballot would add little to the political stamina of the nation—almost as little as those little feminine freaks who follow their fads and fancies, who play and dress and redress themselves, who grow serious over silly things and do anything to evade the issues of life which require courage to see. Society women would make good politicians, but not wise or conscientious suffragists. Their training has not been moral, but accommodating, tending more to grace than veracity.

If we accept the advanced women and women who are already emancipated in the commercial and professional centers, the one class of women now prepared for suffrage are the commonplace drudge mothers of the world. They are to be found far away in the silent farm houses, unkempt, ugly-faced, earth-women, whose thoughts are ever upon the things that last. They would legislate for the soil and for the children. Their interests are large and peaceful, and belong to the fields. They think of the seeds in the ground far and near, and hope it will rain. But they hope for nothing in themselves. Life is their term of imprisonment, and their thoughts are cast like prayers over the earth outside, and stretch like wings above their children. They see the seasons beforehand and fear the weather further than any prophet. Their ambitions are with the growing corn and with the growing children. Their ignorance of the world is fixt. But given the opportunity they could vote right with an awful simplicity.

NASHVILLE, TENN.



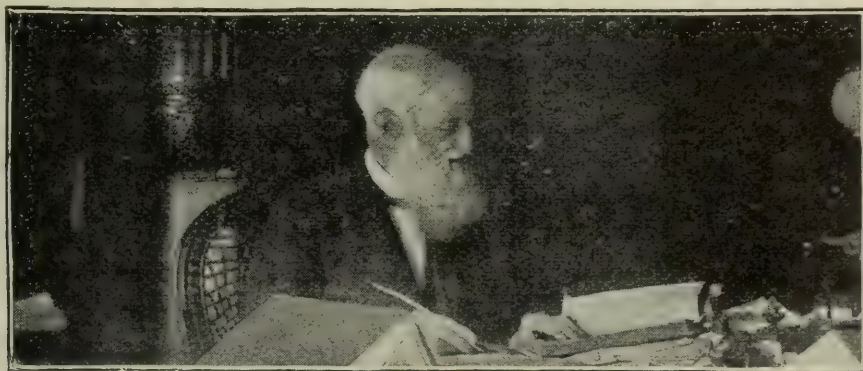
Literature

Life of Bancroft*

"Ah! these children and biographers who cannot leave in the dark what belongs there!"

To this exclamation of Bancroft, preserved in one of his letters, as pointed out by his biographer, the answer is obvious. How can Oblivion be expected to cover with its kindly hand what the journalist calls "copy," when that "copy" has been religiously preserved and docketed and laid high on the banks of the sad-waved river of forgetfulness? Fortunately in this case Mr. Bancroft's docketed "copy" has fallen into good hands. It would be difficult to tell the story of this eventful life justly and yet more discreetly. And he seems to have

With that inheritance, the son went his way—which was at first seriously select, President Kirkland, Andrews Norton and Edward Everett giving him his early send-off. Out of Harvard at seventeen, a Göttingen Doctor of Philosophy at twenty-one, he came home to Cambridge with an American heart, a German diligence of brain, and just that bit of mixed manners of courts and libraries which made him about equally welcome to Alexander von Humboldt and the Princess Borghese. With his more serious accomplishments he had learned to dance and to ride horseback. The dancing clearly came from the mother's side, and he defended it on the



GEORGE BANCROFT.
From Howe's "Life of Bancroft."

left abundant material. He was a piquant letter-writer and a luminous journalizer. With ways of his own in thinking, and with the clean soul of the Puritan, he gives his views as they came to him, content so long as he pleased his friends and satisfied himself. His father, a distinguished minister of the early Unitarians—or, as they preferred to call themselves, Congregationalists—had the same uncompromising habit. "If we find fault with him," said an up-country farmer, "he doesn't mind it at all; and if we praise him, he doesn't mind it, but keeps steadily on his way; we, therefore, have concluded to let him alone."

*THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF GEORGE BANCROFT. By M. A. DeWolf Howe. Illustrated. 2 vols. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$4.00.

ground that it was conducive to grace; the scholar needed it. His mother defended hers by a reference to nature. "My mother would sometimes tell me in a playful manner," she says, with her choice spelling, "that I should never have more at my heart than I should throw off at my heels. . . . I was the gayest in the ballroom. I never wanted more attention than I received." Bancroft also had his gaities, and on his home-coming, fell on the neck of Prof. Andrews Norton, and, German fashion, kissed him on both cheeks. His success as a tutor, says Mr. Howe, was not perfect; he taught in college only a year. Nor did he make headway in the pulpit. Eleven sermons expanded over

thirty-six "preachings," and then he put them away. Nine years were spent at the Round Hill School, precursor of so many classical academies. The work was not wholly to his mind. He was "absent-minded, dreamy, and often in abstract mood," says one of his pupils. He had criticised the great German scholar, Wolf, for slothfulness, and even Goethe had come in for defects of the sort; but, alas, we all have defects of our own, and Bancroft was guilty, says the same authority, on one occasion, of coming to a prae-prandial exercise with a shoe or slipper on one foot, a boot on the other. "In one short month I cease to be a schoolmaster," he writes to Edward Everett, in 1831. Some time before that, however, he had matriculated in the great university of a pure democracy, so that he could take the hand of an honest grave-digger, and say—"You are my fellow-sovereign; let us talk of liberty and equality." "Ah, yes," says his fellow-sovereign, rolling up the eye of a drunkard, "I often think, as I am *turfing* grass, that all men are about equal. It doesn't take much more turf for one than another, and I charge ninepence a grave."

This early period in the life of Bancroft is treated with considerable fulness, and the fulness is quite justified in the material used. All sides of the historian's mind are abundantly illustrated—evidently without fear; but also with great discretion on the part of the biographer, who distinguishes between true "copy" and that which is merely sensational. Bancroft's own idea of publicity seems to have been borrowed from Andrew Jackson; he remembered what that great Democratic President had said to him: "Truth would in the *eed* . . . be every man's best policy," and so, entering the Cabinet of President Polk, in 1845, he resolved to "act as if the eye of the whole democracy watched every motion and its ear heard every word I shall utter." There is no reason to suppose that he did not, within natural limits, keep his resolve. It is true he pleaded for the annexation of Texas as a glorious extension of "the area of freedom," tho it was as well known in his day as it is in ours that Texas was expected to add to the area of slavery as many Senators as its ample territory

could be cut up to make possible. He was against war with Mexico, and hoped Mexico wouldn't make war necessary by a greedy resistance to the loss of her territory. "Indeed," he writes to a friend, "I hope war is permanently out of fashion in the civilized world." And yet within a month of that letter he puts his hand to the order sent to General Zachary Taylor to take position on the Texan frontier "best adapted to repel invasion and to protect what, in the event of annexation, *will be our western border*." His was the hand; but there is reason to believe that the heart was not his. The heart for that deed was hotter; it had grown to fulness in the Georgia rice fields, and the cotton lands of South Carolina. He was against slavery in the abstract, and undoubtedly hoped the time would come when the abstract would become less academic and merge in the actual. The time did come, and he kept the promise of the heart nobly. Of his grown-up years of diplomatic service and historical activity, and the happy after-years of literary leadership in New York and Washington, Mr. Howe gives us as much "copy" as can be crowded into the second volume. His work is a clean and admirable addition to American biography.



The Cambridge Literature*

It is too bad that a work of this kind should not be made readable. In the nature of things there is no good reason that literary history be dull and repellent even when it is exact and comprehensive. And some idea of the scale of the present undertaking may be gathered from the fact that this first volume, which goes only as far as Chaucer and has therefore comparatively little literature of any importance to deal with, contains something over 500 octavo pages, text and bibliography. At this rate the fourteen volumes projected will be none too many for the purpose. Theoretically, however, with the exception of some such initial disproportion, the general conception of the work seems admirable. There has always been lacking to English just such

*THE CAMBRIDGE HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE. Edited by A. W. Ward and A. R. Waller. Vol. I, From the Beginnings to the Cycles of Romance. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50 net.

a history of its literature as the editors propose to supply. The plan is like that of Petit de Julleville's French literature or that of the Cambridge Modern History recently published; perhaps it is not too much to say that the editors have had such a parallel in mind. At all events the subjects are parceled out, in much the same way, among experts, so that every chapter is in reality a special article, if not indeed a thesis.

Of the superior erudition ensured by such a method there is no doubt: perhaps it is the only way in which a large work of imposing authority can be produced, in default of tremendous single genius or in the present state of literary scholarship, by combining a number of limited but accurate studies to a single end. But at the same time it has certain grave and obvious dangers—particularly when the partitioning is so minute and at times so arbitrary as it is in the case of the present volume; for it disguises to some considerable extent the unitary character of the subject as a whole or at least of the broader periods, and still worse, it interrupts the course of literary evolution or development, as in the transition to romance versification, which is nowhere satisfactorily handled, not even mechanically in the rather amateurish chapter on prosody. To synthesize these articles, of which there are nearly a score, would be a serious undertaking in itself and would require just the kind of knowledge which the articles do not furnish. Of this embarrassment the editors themselves seem to have been conscious; for in one or two instances they have attempted to supply a chapter of preparation or transition, which are, however, too slight for the purpose. Nor do the changing point of view, the lack of a uniform critical standard, the variation of manner from that of a review to that of a *Grundriss*, assist the final impression. As a whole, then, tho with proper precaution such a result does not seem inevitable to the method, the first volume is altogether too encyclopedic for a thoroly satisfactory literary history, which ought to be continuous and expansive. At the same time it ought to be remembered that this period is a particularly trying one for such a method. Our knowledge of it is so confused, disjointed and piecemeal, it offers so many

difficulties even to individual presentation, that a treatment by allotment hardly gets a fair show. And it were better, perhaps, to suspend judgment until another volume, which is promised soon, and a more favorable opportunity.



Old Time Wall Papers. By Kate Sanborn. Illustrated. Dutton. \$5.00 net.

E. P. Dutton & Co. have taken over the plates of Kate Sanborn's *Old Time Wall Papers* from the Literary Collector Press of Greenwich, Conn., and have issued an edition of 975 numbered copies. The book appeals very strongly to those interested in antiques, as it presents many examples of old wall papers that are now fast disappearing. The wall papers of the old days differed very greatly from those now used by modern decorators and except for such a book as the one now under consideration, there would be no provision for the preservation of the quaint old wall paper designs that once decorated the rooms of our fathers and forefathers. Wall paper was first used in Europe as a substitute for the tapestry so commonly employed in the Middle Ages. Our grandmothers and great-grandmothers used wall paper with which to cover their bandboxes in which they kept their ancestors of the Merry Widow hats now so popular. These old bandboxes have lately become collecting objects and the present book incidentally includes examples of these as showing one of the uses of the early wall papers. The end papers of the book reproduce the "Devil Paper" in the Gore Mansion in Waltham, Mass. Portions of old wall papers figure as headbands and tail-pieces thruout the volume. Many persons will first learn of the present-day preservation of examples of old wall papers in certain old homesteads thru the medium of the Sanborn book.



Studies in the History of Venice. By Horatio F. Brown. Two vols. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$6.00.

Very little attention is paid, in these two well studied groups of essays, to the art story of the great Venetian republic, whose annals for five hundred years were the annals of the traffic routes of the Eastern Mediterranean. Venice was

a republic, with the definition of that remarkably slippery word so peculiarly drawn as to exclude most of our modern notions of a republican form of government. A ten-headed monstrosity of commerce it was, whose capital extremity was, according to Mr. Brown, ornamented with a Doge dressed out handsomely for the pomp of state processions, and who, when convenient, made a handsome exit into the vaults of the ancient Church of the SS. Giovanni e Paolo. Handsome, if he had been a docile listener to the Ten; but if indocile—as was the case of the famous Doge Marino Falier—then into the vaults he went, “with his head at his feet” and his body “wrapt in matting”—four torches to light up the ghastly procession, and only a priest and an acolyte in attendance. The ten republican heads, like jack-o’-lanterns in a black night, glimmered and dodged, fearfully indestructible, through five centuries of troubled history, until the forceful greed of our English ancestors, in Queen Elizabeth’s day, of blessed Protestant memory, found a way to put out the fitful lantern lights of Venetian commerce. It is in the various darknesses of this jack-o’-lantern period that Mr. Brown has made his studies—twenty in all—using with skill modern searchlight methods. He wastes no time at all, as has been said, on pictorial art or on splendid architecture, little on battles and sieges, and on military campaigns only enough to enable him to trace the threads of policy home to the fitfully visible Ten and out to their ubiquitous agents. How the Ten worked, who their agents were, and how they were rewarded, dispensed with or disposed of, is the subject matter of chapters on Carmagnola, Tiepolo and the Carraresi, on Marcantonio Brigadin, and on the Spanish Conspiracy during the closing century of the Venetian supremacy. The relation of Venice to the head of the Roman Church, and, about Luther’s time, to the reform element in the College of Cardinals, is greatly lighted up in chapters on Cardinal Contarini and on Paolo Sarpi, both men being eminent within Church circles, tho ready both to slip over the boundary line into the enemy’s territory. The relations of the lagoon city to its Italian neighbors

is made unusually clear; but the interrelation of these peninsula powers might have been more happily set forth if it had been the writer’s purpose to give a connected rather than an episodic story of Venice. It is always a work involving the sanity of the reader to attempt a clear picture of that phantasmagorical Italy of the Middle Ages. Dante, in the thirteenth century, is most effective when he consigns most of the heads of state to the first and second divisions of the underworld. The eye of our essayist, however, is generally on the undercurrents of Venetian diplomacy—tracing the submarine forces which work as fatally in a republic as in a tyranny; and it is in the discussion of these un-republican undercurrents that we in America may still find the history of Venice by no means without its lessons for us today. Mr. Brown’s book is to be commended for its various light on our own living problems.



**The English Reformation and Puritanism:
With Other Lectures and Addresses.**

By ERI B. HULBERT, D.D., LL.D. A
MEMORIAL. Edited by A. R. E. WYANT,
Ph.D. The University of Chicago Press.
Pp. viii, 484. \$2.50.

Had Dean Hulbert lived to prepare for the press the lectures which are included in *The English Reformation and Puritanism* it is probable that he would have given them a somewhat more scholarly form and that he would have purged them of some of the errors and imperfections that now detract from their value, especially as regards the more recent history of Nonconformity and Education in England. Dean Hulbert’s lectures do not pretend to offer merely entertainment or easy reading and without an index, the book can be of little real service. The lectures are given in the easy, somewhat colloquial form in which they were delivered in the class room. One can catch something of the vigor, the enthusiasm, the sense of reality and conviction that made Dean Hulbert so successful and so beloved as a teacher; but these very qualities militate against calm historic judgment. “The horrid excesses of Bloody Mary” are described with the fervor of a contemporary. Nor is the Dean any more gentle toward Elizabeth. Ev-

everything that was done against the Separatists is represented as the personal action of the Virgin Queen—"deprivations, confiscations, mutilations, sequestrations, fines, imprisonment, stocks, dungeons, maimings, croppings of ears, slitting of nostrils—everything that diabolical ingenuity could invent to compel the worthiest Christians England then had to act a lie"—these, according to Dean Hulbert, were all to be attributed to the Queen alone and these made up the sum of her activities. This one-sided view of history was still the rule when Dean Hulbert came to deal with recent developments in England, and it is to be hoped that his students did not depend on these lectures alone for their views of English history and politics. The Lectures cover the history of Protestantism in England from Wycliffe to the Stuarts, with additional chapters on the Established Church and Nonconformity and on the Education Act of 1902. The volume also contains lectures on the special sect to which Dean Hulbert belonged—the Baptists, and a memorial address on President Harper, whose death preceded that of Dean Hulbert by scarcely a month.



Horace: Quintus Horatius Flaccus. The Roman Poet Presented to Modern Readers. Edited by Charles Loomis Dana and John Cotton Dana. 8vo, pp. liv, 150. Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vt.

The aim of this volume is to present to the reader a fair idea of the charm of Horace, so far as this is possible in English poetical translation. Nearly every versifier has tried his hand at Horace, and in every style. The editors have selected translations in verse of over fifty of the Odes and Epodes, with bits from the Satires and Epistles. There are half a dozen little introductions giving what little is known of Horace, his loves, his religion, his habits, nearly all drawn from his poems. Considering that one of the editors of this volume is a medical professor (the other brother a librarian) it is interesting to read the autopsy:

"Horace died suddenly at the age of fifty-seven. The cause of his death is unknown; but when we consider that he had at times lived somewhat riotously; was never strong, yet kept up occasional dissipations; was choleric and passionate, and to the last fond of his

wine and his Chloe, we may properly infer that he had an arterial sclerosis and a bad heart, and died either from a cardio-renal trouble or from some form of cerebral apoplexy."

Apart from the excellent selection of translations we particularly commend the series of old engravings here reproduced. It is an admirable edition for the general public.



A New Boundary Stone of Nebuchadnezzar I from Nippur. By William J. Hinke. Vol. IV of Series B of The Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania. Edited by H. V. Hilprecht. 8vo. Pp. xxviii, 323. \$2.50.

The modest title of this work by a young scholar comes from the fact that the boundary stone alone was the subject of a doctor's thesis; but in the present volume the work has been enlarged so as to give—what was much to be desired—a discussion of all accessible boundary stones from Babylonia and Persia, with a very careful discussion of the meaning of the emblems upon them. These stones were set up to form a public notification of the purchase or grant of a tract of land. They are two or three feet high and have on them emblems of gods and an inscription telling how the land was acquired, and ending with a series of curses from the gods figured on the stone on any one who should remove or destroy this monument. The puzzle is to find out who are the gods figured. It is easy enough to see that the crescent means the moon-god, but not so easy to guess who is the bird on the forked column. This must be learned by comparison of the stones with each other and with the inscriptions, and then it remains to discover what is the relation of these emblems and figures with the constellations. This work, following Hommel, Heuzey, de Morgan and Ward, Dr. Hinke has done with admirable intelligence, so that there are very few emblems yet left unidentified. The book will be very useful to scholars of early mythology, not only for its shrewd investigation, but for the convenience with which so many boundary stones, difficult to find in various volumes, are here brought together and figured under the eye. Dr. Hinke has labored in a field too much neglected by scholars. The text of the special stone

which gives its name to the volume is translated and provided with critical notes. The indexes deserve special commendation.



Literary Notes

....We are glad to see that the New Talmud Publishing Company of this city is again presenting to the public the translation of the Talmud by Dr. Rodkinson, of which a dozen volumes or more have appeared. It is a monumental work, and is of great interest to Christian scholars as well as to Jews. It ought to be in every public library, and in many private ones.

....A third series of Rev. Dr. Alexander Maclaren's *Expositions of Holy Scripture* is issued by Messrs. A. C. Armstrong & Son (six volumes, \$7.50 net). The Gospel of John (three volumes), the books of Chronicles, Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther, Job, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes and a part of II Kings are included in this series. Dr. Maclaren finds something improving and practical to say on every text, and this is much to say for the expositor of Esther and Ecclesiastes. The criticism of the series must be that the purchaser has to make a large outlay for material which might be made available in much smaller compass. Dr. Maclaren is spiritually wise, but he cannot be said to be concise.

....Several years ago Miss Helen Gould offered a series of attractive prizes for the best essays on the Roman Catholic and Protestant versions of the Bible, with the design of securing a truthful and clear presentation of the exact facts concerning the origin and character of the translations in use in the several churches. The essays which gained the rewards were published, and they now appear in a second edition, with lengthy explanatory notes and a careful bibliography of the literature of the entire subject. The history of the translation of the Bible into English is a long story, and the authors of these essays have done well in telling it in clear and concise form. Students will find the bibliography, prepared by Dr. Chapman, of the Case Memorial Library, especially useful.

....A valuable portion of the Everyman's Library is the series of four volumes devoted to the Old Testament entitled *Ancient Hebrew Literature* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 50 cents). The feature which first strikes the reader is that the text is printed without divisions, into chapters and verses. This is of great advantage, in that one is not encouraged to leave off with a chapter, but may be tempted to take a large and edifying dose. A second merit is the inclusion of the apocrypha mingled with the canonical books. Students of Hebrew history and religion will agree that such an arrangement contributes to knowledge and does no harm to piety. The arrangement of the books in sections according to topics is also of use. The editor, Mr. R. Bruce Taylor, has done his work carefully, and his endeavor will doubtless make

the Old Testament a more living book to many readers.



Pebbles

A GOOD story was told at the Seventh National Congress of Zoology about a deer that escaped his pursuers by climbing into his own antlers and remaining there until the enemy went past.

HE HAD THEM.

HAVING been introduced to the venerable chancellor, the beautiful maiden looked at him curiously for a moment and then, just to start the conversation in the right direction, asked: "Don't you find it awfully trying to have to chancel when you don't feel like it?"—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

THREE tired citizens—a lawyer, a doctor, and a newspaper man—sat in a back room recently in the gray light of the early dawn, says the *Boston Record*. On the table were many empty bottles and a couple of packs of cards. As they sat in silence a rat scurried across the hearth into the darkness beyond. The three men shifted their feet and looked at each other uneasily. After a long pause the lawyer spoke.

"I know what you fellows are thinking," he said; "you think I saw a rat, but I didn't."—*Life*.

LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL.

My dear and most respected sir,
I send you this your love to stir.
You have I chosen first of all
On whom to make my maiden call.
I've given you the foremost chance,
So you may freely make advance;
Send me back without delay
Your answer, saying yes or nay.
But if your heart does not incline
In wedlock bonds to join with mine,
Then you must leap year's law obey,
And down to me five thousand pay,
Besides, dear sir, a handsome dress.
I ask no more, I take no less.
Now you may think this letter funny,
But I must have a man or money.
So now, dear sir, send your reply—
Let me be yours until I die.

FATALITIES.

"YES," said the beauteous young thing, "when I asked papa if I might go mountain climbing, he took my head off. But I had my own way, of course, and finally the crowd got started, and you know they made me put on a lot of wraps and things that simply suffocated me. And about halfway up I slipped and fell over a cliff and broke my neck! Indeed, yes. And when they had lifted and pulled me back on the trail I absolutely died from pain. But before long I was able to go on to the top, but by the time we were almost there I collapsed and sat down for I could never breathe again. But they made me pull myself together, and in time we got to the summit, and there it was so cold I froze to death! Oo-ooh! And I was glad, I tell you, when we came down at last, and as soon as they got me home, I went to bed, dead from exhaustion."

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

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The Japan Treaty

LAST week, Tuesday, there was signed in Washington a general arbitration treaty between the United States and Japan. The treaty, which will continue in force for five years, provides that all disputes of a legal nature or in regard to the interpretation of treaties shall be settled by arbitration, but questions of honor, independence and vital interests are reserved for the arbitrament of war. It is similar to those already negotiated by our State Department with England, France, Norway, Spain, Portugal and Switzerland, but it is much more important because it should put a stop to all this infamous talk of war between Japan and America, which has been so insidiously and mysteriously prevalent of late. We believe this treaty, therefore, marks one of the greatest steps forward in that movement, now fast becoming irresistible, for substituting law for war.

We take pride in the fact that THE INDEPENDENT has repeatedly urged the Government to negotiate this treaty. Not only our solemn protestations at The Hague require this of us, but it was our duty to take the initiative in the matter,

because we first provoked Japan and started the war talk. Secretary Root and Baron Takahira deserve the thanks of civilization for carrying to such a happy conclusion their negotiations.

It is perhaps fitting here to say that in Secretary Root the United States has a constructive peace statesman of the very first rank. As time goes on it is becoming clearer and clearer that he was the power behind our delegation at The Hague, the power which enabled them to lead all the delegations in progressive measures at that memorable Conference. Doubtless his observations during his South American tour two years ago were the inspiration of the Porter Proposition, perhaps the most notable triumph at The Hague, whose passage resulted in practically making the Monroe Doctrine a canon of international law. Beyond question he alone deserves the credit of conceiving the idea of strengthening the present Hague Court by making it a permanent and compact tribunal, founded on the model of the United States Supreme Court; and altho that stupendous idea will not be fully realized until the nations devise a practical method for the selection of the judges, Mr. Root has in the meantime actually got the five Central American States to create such a court for themselves, which is the farthest step yet taken in constructive international jurisprudence. And now he is negotiating obligatory arbitration treaties with all the nations, so that at the next Conference the world will doubtless be educated up to the signing of a general obligatory arbitration treaty. The Nobel Committee could look farther than Secretary Root and fare much worse in selecting the recipient for their next prize.

We would not, however, overstate the importance of this treaty with Japan. As long as "honor" and "vital interests" are excepted from arbitration it will always be easy to find a pretext for going to war, for honor and vital interest cover as great a multitude of sins as of virtues. The time, we fear, has not yet come when it will be safe to refer all disputes to arbitration, for a nation might lay claim to another's territory or independence, and this no spirited people would or should submit to the arbitrament of an outsider. The ideal arbitration treaty is

one which contains a clause requiring each nation to respect the other's territorial integrity and autonomy and submit all other questions to arbitration. If territorial integrity and autonomy are thus mutually respected, they will be the subjects neither of war nor of arbitration, and manifestly no other matters are worth fighting about.

The Japan treaty is another one of the multiplying signs of the coming of the Peace era when, as Victor Hugo prophesied, the only battlefield will be the market opening to commerce and the human mind opening to new ideas. The Senate, we hope, will ratify the treaty speedily.



Transverts

WE need the word *transvert* to designate the two score clergymen and divinity students who have within a few months left the Protestant Episcopal Church to join the Catholic Church, or who are now under instruction to be received. To call them *converts* implies approval; to call them *perverts* expresses disapproval; the term *'vert* is occasionally used, but that is no word. They are transverts, men who pass across the line, whether for good or ill.

Their names are given in the religious press—Henkle, Yost, Hawks, Bourne, Haslam, Kendall, Mason, Wilbur, Ewens, Garvey, Hayward, Cowle, McClellan, Bowles, Fay, Cowan, Cooper, and we have missed some. The number is large enough to prove a present drift, not of the Episcopal Church, but within the Episcopal Church, toward Rome.

This is nothing new; there have been such drifts before in Anglicanism, the most notable of which being that which came with the Oxford Movement, when Cardinals Newman and Manning and many others left the Church of England. Such a movement there is just now in the American Anglican Church. And yet there is quite as active a movement in the other direction in that Church, altho it shows itself in the assertion of fellowship with other Christians and not in withdrawal of a number of transverts. Such a movement of transverts as that did take place some years ago when the Reformed Episcopal Church was organized by those who had withdrawn.

The occasion of this last drift of transverts is the passage by the last General Convention of the rule providing for what has somewhat too loosely been called the "open pulpit." It allowed an Episcopal minister to admit one not an Episcopalian to speak in his pulpit, altho it did not recognize him as an ordained clergyman. He might be allowed as a layman, just as any Episcopal layman might speak within the chancel. But it was the drift toward fraternity which caused the adoption of this new rule, and that is precisely what men of the other drift resent. It is special spiritual right and authority which they claim. Their tendency is away from all the other Protestant sects, which are not true Churches, because they have not the true episcopal succession by the laying on of hands. If that tactual succession is broken there is no longer a true Church of Christ. It perhaps was broken at one time in the history of the Anglican Church—so Pope Leo XIII declared—and that gives great concern; it certainly has been lost by the Presbyterians, Methodists, etc., for they scout it as a Popish doctrine. Accordingly their drift is toward Rome, which beyond question has the true, unbroken succession, which succession gives quasi miraculous power and sanctity to those who have truly inherited it.

We cannot regret the withdrawal of these transverts. The case is better than with the withdrawal of Bishop Cummins and those who followed him to organize the Reformed Episcopal Church. That meant a new sect, and we had sects enough before. It implied that the Protestant Episcopal Church was not large enough, not "roomy" enough, to hold them. That was their mistake. The broadly evangelical wing in that Church has grown stronger even with their absence, and we wish they might return individually or in a body. But these men are true transverts; they pass across the line from one Church to another that suits them better. There is no new division; they are not schismatics; they are trying to unify, not divide.

Like the Cummins withdrawal—this will be temporary and limited. It has not the force of the Oxford Movement. These Nashotah and Philadelphia men have not the stamina of Newman and

Manning. Their movement is ecclesiastical, not spiritual.

And yet it has made some commotion in the Church, judging from the meeting of the Episcopal Convention last week of the Diocese of Pennsylvania. There the high churchmen made the proposal that the bishop should suspend the operation of the "open pulpit" canon by refusing permission to rectors to invite ministers of other bodies. This was defeated by a surprisingly small majority, 92 to 90, among the clerical members, and 62 to 46 of the lay members. If the two or three clergymen now on their way to Rome had attended the minority would have become a majority. Some were evidently frightened by the drift Romeward and wished to stop it by stopping the application of the new permissive rule. Doubtless other State conventions will act on this same proposal.

While we cannot blame these transverts, the fact remains that in insisting on the essential character of form and succession they directly contravene the spiritual teachings of Jesus Christ; and in seeking to narrow the bounds of Christian brotherhood they deny the spirit and letter of our Lord's last prayer with his disciples. The Episcopal Church in this country is not going to be the only one which will refuse the hand of brotherhood to other Christians.



The Currency Question

AFTER much discussion in committee and in party conferences, the Republicans of the House, by a vote of nearly six to one, have approved "recognition of commercial paper thru clearing house associations as a safe and logical asset for emergency currency." A bill providing for emergency issues upon a basis of commercial paper and a cash reserve will probably be past and sent to the Senate.

At the beginning of the present session it was quite well understood at Washington that there could be no legislation at present for a thoro reform of our currency system. But it was possible to impart some elasticity to the rigid volume of our bond-secured circulating notes by providing for emergency issues of taxed currency in times of financial stress. The Senate's Aldrich bill permitted an issue

of \$500,000,000 upon the security of State, county, and city bonds. Railroad bonds had been at first included. To commend this measure to the Senate and the public, Mr. Aldrich asserted that "no bank or banking man" was in favor of it. "The banks thruout the country," said he, "are against it." It did not occur to him that this was like commending some proposed remedy for disease by saying that it was condemned by all the physicians and medical colleges. Some time ago we pointed out the objectionable features of this Aldrich bill.

We have held that there should be a commission to report a plan of currency reform. By their action in last week's conference, the Republicans of the House are committed to the support of legislation for the appointment of such a commission. A promise made some time ago in the Senate probably assures an agreement of the two branches on this proposition, and there will be a commission. We have thought that emergency issues should be made in accord with the recommendations of the American Bankers' Association for several years past or thru the agency of the clearing house associations of banks and upon the basis of their certificates. The Republicans of the House have now exprest their approval of the latter plan, but the merit of the bill to be prepared by their committee will depend largely upon the tax, the manner in which the associations are to be utilized, and other details. To approve the use of commercial paper, by means of the associations, as security for the emergency notes was to take a long step in the right direction.

The loan certificates issued by clearing house associations after the beginning of the recent panic were a kind of emergency currency. They were based mainly upon commercial paper. While the loan certificates of the New York Clearing House Association were outstanding, there past thru the loan committee's hands \$453,000,000 worth of collateral or security for the certificates. Of this collateral, 73 per cent. was commercial paper, the remaining 27 per cent. being stocks and bonds. Of the merchants whose paper was thus accepted, not one defaulted.

The experience of this great associa-

tion shows to what extent commercial paper may safely be used as security even at a time of so great financial disturbance. To use it as a basis for emergency issues of circulating notes is to serve business interests directly and to promote a timely and natural retirement of the notes when they are no longer needed. Prompt retirement is to be desired, as well as prompt issue. There is difficulty now in retiring the additional banknotes that by various devices were issued during the currency famine.

Good legislation for emergency issues is needed, not because there is any danger of another panic in the near future, but for the reason that there should always be a margin for expansion and contraction to meet the changing conditions of every year. If the banks had been empowered to issue additional currency quickly, the panic of October last would not thereby have been prevented, but it would have been less severe, and recovery would have been less difficult. Every autumn there is an exceptional demand for currency. This demand was greater, so far as Eastern banking institutions were affected, in 1906 than in 1907, and it will be recalled that the Treasury Department sought in many ways to supply the additional circulation required. It should be possible for the banks to issue, or to procure from the Government for issue, such additional notes as are needed for moving the crops, and the conditions imposed by law should be such as to cause retirement of these notes when the exceptional demand ceases.

It has been proposed by the Republicans of the House that the law shall permit an additional issue of \$750,000,000. This exceeds by \$100,000,000 the banknote circulation now outstanding. It is too much, altho no one expects that there would be calls for the entire sum. The limit in the Aldrich bill is \$500,000,000, and even this should be reduced. It is assumed that only so much would be issued as might be needed and could be used to advantage, under the tax. But even in the limit the law should guard against undue inflation.

If our currency system is to be reformed thoroly within two or three years the proposed legislation for emergency issues will be merely a temporary expedient.

But those who frame it should strive to facilitate the coming general revision. That would be promoted by the methods which the House prefers; it might be retarded or made more difficult by the enactment of the Aldrich bill.

Quay's Statue

THREE years ago the Pennsylvania Legislature made a substantial appropriation for a statue to Senator Quay, who had just died, and directed that it be set up in the Capitol grounds at Harrisburg. The statue is now finished, and is said to be a very good piece of art; and the question is, Where shall it be put?

Now, who was Matthew S. Quay? We have said he was United States Senator. He was also the Boss of Pennsylvania Republican politics, and represented the worst, the most corrupt variety of politics. He was no statesman like Simon Cameron; he was simply a manipulator of votes, a man to whom politics was a financial business, and who best represented that outrage on moral principle in civic and national affairs which was so severely condemned in Philadelphia a year or so ago, by a wave of indignant reform, which has now flowed back, leaving the old ring masters in control again. Pennsylvania is a strange State; it has sudden spurts of reform, but they do not last long. The leading decent papers of Philadelphia were against Quay, and they are disgusted that his statue should be set up in the Capitol, as if he were the model man whose example is to be raised in permanent bronze for the admiration of the youth of the commonwealth.

So the question now must be settled, Where shall it be put? If there is any hope that the Legislature would reverse its action that would save the honor of the State. It might amend or repeal, but if not, those in authority can interpret the act. Do the "grounds" mean that it must be set up in a public place on a big pedestal in front of the Capitol building; or would it be proper to set it up in some room within the Capitol, or in some other building on the grounds? Are the buildings grounds? We are not sure; but if there is some sequestered spot, within some bosky dell, where visi-

tors seldom go, that would be a possible place for it. Or if there be some museum room of curiosities and freaks, or some chamber of horrors, some place where its presence would not imply approval of his career, there is should be put if the act can be so interpreted. Anything to hide it away. And yet, when the Capitol itself is such an exhibition of fraud and graft, we are not sure but it would fit the building anywhere.

And just in this nick of time, when Pennsylvanians are wondering what they can do with this thing, comes the news of the great defalcation in the Allegheny National Bank, known for years as the "Quay" bank. It was his financial backer, and the favorite resort of leading politicians of the State. The defaulting cashier says he used none of the money for himself, but that it was used to tide along his friends; and it is reported that leading men tried even to persuade the examiner to conceal the defalcation and promised to make everything good. The defaulter was an intimate friend of Quay and of many politicians, and was deep in their confidence in all their financial political deals. So this defalcation of nearly half a million dollars comes at a very unfortunate time for the beatification of Quay.



The Old Age Pension

IN bringing forward an old age pension measure as an item of the budget presented to the House of Commons last week, Premier Asquith set the stamp of Government approval upon a policy which has been under discussion in England for more than twenty years. It was more than half as long ago that one of the sanest investigators who has ever studied the economic and moral condition of the wage-earning classes, Mr. Charles Booth, became convinced of the necessity and the wisdom of the old age pension and began to write in advocacy of it. It has had, of course, from the first the support of radicals and socialists, and latterly of the laborites. It did not happen to be one of those measures for the betterment of "the lower classes" which the Conservatives could use effectively to club the Liberals with, and they have, therefore, opposed it. That it is now, in

the judgment of the Liberal leaders, a measure of good politics from the Liberal point of view is sufficient proof "that the discussions of twenty years rather than any sudden wave of sentimentalism have conceived the judgment of the "upper middle class" that some better provision than the workhouse must be made for the old age of Britain's working class.

The plan, as the Premier has presented it, is one of out-and-out State support. In Germany both employers and wage-earners are made to contribute to the pension fund, and experience has shown that the German wage-earners are able to meet their assessments. It is significant, therefore, that Mr. Asquith is obliged to say that the Government must assume the entire burden in England because investigation has shown that those portions of the wage-earning population chiefly to be benefited by the proposed measure are unable to make any provision for old age or to contribute to a pension fund. Students familiar with the statistics of British incomes know that Mr. Asquith is quite within bounds in this assertion. Great Britain does not pay to her wage earners enough to keep even the prudent and the frugal out of the poorhouse in their declining years.

In its details Mr. Asquith's proposition has pleased nobody but the strict party Liberals. Socialists, Laborites and Radicals declare that the Government's measure does not go nearly far enough. It provides the old age pension only for men and women over seventy years of age and whose income does not exceed \$2,50 a week. The pension is to be \$1.25 a week to the single person, or \$1.80 a week to a married couple living together. The Laborites say that only a small proportion of English workingmen live to be sixty-five years of age. This objection is perhaps sufficiently met for the moment by Mr. Asquith's contention that the pension will be paid to nearly half a million beneficiaries and will require for the year 1909 an appropriation of \$30,000,000.

The Conservatives, counting as they do upon a turn of the political tide which will place them in power, naturally object to a heavy increase of financial responsibilities not of their own making. They go further than Mr. Asquith in viewing

the proposed measure as "only a beginning." If the principle of State responsibility for old age maintenance is once admitted, they contend, there will be no resisting the pressure to lower the age limit and to increase the amount of the pension. American experience with war service pensions is undoubtedly confirmatory of this view. A further criticism, which probably will not carry much weight, is the belief, voiced by the *Daily Mail*, that the new financial obligations incurred will force the abandonment of free trade. Here and there the argument is heard that any pension plan which omits the contributory feature will "promote reckless living and penalize thrift." Most Englishmen, however, have a sufficient acquaintance with the actual economic condition of the wages class, and a sufficient sense of humor, to view this argument lightly.

Mr. Asquith frankly admits that his plan, as far as it goes, is socialistic. In view of the fear and horror which the word "socialism" awakens in the American newspaper intellect, it is rather refreshing, we must confess, to find a politician in office who is willing to call a spade a spade and not run away from the spade in abject fright. Every civilized government on the face of the earth to-day is committed to a certain number of socialistic policies. No people in the world is yet prepared even to discuss seriously as a practical question the adoption of a complete and rounded socialistic program. Sensible men are asking: "Just what socialism and just how much of it do we want now?" Mr. Asquith places himself honestly and courageously in the ranks of the sensible men.

If this measure shall be acted upon favorably by the House of Commons, the action will mean merely that the English people, true to its instincts and traditions, enters once more in a straightforward and open-eyed way upon a large political experiment. It is not the nature of the Englishman to enter into his closet and think out a logical scheme of social reorganization. He meets the new issue when it is presented and meets it experimentally. Whatever socialism Great Britain has at present is of the experimental kind. By the time that the old

age pension question becomes a practical political issue in the United States, we shall perhaps be able to look to British experience for guidance.



Four Minor Wars

EIGHT months ago Russia and Great Britain agreed between themselves not to interfere with each other in the good influence which they respectively desired to exert over weaker Asiatic neighbors. As the treaty naively expresses it, "each of them has, for geographical and economic reasons, a special interest in the maintenance of peace and order in certain provinces of Persia adjoining, or in the neighborhood of, the Russian frontier on the one hand, and the frontiers of Afghanistan and Baluchistan on the other." Who could have foretold that the "peace and order" then prevailing on these frontiers would be so soon disturbed and that both Russia and Great Britain would in less than a year be massing all their available troops on the frontiers in which they took such a special interest? A great many people could, for such a treaty is practically an announcement to the world of the beginning of the process of commercial penetration which usually ends in benevolent assimilation. Four such games are now upon the board, three in Asia and one in Africa. Emperor, Sultan, Shah and Amir are forced to stand idly by and look on smilingly while Japan, France, Russia and England wage war on their subjects who resent having a foreign civilization thus thrust upon them.

Of these four, Japan has in Korea the easiest task. The treaty of Portsmouth, signed October 15th, 1905, gave her a free hand so far as her immediate rival, Russia, was concerned, and all the other Powers acquiesced without objection. The first clause of our treaty with Korea apparently had reference to just such events as have since disturbed the Land of the Morning Calm:

"There shall be perpetually peace and friendship between the President of the United States and the King of Chosen [Emperor of Korea] and the citizens and subjects of their respective governments. If other Powers deal unjustly or oppressively with either Government the other will exert their good offices, on

being informed of the case, to bring about an amicable arrangement, thus showing their friendly feeling."

But the President never had occasion to ask the aid of Korea in freeing the United States from the oppression of a foreign Power, and, since he did not officially receive the envoys of the dethroned monarch, he has doubtless not been "informed of the case." There is, however, no reason to waste sympathy over the lost liberties of the Koreans, for it is doubtful if they have lost any. The administration of the Japanese, even tho it were more selfish and tyrannical than it appears to be, could hardly be worse than what the Koreans have been used to from their own officials, and they have not for centuries made any effort to preserve their national independence. So in spite of the opposition of patriotic guerrillas, Korea can be assimilated by Greater Japan without any danger of an attack of acute indigestion.

France in Morocco has a very different task. She obtained the acquiescence of Great Britain to her projects in this territory by relinquishing in exchange for it her nominal hold on Egypt. Then on the protest of Germany a conference of the Powers was called at Algeciras, which, on March 31st, 1906, placed upon France, in conjunction with Spain, the responsibility for maintaining order in the ports and seeing that Morocco kept its treaty obligations. Since then events have moved rapidly, and now France has two armies there, one on the eastern and one on the western boundary, both kept busy fighting the hydra-headed tribes of the desert. Instead of submissive Koreans, the French have to deal with a people who have never been conquered since they became the followers of Mohammed, but who, on the contrary, once came near conquering Europe, and have not yet forgotten it.

Each tribe has its own private fund of patriotism and makes war, and more rarely peace, on its own account. Divided they stand, united they fall. If Morocco had one capital it could be occupied. If it had one Sultan he could be captured. But new leaders spring up from sand as they are needed. The French own Sultan Abd-el-Aziz, a nice

young man, who knows how to ride a bicycle and take photographs, but is ignorant of the arts which are most needed in his profession. His brother, Mulai Hafid, Sultan of the South, more in accord with the national ideals and possessing a greater following, has now an envoy at the Court of Berlin asking the support of Germany against France. Another fraternal aspirant to the throne, he who bears the proud title of Bu Hamara, or Son of the She Ass, used to be called the Pretender until a pretender of greater pretensions appeared. But it does not matter to whom we apply the term. Any man who calls himself ruler of Morocco is a pretender. Then there is Raisuli, spectacular bandit, kidnaper of the Americanized Hellene, Mr. Ion Perdicaris, and of the Moresque Englishman, Kaid Sir Harry McLean. The wittiest of British playwrights long ago took Morocco as scene of one of his comedies, but the amusing situations in "Captain Brassbound's Conversion" have since been surpassed in real life.

Meanwhile Russia is sending her Caucasian cavalry into Persia, following the old war route across the ancient Araxes, where once Antony fled from the Parthians with the remnant of his legions and where he attempted to gain an Eastern Empire for his son, whose mother was Cleopatra. Of the four nations whose fate is in the balance, Persia appeals most to us, for the country, whose better half is now in the power of Russia, is the first in Western Asia to establish a constitutional government. A ridiculous mess they have made of it, to be sure; every few months a new constitution, another oath of fidelity by the Shah, a change of ministry, more plots and political strikes, and always futility and more wrangle. But the French Republic at first steered as wabbly a course and yet came out all right in the end. So might the Persians if they were let alone, as they are not likely to be.

On the other side of Persia there are Afghanistan and India. Here British soldiers are defending a pass, *the* pass, the key to India, for which England has three times fought the bold mountaineers of the Hindu Kush. This Khyber Pass,

famous in history, story and song, is a deep defile only thirty-three miles long and less than a hundred steps across:

"There is rock to the left, and rock to the right, and the low, lean thorn between, And ye may hear a breech-bolt snick where never a man is seen."

Its history extends from Alexander the Great to "Bobs," Lord Roberts of Kandahar; and its romance may be read in Kipling's tales and in Mason's new novel, "The Broken Road."

Now the Amir, Habibulla Khan, gets a salary of \$60,000 a year from the British Government. How much he has got from the Russians on the other side there is no telling. But the Anglo-Russian convention has reduced his importance. He is no longer needed for the protection of the Indian frontier from Russian aggression. According to the Convention all his diplomatic affairs are in the hands of Great Britain, so Afghanistan is put in substantially the same position as Korea. It is no wonder, therefore, that the Amir with the name that sounds like a Yale song should decline to give his approval to the new arrangement and is perhaps not altogether displeased that his brother, Nasrulla, and his troops should make a little trouble on the border. Whether the English will think it desirable or necessary to undertake the difficult task of conquering the country while they have a scowling and muttering India at their backs remains to be seen.



"The First Gentleman in the Land"

IN Sparks's "Writings of Washington" an incident is preserved which reveals in a pleasing light the breadth and courtesy of the Father of his Country, whom all men honor but not all imitate. It may well be studied for the exquisite lesson in good breeding it conveys, and not less for the illumination it throws on a matter of principle hotly debated in some parts of the land. The *Pennsylvania Magazine* for April, 1776, contains a letter from General Washington quoted by Sparks, which was written during the siege of Boston, when his mind must have been almost overwhelmed by a multitude of concerns of historic moment, to a young African-born slave woman,

Phillis Wheatley, who had sent him a poem by her own pen, in which she eulogized the new Commander-in-Chief as America's star of hope. Her poetry was of a high-flown type current at the time, yet, tho found in school reading-books down to the middle of the last century, it has past out of ordinary remembrance. It served to bring its writer into notice and favor both sides of the ocean, and gave her the friendship of such persons as Whitefield and the Countess of Huntingdon. While it did not win the critical approval of Jefferson, this sample of it evoked the following response from the more generous Virginian:

"CAMBRIDGE, February 28th, 1776.

"Miss Phillis:

"Your favor of the 26th October did not reach my hand till the middle of December. Time enough, you will say, to have given an answer ere this. Granted. But a variety of important occurrences, continually interposing to distract the mind and withdraw the attention, I hope will apologize for the delay, and plead my excuse for the seeming tho not real neglect. I thank you most sincerely for your polite notice of me in the elegant lines you enclosed; and, however undeserving I may be of such encomium and panegyric, the style and manner exhibit a striking proof of your poetical talents, in honor of which and as a tribute partly due to you, I would have published the poem had I not been apprehensive that while I only meant to give the world this new instance of your genius I might have incurred the imputation of vanity. This and nothing else determined me not to give it place in the public prints.

"If you should ever come to Cambridge or near headquarters, I shall be happy to see a person so favored by the Muses, and to whom Nature has been so liberal and beneficent in her dispensations.

"I am with respect your

"Obedient and humble servant,

"GEORGE WASHINGTON."

A few days before the British evacuated Boston, Miss Wheatley visited the Revolutionary camp, as General Washington had so courteously invited her to do, and according to Appleton's "Cyclopedia of American Biography," "was received with marked attention by Washington and his officers." Is it conceivable that the great-minded Virginian, who was indeed the first gentleman in the land, were he living today at Mount Vernon, would join in the criticism of his latest successor in the Presidential chair, and of others less distinguished, which makes it an unpardonable offense that his successor sat at the

same table with another Washington who is regarded by all unprejudiced minds capable of forming a correct judgment upon their fellow men, whatever their land or latitude, as possessing many of the traits and qualities of his great namesake? Race purity purchased at the cost of the chief elements of true manhood, justice, courtesy and Christian charity, would be too dear a bargain.



A Royal Democrat

THE founders of our Republic placed great emphasis on simplicity of manners, and they took pains to get rid of titles and nobility; that is, the nobility which consists in hereditary ranks and wealth. When Benjamin Franklin found that the revolt was at last a success, he warned the people against aping European manners. He wanted everybody in the United States to wear homespun, woven by their own wives. When Jefferson was inaugurated he rode up to the capitol on horseback, and took his official oath as President as simply as he would have taken up affairs at Monticello. We hardly have expected these things of kings. "I am not going to have a coronation at all," said Gustav. "What is the use of it? If I am king it is by virtue of the love and respect of the people of Sweden, not by the spending of a million of dollars out of the people's treasury." How patly that finds a response not only in the hearts of the common people of his own country but in the hearts of Americans. He is one of our own sort, and we believe that that sort of kingliness will send over to us fewer anarchists.

Instead of opening the Swedish Parliament in a magnificent uniform, with an ermine cloak, and a crown set with costly gems, actually on his head, he said, "I will walk over to the statehouse in my ordinary clothes." This is the real meaning of the word *common sense*; that is, the sense of proportions and decency that have become common property thruout the world. Gustav feels the democracy of the age. The world has lost its regard for baubles. It has grown simple. A man counts not a whit for his uniform. It was not so in Napoleon's day, altho he foresaw the change. Democracy, he said, will rule the world, or else autocracy of

the Russian sort. He was right. It has been a battle of sentiment, and since the war that threshed the Czar's absolutism there has been no question where the victory would lie. There is no more stupid blunder made in this little world of ours than that which is made by pretentious effort to ape fading nobility while forgetting the really noble at heart.

A simple man with a clean record counts more with the people than the bluest blooded and bedizened Hapsburg or Bourbon. There is not a monarch in Europe better loved and more influential than old Franz Joseph, the bluntest sort of defender of honor and virtue. He slapped his own son in the face, in public, for insulting the common people, and compelled an apology. The boy king of Spain is loved over here in America almost as much as he is by his own people, because he has brushed aside show and stilted precedent. He insisted upon courting like any other boy, and he won the object of his love, not as a king but as a man. This sort of monarchy is incomparably stronger than the stuff that made the Georges and the Louis—because it is democratic. Alfonso dared to go to Barcelona because he had disarmed anarchists. These raging outlaws do not know what to make of him. Kill me, he says, if you will, but if you do you shall kill a brother of the people.

This King of Sweden is also a leader in the great temperance reform which is sweeping over the world. At a recent dinner he received a toast to himself and his wife in water instead of wine. Why not? The sentiment was one of real respect and honor. It was worthy of water. We do not forget that when President Hayes banished liquors from the White House our undemocratic press hooted at his Puritanism and parsimony. Gustav likes to save. He believes that there is no excuse for increasing his army, and wasting money on a show of military power. He says, "Let us cultivate national power of character." "Our Swedish women are the purest in the world, and our Swedish men are the manliest. Let us see that they remain so, and grow in virtue." His Prime Minister was shocked when told that there should not be a coronation; but the people said, "Hurra for Gustav! He is a real man

and he is one of us. He regards our interests." Bjornsen said, "Now I regret that I ever criticised the Prince." He is not a great talker, but he belongs to the Doer Club. The people of Sweden are very proud today, and it is a grand thing for them to have a fine ideal that they can talk about and glorify. It will make the Swedes very strong, not to fight men, but to fight wickedness.

We imagine that this is simply a victory of that which Ingersoll used to call, with a capital letter, Common sense. Perhaps Thomas Paine ought to be credited with the origin or wider application of the phrase. The bother of the world has been its babyishness; its lothness to get over its childish ways of thinking and doing—and especially of feeling. It has been inclined to worship pretense and superficialities—as Carlyle told them, clothes. It is getting down to realities. We have not been able to get over medievalism until now. We have too long stood by the ghosts that left their purpose a thousand years in the past. All hail the Gustavs of the Twentieth Century. Where should Common Sense be more needed than in the hearts and behavior of rulers? Is it possible that our Republic will have to take lessons in democratic manners and principles of European parliaments and monarchs?

The Methodists in Conference

The Methodist Bishops, in their address to The Quadrennial General Conference meeting in Baltimore, are able to report the immense gain of 278,357 communicants during the past four years, the greatest in the history of the denomination, which has over three million members. The convention will not take off the ban from the forbidden amusements, but the members will play cards and dance and go to the theater just the same, and no one will be disciplined for it. To do the act and forbid it savors of hypocrisy; and there ought to be a distinction made. Whether these amusements are to be avoided by Christian or ethical people depends on their character. There are plays that are as good as sermons, and quite as likely to benefit the hearer; and there are others that no decent man or woman ought to patronize. Just so card playing may be

as innocent as checkers, and there is other card playing that is utter gambling. The same may be said of dancing, which may be perfectly harmless. A general condemnation which lumps together the good and the bad is not conducive to clear thinking or to a clear conscience. The conference ought to revise the rule, but we presume it will make no discrimination or relaxation. The conference has already spoken strongly for prohibition of the sale of liquor. Governor Hoch, of Kansas, is a delegate, and has declared that Kansas, with its well-executed law, is more prosperous than any one of the liquor-selling States.

Colombia's Claim

Soon after Panama declared her independence Colombia made complaints that Panama's success was due to the assistance given by the United States, and asked for arbitration on a claim of \$10,000,000. This our Government refused, on the ground, we suppose, that it is one of the subjects which, under The Hague treaties, are reserved from arbitration, as it is a question of public policy and national honor. To be sure we might consent to arbitrate any question, and that is our journalistic judgment; but we can appreciate the reason why our State Department refused. Beyond all question our Government knew that the Panama secession was planned, and it was quite pleased to have it succeed, and, further, was ready to recognize the new republic as soon as it was fairly in existence and was ready to transfer to us the Canal Zone, as our negotiations with Colombia had not been satisfactory. After we had recognized Panama and taken possession of the Zone Colombia threatened Panama with invasion; but that would have endangered peace in the Zone we had acquired, and we absolutely forbade Colombia to enter Panama's territory. Of course this was hard on Colombia. She did not like to lose her most valuable State, and to lose the Canal. After we had refused to arbitrate on the ground given she withdrew her charges of our ill-faith in not keeping our treaty with her, and simply presented the admitted documents and asked for arbitration as to whether she has suffered any loss by our conduct in the matter. Of course the

question at issue is still just the same, the right of our Government to recognize Panama as an independent nation without waiting to make it likely that she could maintain independence. Beyond all question our action made for quiet conditions, and beyond all question what we did was for the benefit of all the world, except, perhaps, Colombia. Secretary Taft has gone to Panama probably to see if he can unravel this tangle, among other things. We wish our Government might take the position that *any* difference that cannot be settled by diplomacy shall be referred to arbitration.



Gambling in Manila They have a gambling question in Manila, and they need a Hughes as Governor-General. They had a big Carnival there, and the biggest building on the Carnival Grounds was made into a cock-pit, on the notion that the Filipinos love to gamble on cock-fighting, and that it would bring in a great deal of money. There are no laws against cock-fighting in the Philippines, as the Philippine Commission has refused to approve such a law, altho Aguinaldo during his brief rule absolutely forbade it. The sad thing about it is that it was the Americans who ran the Carnival, and they provided the sport. All the religious organizations protested, and we have the printed sermon preached in the Episcopal Cathedral by the Rev. M. G. Johnston. Calling attention to the law, and the union of the religious forces, did not a bit of good, and no more did the protest of the Chief of the Bureau of Education to the Governor-General, nor that of General Wood and a hundred American ladies headed by General Wood's wife. Over six hundred students in the Normal School protested in mass meeting; the Philippine Teachers' Association did the same; and a great public meeting attended by twenty-five hundred Filipinos was held in the Grand Opera House to add their protest. But it all did no good. The Governor-General and the Carnival managers would not listen to them, for it is Americans abroad who exploit and favor vice and leave their conventional virtue behind when they go to the East. But the native people themselves rebuked them.

The cock-pit made no money for its owners. It was patronized mostly by Chinese and whites, and a local paper says:

"Of the whites there was a surprising attendance, and often they were in the pit handling the roosters like adepts."

And this is a paper that said that the cock-pit was demanded by Filipinos.



Sixty Years of Francis Joseph One of the best and most beloved of royal rulers celebrated, last week, the sixtieth anniversary of his accession as Emperor of Austria-Hungary. They have been sad days for him. He has had terrible tragedies in his family, and he suffered defeat and the loss of territory in the war with Prussia, which was the beginning of the creation of the Empire of Germany. Emperor William and the royalties of the many minor States that had been his, but which now render allegiance to Germany, visited him to do him honor, but it must have caused him deep regret that he cannot give to his successor all that came to him. Yet his wisdom in distress has saved him much notwithstanding his losses to Prussia and Italy, and he has gained something by way of reparation. He was able to overcome his resentment and form a strong alliance with Germany and Italy, and he has gained a recognized influence in Servia, Montenegro and Macedonia. But the great advance has been internal, in the wonderful development of Hungary, in the escape from the division of the Dual Empire, and in the democratization of Austria by universal suffrage. The affection and honor with which he is regarded in both Austria and Hungary are full proof of a noble character.



Church Union in China The missionaries in ten provinces of Western China, which really means Central China just as we call Chicago west, have met and about 180 attended, representing ten denominations. What should they talk about but union? And they have been making rapid progress. They agreed that their ideas should be, "One Protestant Christian Church for West China," and they have a strong committee appointed to plan for it. They believe they will have it in a few years.

And that they are in earnest is proved by the resolution past:

"Resolved, That the various missions in West China agree to recognize and receive the Chinese church members of sister missions."

Do our readers see what that means? There are Methodists and Baptists as well as Anglicans and Quakers, and they agree. And why not? To imitate them in a small way, what towns are there in the United States that will unite thus, or what denominations of the country?



Bishop Whitaker is seventy-eight years old. He has been Episcopal Bishop of Pennsylvania for twenty-two years. He was too feeble to attend the diocesan convention last week, because he could not walk up the stairs, but he sent his annual message and had it read. One advice was that churches have an entrance with an inclined plane for rheumatic people, and another was that no young priest should marry until he had been in the ministry for at least five years. That is bad advice. He thought a clergyman, whose primary virtue should be self-denial, should wait till he had a permanent position and an adequate income before he took a wife, instead of finding an excuse for getting married at the beginning of his career. We think he will find sufficient opportunities for self-denial if he marries early; and he generally does have at the beginning of his career an income sufficient to support a wife modestly. St. Paul condemns those who "forbid to marry."



What Secretary Taft said in regretting that some doubtless innocent soldiers were dismissed without honor for the Brownsville affair was this:

"In such a case as this the inconvenience and hardship to those innocent of participation or knowledge, arising from arbitrarily terminating the contract of enlistment in accordance with the right which the Government by statute reserves, must be borne by them in the public interest."

It was cruel and hard-hearted, some critics have said, thus to make the innocent suffer with the guilty, and bid them bear it patiently "in the public interest." But that is done necessarily many times a day. A man is sent to prison for a crime, and his innocent wife and family suffer want and shame, and it must "be

borne by them in the public interest." This is the only comfort they can get out of it. It is hard, but necessary.



Many a landholder has within his acres certain portions that are unproductive and not worth cultivation, swamps, stony ridges, exhausted fields, or washed hill-sides. They might as well be made to produce something, and particularly trees. But the owner does not know how to plant. But the Government Forest Service does; it is just planting some hundreds of thousands of trees in the Adirondacks. Then let our agricultural reader drop a postal to "Forest Service," Washington, and receive the circulars that will tell him what he needs to know.



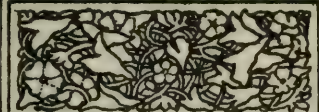
The Supreme Court of Texas has decided that there is no provision in the constitution of that State that forbids the reading of the Bible in the public schools nor the singing of religious songs nor prayer. That may be, and where there are none to object we see no reason why they should not be continued when in use. But where a body of citizens, Jewish or Catholic, protests it is unfair to impose Protestant worship, or any worship, and the Church ought to be ashamed to ask its religious business to be carried on by public taxation.




Perhaps we need a Protestant Pope to give as good advice as that which the Pope has lately sent out to the faithful, and which is now being promulgated in the Catholic churches in this country. He instructs them that those who do not feel inclined to enter the religious celibate life should seek partners with a view to marriage, and pray for such suitable partners, as matrimony is a sacrament that brings blessings with it. This instruction is particularly timely this leap year.



"We live in an evil age," said Cardinal Logue to a great audience in St. Patrick's Cathedral last Sunday. What a strange view of history that language indicates! We live in the best age for humanity the world has ever seen. What possible advantage can be gained by telling such an audience such a tale, when every one who heard it knows that it is not true?



Insurance



Mr. Cleveland on Life Insurance

EX - PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S recent article on the subject of insurance in *The Spectator* voices the general opinion that the insurance companies are more strongly entrenched in public favor than ever before. Mr. Cleveland forcefully points out that during the recent outcry against insurance companies there has not been a serious impeachment of the basic principles upon which American life insurance rests, nor a single suggestion of doubt as to the ever present ability, and ever present inclination, of all reputable, honestly managed American life insurance companies to make prompt and full payment of all legitimate claims on their policies. Mr. Cleveland says further:

"American life insurance has just been subjected to the most trying tests in its entire history; and as an economic system mathematically sound and of far-reaching beneficence, it stands before the country in a stronger position today than ever before.

"Under present conditions life insurance companies of this country are required to report their transactions and financial condition with a wealth of detail never before dreamed of. As a result of this unprecedented publicity of life insurance information, our people carrying or seeking life insurance are now in a position to know vastly more than heretofore about the operations of the companies upon which the future welfare of themselves and their families may largely depend. And I have no hesitation in saying that the 15,000,000 of our fellow-citizens who carry policies with companies of approved standing may now rely, with greater confidence than ever, upon the security of life insurance protection which they maintain—often at great self-denial—against a rainy day or against the want that may threaten the loved ones who survive them."

Hotel Fires

THE destruction or damage by fire of eighty-four hotel structures in cities and small localities in twenty-six States and Canada since the beginning of the present year, as tabulated by *The Insurance Press*, is of more than passing interest not only to those who travel, but also to their respective friends and relatives. Hotels must be used by travelers, and

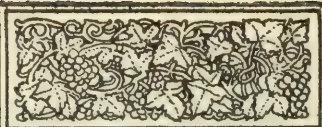
they ought to be made safe. They cannot be made too safe. The recent destruction of "The New Aveline Hotel," at Fort Wayne, Ind. (built in 1852), which entailed a loss of \$100,000, was perhaps a typical hotel fire. At any rate several persons perished because of this fire, and the average hotel is well calculated to secure the destruction of some of its guests in case of fire. While the horrors of school fires, theater fires and hotel fires are all comparatively so recent, the suggestion made by the *Press* that hotel fires be made the subject of investigation in every city ought to be heeded. After the investigations have been made remedies should rigidly follow closely afterward.



....The sixth International Congress of Actuaries, according to announcement circulars just issued, will be held in the rooms of the Philharmonic Society in Vienna from the 7th to the 13th of June, 1909. Arthur Hunter, 346 Broadway, is the correspondent in the United States and Canada for the Congress.

THE life insurance rate on lions and tigers is 5 per cent. The rate on deer is 50 per cent. There is no rate on snakes, because no insurance company will write risks on "reptiles." One reason for this is that no man can distinguish one snake of the same species from another, as they all look alike to the human observer.

THE life companies which withdrew from Texas because of its recent legislation regarding deposits and investments have received notification from the insurance department of the Lone Star State that they will be allowed to transact no business whatever without a license. Commissioner Love proposes to collect the full penalty of \$5,000, and a sum in addition to double the tax of 3 per cent. of gross premium receipts in every case, or to know the reason why. The situation in Texas from the standpoint of the life insurance companies grows interesting.



Winter Wheat

THE Government's report upon the growing winter wheat is distinctly favorable, showing that the condition on May 1st was 89 (against only 82.9 one year ago, and an average of 85.8 for the preceding ten years), and that the area now is 29,751,000 acres, against 28,132,000 at the harvest in 1907. Since the seed was sown, last autumn, 1,318,000 acres have been abandoned, owing to the destructive effect of the cold season. This loss may be compared with 3,533,000 abandoned last year. It is the smallest reduction of the kind, one excepted, in the last decade. Last year's crop of winter wheat was 409,442,000 bushels. There is promise of a larger yield this year. If the Produce Exchange's old method of calculation be used, the present condition and acreage point to a crop of 461,000,000; its new method indicates 428,500,000. Last year's results tend to prove that the old method should be preferred.



New York Cotton Exchange

IN response to a House resolution of February, 1907, an inquiry concerning Cotton Exchanges and fluctuations in the price of cotton has been made by the Bureau of Corporations, and the first part of Commissioner Herbert Knox Smith's report was published last week. It severely criticises the New York Cotton Exchange's method of establishing (upon the "middling" grade as a basis) the differences in prices for all grades, with respect to "future" contracts, by the action of a revision committee which meets only twice a year. It prefers the New Orleans Exchange's method of fixing differences daily upon a basis of actual "spot" transactions. Mr. Smith holds that the New York method works against the buying manufacturer and in favor of "a limited class of speculative experts." The New York committee, he remarks, has an extreme degree of arbitrary power, and he continues as follows:

"This committee is usually made up of men who are large operators on the Exchange and who are constantly interested in the future market. It is within their power so to fix these differences as to affect enormously the

value of their own future contracts. In the revision of November, 1906, when the differences fixed by the committee were radically wrong, several members of this committee have admitted that they were at the time heavily interested in future contracts and that they profited by the action of the committee. There is no conclusive proof that they intended this. It is sufficient to point out that this fixed difference system, applied thus arbitrarily by a small body of men, furnished in this case a condition where (1) these men had the power thus to reap enormous profits at the expense of others; (2) they admit that they did reap profits; and (3) the motive for doing so was extremely strong. Comment upon this situation is hardly necessary."

This is a charge of a very serious character. As to the comparative merits of the two methods of fixing differences there is room for argument, but the New York Cotton Exchange must promptly meet as best it can this official attack upon its Revision Committee. If it can show that its method has not served the interests of a few speculative experts, either in 1906 or at other times, it should hasten to do so. If this is a just report, there is need of reform in the Exchange.



....Comptroller Metz estimates the value of the real estate owned by New York City to be about \$2,000,000,000.

....The pig-iron output in April was 1,148,691 tons, against 1,228,204 in March, 1,079,721 in February, and 1,045,250 in January. High water mark in 1907 was 2,336,972 in October. After the beginning of the panic, the output declined, and in January the lowest figures were reached.

....At the 140th annual meeting of the New York Chamber of Commerce last week, J. Edward Simmons was re-elected president, and George Wilson, secretary, both by unanimous vote. James J. Hill, George F. Baer and Cleveland H. Dodge were elected vice-presidents to serve four years. William H. Porter, president of the Chemical Bank, succeeds James G. Cannon as treasurer, the latter becoming chairman of the Committee on Finance and Currency. The chairman of the executive committee is A. Barton Hepburn. On behalf of Mrs. Morris K. Jesup, Joseph H. Choate presented to the Chamber one of Gilbert Stuart's portraits of Washington.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1908

No. 3103

Survey of the World

Conservation of Natural Resources

The Conference of Governors and others at the White House last week, designed to promote co-operation of the Federal and State governments for the conservation of natural resources, was preceded, on the evening of the 12th, by a dinner, at which thirty-seven Governors, the Justices of the Supreme Court, members of the Cabinet and prominent members of Congress were the guests of President Roosevelt. Among those specially invited to the conference were ex-President Cleveland, William J. Bryan, Andrew Carnegie, James J. Hill, Judge George Gray and John Mitchell. Owing to his illness, Mr. Cleveland could not be present. Upon Mr. Bryan's motion, a resolution expressing the conference's sincere wish for his speedy recovery was adopted. At the opening of the first day's session, Mr. Roosevelt made a long address, reviewing the treatment of natural resources thruout the world, and especially the use and waste of them in our own country during the past century. A wise use of them, was, he said, the great material question of the present time. He had called this conference "because the enormous consumption of these resources, and the threat of imminent exhaustion of some of them," called for common effort and action:

"Disregarding for the moment the question of moral purpose, it is safe to say that the prosperity of our people depends directly on the energy and intelligence with which our natural resources are used. It is equally clear that these resources are the final basis of national power and perpetuity. Finally, it is ominously evident that these resources are in the course of rapid exhaustion.

"This nation began with the belief that its

landed possessions were illimitable and capable of supporting all the people who might care to make our country their home; but already the limit of unsettled land is in sight, and indeed but little land fitted for agriculture now remains unoccupied, save what can be reclaimed by irrigation and drainage. We began with an unapproached heritage of forests; more than half of the timber is gone. We began with coal fields more extensive than those of any other nation and with iron ores regarded as inexhaustible, and many experts now declare that the end of both iron and coal is in sight.

"The mere increase in our consumption of coal during 1907 over 1906 exceeded the total consumption in 1876, the Centennial year. The enormous stores of mineral oil and gas are largely gone. Our natural waterways are not gone, but they have been so injured by neglect and by the division of responsibility and utter lack of system in dealing with them that there is less navigation of them now than there was fifty years ago. Finally, we began with soils of unexampled fertility and we have so impoverished them by injudicious use and by failing to check erosion that their crop-producing power is diminishing instead of increasing. In a word, we have thoughtlessly, and to a large degree, unnecessarily, diminished the resources upon which not only our prosperity, but the prosperity of our children must always depend."

Taking up each of the resources mentioned, he showed the condition of the supply and pointed out what the safeguards and remedies should be, such as the official supervision of the cutting of timber, irrigation, the drainage of swamps, the canalization of rivers, the proper care of soils, and scientific economy in the production and consumption of minerals. In the past, he said, we had admitted the right of the individual to injure the future of the republic for his own present profit, but we were now coming to recognize the right of the nation to guard its own future in the essential matter of such resources. He cited a recent opinion of the Maine Supreme

Court setting forth, on a question as to the right of the Legislature to restrict the cutting of timber on private land for the prevention of droughts and floods, the principle that in such a case the property rights of the individual are subordinate to the rights of the community; also similar decisions in New Jersey and by the Supreme Court at Washington.—Mr. Carnegie made a long and very interesting address on the conservation of ore and minerals, showing by a forcible use of statistics and historical records what our supplies of iron, coal and other minerals have been, the waste in producing and using them, the approach of exhaustion and the methods which should be employed for conservation. "In conclusion," said he, "it seems to me our duty is":

"First, conservation of forests, for no forests, no long navigable rivers; no rivers, no cheap transportation.

"Second, to systematize our water transportation, putting the whole work in the hands of the Reclamation Service, which has already proved itself highly capable by its admirable work. Cheap water transportation for heavy freights brings many advantages and means great saving of our ore supplies. Railroads require much steel; water does not.

"Third, conservation of the soil. More than a thousand million tons of our richest soil are swept into the sea every year, clogging the rivers on its way and filling our harbors. Less soil, less crops; less crops, less commerce and less wealth."

John Mitchell opened the discussion which followed, in which Governor Johnson, Dr. Van Heise, John Hays Hammond and others took part. There were calls for Secretary Root, who spoke briefly, pointing out that with the consent of Congress the States could make agreements for an exercise of their powers in the common interest.—An impressive address was made on the second day by James J. Hill, who at the beginning remarked that this was in effect a directors' meeting of the great political and economic corporation known as the United States. While Mr. Hill spoke at some length concerning the supplies and the consumption of minerals, he especially directed attention to soil waste and improper methods of farming, drawing a dark picture of the political evils that would inevitably be caused unless our soil resources should be conserved and these methods be improved. Papers were

read by Prof. Thomas C. Chamberlain and others. R. A. Long, of Kansas City, asserted that waste in the forests and in the lumber industry had been promoted by the Anti-Trust law. Grazing and stock-raising were discussed by several speakers. President Hadley spoke of the work of the Yale forestry department. Several Governors of Rocky Mountain States criticized the regulations of the forest service. One of the speakers on the third and last day was Mr. Bryan, whose remarks were in harmony with the drift of the proceedings. We should not only preserve our resources, he said, but should prevent monopolization of them by a few persons. As to an exercise of power, he had observed that most of the contentions over the line between Nation and State were traceable to predatory corporations which were trying to shield themselves from deserved punishment or to prevent needed restraining legislation.



Declaration of Principles On the final day of the Conference a long declaration of principles was reported by the committee and adopted without dissenting vote. In it the Governors agree in saying that our natural resources, the material basis upon which our civilization must depend, are threatened with exhaustion, and that the conservation of them is a subject of transcendent importance, which should engage unremittingly the attention of the nation, the States and the people in earnest co-operation. They commend the wise forethought of the President in sounding a note of warning, say there should be action by Congress and the several legislatures, and assert that in the use of natural resources the States are interdependent. They advise that from time to time hereafter there shall be other similar conferences, at the call of the President, and that each State shall appoint a commission on conservation, for co-operation with each other and with a national commission. They urge a continuance and extension of approved forest policies; favor the enactment of laws looking to the protection and replacement of privately owned forests; ask for laws to conserve water resources for irrigation, water supply,

power and navigation; and especially urge Congress to adopt without delay "a wise, active and thoro waterway policy." Governor Folk and Governor Glenn at first objected to the calling of future conferences by the President, but did not persist in their objection. The President spoke quite earnestly about his views concerning the use of State or national powers, saying he desired only that action needed should be taken by some authority. He would "employ indifferently either the principle of State rights or the principle of national sovereignty, whichever in a given case will best conserve the needs of the people as a whole." After adjournment a considerable number of the Governors held a meeting and appointed a committee to make arrangements for future conferences. All were convinced that there should be one every year, but some would have them called by agreement rather than by the President. Among the subjects proposed for such meetings are uniform divorce and extradition laws.

Revision of the Tariff

In both branches of Congress, on the 16th, resolutions were adopted which practically commit the Republican party to a revision of the tariff during the session immediately following the Presidential election. The Senate's resolution, offered by Mr. Aldrich and adopted without debate, is as follows:

"Resolved, That the Committee on Finance are authorized in connection with investigations heretofore ordered by the Senate with the view of promptly securing the information necessary for an intelligent revision of the customs laws of the United States to call to their assistance experts in the executive departments of the Government and to employ such other assistance as they shall require, and they are especially directed to report what further legislation is necessary to secure equitable treatment for the agricultural and other products of the United States in foreign countries, and they shall also, in the consideration of changes of rates, secure proof of the relative cost of production in this and in principal competing foreign countries of the various articles affected by the tariff upon which changes in rates of duty are desirable."

By the House resolution the Ways and Means Committee is authorized to sit during the recess for a consideration of the subject. This resolution was adopted by a strict party vote, Democrats assert-

ing that the Republicans did not earnestly desire revision, but were seeking to postpone and avoid it. Mr. Payne, who had charge of the proposition, said there would be no hearings until after the election. It would be unwise, in his opinion, to provoke tariff discussion now and thus increase the disturbance due to the panic and to the political campaign. Assuming that there would be a Republican majority in the next House, he asserted that the new tariff would be a protective one, and he predicted that it would have maximum and minimum rates.



Increase of Railroad Freight Rates

A convention attended by representatives of more than 300 commercial and shippers' organizations, in Chicago, on the 15th, adopted resolutions protesting against the proposed increase of railroad freight rates, but agreeing to submit the question of the justice of the increase to the Interstate Commerce Commission, without appeal to the courts. If the roads, however, reject this proposition for a settlement, the shippers promise to ask the Federal courts for injunctions. The question whether the Federal courts have power to enjoin an advance of rates (pending a hearing before the Commission) is involved in a case now before Judge Kohlsaat, in Chicago. He is asked by certain creamery companies to enjoin an increase of rates upon their products on the Michigan Central and Grand Trunk roads. In a statement laid before the convention by the Illinois Manufacturers' Association it was asserted that the proposed increase would amount to \$140,000,000 a year, or "a tax of \$1.75 per head for every man, woman and child in the country." W. C. Brown, vice-president of the New York Central, addressed the convention. Some increase of rates, he said, must be made. Wages on railroads had recently been increased by \$100,000,000 a year, and labor legislation had added \$25,000,000 more, while the pay of the roads for carrying the mails had been reduced. The burden should be placed upon the whole community by an increase of rates:

"The issue is in the hands of the business men of the country. If the business interests of the nation shall, after mature consideration,

say that railroad rates shall not be advanced, I doubt if it can be done; but it should be understood clearly, definitely, and beyond all question of doubt that in saying this they will say just as clearly and definitely that the wages of the great army of 1,500,000 railroad employees shall be reduced, and they must accept their full measure of responsibility for the results which will follow."

In a published interview, Vice-President Rea, of the Pennsylvania Company, says that the roads must either increase rates or reduce wages.—Several suits to test the commodity (or coal) clause of the new Rate law will be brought by the Government, in Philadelphia, next month, against the anthracite roads. No action has been taken in the Senate upon the bill suspending the exaction of penalties under this clause.—At Rochester the case against the Standard Oil Company for accepting concessions or rebates from the New York Central and Pennsylvania companies is to be tried this week. There are fifty-three indictments.



Secretary Taft's Visit to Panama

Secretary Taft sailed for home on the 12th, and it is understood that he is satisfied with the results of his visit to the isthmus. In conferences with representatives of the governments of Panama and Colombia, the treaties which are desired were discussed and a tentative agreement was reached. The terms are to be considered at Washington by President Roosevelt and Secretary Root. In the meantime Panama will take no action concerning Colombia's seizure of Jurado. It was reported in Costa Rica on the 15th that President Reyes was unexpectedly returning to his capital from the coast (where he had intended to remain for several weeks), and that a plot for his assassination had been discovered. Among the results of the Secretary's visit is the appointment of a Commission of Electoral Inquiry by President Amador, to make investigation concerning the approaching election. Our Government has been invited to assist in this inquiry. The invitation has been accepted, and it is said that in this way provision has been made for a supervision of the election by the United States. Many who expected that the election would be marked by fraud and disorder regard this supervision with much satisfaction.

Railway Strike in Cleveland

Nearly 1,400 street railway employees in Cleveland, Ohio, went on strike at 4.45 a. m. on the 16th, and there has since been much disorder in the city. The strikers were employees of the old company, which was taken over by the Mayor's new corporation a few weeks ago, when a seven years' fight ended with a victory for him and a reduction of the railway fare to 3 cents. When the consolidation took place it was discovered that the old company had signed an agreement with its men, promising to increase their pay by 2 cents an hour if its franchise should be extended, or, in other words, if it should win in the contest with Mayor Johnson. The new corporation, or holding company, declared that it was not bound by this agreement, but offered an increase of 1 cent an hour. At the beginning of the strike, 300 employees of the Mayor's original low-fare company remained on duty and were assisted by strikebreakers brought from other cities. There was much violence on the nights of the 16th and 17th, and the police had great difficulty in restraining the mobs. Mayor Johnson issued a proclamation, saying that he would use the full power of the city to preserve order, and warning all persons that disorder would be "met by force adequate to suppress it." Efforts were made on the 17th to procure a settlement by arbitration.



British Affairs

In the British by-elections the Conservative Unionists continue to cut down the Liberal majorities wherever they do not gain a seat, as they did in the sensational election in Manchester, where Mr. Winston Churchill was defeated, only to recover a safe seat in Scotland. John Morley having gone to the House of Lords, Mr. Robert V. Harcourt, Liberal, a son of the late Sir William V. Harcourt, was elected in his place in the district of Montrose by a vote of 3,083, against 1,937 for a Socialist-Labor candidate and 1,576 for a Conservative, this being a vote of 1,333 less for Mr. Harcourt than that given for Mr. Morley in 1906. There has been another by-election for North Shropshire, when the Unionist candidate received 5,328 votes, against 4,377

for his Liberal opponent. This seat has been held by the Conservatives for twenty-five years, but the Conservative majority at the previous election was 166, against a majority of 951 now. The Unionists insist that in a general election now they would carry the country.—A principal measure in Parliament the past week has been the passing to a second reading of the Government's bill establishing two new universities in Ireland. One of these will be at Dublin, composed of three branches, of which two are existing in Cork and Galway, while the third, New College, will be founded in Dublin. The other university will be created out of the present Queens College, at Belfast, to be called the Northern University. The Dublin University will be under Catholic control and the Northern University under Protestant control. There was no real opposition to the bill, which was past by a vote of 344 to 31. Premier Asquith expressed satisfaction that one measure proposed by the Liberal Government, and particularly by Mr. Birrell, had the approval of Mr. Balfour, the Unionist leader. The only opponents were a few Irish Unionists, who were unwilling that Catholics should have a university, and a few radical Nonconformists, who oppose the State meddling with religion.—In an address at a trade conference in London, John Henniker Heaton, M. P., "the father of imperial penny postage," in advocating a penny telegraph rate between Great Britain and the Continent of Europe, made a statement and prophecy of particular interest to the United States. He said that it was common knowledge that penny postage with the United States would soon be adopted.—American competition in trade has called out complaint in Parliament on two matters. In the House of Lords Unionists, who are now more and more protectionists, called for a duty of \$10 on every hundred weight of American hops, to protect the English hop-growing industry from extinction. Earl Carrington, President of the Board of Agriculture, on behalf of the Government, accepted the resolution urging the Government to give this matter its attention, but declined to approve the suggested tax. The American hop growers,

he said, were no better off with a duty of \$14 than were the British cultivators with free trade. The whole problem could be summed up in the one word, "overproduction." The other question came in the House of Commons, from a Laborite member, who asked whether Mr. Churchill, President of the Board of Trade, proposes to take any steps to prevent the Armour's from carrying out their proposal to open in London and elsewhere retail shops to supply meat direct to consumers, avoiding the Smithfield Market tolls, as this would destroy the business of English butchers, who could not compete with American packers if the latter were allowed to trade on such terms. The Liberals are so positively committed to free trade that they cannot support such a proposition to shut out cheaper food, but the Laborites may, on such a question, join the Conservative protectionists.—Lord Avebury, better known as Sir John Lubbock, who is head of the banking house of Robart, Lubbock & Co., and one of England's famous scientists, has introduced into the House of Lords a bill which attracts considerable attention, to check the wholesale destruction of plumage birds. He says that, during the year 1907, there were auctioned in London 19,742 skins of birds of paradise, the nesting plumes of nearly 115,000 white herons, and immense numbers of the feathers or skins of almost every known species of plumaged bird, including the tails of lyre birds. The bill is framed on the same lines as an act of the State of New York, and will prohibit the importation of plumage except of certain kinds. If such action is not taken, he declares that the extinction of the most beautiful species of bird life is only a question of time.—The Franco-British Exhibition has been opened near London under the management of Imre Kiralfy. There is a stadium, with seats for 70,000 persons, where the Olympic games will be held this year. The beautiful buildings cover 40 acres. The landscape includes an intricate system of canals and lakes, and 20 miles of roads. The exhibition was opened by the Prince and Princess of Wales, and a choir of a thousand voices sang an ode of welcome, composed by

the Duke of Argyll, in the presence of 30,000 visitors. Mr. Kiralfy says he will have at least 25,000,000 visitors. The visitors at the Chicago World's Fair numbered 8,000,000.

Denmark and Iceland Iceland is a large island, having about as many square miles as Kentucky, but having a population of only about 80,000, that is, about that of Des Moines, Ia., or Lynn, Mass.; and yet it has large political ambitions, which are likely to be gratified so as to make it a kingdom, independent, yet not separated from Denmark. In 1871, Iceland was allowed a separate Governor-General, and two houses of its parliament, or Althing, half of the members of the upper house being nominated by the King. In 1903, the Governor-General was withdrawn and replaced by a minister for Iceland residing there at Reykjavik, while the Althing consists of forty members, of whom six are appointed by the Crown. Yet this approach to autonomy does not satisfy the people, and a committee composed of members of the Danish and Icelandic parliaments have agreed on a new plan that is likely to be adopted. Under it Iceland will be a kingdom, as independent as Denmark, but under the same king, just as Austria and Hungary are under one emperor. The bill provides that Iceland shall constitute a free, autonomous and independent country, united to Denmark by a common king and common interests, and forming with Denmark a state federation—the United Danish Empire. If the bill passes, King Frederick will be entitled to call himself King of Denmark and King of Iceland. Various concessions have been granted to Iceland, giving a greater degree of independence. The Icelandic treasury will contribute to the King's civil list, and Icelanders and Danes will enjoy equal rights in both countries. It is provided also that the law may be revised after twenty-five years if either party objects to its continuance, but not so as to affect union with Denmark or a common ministry of foreign affairs. When approved Iceland will be even more independent of Denmark than Canada is of Great Britain, for she will have no Governor-General.

India and the East

While the British are not relaxing their energetic measures against the Mohmand tribesmen, there is relief from the fear that the Ameer of Afghanistan was secretly encouraging them. He has issued a decree that any Afghan joining the Mohmands shall have his feet cut off, and any man preaching a holy war against the British shall have his tongue cut out. At the same time it is not clear how much control he has over his subjects, as his brother is strongly anti-British. In Calcutta the seditious activity takes the form of attempts to blow up the street cars in which the British ride. Warnings have been distributed against natives riding with foreigners, and there have been five attempts within a few months to blow up cars. One attempt was made last week, but a cart drove over the bomb and four natives were injured. The fear is that the malcontents in India will somehow co-operate with the tribesmen on the Afghan frontier. The latter troubles are by no means settled, and the last reports are of a severe fight with the Mohmands, who attacked British pickets, but were repulsed with a loss of two native officers killed and thirty men killed and wounded. But the cholera has broken out among the British forces, and this is dreaded by them even more than the enemy. It is persistently asserted, but not proved, that the bombs and guns used by the Indian malcontents are sent surreptitiously from this country by a band of "patriots" and sympathizers here.—In a statement made at Seoul, Prince Ito, the Japanese Governor-General of Korea, declared that Japan had never thought of removing the Emperor or the court, but would firmly adhere to the policy of preparing Korea for independence, as a strong ally to Japan. He believes this end possible, but declared that it was only delayed by persistent misrepresentation. We have constant reports of the very rapid progress of the Christian movement in Korea, which is helped by political conditions.—In China the Yangste-kiang, called the Misery of China, has destroyed many thousands of Chinese by a monster "bore" or wave, 26 feet high, which moved up the river and wrecked boats and the huts on the bank, and nearly ten

thousand were drowned suddenly at Hankow. The river was strewn with dead for many miles. The river is famous for these "bores."—The negotiations between China and Japan over the railroad lines in Manchuria have reached no result, as Japan refuses to allow the Chinese to build a road parallel to that to Fakumen, under Japanese control.—The elections to the Japanese Diet past off quietly last week, but the result is that the strength of the Government in the Diet is not shaken. The Opposition has gained something in the cities thru the representatives of business interests, but in the country districts the Government has made countervailing gains.



Russian Affairs The Russian Duma still devotes its attention to its own survival, and avoids an open clash with the Government. On one day last week a member of the Constitutional Democratic party attacked the Ministry of the Interior for adhering to the arbitrary methods of Plehve, and even Conservatives joined in the generous applause. On another day the lie was past between the leaders of the majority and the minority, and one of the speakers was about to assault Mr. Milyoukov, leader of the Constitutional Democrats, but was held back by his associates. The outbreak followed the charge that part of the Duma simply wanted to obstruct business. The only violent outbreaks reported are in two prisons. At one a large number of prisoners escaped after killing four officers. At another the attempt was utterly foiled and sixty were killed or wounded. The Grand Duke Nicholas, who is president of the Council of National Defense, has left St. Petersburg for the Caucasus, which gives rise to pessimist fears. There are two frontiers at this present time which present dangers, one the Persian and the other the Turkish frontier. On the Persian side it is pure brigandage that has forced the Russian troops to cross the frontier so as to protect the Russian colonists on the Araxes. On the Turkish frontier the condition is more serious. Russia had, until three years ago, but two army corps about Tiflis, and scattered posts about Kars and Erivan; but in 1905, after the Government trans-

ported a division of infantry to Batum. In February and March of this year the Sultan sent a heavy military force to the region of Van, and this has been taken as a menace, especially in connection with attempts by Turkey to claim certain disputed districts, claimed also by Persia, near Urumia. While Turkey expresses the greatest good will toward Russia, the Russian court fears that the Turkish military strength there surpasses its own, and that, with strong forces at Van and Urumia, the garrisons in the Caucasus would not be able, in case of invasion, to hold their own, particularly as the Moslem population might rise in support of the invaders.



Various Items A new and important change in the criminal procedure of the British courts went into operation last week, by which an appeal could be allowed to a convicted prisoner. This had its origin in a very sad case of a man condemned for malicious mutilation of cattle, who was afterward proved to be quite innocent. The objection to the new appeal was that it would result in the disgraceful delays so common in this country; but the first trial proved that this was not the case. A man convicted on insufficient evidence was acquitted, and other appeals were dismissed with dispatch.—An unusual incident occurred in connection with the Emperor William's visit to the Emperor of Austria on the occasion of his diamond jubilee. In accordance with custom he distributed many decorations, and among them gave the decoration of the third class of the Prussian Crown to Dr. Weiskirchner, president of the Lower House of the Reichsrath. But he has sent it back, saying that it is not compatible with the dignity of the office he holds to accept a decoration of the grade of the decoration commonly accorded to a police commissioner. They say it was an unintentional error to give it; but people believe that a snub was intended in memory of a speech made in the Reichsrath last winter criticising the Prussian bill for the expropriation of the Poles. At the time the German Embassy made complaint, and the Austrian Prime Minister disavowed his attitude.



THE CONFERENCE OF THE GOVERNORS AT THE WHITE HOUSE, MAY 13, 1908.

First row, seated, left to right—Governor Harris, of Ohio; Governor Hughes, of New York; Governor Davidson, of Wisconsin; Andrew Carnegie, William Jennings Bryan, James J. Hill, John Mitchell, President Roosevelt, Vice-President Fairbanks, Mr. Justice Harlan, Mr. Justice Brewer, Mr. Justice White, Mr. Justice McKenna, Mr. Justice Holmes, Mr. Justice Day, Mr. Justice Moody, Secretary Cortelyou, Secretary Bonaparte. Second row, standing, left to right—Governor Post, Porto Rico; Governor Proctor, Vermont; Governor Fort, New Jersey; Governor Blanchard, Louisiana; Governor Butke, North Dakota; Governor Folk, Missouri; Governor Norris, Montana; Governor Hoch, Kansas; Governor Woodruff, Connecticut; Governor Giggins, Rhode Island; Governor Glenn, North Carolina; Governor Deneen, Illinois; Governor Warner, Michigan; Governor Hanly, Indiana; Governor Comer, Alabama; Governor Brooks, Wyoming; Governor Buchtel, Colorado; Governor Gooding, Idaho; Governor Noel, Mississippi; Governor Hoggatt, Alaska. Third row, left to right—General McKenzie (Chief of Engineers), Judge Burton, M. C., Ohio; Senator Bankhead, Dr. Magee (Department Agriculture), Governor Kibbey, Arizona; Governor Ansel, South Carolina; Governor Cutler, Utah; Governor Lea, Delaware; Governor Dawson, West Virginia; Governor Floyd, New Hampshire; Governor Willson, Kentucky; Governor Swanson, Virginia; Governor Crawford, South Dakota; Governor Stewart, Pennsylvania; Ex-Governor Hill, Maine; Governor Freer, Hawaii. Fourth row, left to right—Mr. Shipp, Secretary of Conference; Gifford Pinchot, Chief Forest Service; Herbert Knox Smith, F. H. Newell, Chief U. S. R. Service; Henry T. Clark, Thomas Pence, Governor Currey, New Mexico; Governor Johnson, Minnesota.

The Meaning of the Emmanuel Movement

BY THE REV. SAMUEL McCOMB, D.D.,

ASSOCIATE DIRECTOR OF THE EMMANUEL MOVEMENT

THE second century of our era witnessed a remarkable outburst of spiritual and intellectual life. The old gods and cults lost their attractions and new divinities claimed the homage of the Roman world. Theosophic speculation imported from the East revealed to the prosaic Roman unsuspected psychical energies, and out of this revelation new worships arose. Perhaps one of the most striking results of this spiritual renaissance was the impetus given to the worship of Æsculapius. Says Dr. Samuel Dill in "Roman Society from Nero to Marcus Aurelius":

"His temples arose in every land where Greek or Roman culture prevailed. They were generally built with an eye to beauty or the virtues of some clear, cold ancient spring or other health-giving powers in the site, which might reënforce the more mysterious influences of religion.

. . . . The patients came from all parts of the Græco-Roman world. After certain

offerings and rites the sufferer took his place in the long dormitory, which often contained beds for 200 or 300, with windows open all night long to the winds of the south. The sick man brought his bed coverings and made his gift on the altar. . . . The lights were extinguished, strict silence was enjoined, and the hope for some soothing vision from above was left as a parting gift or salutation by the minister as he retired."

Our own time is witnessing also a spiritual revival. The materialism which

threatened belief in the soul thirty years ago is now dead. The spirit is coming to its rights, and the philosophy that is attracting the best minds is idealistic. Psychology is revealing to us the wonders of personality, is showing us a self within a self, is giving us a vision of potentialities which we may hope, under the new environment that awaits us beyond the grave, will develop into abiding actualities.

It has also demonstrated the profound unity of soul and body, the solidarity of brain and mind; so that every process of consciousness, whether it be a sensation, a feeling, or an idea, has its counterpart in the physical organism.

In the sphere of religion, too, men are conscious of a new atmosphere. The tide of faith is returning. The great critical movement of the nineteenth century has done its work, and Christianity is being reduced to its

simplest and most intelligible form, and everywhere there is the feeling that in the religion of Christ, thus freed from all the accretions that have gathered round it thru its history, there are healing and reconciling forces. Many are convinced that religion is something grander and simpler and more vital than had been suspected. There is a return to the great idea of Christ and of



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the Apostolic Age, that the whole kingdom of evil, of which disease forms a part, is opposed to the Divine Will, and that God is on the side of health, mental, moral and physical.

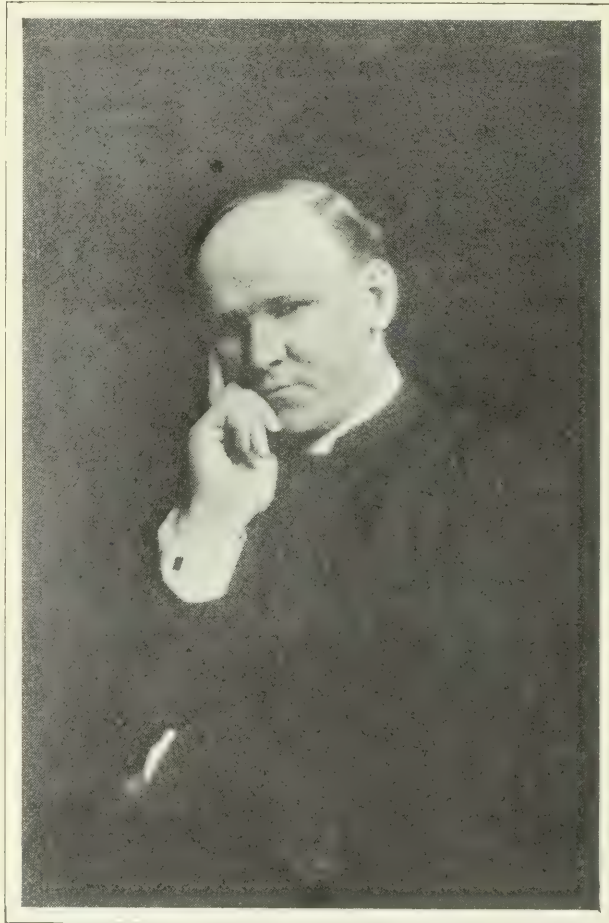
One of the most notable manifestations of the new spirit is to be seen in the extraordinary growth of mental healing cults. These cults for the most part rest on a very precarious metaphysic, know little or nothing of the Bible as the trained scholar knows it, and regard medical science as little better than an elaborate illusion. Their essence is a kind of crazy idealism, which defies the obvious facts of experience and conceives of the body as lying plastic at the will of the spirit. In spite, however, of their theological and metaphysical sins, these movements have done great service in recalling both physicians and sufferers to such facts as these: that many persons are sick because they and their friends think that they are sick; that many others are sick because they violate law moral and law physiological; that the idea of sickness has a tendency to realize itself and to create an atmosphere in which the sickness is perpetuated. Nor can any one doubt that these healing cults effect many cures; do, as a matter of fact, dissipate fear, worry, anger; uplift the soul above the things that harass it; and put upon their feet, morally and physically, many who have been a burden to themselves and to their families.

Now the Emmanuel Movement, while having a point of contact with these systems in that it utilizes consciously what

they utilize unconsciously, yet in all essential features stands over against them by way of contrast. The fundamental idea underlying it may be expressed thus: It is an effort to unite in friendly alliance a simple New Testament Christianity as modern Biblical scholarship corroborates it and the proved conclusions of modern medicine, and more especially of modern psychological medicine, in the interests of suffering humanity. It imposes no new dogma, philosophical or theological.

It claims to be the possessor of no new revelation except that which is the product on the one hand of the growing Christian consciousness, and that which on the other hand comes thru the revelation God makes of Himself in the discoveries of science. Its great aim is to give to faith the things of faith and to science the things of science. Because scientific, it distinguishes between those forms or types of nervous suffering which are functional in character and those which are organic. This distinction, it is true, cannot be in the ultimate resort defended, but

for all practical purposes it is valid and well recognized. Hence, one of the fundamental principles of the Emmanuel plan, and one which distinguishes it sharply from all systems of metaphysical healing -- Christian Science, Mental Science, Faith Healing, etc.—is that there is first of all a thoro medical examination of the patient before any psychic treatment is entered upon. This examination is necessary not only in order to rule out any organic disease or distinctly organic complications of a



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seemingly pure functional disorder, but also in order to obtain an intelligent comprehension of the functional disorder itself, if functional disorder it be. From another point of view, the same necessity becomes obvious. Patients, for example, have come to us who have been treated by physicians for organic diseases by means of drugs and special diet, and upon examination it has been found that the disorders were purely functional in character. Now, of these functional disorders the nomenclature is constantly changing, but, roughly speaking, we may say that they fall under the following five great groups:

(1) Neurasthenia, or, as it is popularly called, nervous prostration, which has an infinite number of shades from a slight sense of depression or fatigue to the profoundest exhaustion of the nervous system. Generally the patient is depressed, easily tired, suffers from headache and backache, is the victim of ceaseless worry about all things, small and great, suffers from insomnia with all its attendant miseries. The curse of neurasthenia is its unsocial or anti-social character. It cuts off the sufferer from his social relationships and turns life into a bundle of impracticalities. As a rule, too, in neurasthenia the religious life suffers. Faith grows weak or appears to die out. Religion ceases to be a joy or an uplift, and, if retained at all, only becomes a subject of fear and doubt.

(2) Hysteria. This is an abnormal disposition of the nervous system, in which the sufferer is peculiarly amenable to suggestion and self-suggestion. As Forel remarks:

"It is a two-edged sword—it engenders an untold amount of evil and many misunderstandings, and yet delivers from many sufferings—and is misunderstood by very many physicians. Hysterical persons, misled or otherwise badly molded, can become devils; but if they are well led or of noble nature, they are often angels or heroes, like the Maid of Orleans."

The darker side of hysteria shows itself in paralysis, cramps, loss of sensibility, or in other cases over-sensibility, fits of rage, extreme irritability of temper, and many other morbid phenomena. At the root of much family unhappiness and of not a few divorces lies this nervous derangement.

(3) Hypochondria. The main feature of this disorder is fear of disease. The attention of the patient for the most part is concentrated on his intestines, and out of this concentration spring all manner of impurities. He reads medical books and finds himself portrayed therein with singular accuracy. He is the victim of bad auto-suggestions.

(4) Psychasthenia. This word is only two years old and is used to cover the large group of nervous troubles in which the psychical element is predominant. The sufferer has strange sensations of incompleteness, a disturbance of the feelings of reality. The world seems to him strange and unfamiliar. Or, again, he is possessed with some imperative idea, which he cannot shake off. Systematized fears take hold of his mind and turn life into a hell. One patient fears to move hand or leg, to look at an object, or even to sit down; because, tho all his bodily organs are perfectly sound, the movements evoke great pain. Another is conscious of pain on the perception of some given object. He fears a dog, or a cat, or a sharp knife, or the touch of microbes; and these fears are not under the control of his will. Still another fears open places (agoraphobia), in which he feels himself physically and morally helpless. But it is impossible to enumerate these fears. They may attach themselves to almost any object, and many of them give rise to the most intolerable misery.

(5) Drug addictions. Here we have those moral slaveries, such as alcoholism, cocaineism, morphinism, which, while they affect profoundly physiological processes, are now recognized as rooted in psychical and moral tendencies.

It may be asked, admitting the reality of these evils and that they are curable by psychical means, What has the Church to do with these things? Why not leave them in the hands of the physician? I answer, in the first place, these functional disorders are affections of personality, diseases of character. This is one of the marks that differentiate them from organic disorders. A man may be attacked by typhoid or diphtheria without suffering any deterioration of character, but he cannot sink into neurasthenia or suffer the horrors of psychasthenia or become a victim to the alcohol habit without pro-

found moral, spiritual and intellectual perversion. Now, whatever else the Church may be, it is at least a school of character, and exists for the moral training and uplift of humanity. Has the Church, then, no healing and reconciling word for these children of despair?

In the second place, the physician knows the limitations of his art, and often feels that he has not the kind of education that fits him for dealing with moral and religious problems. His one aim is to bring to his patient a more abundant life, and he welcomes every honest and disinterested attempt to aid him in this work.

In the third place, the unity of human nature is a fundamental dogma of modern psychology. This means that to hand over the body to the physician and the soul to the minister is as unscientific as it is often injurious to the patient. The Emmanuel Movement believes that minister and doctor should unite their forces, should come to a common understanding, and should thus solve the difficulty presented by so many semi-moral and semi-nervous disorders by attacking them simultaneously from the spiritual as well as from the physical side. Hence, the remedies applied in the Emmanuel clinic are mainly psychological, moral and religious, but not without regard to any physical needs that may be evident. The psychic remedies are those which have been used for some time past with singular success in the great psycho-therapeutic clinics of Europe and to a much less extent in some of the hospitals of this country. We have taken advantage of the fruitful union which has been consummated between medicine and psychology.

Now, among the ideas which psychology has given to medicine, perhaps the most significant is that of the "subconscious." The older notion of mind regarded it as practically coterminous with consciousness. The newer views consciousness as only one of the manifestations of mind. In other words, there is an element of mind that lies below or outside the sphere of consciousness. As to the reality of this element, there is a growing consensus of learned opinion, tho there is a wide diversity of view as to how the fact is to be interpreted. Ordinary people, however, may believe in

the fact and in its theoretic significance when they are vouched for by such authorities as Galton, Ribot, Dubois, Freud, Janet, Forel, Liébeault, Jastrow, Morton, Prince, Boris Sidis, James and many other not less illustrious men.

Now, the healing power of the subconscious was first made clear by means of hypnotic suggestion, for in hypnotism the dissociation of the subconscious from the conscious is most readily secured. There is abundant proof that some types of skin disease, hystero-epilepsy, insomnia, hysteria, neurasthenia, moral obsessions of various kinds—all these and many others have been cured by hypnotic suggestion, and the reason why suggestion has this power seems to be that it is an appeal to the subconscious mind, which in turn acts thru the instrumentality of the whole nervous system, both cerebrospinal and sympathetic, and that thru this marvelously complex organism it effects changes in the functional activities of the body. Its operation on the brain is seen by its power to modify states of consciousness. Its action on the sympathetic nerve system is seen in the stimulation of the intestines and other phenomena. We thus see that the subconscious mind is most amenable to suggestion, and the more dissociated it is from the conscious, the more suggestible it becomes.

Now, suggestion has various forms: It may be applied in a hypnotic state, or in a semi-sleeping state, or in a waking state. For certain perversions, such as alcoholism, fixt ideas and phobias, hypnotism is a valuable therapeutic agent. Dr. Bramwell, the distinguished English expert, writes that out of seventy-six cases of chronic alcoholism and dipsomania treated by him sixty-four were either cured or improved. Our experience in the Emmanuel clinic confirms the observation of this physician; but I hasten to add that in some instances hypnotism is valueless unless supplemented by a change of moral environment and by a strengthening of the ethical forces of character.

It has been discovered that the good results of hypnotism can be equally well secured in perhaps the majority of functional troubles by suggestion administered in a waking state. In this method,

the patient is placed on a comfortable sofa or in a reclining chair. He is induced to relax himself, mentally and physically. His eyes are closed, the room is shaded. This procedure is necessary in order to shut up his consciousness to the suggestions about to be made, and to minimize the possibility of counter-suggestions. The operator then, in a kind but firm voice, addresses to him suggestions; that is, words of reassurance, of encouragement, and of hope. This method should, of course, be supplemented by conscious conversation.

Another psychic remedy is re-education. The physiologic basis of psychic re-education lies in the fact that the substance of the nervous system is not dead but living matter, and is therefore plastic in character. The more frequently a stimulus is repeated, the deeper is the impression made on the plastic nerve substance, and thus the accumulation of stimuli gives a set or tendency to the nervous organism. Hence it comes about that constant suggestions, given with skill and system, can gradually affect in a favorable way the plastic nervous system. The process by which the brain and nervous system are enabled to get rid of the results of faulty thinking is called "psychic re-education." In nervous troubles, the attention is fixt on wrong ideas, and requires to be re-educated. For example, the victim of insomnia perpetuates his misery by cultivating the habit of expecting not to sleep. What he needs is to re-educate his attention to refuse to permit the thought of his not sleeping to possess his mind, and to assert again and again to himself, *I will sleep*; so that, his attention being removed from the mischievous idea and being concentrated on a healthy idea, sleep must follow. Then, too, the will needs re-education. One of the symptoms of nervous trouble is the lack of will power. Yet the only way by which the will can be trained is by willing. For this purpose, the patient is recommended to begin with simple exercises, gradually increasing in complexity. Almost any physical or mental exercise can be utilized as a method of will gymnastic. Bathing, deep breathing, manual work, "Arts and Crafts," bicycling—all these are admirable methods of getting the will to work.

Finally, the emotions must be re-educated. Sham emotions—emotions, that is to say, that lead to nothing—only waste and weaken the inner life. They must be rigorously opposed. Good health-provoking constructive emotions, such as love, joy, peace, must be cultivated so as to drive out the destructive forces of jealousy, hate, worry and anger.

But in the vast majority of these semi-moral and semi-nervous troubles, the prime need is moral and religious re-education. The essence of religion is the consciousness of a Higher Power, and this consciousness is essential to our normal life and health. Let it be unsettled, as in the present age of religious transition it often is unsettled, and gradually in its place arise fears and misgivings and forebodings and all those mental miseries that turn life into a bundle of impracticalities. Many who are by nature and instinct religious but who have been trained, it may be, in a one-sided and cramping form of religious thought, have lost the joy and the inspiration which religion ought to bring to life. Their religion, instead of helping them, is rather a burden and a hindrance. It becomes implicated in their morbid state, creates a sense of over-scrupulosity about small points, anxiety about the future, or bitter and poignant grief for merely venial offenses. Religion does not carry these sufferers beyond themselves or the vicissitudes of their spiritual fortunes.

Prayer, which is the sword of the spirit, can be wielded with aim and purpose only by souls that are in a normal state and therefore have a consciousness of energy; but it is this consciousness which these unhappy sufferers have lost. Hence, very often they cease to pray. Their ideas of God, of the meaning of life, of human destiny, require reconstruction. They need to have faith evoked, so as to overthrow the anxiety and fear and worry that make their life a death in life. They must, as it were, go back to school again to learn the secret of Christ, to realize that His religion is the greatest enemy to worry and to fear; and that it is this because the God whom it reveals is not an impersonal force nor a tyrannic despot but the Everlasting Father, whose arms are underneath and around every creature He has made; and

that the righteousness which it demands is self-sacrificing love, which ever goes forth in a passion of service for others.

Now this faith calms the mind, puts to rest all the turmoil of the soul, opens a healthy outlet for action, and thus indirectly constrains the nervous system to peace and poise.

The dissociation produced by the hidden memory of some blunder or sin of,

it may be, a long-distant past; the terrible emotions created by spiritual despair; the dislocation of the inner life which the loss of religious peace often involves—can be met alone by the re-educative power of a living faith, of a rational and intelligible Christianity; and for such work as this, who can be better fitted than the minister of Christ?

BOSTON, MASS.



The Animals—My Friends

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," ETC.

DARWIN says: "The more one lives with an animal the more he is inclined to attribute to thought and reason, and the less to thoughtless instinct." So feel I, this blessed morning, waked by mocking-birds, who sang not only as sweetly, but as much to a purpose as any church choir I ever heard. I went out and sat under the pines, and a beautiful shrike came close to me, and, sitting on a willow oak, looked me in the face without fear. What was he thinking about? Something more, I was sure, than the bugs and the grubs—but, all the same, he shot down again and again, bringing up his prey, eating it and wiping his bill, while he fluttered his feathers and still kept me sharply but gently under watch. One big borer he did not care to eat, but, breakfast-full, stuck him on a thorn for future use. I imagined that, had he my vocal organs, he would have said: "You and I, old man, are a team; we are pulling together. Knowing this, I am not afraid of you." Eating one of my Northern apples, I flung down the core. Immediately a mocking-bird dropped out of the limbs, and, close by my feet, began to eat it. He also looked me in the eye; and I thought he said: "Yes, yes, we also co-operate. I take a little of your fruit, but I pay for it with music and catching grasshoppers."

A bluejay was more shy and more saucy. I thought he said: "I know what John Burroughs says about us, and I have my opinions, too. Of all the crea-

tures I have ever seen man is the biggest fool. He cannot live without a costly carpenter's shed over his head, and as for his clothes, he has nothing half as fine as mine, but they make him a lot more bother and expense. As for migrating, very few of them can escape the frigid winters, and those who do come in Pullmans, while we come on our own wings and feed out of the gardens and orchards. Say what you please, our social economy also beats yours out and out. I do not feel about it as the robin does, for I won't work for you, and I will steal all I can get. When near your houses I only holler and squeal, but I can sing—just hear that," and he poured out a delicious volume of richest music. I hasten to say that the birds did not *really* say these things—"sentimentalisms"—but I felt sure they were not far from their actual sentiments. I leaned back in my chair and let them have the debate all to themselves. I liked it better than any essay that ever undertook to demonstrate that the birds were only automatons. The mocking-birds sung a whole orchestra of sounds, and one of them, lighting on the henhouse, cackled better than the Plymouth Rock who had just then laid an egg. The air was full of joy, of duty and of fun—just my ideal of life—which I have not reached quite as surely as the birds. Then I thought, what is there in my goings and gettings that more surely demonstrates reasoning power than is found in these winged confederacies? Yes, Mr. Darwin! "The

more one lives with an animal the more one is inclined to attribute to thought and reason, and the less to thoughtless instinct." If, with Mr. Burroughs, I believed that we alone have the faculty of reasoning, I should have to believe that we fell in Adam so seriously that we lost not only holiness, but common sense. This is precisely what all the sciences are insisting, that we must ally ourselves with the birds in order to succeed as agriculturists. I read in history that man was a miserable savage until he had sought and acquired the aid of the dog, the reindeer and the camel, and that all along he has never been able to walk alone.

I cheerfully accept the advice of my antagonist to "see straight," but there are two ways of seeing straight—one of them along a rifle barrel and the other along a hoe handle. I prefer the hoe, and when I pull out worms my pet hens run along with me and utilize them. Robins drop down from the apple limbs, and with a twittered "Thank you," get their share. I remember that my father always stopt his horse when a robin was in the furrow. "Not so much loss, my boy," he said, "a little time; but we have more happiness, and the world is finer as a home." Birds and hens and horses soon find out this sort of folk, and grow trusting, and companionable, and wiser, and more honorable. They help us to see straight and to be straight, and we help them. Sympathy (love) is a wonderful saving power. A lack of it locks up the best part of Nature. It is not a case of seeing so much as of feeling. That man is badly qualified for social work in the trenches of humanity who cannot see beyond the squalor and brutality; who cannot see sons of God in the slums. The power of Christianity is not seeing straight so much as seeing deep. I think it is quite so in our relations to our animal friends. I can also understand that some people never call out any rare reasonableness from the creatures about them. I love my dogs, horses, birds and cows, and I help them all I can to break over the limitations of mere animalism, and I think that they have helped me along the same lines.

Wishing to buy a horse, I requested a good friend of animals to accompany me

to the stables and look her over. The groom led her out and started her on a pacing course. "Shut up that," said my friend, "I do not care about her heels; I want to see her head. Lead her up here." Then he patted her neck, looked her in the eyes and said, "See here, old lady, who are you, any way? Have you got good horse sense?" After a little he turned to me and said, "Buy her. She knows too much to play the fool or try tricks on you." As we started down the street he added: "See here, Powell, in this difficulty between horses and men the trouble is almost always with the man. He shows lack of reason ten times to the horse's one. Instead of reasoning with his horse he pounds it. The end of a horse to appeal to is not the rump, but the head. A horse that cannot be argued with you should not buy or own. I pity horses; the biggest brutes and smallest brained men are set to work in stables. Reason; good Lord! what chance has your horse to reason with such brutes?" It was a noble talk, and it is to me a wonder that my friend Burroughs can spend his old years writing, writing, writing to make sure that he persuades the people that animals are only automatons.

I do not care very much when, with Mr. Long and Mr. Hornaday, I am called a fool or a fake or a liar. The point of more importance is that this excuse for the gun and the whip shall not find lodgment in the popular apprehension; that our stables and our farms shall not be the resorts of inhumanity. We must believe more in our animals' reason; appeal to reason; give reason a chance. I bought a horse with this recommendation from a banker. He said, "When I owned her there was just one word to describe her character—sweet." A drunkard had owned her after the banker, and I found her just like him—robbed of decency and crazy as bedlam. Was it instinct? I had at one time a helper who was half Indian and half negro, a stalwart fellow, who was as famous for butchering as he was for chopping and mowing. I told him one morning that he would have to kill a calf. "See here, Mr. Powell," he said. "I just can't. Your animals are all so humanized, I can't knock one on the

head nohow. It would haunt me." And it made a different man of Old Freeman. With us he grew gentle and kindly. My plea is therefore not for the brute creation only, but for ourselves. The Bible says charmingly that we go up and we go down together; that "the whole creation waits together for man's redemption"—redemption into reasonableness, justice and good will. My old age would be to me a barren affair if I had not learned to see and feel with all the world, and could not say my Lord's Prayer together with my collies and Jerseys, "Give us this day our daily bread; lead us not into temptation"—the temptation to retort abuse for abuse. Well, I will see that the mangers are full, and will plant twice as many cherry trees as I need for myself.

I am interested in Mr. Burroughs's struggle to interpret reason, instinct, habit, consciousness, as manifestations of Infinite Reason. In this we shall start together; but has he ever thought this thing thru? Is he quite satisfied; for at times he denies reason to animals and at times tells us that the Universal Reason is exprest in all things. In *THE INDEPENDENT* we are told that "up to a certain point, or under certain conditions, man is an automaton also. He is a bundle of instincts and of inherited traits, supplemented by self-knowledge and the gift of reason." Here he is careful to assert that reason is a gift, not an evolution. To make this doubly sure, he tells us that it is as if Nature had said: "Here is unerring instinct and here is erring reason; which will you choose? Man chose the latter, and the prize of the universe is his." I should like to have this dethronement of Darwin and this exposition of the universe indorsed by some reputable scientist. I had supposed the united voice of modern science defined instinct as a resultant, not as a specific gift. The lowest forms of life manifest sentience. A more complex animal structure compels a comparison of sensations, establishing elemental consciousness and conscience. These, in turn, in higher organic states, become self-consciousness, and in man become consciousness of a Self-higher-than-ourselves. All along this climbing of life, determinative action was con-

stantly passing into unconscious action. Summing up the latter we have the instinctive and habitual, which characterizes man quite as much as it does the beast. President David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford University, is certainly as good an authority as the scientific world can furnish us. He tells us that:

"Most animals have little self-consciousness, and their reasoning powers at best are of a low order; but, in kind at least, the powers are not different from reason in man. A horse reaches over the fence to be company for another. This is instinct; but when it lets down the bars with its teeth, that is reason. When a dog finds its way home at night by the sense of smell, this may be instinct; but when he drags a stranger to his wounded master, that is reason."

That any one can repeat a lot of silly things done by animals I do not question; but recently I have been compelled to attend a social gathering of a high collegiate sort, supposed to be expressive of the supremest reasonableness of human beings. When I take into account the horrible smudge of tobacco smoke; the utterly forlorn struggle after small stories and jokes; the lack of common sense in the piggish way of cramming down seven courses of food—well, I simply will not run down the birds. The story told of the coon who tried to wash his food without water, what does this and a dozen more stories of the sort go to show? No one has ever, as far as I know, denied animal instinct. What we are discussing is whether this can and does at times climb to reason, and under favorable conditions. Mr. Long has never inferred that reason was invariably exercised by animals. Instinct, by which we mean the result of antecedent reasoning (that is, the finished up habit), first suggested by logic, this does not debar additional reasoning, which in turn will become instinctive. Mr. Burroughs himself stumbles upon this conclusion, for, while repeating the story of the coon, he adds: "This habit" (that of washing food) "doubtless had its origin in some past need or condition of the life of the race of coons." So it seems that the coons did reason in the past, and they reasoned very reasonably that it was safer to wash a potato before eating it. This reasoning process, so far as food is concerned, seems to have become instinctive and habitual. The hoarding

stories told of squirrels and mice do not prove these creatures to be any *more* irrational than those highly rational creatures who stuff all they can into banks that break, into stocks that depreciate, and then carry big wads of stinking, infested bank bills in their pockets—never enough; deposits everywhere. Is J. P. Morgan, after all, the king of idiots?

Disagreeing with Mr. Burroughs at this point, totally and absolutely, I am glad that our views diverge even more widely concerning the use of the gun and the slaughter of our allies. He asserts that if he held my views he would become a vegetarian, "and would never become party to the murder of beings possessed of the faculty of reason," leaving us to infer that with his views he is not disturbed by such slaughter. He can kill and eat anything that cannot work out Aristotle's "Categories." Let him. Gunning is never allowed on my property, either in New York or in Florida. I detest hunting for sport, and never found pleasure in the death of a single creature. Some of us are gifted with a bit of sympathy with all life; with God in Nature. We do not deny to Mr. Burroughs the gift of investigation, but he surely lacks that sympathy without which Nature is a mere atheistic machine. Wondering over his hardly courteous attack on Mr. Long, I some time ago took down "Wake Robin," "Pepacton," and other of those delightful books which made him the charm of the literature of thirty years ago, thinking out of these to confute his old-agedness. But, to my amazement, there was not a kindly word to be found in all these charming books for beast or fowl.

However, let me leave Mr. Burroughs to the mercy of that merciless book—one of the finest productions of American literature—by Rev. Wm. J. Long, entitled "Briar Patch Philosophy." I do not like controversy, only wishing to let all the life about me come to its best, for so I will climb by helpfulness to Him "in whom I live and move and have my being"; will learn that divine wisdom that loves, and in loving, lifts. At Clinton I have two collies, and while one of them has something of his wolfish ancestors playing in his instincts, the other is nearly human. It is not the tricks that he

plays, but the logic that he uses that surprises me. When I leave my house I say in the quietest possible tones where I am going, and Togo acts exactly in accordance with my words—knowing from what I say whether he can go with me or not. When he comes to me in my rustic seat his eyes are as eloquent as those of my boys. In the morning, if he can possibly reach my chamber, he bounds onto my bed, puts his arms around my neck, and looks a love which only needs articulating organs to make its expression a poem. These two dogs together have invented quite as complex games as those played by schoolboys, and they play them with unfailing delight.

My first careful observation of barn fowls was when (it was about 1855) I drove two hens out of my Clinton garden. One was a short-legged, yellow biddy, who deliberately went lower down the street, and, slipping under the hedge, was soon in the garden again. Some time after she was in the pig trough, and the sow, resenting her meddling with the dinner of her pigs, bit her head off, as a warning to all naughty hens. The other, a black topknot, crossed the street and indulged in a queer soliloquy picking at her feathers in a vexed way, and apparently scolding herself. This was continued so long that I set it down to a case of conscience. It was at least very funny, and wholly out of the instinctive actions of hens. I noticed that Blacky did not re-enter that garden for many months. At another time my little mother called me into the big pantry and said: "See that hen under the window. I think she wants something. Hear her talk and see how she calls." I went to the door, and it was Blacky with a lame foot. She made no objection to my taking her up, when I found a thorn in her foot. I relieved her and set her down. She could not talk English, but in the language that she could talk she gave me thanks, and went back to the barn. Coming home one autumn for a brief vacation I asked George—George was my boy in charge, and no boy ever better understood animals—for Blacky. Everything on the place became a pet with him and he stimulated every sign of novel intelligence. He told me that Blacky was under the old sleigh, under

the high barn, and had been there ever since her feathers began to come out. I found her, and she responded with evident delight to my call, but come out she would not, and did not until her new dress was grown.

Along the hillsides where my home is placed crows assemble in vast numbers. Is it only instinct that leads them to set a sentinel on guard when they pull corn or maraud the birds' nests? Blackbirds do the same, and they have kept me on a merry chase—merry for them—just at church time, to get them out of my corn. But in Florida these same birds do not set a guard while hopping all over our gardens. Why? I *think* because they are catching bugs, and know they will not offend us. Crows roost at a distance from their nests. Why? I think the reason is that they are afraid of endangering the limbs where the nests are placed. Co-operative moral order sends the kingbird today to join the crow in fighting the deadly hawk; but another day I find him fighting the same crow that is stealing a young robin for his dinner. Why do the English sparrows not invade my acres at Clinton? They are all about me in vast numbers, just across the street, and they jabber in crowds quite within my hearing; yet hardly once or twice a year does a single sparrow show himself inside my line. If this is instinct, it is very recently acquired instinct, for I had a serious task in teaching them that it was unsafe to intrude. Why do the robins prefer to build under the shelter of my eaves, for I had last summer in my vines and on my pipes not less than five nests. I think that *they* think that it is safer to be near me.

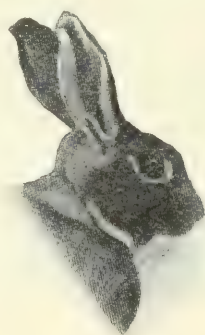
Why did swifts leave the woods for our chimneys, and why are they now going back again? If instinctively, at least it was logically based on defensible data. Why do my bees refuse to allow one of

my hired men to approach the hives? It cannot be instinct, altho I confess I cannot trace out the logic involved. Why do two of my hens follow a cow hour after hour about the pasture? Not instinct, I am certain; but these two have discovered, what the others have not, that the cow's motions stir up grasshoppers and crickets. After my father's death his dog led strangers into the house, holding their hands in his teeth, and he watched to see if harm was meant. Was that good logic, or was it mere instinct?

During a warm summer shower I saw an angleworm try to draw a stick into its hole, holding it by the middle. After a vain effort of this sort, it deliberately felt its way to the end of the stick, and then drew it easily into the ground. Its dinner of soft bark was secure. Was this incipient reason? What instinct could have taught that logical process? *Science* published my notes on the subject at the time, with approval. Personally, I do not believe that there is an entire absence of these logical processes from any part of living Nature—not even from the ovoid cell in which life first appears. I am convinced that the universe is charged with reason, and that instinct is only a by-product of universal thought.

The fact that these things are uncommon or unobserved by even good investigators does not either disprove them as facts, nor does it disallow that reason is involved. William Finley tells us some queer things concerning the birds, yet he is one of our best observers. I get very impatient at any abuse of my friends in feathers and fur, as well as those in tailor-made suits. We all alike have brains, and the brain is the organ of reason. I cannot think that God made a blunder, or that Nature had a superfluity of protoplasm and did not know what to do with it.

SORRENTO, FLA.





A Lesson in Extravagance

[This article, by an Unhappy Husband, contains a suggestion in High Finance for the benefit of those contemplating matrimony. Of course, the details are changed to prevent the author's identification, but the story, as a whole, is true. We expect this will call out some interesting letters from our readers.—EDITOR.]

IF some one other than myself should tell the story which here follows, I fear I should be among the incredulous, because I know it seems unnatural and unreal. But it is both horribly real and overwhelmingly natural in the lives of the two people I know best. Since these two are normal people in other respects, no doubt this story is typical of the lives of many, the only difference being that in most cases the facts have not been told.

My chief reason for telling these facts is that these pages may serve in some degree as a warning to other couples equally well started on life's pathway, so that being advised they may be able to find the happiness which should come in wedded life.

It is natural for me to search for the moral lesson underlying the events of life, for I am an ordained minister of the Gospel, although no church at present calls me its pastor. At present I am a member of the force of one of the largest business concerns in the country.

The road between these two positions is marked by my wrecked domestic happiness. Of course, my salary now is many times what I was earning in the ministry, but for no monetary consideration would I have made the change. Nothing but the details of the story I have to tell could have impelled me to leave the profession which I had chosen for my life's work.

My boyhood was similar to that of any

other New England boy of my time whose Puritan parents were in just comfortable circumstances. Desiring a college education, which my parents could not provide, I earned it myself and later my seminary course also. There winning a traveling fellowship I took an additional degree in Europe.

I am in no sense a recluse, and I am happy to say that the days when my hands and feet bothered me to know what to do with them are in the past. I know also how to wear my clothes, and Nature has been reasonably kind to me in the matter of appearance.

So that when I wooed and won the daughter of one of my college professors the winds of gossip brought back to me the comment "that it is a good match, but that they never dreamed of Bessie G—— marrying a minister."

For Bessie G—— (of course that is not her real name) was the college belle, pretty stylish, funloving, musical, and, withal, serious at times. Yet, as I look back now, I see that even then she was possessed with the *wanderlust*. But at that time I supposed her merry nature merely eager with a love for adventure which belongs usually to healthy youth. We were married among the good wishes of most of the college town and started on an extended wedding trip. The wedding journey had been mostly planned by the bride-elect, with whom, of course, I had cheerfully concurred, only interpolating once in a while to apparently unheeding

ears that I feared we could not afford this or that luxury. I dearly loved my little bride and I wanted to make her happy and I disliked to thwart her in any respect, least of all to restrict her in this wedding trip of a lifetime, by compelling her to understand our circumstances, which she so cheerfully chose to misunderstand.

The result of this first mistake on my part was that we came home from that wedding trip four hundred dollars in debt, and then started for our home, which awaited us in my missionary field in the West.

To a young man burning to be of use in the world that was a most encouraging field for operations. Wickedness and license ran riot, awaiting a reign of law and order.

To a young luxury-loving bride just from the East this town seemed to be a veritable hotbed of iniquity invented for her especial torture. She was not broad minded enough to see the real good which is to be found in every human being, neither was she humorous enough to enjoy the eccentricities of the natives. No doubt, she suffered much in her changed environment. The wedding trip debt hanging over our heads prevented us from having many of the luxuries for our home which we had planned for, and she chafed very much under this lack of money.

My theory of the financial side of married life has always been that both husband and wife should have equal access to the funds, but after a few months' trial I saw that in order to maintain my credit in the town, and pay the necessary living bills, my wife must be held to an allowance for her personal expenses, for otherwise she spent so lavishly that I had no money to pay the necessary bills. She resented this restriction greatly, and, of course, I grieved over it very much, for I felt that if only I had more money I could make her happier.

Just at this time, the editor of the local paper falling ill, I was asked to take up the work, and I gladly availed myself of the opportunity to make more money. But this proved a mistake. This extra work undertaken for her sake took me from home more, and in consequence my little bride grew more lonesome and one

day surprised me by saying that the next week she was going to San Francisco to take violin lessons of the great —.

We could ill afford the expense, but she went and stayed three months. She came home and remained two months, and then said that she was going to her mother's home for a year and that when I should get through with that church in that God-forsaken place she would live with me.

Perhaps here is as good a place as any to say that one of my ideals of home life has always been children, limited enough in number so as to be perfectly welcome, for I think home life vacant without them or their memory. On our income wisely expended we could easily have maintained a small family. But my wife objected. She said she would never consent to having a family on less than five thousand dollars a year, that she was not willing to make any sacrifice for a family. "It is no use trying any longer to be happy here, and I am going home, where my talents are appreciated." And home she went.

Of course, I was terribly lonesome and dissatisfied without her. She was a merry, affectionate little wife when she was in the mood, and if I was not too tired or worried over business affairs I could easily keep her in a merry mood. Yet it did not seem to occur to her to make the effort to cheer me in my oft-times discouraging work.

The end of this chapter was that I gave up this missionary post and accepted a call to a church further East, where I thought my wife would be better contented. Together we went to this new charge and remained together more happy than we had been for a long time since our marriage, but only for a few months. Her former music teacher wrote her that he would like to engage her to tour in a number of recitals. The *wanderlust* came back with a bound.

"I have never had such a chance as this," she said, and it is cruel of you to try to keep me with you." And so she went. I knew then that the beginning of the end had come, although several years have elapsed since that time.

After her departure my church work did not, of course, go very well. My wife was always so attractive and charin-

ing, socially, even when she did not feel that way, that people idolized her. And in consequence people thought there must be something wrong with a reserved man who could not conduct himself so that such a woman would want to stay with him. But I kept still, for I wouldn't say one word in disparagement of her to anyone.

She came home occasionally between recital engagements and then there would be whispered objections in the parish because their minister's wife was a "stage lady." These home trips of hers were usually for the purpose of working upon me for all the money she could get, for her natural love of dress was enhanced by the necessities of her public work, and the money she herself earned was incommensurate with her wishes.

My parish, with justice, objected to this manner of life on the part of their pastor and his wife, so that I decided that under the circumstances I could not be of the use in the ministry which I had long planned.

I pass over the hours of anguish I spent in determining to relinquish the work which had been the goal of my ambitions. But I had a faint hope that in some other occupation I could be of some use to humanity and yet be faithful to my wife and cause her to be faithful to me.

My first success in business was, of course, poor, but by a fortunate combination of circumstances, the business experience of my boyhood in a country town stood me in good stead, and by gradual advancement I have become an almost indispensable factor in this large business enterprise.

But my wife has returned to me only at fleeting intervals, for the breach once started has widened and she comes now only when she wants money or has nothing else more lively to do.

She is the beloved idol of the wealthy in a distant city, who load her with gifts and laud her talents.

I am a deserted husband in another city, with no acquaintances outside of my business associates, for I have few relatives; and as neither a divorced man or a widower, with my wife continually absent, I am looked at askance by the

respectable people whose society I crave, and to whose table I could take both wit and wisdom. I am reserved. I cannot explain my private affairs to comparative strangers. And besides, at heart I am loyal to the wife whom I took "for better or worse."

I hear that to her friends she accuses me of non-support. But as proof that she does not believe that, in fact, even tho she gives that impression to outsiders, I quote from one of her recent letters in answer to mine saying that I wanted to see her and if she did not come to me I should go to her:

" . . . I have some problems to work out and I would prefer not to see you until I have worked them out. I know that neither you nor I have had the happiness we hoped for in our married life. I am very sorry, but it seems impossible to stand still in this world. I have grieved over the situation sorely, but your life seems so narrow and constrained to me. I have grieved very much for you, for I know you have always loved me, and I have worried myself in solving certain situations. But I suppose that it is natural that, under such a new environment, coming into contact with so much broader thought and many minds with larger work and ideals, that my own taste and mind and character should change too, and those things which I would accept a few years ago I question now.

"You have always been true and faithful to me, but I do not now love you, for you have not grown mentally and spiritually as I have done. My past life with you seems so narrow, with the larger and freer ideals of my present. You can deal with me as you choose. At law I know I have no reasonable grounds of release from you. I never expect to marry again, but I hope you will give me my freedom. Home life is not my talent. Yet I would be glad to have you married to some good, affectionate woman, who would make the home for you and give you the children you deserve. I shall always be glad to hear of your welfare and success, and I beg of you that you will in no way try to change my mind or my movements, for I now intend to alter them in no way at your request. The law will grant you release from me on the ground of desertion, while even though you have not supported me as I wished you to do, you have given me what would amply support many another woman.

"And now, good-bye.

BESSIE."

And now practically without a wife and without kith or kin I am alone, misunderstood by those with whom I come in contact, and my object in writing this is to warn any young man contemplating matrimony that unless he and his betrothed understand each other thoroughly on the financial question before mar-

riage that there is not much likelihood of their coming to an agreeable understanding later.

And then I want to sound a word of warning to fathers and mothers in the training of their daughters that they be trained in their girlhood to live within the family means and to appreciate the purchasing power of money, for their chances of married happiness will thereby be much increased.

For even in the earlier days of our married life my income was \$1,800 a year, while Bessie had been one of a large family living on a professor's salary of \$2,500, so that if she had really known the value of money our \$1,800 could have made us comfortable and happy.

Our tastes were similar enough to have united us more and more as the years went on, if there had not always been between us this money question and consequent distrust of each other; her attitude toward me in that respect being that I was not a financial success and mine toward her being that she was recklessly extravagant.

And then, lastly, for my sermonizing

habit is still strong upon me at times, I want to say that in the course of my pastoral life and intimacy in the homes of my people I have seen many girls being brought up with the idea that children are not a heritage of the Lord, but an unmitigated nuisance. And thus the girls are getting wrong ideals and are likely to lose one of the greatest privileges of life.

I have frequently heard it said that in every woman's heart is the desire for children, but, be that as it may, the extravagance and luxury of our modern life are stifling that impulse to the great detriment of our individual and national life.

And thus I think that I have made it plain that upon the rock of extravagance for desired luxuries our marriage ship has gone to her woe.

And if this simple confession of the underlying cause of our unhappiness shall save the fire of another hearthstone from going out it will have done something toward making the world a happier and better place in which to live, for even one happy home has an incalculable influence for good.



“His Own Burden”

BY CHARLES P. CLEAVES

THERE is a pleasure in an unshared pain,
Solace in hidden sorrow, silent grief,
Knowing the sympathy that brings relief
Might steal from others more than I could gain.
Let me but find it possible to say:

“This is my burden, which I bear alone;
Secret with self and God, to men unknown;
This is a pain no physic can allay;
Therefore I need none, neither nurse nor friend
To multiply it by dividing.” Let me go
Along accustomed ways with cheerful face,
Glad that no soul need share it; and its end
May sooner come if others do not know,
And sadly bear what I may bear with grace.

WINTHROP, ME.

Child Labor in the Schools

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

AUTHOR OF "THE HOME," "WOMEN AND ECONOMICS," ETC.

THIS country is being slowly roused to see the evils of child labor, in mill and mine, in street and store and sweatshop. It would be hard to overstate those evils.

There is the direct personal suffering involved, the loss of childhood's pleasures, the weight of premature care, the pain of exhaustion, and the danger of accident due to the natural carelessness of childhood and its quick wearying of any task. Quite apart from the direct injury from bad conditions, or from the exactions of the specific work, is this main fact—that childhood is physiologically incapable of prolonged concentration, and that to require it is to destroy childhood.

So follows the second class of evil in child labor—the injury to the race thru the premature development of those who should be children, and who are forced to be men and women before their time.

This attacks that basic advantage of all the higher forms of animal life, and humanity's especial prerogative—the prolongation of the period of immaturity. The higher the race, the longer this period. To shorten it is to lower the race standard. The precocious development forced by child labor brings a sickly and stunted maturity, premature marriage and imperfect descendants. It is worse than race suicide; it is to torture, cripple and slowly deteriorate the race thru the persons of those we live to love and care for—those on whose advancement depends the progress of the world—our children.

With this line of argument we are tolerably familiar, and may add to it one not quite so patent—the effect on the immature mind of working for payment. Any healthy child has a large capacity for exertion, loves to do things, is eagerly desirous of helping in any process he sees going on. This race instinct for working is as vital as the play instinct, as normal, largely of the same nature. But when to the natural expression of

energy is added the pressure of our wage system we pervert the process. It is hard enough for the adult to combat the degrading effects of our commercialism, however strong, however well educated, however stoutly buttressed with noble ideals and honest habits, and to thrust our children under its influence, years before they are grown, is to weaken and contaminate our moral heredity as well as the physical.

While all the healthy agitation is going on against this recognized evil of child labor, let us call attention to a less recognized form of the same evil—the child labor in our schools.

Our educational system we believe to be the best in the world. Good as it is we admit some shortcomings, and are continually altering and bettering from year to year.

But granting all this good, there remains one general evil, that of overwork. We do not demand as much mental labor as did Dr. Blimber, of atrocious memory, but the effects produced by that exacting educator are too frequently repeated among us to this day.

Our school day in the higher grades is six hours. To this we add in studies to be prepared at home from two to six hours more. Where a boy in high school has, say, twenty study periods in a week, and each of these represents two hours' preparatory work at home, that is forty hours, which, in five school days, calls for eight hours' work a day at home. If he studies Saturday and Sunday, too, it would still be five and five-sevenths hours' work.

Fortunately few boys will do the work that is expected. Their natural instincts are stronger than the school requirements, but the pressure is there, a weight of care, a sense of guilt, or the habit of carelessly refusing duty.

In a series of papers prepared recently to bring out certain facts about the work of high-school boys, it is shown that in a hundred cases the actual time of study

(not the time required, but the time given) ranges from one happy-go-lucky youth who said he studied from ten minutes to fifty-five minutes, to one who spent five hours and a half at it; two spent five hours, one four and a half hours, four four hours, five three and a half hours, sixteen three hours, fourteen two and a half hours, and twenty-three two hours. Of these, forty-five studied at night, twenty-six afternoons, seventeen both. One poor little slow suicide said "Nights and on cars." Good work for the eyes!

As to play, their answers tally neatly with the other list. One played all the time after school, six none at all, four on Saturdays only, four half an hour, and in between about the same average, twenty-five having two hours and fifteen three.

Here is the exact record, the average day's work in one case, the boy in question chancing to be extremely conscientious and really doing all that his teachers require:

WORKING DAY OF A BOY OF FIFTEEN.

| | |
|----------------------------------|-------------|
| Wakened | 7.00 a. m. |
| Breakfast | 7.30 a. m. |
| Takes street car for school..... | 8.10 a. m. |
| Arrives | 8.40 a. m. |
| School begins | 9.00 a. m. |
| Lunch | 12.00 m. |
| School out | 2.30 p. m. |
| Gets home | 3.00 p. m. |
| Home study | 5.30 p. m. |
| Dinner | 6.30 p. m. |
| Home study | 7.30 p. m. |
| Sent to bed..... | 11.30 p. m. |
| Gets to sleep..... | 12.00 m. |

Recreation 0 hours
 Outdoor exercise 0 hours
 Physical work 0 hours
 Free time, 3 to 5.30 p. m., 2½ hours, mostly spent in reading.

Mental work, 10 hours; Saturday, 5 hours.
 Number of studies, 6.

The teachers, each anxious to have his specific branch of work well prepared, and not knowing what the other teachers may be requiring in the same day, give out a large amount of copying, map drawing and other mechanical work, all of which takes time.

Out of twenty-four hours take ten for sleep and two for meals. For school, with going and coming, seven. This leaves five hours, two of which at least are in the evening.

Three hours of daylight should be for play, for physical exercise, for rest, for

freedom from responsibility and care. In the evenings no one should work, especially not a child. Where, then, is the proper time for this extra work to be done?

In our primary grades the exaction is less, of course, by the limitations of the infant mind, but up to those limits we closely push, till in the high-school years a boy or girl of twelve to sixteen is expected to add to the exercises in the school building these heavy self-driven solitary tasks at home.

These high-school years are of life-long importance to the child from a physiological standpoint. They are years of vital change and growth, of nervous strain, of varied manifestation in character. They are years in which both boy and girl need physical health more than any other one thing.

Physical health requires at this age plenty of wholesome, slowly eaten, well-digested food; plenty of merry outdoor exercise; plenty of calm, care-free sleep. These are the barest commonplaces. Anybody who knows enough to be sure on which side lies his liver—some who are uncertain about that—do know this much: that rapidly growing young people need for mind, as well as body, free exercise, food and rest. A wise system of education should fully understand the powers and limits, the needs and desires of the period of life with which it deals, and in that rapid development of educational processes, which is so healthy a sign of the times, we do see marked progress in such understanding.

This, so far, has applied to the younger children more than the older, and these adolescents, who need such wise provision, are precisely the ones least benefited. Some protest has been made in behalf of our growing girls, but the growing boys need some consideration as well. Both are required to work harder in proportion to their powers than they did as children, than they will do as youths in college.

The result of this enforced labor of the mind is precisely analogous to that of the body. First, there is the direct personal suffering involved, the loss of pleasure, the weight of care, the pain of exhaustion, the danger of injury, weakened eyesight, overtaxed brain, the nar-

row chest and stooping shoulders, the deprivation of such physical exercise as should have been allowed.

Then the identical evil of the other forms of child labor—an enforced concentration. Take an average adult and read to him an hour on some scientific subject in which he is not specially interested. He tires of it—tires of the attitude of attention required even to listen. Set him to study such a subject, require him to fix his mind continuously on a theme for which he has no appetite, and you weary the indifferent mind.

This is precisely what we require of our school children, the tax varying directly in proportion to their interest in the subject, and inversely to the time of application. Unless the boy or girl has a mind of phenomenal vigor, or a passionate interest in every study in the curriculum, every one of them is overtaxed, some, of course, far more seriously than others.

Every step toward an elective system eases this burden, and every advance in methods of education, in which the teacher teaches instead of the pupils doing all the work and the teacher merely acting as an odometer, recording his progress.

But advance as we may there remains at present this bulk of study to be done at home, this hard, long labor for the immature mind. The evil results continue to run parallel to those of the physical "child labor." First, a premature mental development, as objectionable and dangerous as the physical, and then the transmittal of the same to the race.

Any one who deals in any way with what we call "the popular mind" must wonder at times why all our splendid educational system produces so few thinkers.

It is largely because the thinking power, the free, voluntary use of the mind, is impaired by premature overwork. We force the young brain to apply itself to an arbitrary set of subjects, to acquire and retain an arbitrary amount of information—to work, not as it would naturally like to work, but in rigid lines of compulsory toil. When the pressure is removed the exhausted brain falls back, flaccid and indifferent.

Read? "No, thank you; I've had enough of books for one while!" Study? "Not if I know myself!" Think? "Oh, don't ask me to think—I want to be amused!"

This gives our public its weak, irrational mind, subservient to tradition, acceptant of wild theories and assertions, incapable, or at least undesirous, of mental exertion, feeding on the peppered froth of sensational journalism and more sensational entertainments, swayed by any exhorter, be it a religious revivalist, a political spellbinder, or some self-interested pleader for a specific cause.

When we see what the public will believe, how easy it is to excite and persuade it, how hard to make it use its reason and decide from honest thinking, then we cry out for more education for the masses.

It is not more, but different, education, wiser methods in education, that we need; a system that will not be content to offset an eight-hour injury by a patent scheme of ventilation and some compulsory gymnastics.

True mental development is further hampered by the theory of reward and punishment by which we govern study. Just as working for wages is an injury to the child by forcing economic cares upon it, when the very advantage of childhood is that it has none, so studying for marks similarly injures the young mind.

Instead of free exercise of natural faculties, the pursuit of knowledge for the love of it, the reverence for truth, the delight in feats of mental skill, and in all the daily wonders of an unfolding world of fact and law, we require arbitrary exercise of the same faculties in all pupils, with as arbitrary rewards and punishments. Our whole system of marking, crediting, examining, promoting, degrading and punishing is foreign to the real interests of education. Under it the young mind is driven far from the natural channels of acquiring knowledge, and the habit of doing things for pay—in hope of reward and fear of penalty—is forcibly engendered. In our schools, where every best influence should surround the young citizen, we voluntarily and violently commercialize the growing mind. The result of this

upon the people is but painfully apparent.

This arduous method of keeping tally upon what the child has learned, of forcing him to regurgitate in recurrent examinations what he should rather have assimilated long since and past beyond, is what so fills the teacher's time that he has little left for the act of teaching. To the child it adds to the labor of learning this wholly unnatural and hated task of having to drag back again what was so painfully forced down—skill in which feat bears no relation either to the amount really understood or to the general mental power of the student. Unless information is supplied to the brain for the purpose of being reproduced in bulk at the drop of the hat, the power to pass examinations is a wasted power, yet it forms a huge addition to the heavy burdens of our children.

Most of us who have children in school will appreciate that more is required of them in home work than is right, but few of us have realized how wrong it is, how deeply and irreparably wrong to the child.

"What can I do?" says the parent. "I know my daughter is thin and nervous, has a poor appetite, doesn't sleep enough. But she must keep up with her studies."

Or: "My boy can stand it, I guess. The others do—somehow."

Of course they do; not all of them immediately and dramatically die. They do not all become nervous wrecks and invalids. Some seem to thrive even—these mostly not hard students, but those wise children, mainly boys, who will have a good time—and wriggle thru school and college as best they may. They make fully as successful citizens as the "grinds," be it said.

But even if the parent does see the harm of a system under which a conscientious boy rises at six, studies before breakfast, fills all requirements of school hours, and then studies evenings from eight to twelve—what can the parent do?

"I cannot alter the school system!" says the anxious mother, the perplexed father; "my child must keep up with his studies."

There are some things that the parent can do, quite within present limits. See-

ing that the whole life of the coming man or woman depends largely on the treatment of these crucial years, and not only in personal health, but in mental power, and in the sanity and balance of the moral nature, the parent can at least insist on the mere A B C of hygienic living.

Time for meals, peaceful and care-free, thoro mastication and cheerfulness. Time for exercise, for play, being out-of-doors, having a good time, under no sort of pressure. Time for sleep, ten hours as a minimum. If a child is in bed at nine and out of it at seven it is none too long for the sleep needed in youth.

A comfortable breakfast and no work at all till school is reached. From nine to three, with an hour for lunch and rest, is a five-hour working day; and five hours of real labor is enough for a child. There should remain two hours of playtime before dark, more in summer, and then a pleasant short evening, and so to bed.

"No work in the evening?"

How do *you* like to work evenings? It is not good for the adult to work overtime; it is worse for a child.

"When is the child to study?"

In school, of course—what is a school for?

The parents cannot at once reform the school, but if they presented a solid front, if they stood on their rights and duties as parents, saying, "Whatever happens it is my business to protect my child from injury," the school would have to conform to the new conditions.

The trouble lies, not with the defenseless children, who are forced thru whatever mill the age they live in may decree; nor wholly with the teachers, who are too overburdened and ignored to be of much use in initiating improvements, but most of all with the parents themselves—*who are the public!*

Our trouble, of course, lies in our shortsightedness. Not the myopia brought by over-use of books (another evil we may by and by escape!), but the narrow vision of our self-centered and home-centered lives. We are so wrapt up in our personal concerns that we are weak and blind in our general responsibility. Yet here, in this particular case, even the personal duty ought to spur us on. Is not the individual father and

mother to be held largely responsible if this fine young man breaks down from over-study? He has been over-studying since he was a little child. He is exhausted from premature application. It is merely another case of child labor.

Here is a girl, thin, anemic, spectacled, engaged in a ceaseless desperate struggle to "keep up with her studies." If she were forced to the same pace to keep up with the flying shuttle in the mill we should see the harm of it clearly enough—that is, if she were our own child. This one is well dressed, well loved, well doctored, but she is persistently and continuously overworked; and when in later years motherhood is de-

manded of her she is inadequate to that great task.

Then we cry out against education for women! It is not education that hurts them. If we were all better educated, especially our women, we should know better than to subject any child to a strain like this. The trouble with them is weakened constitutions, simply from overwork in tender years; hard, remorseless, enforced labor, exacted at a period when the energies of life should all be spent in natural growth. When we do understand how to educate, it will be a part, a proud and joyous part, of that great process.

NEW YORK CITY.



Co-Operative Apartment Houses in New York

BY FLORENCE FINCH KELLY

[Our readers will remember previous articles in our columns from Mrs. Kelly's pen. She has written much on social questions and has published a novel, "With Hoops of Steel."—EDITOR.]

THE poverty-stricken East Siders are not the only residents of New York who grow restive under the burden of rent. It weighs heavily upon the shoulders of apartment house dwellers of every sort, and it grows heavier with every year. For rents, always high in New York in comparison with other cities, have steadily mounted higher. Under present economic and social conditions this rising movement is inevitable. With the enormous growth in urban population real estate values are bound to rise, and, in consequence, rents must increase. There is an old economic rule which sets down one-fifth of the sum set aside for living expenses as the highest amount which can, with prudence, be paid for house rent. And it is a sound, good rule, if people are to live thriftily and save a reasonable percentage of their incomes. But it is no longer possible in New York for the average salaried man, if he wishes his family to enjoy the ordinary comforts of life and to live in a quiet, reputable quarter.

An apartment of average quality, with-

out an elevator, but having steam heat and hot water supply, costs anywhere from \$300 a year for a tiny, three or four room box to \$800 for one having seven or eight so-called "rooms." The prices of elevator apartments, varying from five or six to a dozen or fifteen rooms, rise from about \$800 to \$3,000 or \$4,000 per year, according to locality, size and the degree of luxury in appointments and ostentation in appearance. In all except the highest priced of these two classes of apartments the space is so restricted that there is almost no privacy, and, in the sense of room to move about in, little comfort. The furniture maker and the housewife are constantly busy contriving new space-saving stunts. But with their best efforts they cannot disguise the fact, and the resulting discomfort, that even a goodly sized apartment of from six to eight rooms encloses no more floor space than did two rooms in the old-time city dwelling. And if it is in one of the recently built houses not of the best grade—the houses put up by slap-dash methods for quick returns—its

occupant must watch the floors sag until the furniture threatens to topple over, and the baseboard is irrevocably divorced, while the walls break into yawning chasms, and must learn to be calmly philosophical when the ceiling falls. And whatever the amount he pays for the right to occupy this section of floor space, it is estimated that in five years' time he discharges in rent its entire cost, and thereafter goes on paying its cost, over and over again, as long as he pays rent.

It was inevitable that somebody should revolt against this burden and endeavor, at least, to make it lighter. And, in fact, a little group of somebodies did revolt, a half dozen years ago, and evolved the idea of the co-operative studio apartment house. The first of these, three in number, in West Sixty-seventh street, in the first block west of Central Park, have now been in operation over five years, and have proved so successful that their fame has spread to other cities, while in New York they have started a significant movement in urban architecture. There are now completed and occupied a round dozen of these co-operative apartment houses, as many more are under way, and plans have been filed for a number of others upon which work will begin in the spring, while three large companies have been formed solely for the purpose of financing and building these structures.

The plan of co-operative building was tried in New York some twenty-five years ago, when two such houses were erected. But there was inefficient business management and consequent failure. And after that every one was afraid to touch the co-operative idea until a few artists, with the courage born of desperation over the twin problems of rent and congenial housing, dared—and succeeded. The artists, by the way, are pluming themselves with much satisfaction over the fact that they, usually supposed to be the least practical of men, have been the ones to perceive that present conditions are ripe for the co-operative idea, to give it sound financial basis, and to work it out so successfully that the co-operative apartment house has become the most important development of recent years in the city's domestic architecture.

Briefly, this co-operative plan, as it is now being applied to the housing problem, provides for the building of an apartment house by a small group of men—ten, or a dozen or fifteen—who organize a company and hold all of the stock themselves. If each one takes one block of stock he is entitled to the ownership in perpetuity of one apartment and to a *pro rata* share in the rental of all the apartments that are not occupied by the co-operators in the scheme. Ordinarily the members of the company reserve for their own use half the apartments and rent the other half to outsiders under the usual conditions. If any member wishes he can buy the ownership of two or more apartments, according as he wishes to invest in two or more blocks of stock. These apartments then belong to him as absolutely as if they were so many private dwellings, except that if he wishes to sell them his buyers must be acceptable to the other members of the company, and if he wishes to rent them to outsiders his would-be tenants must meet the requirements imposed upon the other renters in the building. Each owner of an apartment has what amounts almost to a private dwelling, with no annoyance of tax bills, water bills or insurance. From being a tenant he has become a landlord, and instead of paying rent himself collects it from others. The income from the rented apartments is applied first to the payment of interest, taxes and operating expenses. The remainder is either divided *pro rata* among the owners of the stock, or put into a sinking fund for the extinguishing of the mortgage, if the house was built upon borrowed capital. As the rental value of an apartment covers its cost in five years, after the end of that time the owner has his habitation free of all cost save that of interest upon his investment. And if the house is well managed, so that the rentable apartments are kept full, his share in them of the income from them will cover that interest as well as the fixed charges against the building and the cost of maintenance, and will yield him some surplus besides.

In some of the buildings now being erected a bond and realty company has guaranteed, for a payment of $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. upon the par value of the stock, that the rentable portion of the houses

shall be fully occupied. In non-guaranteed enterprises the stock is made assessable at 40 per cent. of its value, in case the income from rentable apartments should fall below the schedule. In only one instance, and that early in the history of the scheme, has an assessment been necessary in any of the houses. The management of the completed building is usually delegated by the owning company of co-operators to a committee of their number.

In those buildings in which the plan has been tested by operation of from two to five years it has proved economically sound and socially desirable. Their rentable space has been fully occupied almost all the time, while the value of their stock has increased so much that it has proved a remarkably good investment. Nearly all of the original investors in the West Sixty-seventh street buildings—the only ones that have been in operation long enough to give the plan thoro trial—still hold their stock. Every sale that has been made has been at a decided and steady advance. In one instance a block of stock which had cost its owner \$15,000 was sold for \$21,500, an advance of more than 40 per cent.

The original house plans of these co-operative apartments were evolved by artists for the use of artists, and, therefore, in every apartment was provided a large and lofty studio. This feature proved so popular as a drawing room among renters who were not artists that it has been retained in many of the houses, and they are all popularly known as "co-operative studio apartment houses," whether or not they are built with studios. In most of them the apartments are duplexed—that is, arranged with the rooms on two floors, with private stairway connection, instead of all on one floor. Occasionally, when the apartment contains a good many rooms, they are triplexed—divided upon three floors. But each co-operator has the liberty of designing his own apartment exactly as he wants it. And that is one of the reasons that have won such quick popularity for the co-operative plan.

Those who developed this co-operative scheme and built the first houses—all of them artists—were moved solely by the desire of evolving some plan of living

which would afford comfortable and congenial homes and would not entail upon their purses a constant and heavy drain for rent. But the houses have paid so well from the start that many have taken stock in more than one building as an investment. Robert Vonnoh, well known as a successful painter of portraits, who was one of the original group, has been so successful in organizing owning companies and carrying the buildings thru to completion that he is now a prominent member of one of the large co-operative building companies and gives up to that work a great deal of his time. From Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Washington, and even from Paris, he has had urgent calls to come and help get the co-operative movement started. Walter Russell, also well known for his portraits, especially of children, is at the head of another large co-operative building company, and is so much absorbed by its business that he has practically given up painting, at least for the present. Henry W. Ranger, Childe Hassam, Frank Dumond, Karl Bitter, Francis and Bolton Jones, Charles C. Curran, Kenyon Cox, Albert L. Groll, Irving Wiles, are a few of the prominent artists who own apartments in co-operative houses. William Dean Howells has taken stock in one house for an apartment for himself and in another for his son. Mr. Buel, of the Century Company; Pitts Duffield, of the publishing house of Duffield & Co.; Homer St. Gaudens and A. Blair Thaw are stockholders in a co-operative building at Lexington avenue and East Sixty-seventh street.

All of the co-operative apartments that have been erected so far are expensive buildings. They are well and carefully built, have elevators and rooms of goodly size, and are equipped with all the labor-saving and comfort-providing devices known to apartment house builders. In addition, some are luxurious and artistic in the decoration of their entrance halls. Therefore, only the man with a few thousand dollars to invest has been able to make use of this particular solution of the urban housing problem.

The scheme has met with such instant success and seems to be so well adapted to present needs and desires that it may well be the beginning of a revolution in

urban economics. For it offers a steady and growing opposition to the tendency toward the concentration of property, and should the movement continue, as now seems not the least doubtful, it is bound to result in a much wider division of the ownership of land and buildings in large cities. The idea does not do away of course, with the evil of rent exploitation, but it is a step in that direction.

If there must be landlord exploitation, is it not better that twelve men should share in the results than that they should be concentrated in the hands of one man? Indeed, the success of these apartment houses is as striking an object lesson in the economic value of the co-operative idea as one could find in the whole country.

NEW YORK CITY.



A Substitute for the Campaign Fund

BY JAMES MACKAYE

AUTHOR OF "THE ECONOMY OF HAPPINESS," ETC.

IN his message to Congress of December 3d, 1907, President Roosevelt says:

"It is well to provide that corporations shall not contribute to presidential or national campaigns, and furthermore to provide for the publication of both contributions and expenditures. There is, however, always danger in laws of this kind, which from their very nature are difficult of enforcement; the danger being lest they be obeyed only by the honest, and disobeyed by the unscrupulous, so as to act only as a penalty upon honest men. Moreover, no such law would hamper an unscrupulous man of unlimited means from buying his own way into office. There is a very radical measure which would, I believe, work a substantial improvement in our system of conducting a campaign, altho I am well aware that it will take some time for people so to familiarize themselves with such a proposal as to be willing to consider its adoption. The need for collecting large campaign funds would vanish if Congress provided an appropriation for the proper and legitimate expenses of each of the great national parties, an appropriation ample enough to meet the necessity for thoro organization and machinery, which require a large expenditure of money. Then the stipulation should be made that no party receiving campaign funds from the Treasury should accept more than a fixed amount from any individual subscriber or donor; and the necessary publicity for receipts and expenditures could without difficulty be provided."

This is one of the most novel suggestions advanced in a Presidential message in recent years, but it contains the germ of a policy which will go far to rescue the Government from the dominion of predacious classes, and to restore real democracy.

Successful democracy requires, not only that the people shall exercise a free choice in selecting the officials who are

to constitute their Government, but that it shall be an intelligent choice, and an intelligent choice requires that a channel of communication be provided thru which the character and purposes of the various candidates for office can be ascertained; not a biased and privately directed channel, but an unbiased and publicly directed one, not a channel for an arbitrarily selected portion of the candidates, but a channel for all of them. Now the failure of the people in this country to make an intelligent choice of officials is due primarily to the fact that they have left all channels of communication between themselves and their candidates in private hands. The power that controls these channels controls the means of information accessible to the public, and hence determines what candidates shall and what candidates shall not have the opportunity to present their views to the people and solicit their votes.

Political parties and party machines exist for the purpose of selecting the candidates for whom the people are to vote, and for directing that vote to said candidates. The first of these functions they fulfil in nominating conventions—the second they fulfil at election time, and their "legitimate election expenses" raised by campaign contributions comprise those required to secure the use of the available channels of communication as a means of influencing the choice of the people. In a political campaign the people are reached thru public speeches, printed circulars and the newspapers, and the candidate who cannot command these

channels of communication cannot be selected, because he has no means of obtaining the ear of the public. These channels can be commanded only by those who have wealth, or who are backed by wealth; these are the only ones who can "make a campaign," as the saying is; and thus while the people are free to choose from among the candidates of whom they have adequate information, the power to select those from among whom they must choose is left in the hands of the wealthy classes and is used in their interests. All candidates to whom they are opposed are excluded by the simple expedient of denying them adequate means of communication with the people.

The remedy for this evil is to supply a public channel of communication between the people and the candidates for their suffrages, and such a remedy the President has foreshadowed in his message. He proposes that the Government shall definitely recognize that campaign funds fulfil an essential function under present political conditions and shall provide for them. Would it not be better to propose that the Government shall definitely recognize the essential function which campaign funds fulfil under present political conditions, and provide an improved substitute for them? This certainly appears to be the wiser alternative and hence I venture to suggest a slight alteration of the President's program, which, for the sake of definiteness, is presented as applied to the election of State officers.

Three or four weeks before election the State should begin the publication of a daily Official Bulletin to be distributed free to every registered voter in the State, and should continue its publication up to election day. All candidates for office, whether nominated by party conventions or on nomination papers, should have access to this bulletin, either free or on payment of a nominal fee. The amount of space open to each should be limited to a reasonable maximum per diem, and should be equal for all candidates for the same office. Thru the direct channel of communication thus afforded each candidate could present his views and arguments to the voters whose suffrages he sought, and each voter would have an opportunity to examine calmly

and candidly the pleas and counterpleas thus officially presented. All sides would thus get a fair and equal hearing just as they would in a courtroom, and when, on election day, the case went to the jury of the people it could be decided on its merits.

The same method of disseminating the political information essential to intelligent voting could be applied equally well to municipal and national elections.

In this way wealth, or the backing of wealth, would cease in great measure to be the determining factor in elections. The candidate who desired to represent public interests would have something like as fair a chance as he who desired to represent vested interests, and the present power of the latter interests to select municipal, State and national officials would be abolished. Under such a system the collection and expenditure of great corruption funds could be absolutely prohibited, because the present plea that they are necessary in order to carry on the campaign would be put out of court. Under such a system a really effective corrupt practices act could be put into operation, because the pretexts thru which the provisions of the present acts are evaded could no longer be used. As President Roosevelt intimates, the present corrupt practices acts in this country are notorious failures. They merely provide that candidates shall make a sworn statement as to the amount they have expended on election expenses, the supposition being that publicity alone will prevent the use of corruption funds. This supposition has proved erroneous. Whether false returns are often made we do not know, but we do know that candidates have no hesitation in admitting the expenditure of vast sums, claiming the practice to be legitimate.

The plan proposed may be objected to on the ground of expense to the public, an objection equally applicable to the plan of the President, but such an objection in either case is very shortsighted. The American people have surely had experience enough to teach them the costliness of electing inefficient and corrupt officials. If it is worth while to use the ballot at all it is worth while to use it intelligently. The people can well afford to bear the trifling expense involved in providing such a means of communi-

cation. Few more effective weapons against the party boss and the money power behind the boss can be suggested. Moreover such a device would save far more money to the public than it would cost, since it would save the expenditure of present campaign funds, which, like all other funds, must in the final analysis come from the people.

It may be further objected that the people enjoy the excitement of a campaign too much to be willing to cut off the rallies, brass bands and processions which campaign funds pay for. This is a more cogent objection than the first, but a slight modification of our plan will meet it. Wherever the people are so fond of this form of entertainment as to be willing to give the money power the odds which it involves, they can permit the use of campaign funds for these special purposes. In such a case an Official Bulletin would simply be an addition to, not a substitute for, the present channels of communication. Those in power would still control the majority of the press and dominate the public meetings they paid for. It is probable, however, that the people would not be long in

learning where the really vital discussion of issues was to be found. No candidate of the vested interests would dare to leave the field open to his opponents in the official organ of communication. Despite their control of the present channels they would realize that they could no longer vanquish their opponents by denying them access to the ear of the people and would be forced to discuss the issues openly and in the face of objections which, under present conditions of campaigning, can easily be suppressed. At present the great interests simply use the people's money to corrupt the people's Government. To prevent this no weapon should be left unemployed. Much less a weapon which will give the poor candidate a means of communication with the people almost, if not quite, as effective as that enjoyed by the rich one. If the people wish to be ruled by a plutocracy they may continue to leave the possibility of aspiring to elective office to those alone who have the means to make a campaign. If they would rule themselves they will provide means for giving all candidates a fair field and no favor.

BOSTON, MASS.



Inland Waterways

BY W. K. KAVANAUGH

[Mr. Kavanaugh is president of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Watersways Association, which began the agitation of the deep waterway project, and upon whose request and recommendation President Roosevelt appointed the Inland Waterways Commission, which is to report to Congress. The conference of the Governors at the White House last week gives special timeliness to the article.—EDITOR.]

CONGRESSMAN BARTHOLDT has introduced in the House a bill for a bond issue of \$500,000,000 to carry out the improvement of the waterways system of the United States. This, we believe, is the only effectual way of really accomplishing anything, and we are very hopeful that in some form or other the bill will be past. It sounds like a large sum of money, but we believe that in the long run the application of a large amount will prove more economical than small sums spread out over long periods. Hitherto a little has been done here and a little there, and with the necessity of continued appropriations a great deal of the work has

been wasted just because it would not be carried on to completion before it was too late.

In this connection we desire a new Cabinet Officer to be called the Secretary of the Department of Public Works, who shall have charge of all inland waterway improvements. We do not mean to put the Federal engineers out of business, but what we wish is to stop this way of working by little bits. One man makes a plan here, another there; then this or that one is transferred to some other point; his successor comes and makes another plan. Things have been going in this way for years. The work of a whole year, sometimes of two or three years, done by our

Federal engineers, making channels in the lower rivers, is destroyed by a week's flood or a spring thaw. Let it be remembered that this is waste water that is destructive of inland river navigation, sweeping into the lower rivers millions of tons of sand, acres of forests, erosions of clay, silt and rock that clog the channels, raising sand bars, filling the rivers with snags, deflecting natural courses of streams, and ultimately defeating the gigantic efforts of the Government to keep pace with nature. There must be a conservation of our resources; the waters conserved at the sources of our rivers would be of great benefit to the lower stretches at the proper time. If the waste of our mountain waters were an advantage to the lowlands of the Missouri and Mississippi Valleys, there might be a basis of argument against conservation of water resources and the regulation of river flows, but their loss is our destruction. These waste waters have made the Missouri River unnavigable, caused many floods in the Mississippi, and at this time there are great bars between St. Louis and New Orleans that have been raised up from the silt washed from the headwaters of the Mississippi.

We want a Department of Public Works, so that the Secretary may make plans for improvement and carry them thru without change or delay, just as the Government is building the Panama Canal. If we get a Department of Public Works, and get the \$500,000,000 bond issue, we can put our plans into execution, including the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Waterway, and carry them out within ten years.

We, of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Association, will do our best to reinforce the work of the Inland Waterways Commission, which was appointed by the President upon our recommendation. We are going to make the President's convention for the conservation of our natural resources a success, because that includes river improvements as well as the preservation of forests.

At the last session of Congress we secured an appropriation for the survey by United States engineers of the route from St. Louis to the Gulf. This survey is now going on, but they cannot yet report conclusions nor give anything more

than a report of progress to the present Congress. We cannot reasonably ask for an appropriation to build a deep waterway from St. Louis to the Gulf until that survey and report have been completed, unless Chairman Burton and the Rivers and Harbors Committee can be convinced that a fourteen feet waterway is entirely feasible by a report of a special board of civil engineers appointed by Governor Deneen, backed up by an appropriation from the State of Illinois. In this special board are such men as Lyman E. Cooley and Isham Randall, and it is reported that they are prepared to show Congress that a fourteen feet waterway is not only feasible but that even a twenty-four feet waterway would be feasible. If this is so, we may be able to get a liberal appropriation from Congress at this session which will start the great project linking the salt waters of the Gulf with the fresh waters of the Great Lakes. In any event, we will insist upon appropriations for maintaining the present navigability of the river and the work of dredging and bank protection which is now going on. We have now an appropriation of \$250,000 a year to maintain these works and protect the channel between St. Louis and Cairo. In the meantime we are not going to be selfish. We are going to help the Missouri River and the Ohio River and the upper Mississippi, and, indeed, all other meritorious inland waterways projects.

Lyman E. Cooley, of Chicago, an experienced engineer, has estimated that if the streams of the Mississippi Valley were improved as thoroly as those of France or Germany, our 16,000 miles of navigable waters would be extended to 45,000. Figures which cannot be doubted are those in connection with the opening of the Eads Jetties at the mouth of the Mississippi in 1879. The improvement of navigation thus accomplished added \$180,000,000 a year to the value of the crops raised in the Mississippi Valley. The wide extent of country embraced in the Mississippi Valley cannot prosper alone, but its prosperity affects the whole nation. An immediate reduction in railroad rates to the Atlantic came because of the competition of water navigation which the opening of the Eads Jetties caused.

Literature

Three American Statesmen

It is with appreciation and gratitude that we record the receipt of Allen Johnson's life of Stephen A. Douglas.¹ The successful statesman has his biographers by the score, but the career of the man who fails to reach the highest place may go long unnoticed save as a milestone in the course of his more successful competitor. So it has been with Douglas, who championed the Mid-Western Democracy until he became its avowed leader and then, defeated at the last, held the hat of his rival at the inaugural address. But he held it with dignity. The closing days of his career, like all the rest, reveal a man of strength and leadership scarcely equaled among his contemporaries.

Douglas was essentially a product of the westward movement. Born in Vermont, he migrated by stages across New York and Ohio to take up law in a raw Illinois town before he reached his majority. He saw and felt the Middle West growing around him. In his own State he saw North and South living together. Into his own household a Southern wife brought an appreciation of a type of life foreign to the Vermont from which he started. Environment, which shaped the frontier life around him, shaped him as relentlessly into the natural spokesman of the conservative slaveholding Democracy, while at the same time it filled him with the ideas of material expansion and local control out of which popular sovereignty was to grow.

Professor Johnson knows the West in which Douglas moved. He has made careful and fruitful study of all the printed sources, the newspapers, and some few manuscripts. And he has given us a brilliant and well-balanced biography. To a notable degree he has succeeded in portraying a man moving in his environment.

Alexander H. Stephens was in many

respects as significant a figure as Douglas. Both failed to receive the highest rewards of service, and both were driven by conviction to variance with their parties at critical times. Stephens, however, managed to remain within his party, tho differing, until the end. In the two leaders we may see represented two distinct shades of Democracy, both of them differing from that which was triumphant in the South.

Mr. Pendleton's life of Stephens² is less partisan and better informed than some of the Southern biographies that have recently appeared. To a great extent the writer has been indebted to Stephens's own historical work, his "War Between the States" being the foundation of many of the views and details recited here. But Mr. Pendleton has made considerable study of the "Rebellion Records" and the local newspapers. He has used the Confederate documents remaining unprinted in Washington. He has thus been able to state the events of the life of his subject in clear detail. But we find little that is new in the volume. The life of Stephens as here told is the history of the Confederate Government in most of its details, and with that history we are already familiar. There is little of consequence narrated that is not to be found in the prolific memoirs of the chief characters of the movement. Benjamin was alone among them in burning his papers to foil the historian. Mr. Pendleton is well read in the legal history of the old struggle over State rights,³ telling clearly, as many others have already told, that threats of nullification were the constant resource of disgruntled sections from the beginning until 1850. He has not, however, any unusual knowledge of the local economic conditions which were of quite as much consequence in determining secession as the legal facts.

The late John Sherman, whose earlier services overlapped those of both Doug-

¹STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS: A STUDY IN AMERICAN POLITICS. By Allen Johnson. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$2.50.

²ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS. By Louis Pendleton. In American Crisis Biographies, edited by Ellis Paxson Oberholtzer. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. \$1.25.

las and Stephens, provided by will for an impartial biography of himself. Mr. Kerr, who seems to have performed this task, gives no evidence of historical training in producing his two large volumes without either footnotes or index.³ Dr. Oberholtzer, in his recent biography of Jay Cooke, has shown us what can be done in this sort of biography-writing. But Mr. Kerr has none of the equipment necessary for such work. His style is uninteresting. His industry has gathered Mr. Sherman's speeches from the *Congressional Record* and the scrapbook, but his volumes are not the contribution to the history of our own times that they ought to be.



The Supreme Gift. By Grace Denio Litchfield. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

Sometimes the reviewer chances upon a well-intended book with a wrong-headed thesis. Such a book is Grace Denio Litchfield's novel, *The Supreme Gift*, and its central idea is the nobility of the self-sacrificing heroine. She would be a better woman with an infusion of Nietzschean ethics. Sympathy may degenerate into a vice, at least it needs a good, strong, alloy of common sense, or it bends and breaks in vigorous hands like a bit of pure silver, and is unfit for practical purposes. The old-fashioned heroine exchanges herself for the money to meet her father's debts, as if there were no such thing in the world as personal right and dignity in a woman. She commits a greater sin to undo a lesser one not of her own committing, with all the nonchalance of a philanthropic baby, until the reader has longed to shake her into some proper self-respect and sturdy righteousness. We had hoped this invertebrate saint had gone out of fashion, but in *The Supreme Gift* Miss Litchfield has revived her, and has made her, as always, as sweet-natured and exquisitely refined as she is insanely self-sacrificing and unreasonable. Her tenderness of heart makes her willing to render three people thoroly miserable, herself, the man she loves, but jilts, the man who loves her and wishes to buy her for two

million dollars, in order to pay her father's debts. The ugly fact of the sale is "drest up poetically" to look like the most beautiful of self-sacrifices, because it is done "for the poor," but we cannot justify the astigmatic ethics of this Monna Vanna of Washington. Poverty, even hunger and direst want, are not so bad, as a woman's sale of herself, and the wrong to the buyer is always overlooked in such stories; he inconsistently expects more than he ever gets of any sort of affection which alone makes the bargain tolerable; and to let him bribe himself into misery is not honorable commerce. *The Supreme Gift* ends consistently and makes out a specious case for the beautiful sentimentalist who "cannot bear to see people suffer," yet makes those she most loves suffer horribly in the process of her own martyrdom.



Quaker and Courtier: The Life and Work of William Penn. By Mrs. Colquhoun Grant. With illustrations. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.50.

It is curious to find, in the famous diary of that fussy courtier and backstairs statesman, Samuel Pepys, a note of the date Jan. 25th, 1662, as follows:

"Sir W. Pen came to me and did break a business to me about removing his son from Oxford to Cambridge to some private college." That son, about to be removed from Oxford, because he was in what his father considered the evil company of Quakers, was to "break" a good deal of "business" dear to the heart of the old admiral, his father, and to found the great State of Pennsylvania. By his Quaker principles and by the peaceful habit of turning first one cheek and then the other to the buffets of fortune, he has left an imperishable memory; but to the historian there is left a somewhat difficult task, necessitated by the incorrigible habit he had of getting a seat like one of Milton's fallen angels, "close at the ear of Eve." He was the dear friend of the profligate Charles II, and again of the pig-headed Jacksonian monarch, James II. Of the latter he says—and it is to be supposed, with his hat on, in the royal presence of William of England—"I have loved him in prosperity, and I cannot hate him in adversity. I loved him for the favors he conferred on me, and would re-

³JOHN SHERMAN, HIS LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES. By Winfield S. Kerr. Boston: Sherman, French & Co. 2 vols. \$4.00.

ward his kindness by any private office in my power, but," he adds cautiously, "only as far as my duty to the Government permits, which is incumbent on all subjects." This, because he had been in correspondence with the exiled king. The new king forgave the courtier, as he readily forgave many. The father, too, forgave the Quaker son. But history is still interested in the son's relations with both father and kings. In Mrs. Grant's book the reader will find much not altogether new, but freshly pieced out with new material—that will help him understand the character of the handsome, courtly, ingenious, long-headed, gracefully obstinate upholder of the new sect. Penn's life, for a man of peace, was varied enough. Weary months in prison alternated with unwearied months of attendance in court circles, where he found sympathy and plenty of political influence. Rich he was at one moment, but too poor the next to pay his taxes. Indeed, at one time he was so troubled by the bailiff and by creditors that he had a peep-hole made in his front door.

"Will not your master see me?" says a creditor, who had waited long with his hand on the knocker.

"Friend, he *has* seen thee, and does not like the looks of thee."

"Oh, Pennsylvania!" he cries at another of those indescribably anxious moments, when the ship from his royal province did not faithfully serve his needs—"Oh, Pennsylvania! What hast thou not cost me? Thirty thousand pounds more than I ever got!"



Emerson: Sa Vie et Son Œuvre. Par M. Dugard. Paris: Librairie Armand Colin.

This is a close and piquant study of Ralph Waldo Emerson, derived mainly from American sources in biography, but gracefully touched with the fine spirit of artistic France. Sixty or more pages are devoted to the early life of his subject and the New England atmosphere of the first quarter of the nineteenth century; as many more to a delineation of the character and spirit of the "Sage of Concord"; the rest to his works and their general influence. The writer sums up the intellectual creed-lovers of New Eng-

land pretty fairly when he says that while there had been a lack of intellectual suppleness in the Puritans, there was now a certain intellectual rigidity in their dissident descendants—a neat differentiation between the two sides of the generation on the stage when Emerson was a boy. The new Unitarianism had its back on Calvinistic theology, while in front, with its busy hands, it was philosophically welding the Trinity to make it of one piece. In another field of culture, John Adams was saying that he wouldn't give sixpence for a picture by Raphael or a statue by Phidias, his great-grandson being then almost on the stage, who said his thoughts were first directed against the old classical education by the fact that at a dinner party in Mexico he found himself in company of twenty-four gentlemen, and was himself the only one who could not speak French. Both Adamses were up against the practical. Andrews Norton and Emerson, steeped in a more spiritual element, had both, independently, seen visions, and so parted company, as soon as the latter was old enough to see his way—somewhat blindly, to be sure—but alone. All this tangle of mind was in the situation, and it is in this that the French writer ingeniously trips along—very lightly, and with French sureness as to the touch of the foot. With Emerson he is evidently sympathetic, but quite as evidently he wishes Emerson had been a Frenchman. While he declines to answer the question whether his philosopher will have a growing, world-wide audience in the future, or whether he will decline, like Plato, on a dozen a generation, he reaches a conclusion which ought to satisfy the most ardent lover of the Concord Sage when he says: "No one equally with Emerson gives us fresh reasons for loving life, and making it better" ("*Nul ne donne comme lui nouvelles raisons d'aimer la vie et de la rendre meilleure*").



In Greece with the Classics. By William Amory Gardner, Master at Groton School. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

It is not given to every chance traveler in Greece to weave his impressions into such a web that the pattern fascinates. Even when one has worked into the life

and heart of the land and the people he may not comprehend it all. But with time one feels a sympathy with the mountains and rivers, almost as if they were alive. Perhaps only in Greece can this feeling become real, and one becomes a part of all that he sees. A casual visitor might fail to see much of interest in Olympia or Delphi; but our author, having come with a thirst, has drunk his draft to the full, not at Dirce's or Arethusa's fount, but at that well undefiled, the Greek spirit. Besides an appendix of seventy-one pages composed of Greek excerpts, he gives excellent translations of them in text. Tho rarely making a mistake, he has transposed Cyllene and "Chelmos" (Aroania). The bodies found by Schliemann at Mycenae cannot be those of Agamemnon and his party returned from Troy. What he actually found was a burial vault used for successive interments during a period of at least twenty-five years. How well does the author select the august Apollo of the west gable of the great temple at Olympia for his praise!

The Book of the Trees of the Northern States and Canada East of the Rocky Mountains. Photo-descriptives. By Romeyn Beck Hough, B. A., author of "American Woods." 8vo, pp. x, 470. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$10.00.

One will hardly need any more to possess Michaux's "Sylva" in order to know and distinguish the trees of the forest. This astonishingly illustrated volume gives abundant pictorial illustrations, perfect except in color, of nearly all our trees. Nothing equal to it and so reasonably within the reach of the student has ever appeared. That is the advantage of photography and the half-tone process. Mr. Hough is an enthusiast. His father, Dr. Franklin B. Hough, was the pioneer Commissioner of Forestry. He has devoted years to this study in various parts of the country. Wherever you open the book you find the two opposite pages given to pictures and a limited text about a single tree. On one page will be a branch in full leaf, photographed to scale, with flower and fruit, and usually a leafless winter twig. On the other page the trunk of the tree is photographed, a little map indicates its range, and often is shown a section of the wood.

To find 208 trees thus admirably pictured in a generous page warms the heart of any botanist or forester, and ought to delight any lover of wild nature. The artistic skill with which this work is done is a real surprise.

Our Trees and How to Know Them. Photographs from nature by Arthur T. Emerson. With a guide to their recognition at any season of the year, and notes on their characteristics, distribution and culture. By Clarence N. Weed. Small quarto, pp. ix, 295. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$3.00.

This attractive volume gives us 138 of our American trees, well selected, and two pages given to each. Thus it includes eight pines, two of them foreign, and thirteen oaks. To each tree is given a square page, of the twig, with leaves, flowers and fruit, and a small picture of the tree in its native soil. The opposite page gives a description of the conditions of growth and uses. The illustrations are most satisfactory, and we commend the volume heartily to the amateur and the student.

Architectural Composition. By John Beverley Robinson. New York: D. Van Nostrand Co. \$2.50.

This is very different from the ordinary book on architecture. Instead of attempting to impose upon the reader the dogmatic decrees of his personal taste, he endeavors to discover the fundamental reasons why certain lines and proportions are harmonious and pleasing and others the reverse. There is a curious absence of the artistic vituperation that we are accustomed to in writings on this subject. The author does not decide all questions by an appeal to classical styles, but takes up each structural element in turn and illustrates the correct and incorrect usage by abundant examples. We mean really "illustrates." Instead of complimenting the reader as usual by referring casually to "the familiar façade of the Chateau de Josselyn," he puts in a picture of it. There are several hundred of these little half-tones and sketches stuck in just where they are wanted. The principles of esthetics he deduces may not be so universal and rigid as he thinks, but he teaches the reader how to think about

these things for himself. The book would be especially valuable to building committees of laymen who are called upon to decide between plans submitted by architects.



Literary Notes

....*Love's Logic*. By Anthony Hope. New York: The McClure Co. \$1.50. *Love's Logic* is a collection of short stories unusually well told in the musing, gently reminiscent manner of the old friend of the family. Clever, a trifle cynical, but not unsympathetic, they are agreeable reading for an unoccupied hour. "The Gray Frock" is the best of the fifteen stories.

....*Windsor*. Painted by George M. Henton. Described by Sir Richard R. Holmes. Published by A. & C. Black. (New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.50.) As the title-page suggests, the pictures are the main thing. "The proud Keep of Windsor, with its double belt of kindred and coeval towers," with its St. George's Chapel, its park and its village, is a picturesque object which has allured many painters. Mr. Henton shows himself alive to its picturesqueness and capable of reproducing it, and his painting is in turn well reproduced in the color-printing. Such plates as "St. George's at Evensong" and the view of the castle from the station, over the red "crowd of humbler roofs," are pleasant to look at and worth owning. And the modest subordinate text is quite what it ought to be for elucidation, historical, architectural and social.

....Two reference works of great value to those interested in the progress of education and religion are the *Journal of Proceedings and Addresses* of the forty-fifth annual meeting of the National Education Association (Winona, Minn.: Published by the Association), and the volume entitled *Freedom and Fellowship*, the report of the Fourth Internal Council of Religious Liberals, held at Boston last September (Boston: The International Council). The former consists of over 1,100 pages, but a careful index renders available the large amount of useful information and opinion which it contains. The report of the Religious Liberals, containing addresses by delegates from a large number of religious societies from all parts of the world, is a striking witness to the spread of advanced ideas on religious subjects, and contains much information as to theological conditions in European countries.

....*A Treatise on the Law of Naturalization of the United States*, by Frederick Van Dyne, of Washington, D. C., quite adequately deals with its subject. Mr. Van Dyne is his own publisher. Primarily the work is a law book and guide for clerks and courts. It treats the subject historically, citing the leading cases that have come before the courts and discussing incidental questions. The statutes and conventions with other nations, of course, are given. In fact, the book is essentially complete as a textbook, and, if its 500 pages are slightly padded, it is with interesting matter. Such a work is timely, for the

present administration has paid some necessary attention to our laws and their execution in this matter, and it is important, for each year our citizenship is increased about 1 per cent by naturalization. (\$5.00.)



Pebbles

SHE KNEW.

MRS. NEWRICH—And who is this by?

Picture Dealer—This is a chromo, madam.

Mrs. Newrich—Oh, yes, of course it is. Now that you mention it, I recognize his style.—*Philadelphia Record*.

THE LOVE SONNETS OF A CAR CONDUCTOR.

Stop the Car!! Are you on? Then we're off!

Do you remember that cluster of Real Refined Music, *The Love Sonnets of a Hoodlum?*

Do you remember how it batted such a Line of Yellow Language into the Family Circle of Higher Literature that Professors of English and Professors of Pugilism rubbered at the Hole in the Sky till their Lamps began to Smoke? And do you remember how, when Wallace Irwin, the Boy Author, saw the sales sky-hooting upward to the extent of about 100,000 copies he got scared and promised Never to do it again?

Well, that Irwin Boy is sure a welcher! When he heard that barrel-organ Muse tuning up in his head it was Him for the Inkstand, and before he realized the full extent of the crime, he had finished another Passionate Pamphlet, and this time it was called *The Love Sonnets of a Car Conductor*. Say, it's the Tuneful Trolley, all right, all right! It rings up the First fare at Unrequited Love, Switches at Jealousy Curve, transfers to Hope Corners, takes a long run down St. Valentine's Street till it reaches the car barns at Paradise Park. And there it's all out to hear the Merry Bells, while Charley, the handsome Car Conductor, swings tight to Pansy the Peach and the Gospel Referee ties a holdfast knot in the Marriage License.

But the course of True Love isn't any Gondola Ride for Charley the Car Conductor. Nix, nix, Claudia! Gilly the Grip, the cagiest home-breaker that ever came over the rails, almost gets Charley's goat on the Girl Proposition. When Gill invites Charley's Queenerette to the Car-Barn Dance, the Trolley Boy has a brain-storm and tapers off thus:

"If this keeps up I think I'll finish swell

Among the jabbers in a padded cell."

Why didn't Charley drag his Dearie to the Barn Dance himself? Ask me! If you really want to know, blow yourself to a copy of the book. It only costs 50 cents to try it. If you don't like the language send your copy to Germany, where they don't care.

The slang is up-to-date, the Sonnets are up-to-snuff—the Car Conductor is up-to-everything till Cupid rings off, and it's all over but paying the rent.

The Love Sonnets of a Car Conductor ought to make a big hit. If it does, the State Militia can't stop the sales.—*Literary Note sent out by Paul Elder & Co., Publishers.*

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

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The Conference of Governors

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT does new things, and usually good things, with an audacity that commends and only occasionally condemns him; and one of the most remarkable, even unparalleled, is that by which he invited the Governors of all the States and Territories in the Union to come to Washington to consult as to the preservation of the natural resources of the country. Not a Governor seemed to suspect that this was the act of a Persian Darius summoning his satraps; for the very invitation itself was an acknowledgment that there is a constitutional limit beyond which Federal centralization should not go; and that what the States were asked thru their Governors to consider was something that neither Congress nor the President could do. And yet there is a lurking warning to the defenders of legitimate State rights that the interests concerned may and do affect more States than one, and that there may come yet to be judicial decisions that will find authority in the Constitution for Federal action on interstate matters hitherto regarded as wholly within the authority of the several

commonwealths. If, for example, the deforesting of the head-waters of the Ohio in New York causes disastrous floods in Wheeling or Cincinnati might not West Virginia and Ohio one of these days find that Congress can do something to prevent the evil? Or if the citizens of Corning and Elmira, N. Y., were being poisoned by the water that comes from Fall Brook, in Pennsylvania, might they not begin to seek some Federal protection against typhoid?

But no fear of dictation from the White House disturbed the peace of this conference, and the hearty enthusiasm and loyalty to the elected President of our common country were most pleasing. Yet this new plan of conference may have more results than even Mr. Roosevelt and his advisers could have imagined, just as our war with Spain did vastly more than to give Cuba its independence. It is probable that other conferences of Governors will follow as a regular institution, and be of great advantage, whether for strengthening the authority of the States as against Federal assumption, or in unifying the policies of the States within their own functions. One casual meeting of the nations at The Hague, called by the Czar, has grown into a septennial Congress of the World.

This meeting of Governors in a somewhat spectacular way calls attention to interests that are of tremendous importance, but have been too much overlooked. They will grow in serious attention and will require subsequent meetings. Every spring our great river valleys are the scene of terrible floods which destroy many millions of wealth and hundreds of lives. They come suddenly, because the land denuded of forests does not hold the rains and allow the water to be gradually dissipated. It washes down all at once and from thousands of hillsides flows all together into one concentrated torrent. There were no such floods in the old times. Then it is quite possible often to gather the superfluous waters in vast reservoirs where they will be stored for use when needed, whether for irrigation or for mechanical power, worth millions of dollars. There are no floods in the lower St. Lawrence, for the Lakes are for the river what the great fly-wheel is to machinery. Already Congress has so

far entered the province of the States that it is providing such reservoirs in certain Western States, and reclaiming waste lands, and no complaint is made of the centralization of political power at Washington.

The mighty Mississippi River, one of the great rivers of the world, matched only by the Amazon, drains twenty-five States and Territories. Its service, its commerce, its control, are of interest, nay, of imperial and imperative importance to every one of these States, and in fact to every other State. Cheap water transportation on the Mississippi River means wealth and comfort to all our people. Congress can do something in building jetties or levees to open a current or protect against floods, but the States can do much more by a mutual understanding and legislation. We dredge a river just to have it filled up again with silt, and all because the river valleys a thousand miles off are not covered with forest. Billions of tons of fertile soil are thus yearly washed into the Gulf to the injury of navigation. The States are independent, and no one State has a protection against another. One State can use up all the water for irrigation and leave the bed dry when the river reaches the next State. Disease can breed in one State, and the next State drink the poison.

Combined action is necessary for these and similar reasons, and will one of these days be achieved; by Federal control, if the States do not awake to their opportunity and duty. We need uniform marriage laws, and it is only the agreement between States to secure them that saves us from a Constitutional amendment. Awakening as we are to the danger from the exhaustion of natural resources, of which the President and other speakers have so fittingly spoken, of forests for lumber and paper as well as for protection against floods; of coal, natural oil and gas, and even of iron ore, we must have co-operative action by the States to accomplish what individual enterprise cannot achieve. And these tasks will be profitable. Take a single one, the control of rivers by the establishment of reservoirs against floods. The sale of power would pay the interest on the bonds and provide an ample sinking fund,

not to speak of the millions of tons thus saved in coal. The rain from the sky falling on the hills ought to light our towns and move the factory wheels and supply force for our trolleys. Already this is done in Switzerland; and the electric power from Niagara is only the beginning of what we can do in thousands of places.

All this cannot be planned or done by Congress. It would be well if we might have a yearly Conference of Governors, aided by special experts. Many other matters of legislation might also be considered; but here is enough for the present, and enough to occupy thought for many years to come. Such a Conference of Governors would have tremendous influence on legislatures, and might be a valuable check on Congress. We are glad the President has done so statesmanlike an act in calling this conference, and we are glad that the Governors of Missouri, Kentucky, Michigan and New Jersey presented the plan for subsequent regular meetings. It is a healthy sign of progress, and will be welcomed by both people and President.



The Treasure of the Sand

THE "frantic lover" who, Shakespeare tells us,

"Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt," is matched by the enthusiasm of the classical scholars who have found in these last years more than a Greek Helen in the dry sands of Egypt; for not simply have many fragments of Homer, after earlier recensions, been disinterred, but a vast mass of Greek literature supposed to be irretrievably lost. We have given our readers frequent accounts, at times with much fulness, and even in the original Greek, of these discoveries; but it may be well to give, if possible, a more general view, guided by a long article by F. G. Kenyon, on "Greek Papyri," in the April *Quarterly Review*. Of other Aramean papyri, and the correspondence about the Jewish temple at Elephantine, we have lately spoken.

Without taking space to tell in what dust-heaps these papyri were found or by whom, we call attention to the fact that never since the Renaissance sought the

monkish libraries of the East has so great an addition been made to our knowledge of Greek literature as in these last years. The first fruits began in 1847, when three of the lost orations of Hyperides, the great contemporary of Demosthenes, were recovered; but it was not till 1891 that the real harvest began to appear, when portions of the lost "Antiope" of Euripides appeared, and the even more important "Constitution of Athens," by Aristotle, with the poems of Herondas, and a portion of another oration of Hyperides.

Of these Aristotle was the most sensational. His work covers a most important period, that from Draco to the restoration of the democracy after the rule of the Thirty Tyrants. Its great value consists in its giving us information of the civil organizations of Athens in the fourth century B. C., its magistrates and law courts, and the account how they were elected and conducted their business. His differences from Thucydides give abundant material for the guesses of scholars.

In 1897, another great year, were published the odes of Bacchylides, and an important fragment of Menander. In 1903 a poem by Timotheus appeared, and was followed by attractive fragments of Sappho; and in 1907 a good part of four plays of Menander was given to the learned world, and then came "Pæans" of Pindar, and a historical continuation of Thucydides attributed by some to Theopompus and by others to Cratippus. These, with the shorter "Sayings of Our Lord," are the most remarkable of the discoveries, which include some 600 literary papyri, many of them copies of works previously known, and many fragments unknown, and of various value.

Of these perhaps the most important are Menander and Hyperides. It is extraordinary that the writings of these most famous Greek authors had been entirely lost. Menander was the most popular of the writers of the New Comedy, fairly reckoned with Aristophanes of the Old Comedy. We knew him only by his plots worked into Latin by Terence. Now we have almost the whole of his "Arbitration," and a good part of his "The Demigod," "The Shorn Lady" and "The Samian Woman." The plots are

not remarkable, chance amours, children of hidden parentage, projects of matrimony between youth who do not know each other's origin, and the web unraveled so that the right people marry at last. Menander's praise is for having followed nature so naturally that it was a question which was the original.

Six orations of Hyperides have been recovered in whole or in part, and they are of his most famous speeches. He has not the emphasis and force of Demosthenes, but as an advocate he excelled in simplicity and easy directness, and is to be compared with Lysias or Isocrates. These orations are a most valuable addition to Greek literature.

But to go back to poetry and the drama. We have one ode of Sappho which justifies her reputation. Then we have our first introduction to Timotheus, whose fame as a musician was equal to that as a poet; but it must be confessed that his Persian ode is strained with forced metaphors and exaggerations which give us a new view of what literary extravagance could reach, just as we find in the "Laocoon" a less restrained art than in that of Phidias. More important is the recovery of the twenty odes of Bacchylides. Nothing could be more limpidly clear, in contrast with the transitions and obscurities which make Pindar the most difficult of classical poets. He gives us pure Hellenic grace, altho he belongs to the same great period with Pindar, who was a somewhat older contemporary. We yet miss what we so much want to find, the poems of his more famous uncle Simonides. But we do have 280 lines from nine "Pæans" of Pindar. The papyrus of Herondas is of particular interest, as its eight short poems, in good preservation, are studies in realistic *genre*, which widen the border of Greek genius, giving us the most amusing account of common or low life, colloquial, lively and vigorous.

We have mentioned the most important of the new works. But there are hundreds of papyri of Homer, much of Hesiod, Thucydides, Xenophon, Plato, Isocrates, Demosthenes, all of which prove how good are the texts that we already had. Of the non-literary documents there are thousands, official orders, census rolls, petitions, tax-receipts, con-

tracts, diplomas, school-boys' exercises, and the whole mass of great value as giving us an intimate knowledge of the conditions of life for the centuries immediately before and after our era. And what may we not further hope to find? Mr. Kenyon says:

"If a casual scratching in a paltry village can give us back Menander, and a search for an ancient Egyptian interment can, as a by-product, reveal a Greek soldier buried with a roll of Timotheus, why should not similar chances give us Sappho, Simonides, Stesichorus, Archilochus, Cratinus, Agathon, and others for whom our mouths water, or, like Herondas, almost unknown writers of unsuspected interest?"

There are many more rubbish-heaps, other mummified crocodiles to be found, stuffed and wrapt around with papyrus rolls, or pots containing manuscripts like that from which came Menander, or burials with a favorite manuscript laid on the dead man's body, like those that gave us Timotheus and Hyperides. America must seek its share in these treasures; and, indeed, it has already done so in the great Freer biblical manuscript from Egypt.



The Mistletoe

MR. BURLERSON, of Texas, wants all the mistletoe destroyed by act of Congress. He claims to be interested only in preserving the trees from a harmful parasite, but this was not the association of ideas he provoked in the House which accounted for the defeat of his bill. The man who adventures against the sense of humor and certain early forms of sentimentality in his fellow men is doomed to derision and defeat no matter how just his cause is. For humor is wittily irresponsible and there is something primitively faithful in most men to young sentimentality. So it was this whimsical fidelity to youth that controlled the members of the House who had received long ago precious bribes against such harsh legislation beneath the pretty green emblem of love. And good nature played its part as well, for there is nothing so humorous to remember as the kiss that has been kist. No matter how seriously it was given and taken at the time, middle-aged experience casts a smile over it. And it was this smile, no less than the sentiment that defeated Mr. Burler's bill. They

voted to concede the sweet folly of youth. Besides, they may have reflected upon the natural demands which the mistletoe fills in the romantic scheme of things. For while the young people in the cities and the more sophisticated circles of society usually learn love-kissing from seeing it practised upon the stage, far away in the country places where the best people grow there is no such sacrilegious exhibitions to set unclean examples to young love. But love is the very fig-leaf of the awakened heart, that which estranges youth from youth, an emotion stricken dumb by self-consciousness. It is an unexpected thing for which the happy victims have cultivated no language. And so the swinging bough of mistletoe at a Christmas frolic is a naively transparent excuse for these elemental young people who are ready to kiss, but who are too right-minded to begin on the sly. It is only a parody of a kiss under such circumstances, of course, but they belong to a class unskilled in romantic expression and do not suspect the difference, which is as much a credit to their morality as it is a reflection upon their wit.

Kissing is a curiously unintelligent manner of expression anyhow. It is a sort of tender, mutual grimace which people have an instinct for indulging. And it is an expression of intimacy rather than of affection. If we except the mother's kiss, no one takes it seriously besides those directly concerned in the act. There is something ludicrous, if not very nearly repulsive, in seeing other people kiss, provided the observer puts his mind upon the performance. This is why kissing in public places is so offensive; it is a proclamation of intimacy that should be private, and that becomes an affront to a kind of universal sense of delicacy to be found even in the coarsest ranks of society.

The rise and fall of the kissing instinct is an interesting phenomenon. We all learn to do it before we learn to speak. And there is no difference between boy and girl children in this particular at first. But the time comes when the boy becomes bearish and refuses to be kissed by his woman kind. It is nature's preparation in him for chastity. But from the time a female babe becomes a little

girl till she is well past middle age as a single woman, her relation to kissing is enigmatical. One must experiment to find out what it is. For she is inclined by nature to make the question sufficiently problematical to insure the defeat of any man who tries it. And this is only fair when we consider that with many a man kissing is a form of romantic forgery. He will grow eloquent and pledge his life in exchange with a kind of humorous lightness which women do not understand. In any case, the bargain between them is rarely fair, for the kiss he takes does not mean so much to him as it does to her who gives it. When she parts with her kiss, the woman has parted with a portion of her territory, so to speak. She is not so much as she was before, and when it is too late both are liable to feel the tragedy of the loss. And yet there is something essentially unscrupulous and marauding in masculine nature at this point which makes the average young man willing to cheat again and again at kissing, no matter how honest he is in all his other dealings, and no matter how often he realizes the tragedy of it for the woman. This is why about the only safe place for her to give kisses is under the mistletoe, in the presence of the whole company, after the wedding gifts have been received and the minister engaged for the marriage ceremony. In that case we should not see so many women with that impoverished look about the eyes which sometimes hints that they have lost too many kisses without winning the marriage ring.

Still it is a pity never to kiss or be kissed at all. The tight, vinegar expression about the mouths of some people may be accounted for by the fact that their kisses soured there, or faded into the saddest of all wrinkles. And there are others, women in particular, who wear a dim unloved look, as if a nun's veil separated them from the carnal lips of the world.

But when all is told most of us have had more experience along this line than our features indicate. It is a thing we do not confess for ourselves, nor approve in others. But the reason there is so much advice against kissing is largely

due to the fact that so much of it has been done. The primmest woman, who is most horrified at even the suspicions of it, in the younger generation either was or might have been kissed forty years ago under the mistletoe. The sternest dignitary of your acquaintance, who looks as if he might have been made of the dust blown off the granite cliffs of Eternity, has kissed in his other days. It is an aside expression of life and nature which the grandest of men and the best of women seldom avoid all their lives. And it is not because they are, or ever have been, weak or wrong minded, but the primmest woman and the gravest man have nearly always kissed somewhere years ago for the same reason that the rose blooms and the oak puts forth its green beard of bloom in the spring.

The trouble is we do not keep up the practice of kissing long enough. The lover, who traveled a thousand miles to get the kiss his sweetheart promised, goes to his office every morning after their marriage without a thought of the tender farewell. But the wife thinks of it, and puts herself in the way of receiving it, which is more pathetic than it looks when one considers what it means to the woman to have her kisses so depreciated in value. What we need then is not less kissing, but more of it in the last right hand division of life, where there is no possibility of romantic fraud, as there so often is before marriage.



A New Methodist Creed

A PRINCIPAL matter—at least, a very important question—before the Methodist General Conference now in session at Baltimore is the answer to be given to the proposal of the Methodist Church South, that the Methodist Churches of the world should unite to formulate a statement of faith which should be adequate for the present times. The resolution adopted by the Methodist Church South was as follows:

“Resolved, That the College of Bishops be requested to appoint a commission of five members, one of whom shall be a bishop, and all of whom shall be members of the next Ecumenical Methodist Conference, which shall invite other branches of Methodism to unite with us in the preparation of such a statement of our

faith and such an expression of our doctrinal system as is called for in our day, and this commission shall represent our Church in the preparation of the same."

This is the invitation which will come to the General Conference in Baltimore, and which we venture to think will be declined, notwithstanding its excellent purpose.

At present the Methodist Churches of America are practically under no creed whatever, and this is a chief reason why they have so grown, and why they should formulate no expression of the Arminian faith for future use. The Methodist faith is expressed in what are called the Twenty-five Articles and in Wesley's Sermons and Notes. Those Articles are not an Arminian Creed at all. They are selected from the Thirty-nine Articles of the Anglican Church, out of which Wesley came. They are directed against the Roman Catholic Church. John Wesley omitted the Calvinistic Articles and left the rest. Practically they are non-existent; they are not read and have no effect. The omission of one of the Anglican Articles is very significant; it is that which gave approval of the Apostles', the Nicene and the Athanasian Creed. It was by a remarkable wisdom and foresight that Wesley omitted those creeds. If the Apostles' Creed and the Nicene Creed were not to be made permanently obligatory, what other creed could then have been anticipated?

The remaining statement of faith accepted, in a way, by Methodists, and often spoken of as their doctrinal basis, consists of Wesley's Sermons and Notes. But they are so voluminous that nobody feels obliged to read them and few Methodists possess them. Like the Twenty-five Articles, they are non-existent for practical purposes any longer. They did their work in the early history of Wesleyanism. They entered into the thought and preaching of the Church, and made it Arminian. But the old fight between Arminianism and Calvinism has ended. Nobody is interested in it any more. We have other theological questions to solve. Calvinism has been reduced to semi-Calvinism, and that is identical with semi-Arminianism, and only profest theologians know the differ-

ence between the two. Our questions have to do with the authority of Scripture and the basis of religion.

The Methodist Churches have grown up without any effective creed. The Twenty-five Articles are not a Methodist Creed. The fifty sermons of John Wesley and the Notes on the New Testament are an impossible creed. The tremendous growth of the Methodist Churches over the world, like the tremendous growth of the various Baptist bodies, has been achieved by creedless Churches. Creeds create divisions, not unity. Creeds forbid the fellowship of believers. They obstruct the development of fresh views of truth and the emission of more light out of God's holy Word. That Christians, and Methodists at that, are not agreed on questions that would come into a creed is shown by a remarkable article in opposition to the formulation of a creed which we see in the last issue of *The Christian Advocate*, in which Dr. Buckley says:

"In the Methodist Episcopal Church there are several subjects on which minorities in various numbers exist. These are: the resurrection of the body; the eternity of future punishment; the probationary character of life; entire sanctification; and the philosophy of the atonement. We believe the great majority of the Church are sound in the faith. There are some who believe in the eternity of future punishment, but think that there will be a certain degree of probation after death. The number who do not believe that the body that is raised is the body that was buried is probably increasing, but most of these persons agree with the traditional Methodist faith on the other subjects. The doctrine of entire sanctification has been a sign of controversy through the whole lifetime of the most aged member of the body. Some have practically denied all the different views attributed to Wesley; others, believing themselves Wesleyan, differ from still others who believe themselves Wesleyan.

"Concerning the atonement, some seem to others as having cut away every foundation of the fathers, and some who hold themselves to be immovably orthodox seem to others to out-Wesley Wesley himself. That vigorous affirmative statements on these subjects could be made that would satisfy the whole Church, much less all Methodism, as well as it is satisfied now is extremely doubtful.

"Besides these germs of differences there is the vexed subject of biblical criticism, and the question of converting sinners and arousing dead souls by the revival method."

We believe most earnestly in creeds. They are the necessity of exact thinking. But they should be those which every

thinker makes every year, if need be, for himself. He will modify his views much between the seminary and the grave. He should be left free to do so. The creed will then be a personal matter—a real credo and not a credendum.



“The Land of Tomorrow”

LAST week Monday, at Washington, D. C., in the presence of a distinguished throng, including the President of the United States and the Diplomatic Corps, the cornerstone was laid of the new building of the Bureau of the International Union of the American Republics. Said Secretary Root:

“Many noble and beautiful public buildings record the achievement and illustrate the impulses of modern civilization. Temples of religion, patriotism, of learning, of art, of justice abound, but this structure will stand alone, the first of its kind—a temple dedicated to international friendship.”

The building is to cost \$1,000,000, of which Mr. Carnegie has contributed \$750,000 and the American republics the remaining \$250,000. The bureau, which was founded in 1889 to promote commerce and friendship between the twenty-one republics of the New World, is really the executive committee of the Pan-American Conferences, which are now periodical, and therefore in a sense the Parliament of the Western Hemisphere, just as the Hague Conferences are the Parliament of the World.

The bureau issues an excellent monthly *Bulletin*, and in more ways than we have space here to recount is constantly promoting closer relations between the nations supporting it. Mr. John Barrett, the director, is a diplomat and statesman of experience and vision, under whose guidance the prosperity of the bureau may confidently be predicted.

We have been accustomed, in our provincialism—and the United States is still provincial, internationally speaking—to picture the peoples of Latin America as the miscegenated descendants of Spanish hidalgos, negroes and Indians, a motley aggregation of vindictive, cigaret-smoking half-breeds, dominated by a corrupt Church in a corrupt State, and perpetually engaged in revolutions over nothing in particular. There may be some faint

semblance of truth in this North American impression as far as some of the citizens of the Equatorial republics are concerned. But the vast majority of Latin-Americans are a civilized people.

We should not forget, as President Roosevelt pointed out, that a flourishing civilization existed in the tropics and the south temperate zone while all America north of the Rio Grande was still an unknown wilderness. And today Latin-America is upbuilding a material prosperity and developing a class of leaders fit in intellectual and moral fiber to rank with the flower of the Anglo-Saxon world. At the Hague Conference last summer perhaps the one thing that most impressed Europe was the quality of the South American delegates. It was universally admitted that no abler representatives of any country took part in that memorable gathering than Barbosa, of Brazil, Drago, of Argentina, and Triana, of Colombia. Moreover, Brazil is the only nation in the world to reach that stage of civilization where she has forbidden her Congress to declare war without first proposing arbitration; Chile and Argentina afford the only instance in modern times of two nations actually disarming and swearing eternal peace, as the bronze statue of Christ, on the summit of the Andes, so eloquently testifies; and, thanks to our great Peace Secretary, Mr. Root, the five turbulent little republics of Central America have established an international tribunal which will have jurisdiction over *all* disputes that may arise between them. This is perhaps the most encouraging step yet taken in the new internationalism—it promises to lead to an organic union of these five nations.

In material advancement the Latin-American nations are equally deserving of our respect and emulation. Of the five billion dollars' worth of foreign trade imported and exported by the nations of the Western Hemisphere, Latin-America's share is two billion. Of the 150 million people in the New World, sixty million are Latin-Americans. The average Latin-American consumes in imports about five times as much as the average Japanese, and yet we are ten times as eager to extend our Oriental as our South American trade. Brazil is as large as the

United States with Germany thrown in; Bolivia, Peru and Ecuador have territory about one-third of the United States, and Argentina is as large as all the United States east of the Mississippi, which discharges a one-third less volume of water into the sea than the Amazon.

Buenos Ayres, the largest Latin-American city, is about the size of Philadelphia, and is growing faster than any American city except New York. Mr. Barrett says it has a finer system of docks and wharves, a more costly and beautiful opera house, a larger club and a more extensive newspaper plant than any city in our own progressive land. Rio de Janeiro is half again as large as Boston; Montevideo has a population equal to that of New Orleans; and if Santiago were in the United States it would be our eighth largest city. In fact, South America covers nearly all habitable latitudes; and, taking into account its mines, plains, mountains, rivers, climate and soil, it is undoubtedly the richest continent of the world.

In view of all this, is there not something radically wrong with our people when scarcely any United States tourists visit South America, and when we purchase only one-sixth of her foreign exports? Our merchants should wake up to their opportunities; our universities should establish hundreds of scholarships for promising South American students seeking education here; our papers should enlighten our people about the marvelous progress going on under our very eyes; and, most important of all, our statesmen should turn their gaze to the South.

The passage of the Porter proposition at the recent Hague Conference, which practically makes the Monroe Doctrine a canon of international law, leaves the Western Hemisphere to work out its destiny free from the burdens of armaments that are impoverishing the peoples of Europe. This advantage, if properly appreciated, seized and acted upon, is enough to insure the future of the New World. Europe is the land of yesterday. We are unquestionably the land of today. South America has been called the "land of tomorrow." Let us do our part in bringing her into her heritage.

Popular Government in Oregon

A DOCUMENT unique in American political literature has just been issued by the Secretary of State of the Commonwealth of Oregon, and distributed to every voter in the State. It is entitled, "A Pamphlet Containing a Copy of All Measures 'Referred to the People by the Legislative Assembly,' 'Referendum Ordered by Petition of the People,' and 'Proposed by Initiative Petition,' to be submitted to the legal voters of the State of Oregon for their approval or rejection at the regular general election to be held on the first day of June, 1908, together with the arguments filed, favoring and opposing certain of said measures."

The first fact that arrests the reader's attention, upon looking over this pamphlet, is the magnitude of the demand which it makes upon the interest, thought and time of the voters to whom it is addressed. No less than ten constitutional amendments are proposed, and nine acts. These are supported or opposed by nineteen arguments. The range of subjects is wide—from proportional representation in public offices, number of judges in the Supreme Court, exemption of property from taxation, and woman suffrage, down to the building of armories, the custody and board of prisoners, and the regulation of salmon fishing in the Columbia River.

Four of these measures are referred to the people by the Legislative Assembly. Seven go to the people because the referendum has been ordered in these cases by petition of the people. The remainder are proposed by initiative petition. All are printed in full. The form in which they are to be set forth on the official ballot is given in all cases, and the instruction to vote "yes" or "no." Arguments in support or objection are in all cases admirably brief and pointed. Some of them are from individuals, speaking as citizens merely. Some are offered by business interests, and some are presented by associations, clubs and societies.

All in all, so remarkable a body of propositions proceeding from and addressed to a democratic electorate, has never before been seen in America. The pamphlet as a whole is in essentials like

the printed "Warrant," setting forth to the voters of a New England town the subjects upon which they will be expected to render decision at the annual town meeting. If the Oregon experiment works, it will be in effect the establishment of the substantial reality and almost the form of the town meeting plan of democratic government in State affairs by and within an entire commonwealth.

It would be absurd to make any prediction as to whether the scheme will in fact succeed or not. As we have said, this warrant is a large order. It makes a big demand upon popular interest, intelligence and effort. At the same time it is well calculated to awaken the interest, to tempt the citizen to expend the necessary time, and to quicken his intelligence. We cannot imagine anything more likely to prove of high educative value than the circulation and the inevitable discussion of the propositions of such a pamphlet, followed by the actual voting.

If the plan does succeed, it will certainly be the beginning of momentous political changes in the United States. It will be the assurance that this country will ultimately be a true democracy, and not a plutocratic republic. If the people of Oregon show themselves to be equal to the task which they have imposed upon themselves, they will create the reality of government of, for and by the people. And if that reality is created in Oregon, it will at no distant day be created in a large number of the other commonwealths.



The Proposed Increase of Freight Rates

IN the month of April the number of idle freight cars in this country was increased by 106,359, or by nearly 35 per cent., the total rising to 413,338. At a time when declining demand for transportation is indicated by such figures, the railroad companies propose to increase their freight rates by at least 10 per cent. Panic depression has compelled merchants and a large majority of the manufacturers to reduce prices; but the railroads think it expedient to add one-tenth to the prices of what they have to sell. It is estimated that this addition, if it could be collected on the present volume

of freight, would yield more than \$100,000,000 of revenue in a year. In the end, consumers would be required to pay it. A vigorous protest has been made by a convention in which more than 300 commercial or shippers' associations were represented.

Consideration should be given to the arguments of the railroad officers who are in favor of the increase. They were set forth at the convention of shippers by Vice-President Brown, of the New York Central. In substance they are that in the last eighteen months railroad wages have been increased by \$100,000,000 per annum; that laws restricting the hours of labor have added about \$25,000,000; that the pay for carrying the mails has been reduced by \$10,000,000, and that the Employers' Liability act has "removed the last vestige of protection against the personal injury claims of employees." Rates must be increased, Mr. Brown says, or wages must be cut down. With this may be read the following remarks by Henry Fink, the veteran chairman of the Norfolk & Western, a railway officer of large experience who has served in many positions of great responsibility:

"The way to get more traffic is certainly not to raise freight rates at a time like this. A general increase could have been made during the boom times without any injurious effects, but now it cannot be made until business revives. In former periods of depression it has been the habit of the roads to lower rates rather than to raise them, but it has also been their habit to reduce wages, in response to economic law. Such a development is yet likely to come before we are through with the present conditions, although not in the near future."

To reduce wages would be to invite a general strike. It is not clear to us that a rate increase of 10 per cent. would add anything like 10 per cent. to the revenue. It would tend still more to discourage traffic. Exporters in New York say that many idle cars would come into use if grain rates should be lowered. They assert that the present rates drive export grain traffic to Canadian lines and ports. Surely, an increase would not recall this lost trade; it would tend to make the loss greater. And so the increase on other products (estimated by the Illinois Manufacturers' Association to be equivalent to a tax of \$1.75 for each inhabitant of the country), would tend to restrict con-

sumption, reduce traffic and retard recovery from panic depression, while adding something to the gross receipts of the roads. In the long run, more might be gained by a temporary reduction of rates.

Restrictive legislation would be invited by the proposed increase. At present there is a general inclination to avoid such legislation. It would be unwise for the roads to excite public hostility. Whatever may be the truth, a great many people believe that the present freight rates are too high, and that they have been maintained to meet the requirements of overcapitalization. Our railroad officers should remember, also, that by many the offenses of certain railway companies and railway capitalists are regarded as causes of the panic. There are rebate suits and other suits pending which tend to keep public hostility alive, and it is not softened by such official reports as the one recently sent to Congress, asserting that great railway companies have monopolized the coal supply of the Rocky Mountain States by means of controlled corporations which obtained coal lands by fraud.

Manufacturers and other shippers who are suffering by reason of reduced prices and restricted sales ask why the railroads should not bear what they believe to be their just share of the general burden. It is quite reasonable that they should complain when the roads plan to shift this share to the weary shoulders of shippers and the consuming public. "We must all economize," says one railroad officer who argues that rates must be raised. Shippers say that his "all" does not appear to include the stockholders of the roads.

We do not hold that there is no weight whatever in the arguments of the railroad men for an increase of rates, but we do think it would be unwise for them to order the increase before striving in all possible ways to convince the public that it ought to be made. The shippers in their convention suggested a kind of arbitration. They proposed that the carriers should submit the project to the Interstate Commerce Commission, which should hear both sides, and that the rates should remain as they are until the announcement of the Commission's decision, which, as we understand it, they promise to accept. This is a fair proposition, and

the companies should not reject it. Their men will strike if they cut wages; the public will strike if they raise rates. Much trouble may be avoided if the whole matter is left to the Commission.



The Socialist Convention The convention of the Socialist party met in Chicago last week and nominated Eugene B. Debs for the third time for President, and Ben Hanford, of this city, for Vice-President. Mr. Hayward withdrew his name. There were the usual debates on the floor between the "Impossibilists" and the "Opportunists," but whenever a practical measure came to the vote the practical delegates were in the majority and registered an attitude of mind which puts the Socialist party more than ever before in line with the European parties. The convention decided to carry on a propaganda among the farmers, the implication being that it was necessary to show the farmer that his small holdings were not to be taken from him since they were his means of production, and to make it clear to him that he belongs to the producing class and should therefore stand with the industrial workers. The essential "demands" in the platform are the following:

"1. The national ownership of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, steamship and all other means of transportation and communication.

"2. The national ownership of all industries which are organized on a national scale and in which competition has virtually ceased to exist.

"3. The extension of the public domain to include mines, quarries, oil wells, forests and water power.

"4. The scientific reforestation of timber lands and reclamation of swamp lands.

"5. The absolute freedom of press, speech and assemblage.

"6. That religion be treated as a private matter—a question of individual conscience. No toleration of clericalism as a political power, and no discrimination as to taxes in favor of religious bodies.

"7. The improvement of the industrial conditions of the workers:

"(a) By shortening the workday in keeping with the increased productiveness of machinery.

"(b) By securing to every worker a rest period of not less than a day and a half in each week, including Sunday when practicable.

"(c) By securing a more vigorous inspection of workshops and factories.

"(d) By forbidding the employment of women in all industries harmful to their morals or health.

"(e) By forbidding the employment of children under sixteen years of age.

"(f) By forbidding the interstate transportation of the products of child labor, of convict labor, and of all uninspected factories.

"(g) By abolishing public charity and substituting in its place compulsory insurance against unemployment, illness, and accidents, invalidism, old age and death."



Governor Hughes

There is now much probability that Mr. Taft will be nominated for President on the first ballot. This makes the question more immediately interesting whether Governor Hughes, who has definitely and most positively declared that he will not accept the nomination as Vice-President, and would not serve if elected, would accept renomination as Governor of New York. He has made no such emphatic declaration on this subject, altho he did weeks ago say that he would retire to private life to practise his profession. But things have occurred since then. The Legislature has been called together in extra session, but owing to the sickness of a Senator it is doubtful whether the anti-racing bill can be enacted. If not we may be sure Governor Hughes will consent to run again. He has said he is in this fight to win; and at whatever financial loss to himself he is under a moral obligation which no one could recognize better than himself to serve the people. One's private interests must give way before public welfare, just as in war we draft men from their work and their families to serve the State at the risk of even life.



Spurious Art An art-dealer in this city has been arrested on the charge of selling spurious paintings, knowing them to be such. That there is a great deal of such falsification is generally admitted in the art world. A dealer claims to have a work by some old artist. He refuses to tell his client its history. It has been long in the possession of an old family which is unwilling to have it known that they have been obliged to sell it. Or the Italian law forbids its being exported, and it would never do to have the knowledge of its sale become known in Italy. Or some such story is concocted as to a painting assigned to an American artist deceased. There are several dealers who in private

report are guilty of such frauds. When every year, on some pretext or other, they have an auction sale of paintings by deceased artists which they have failed to sell to private customers, one wonders where so many old masters come from, or how they can be sold at prices far below what the acknowledged genuine works of the same master would fetch at private sale. It is greatly to be desired that such frauds should be exposed.



English Enunciation

A German professor of English says it is safe to allow Americans to teach English, as their English pronunciation is quite as good as that of Englishmen. He condemns the cockney pronunciation he has heard in London schools. We knew it all before. There is much less provincial variation in American pronunciation than there is in England, and not near so many dialects. Of course, there is some nasal twang yet left, and some high and sharp tones, but for accuracy and nicety of enunciation, for careful utterance of unaccented vowels, American pronunciation is markedly more exact than the English. Accepted English orthoepists actually declare for the omission of the *r* sound in many cases in which we insist that it should be heard; and they think it perfectly correct to blur different unaccented vowels with the same indistinct neutral sound. Of course there is much of the same carelessness in this country, but it has not yet become defended and accepted. If one will test his careful enunciation let him see if he makes a clear distinction in pronunciation between *idle*, *idol* and *idyl*.



Municipal Ownership

There is published in this city a monthly journal called *Concerning Municipal Ownership*, the object of which is in every possible way to discredit municipal ownership and management of public utilities, such as street lighting, water supplies, street cars, etc. Of course, this is published and paid for in the interest of corporations that are afraid their profits will be reduced by cities taking up their work and profit. Every blunder or failure from lack of experience or honesty that appears under municipal ownership is made the most of. But we should not have expected such an attack as that

which appears in the May number, on the extravagance of the Post Office Department, which always shows a deficit to be paid. That deficit comes from the great amount of free matter sent by Government departments; but allowing some extravagance, the conclusion to be expected from the criticism ought to be that the post office should be farmed out to a big private corporation, which would do the work better and cheaper. The experience of the world shows that the post office is a matter for public ownership, and that its duties ought to be extended in this country, as they have been in Europe. If you want to send money abroad, it is cheaper to buy a postal order than to get a private banker's draft. The argument which would give the post office to a private corporation would bid us give over all other public services, such as the roads, the police, the collection of taxes and the public schools, all of which have their blunders and graft. We heard the case the other day of a schoolhouse where a washer was needed on a bolt, which the janitor could have put in, had he not been forbidden. So he sent to the plumber, who sent a first class man to examine; he went back to get the washer, found he had to have an assistant, and the two did the work and sent in a bill, which was paid, for seven dollars' labor and time. Nevertheless we prefer to have the public run the public schools.



We gave last week an account of the exodus of about twenty Episcopal clergymen and theological students to Rome. The Rev. Sigournay W. Fay, Jr., "Canon of St. Paul Cathedral, Fond du Lac, and at present professor of dogmatic and moral theology at the Episcopal Seminary at Nashotah, Wis.," is thus quoted as to this movement:

"One of two things is bound to happen. Canon 19 must be replaced or its true interpretation must be fixed by the Bishops, or there will be a disruption in the very midst of the Episcopal Church and a secession to the Church of Rome larger than any since 1845, when Cardinal Newman and a number of distinguished clergymen of the Anglican Church were received into the Catholic Church in England. All thru the Episcopal Church in the West, from where I have just come, as well as in the East, there is widespread dissatisfaction and unrest which is increasing every day."

When asked if he thought the crisis would take place soon, he answered:

"I should say within a year or six months, as no man can live in such a state of uncertainty."

We do not believe that any such "disruption" is likely.



By an old and bad rule which cannot easily be revoked, the Democratic convention must give a two-thirds vote to a successful candidate; a majority will not nominate. If, then, 335 votes should persistently be cast against Bryan he could not be nominated. Already over 302 votes are pledged to Johnson, Gray, and other candidates. The strength of Bryan has been in the absence of competition; but now men are appearing to compete with him, particularly Governor Johnson, of Minnesota. It will not help the good feeling toward Mr. Bryan that his friends have tried hard to draw delegates away from Governor Johnson in Johnson's own State; and the fine impression Governor Johnson has made in Washington is making Bryan's chances less, for the support given him has been wide but not enthusiastic and may fall away.



We are coming nearer to practical aerostation. The brief day of dirigible balloons, necessarily a failure because of their subjection to the winds, is past, and such work as that of the Wright brothers or Mr. Bell has the future; and already miles of successful flight have been achieved. Within five years we ought to have airships for sale, as we now have automobiles.



We have found a use for American-born duchesses and countesses—they can return and enter politics as Socialist spellbindresses. We are glad that Mrs. Longworth has withdrawn from the feminine scrap. Such a contest of speakers would have been without dignity or even seriousness.



The Senate has past the bill creating the forest reserve in the White Mountains, but it remains to be seen whether Speaker Cannon will allow it to pass in the House. The influence of the Conference of Governors ought to assure so important a measure.

The Sin of Omission

THE street lamps had been lighted, but the interior of the Old Ladies' Home was dim with the sudden winter twilight, says a recent writer in *The New York Insurance Journal*. I was scarcely able to see my way along the hall, although I was conscious that the bent and sorrowful shapes of old women were moving about thru the gloom.

"You will find Mrs. S. in her room; go right up," said the matron at the door.

"But," I hesitated, "may I not send up my card?" I had been used to doing so in the old days when I had called at the stately mansion over which she had presided like a gentle queen.

"It will not be necessary." The matron smiled the institutional smile, and I past her and stumbled on the first step. "It's rather dark, isn't it?" I mumbled, confusedly. But no one paid any attention to me, and I groped along, with my hand on the wall, making slow progress upward.

Suddenly from below the stairs, where the singer had gone to press her face against the window to catch the last, grudging gleam of day, came the quavering notes of a song:

"Abide with me, fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide."

A sob caught my throat as the trembling, broken old voice went on. "The darkness deepens"—dear God, the lonely darkness! Strange emotions rushed upon me. Rage at the hands which govern institutions surged to my temples. Had I been a man I should have sworn pirate oaths and eased my spirit. As it was, I turned where I stood and shouted:

"Turn on the lights, won't you?" But again I had no attention paid either to my request or me. Just then some one touched my arm and I started. But a caressing voice said:

"Tain't time, dearie. They're waitin' for half past six. Can't you see? Your voice don't sound as if you was old enough to be afraid of the dark!"

"Are you afraid of the dark?" I asked. And she answered:

"Oh, yes. All old folks are, I guess. Father and I always had plenty of light after we got along in years. It comforts me to feel that he's gone where there ain't any dark hours to sit and cry thru. And I hope he don't know I'm here. He could not be real happy in heaven if he realized how he'd left me, I'm sure."

I patted her hand, having no answer but tears, and made my way up to the landing. Groups of old ladies were huddled here and there along the hall. I could hear snatches of their gossip as I went along. After two or three journeys up and down without being able to find the door I sought, I went back to one of the groups to ask my way.

"I'll go wid ye to the dure," volunteered a cheerful voice. There was a scraping of a crutch, a gallantly smothered groan as the rheumatic old limbs were straightened for the walk, and we set out together a dozen yards to the door. Then I waited to make my thanks to my conductor:

"Don't say a wo-ord," she returned with fine courtesy. "It was a grand journey in plisint company."

And "tap, tap" went the crutch, retreating, on the uncarpeted floor.

Mrs. S. opened the door at my knock. I had seen her last receiving in her own drawing-room the Governor of her State. But in this tiny white walled room she was the same gentle lady.

"You have heard," she asked, "that our fortune had been swept away in a business failure?"

I had heard.

"And then," she added softly, "the great sorrow came. My husband died."

There was a long silence.

"Are you—comfortable here?" I asked, awkwardly, remembering other scenes.

"Oh, ye-es. I should be content. Many are less fortunate, even. You know my dear husband, who lavished so much upon me while he lived, died uninsured. That is really the cause which brings most old ladies into institutions to spend their last days. But, oh, I wish hus-

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Legal Value of Life and Limb

THE economic value the law places on life and limb has recently been made the subject of statistics that have been compiled by a writer in *Bench and Bar*. A member of any household who contributes to its support has a certain ascertainable value. If he is injured or killed his working powers are lessened in the first place or they entirely cease and determine in the other. At age ten, according to the statistics under consideration, which are based on actual legal decisions, a male of the laboring class is worth a trifle over \$250. At age fifteen his value has risen to over \$4,000. At age twenty-five he is worth \$5,488.03. The decisions examined show that juries do not value as highly the lives of those killed after the last-named age, but the assessed value on a man's life thereafter proceeds on a downward sliding scale until the life of a man of seventy is rated at only a fraction over \$17. The average valuation for certain injuries which has also entered into the *Bench and Bar* calculations is likewise full of interest to the general reader. Some of the items are as follows: Loss of one eye, \$5,000; loss of one leg, \$15,000; loss of both legs, \$25,000; loss of one arm, \$10,000; loss of one hand, \$6,000; loss of one finger, \$1,500; permanent disability, \$25,000. The increase in the amount allowed for injuries not resulting in death over that allowed in fatal cases is notable and at first glance appears surprising. When this phase of the subject is carefully considered, however, it will be observed that the wisdom of the court in such procedure is based on common sense, because one who has been seriously maimed is not only hampered in or prevented entirely from supporting his family, but in many such cases he becomes an actual drag upon those dependent upon him, and the breadwinning relations are frequently entirely reversed, and the husband and father too often becomes the helpless dependent. The courts righteously assess the employer heavily in such cases, in order to compensate, as far as possible, for

the injury done to others as well as to the one primarily suffering the injury. Conservative employers should therefore see at once the value of liability insurance, which provides indemnity in cases where the assured is legally liable. A judgment of \$5,000 and over against even a going concern, whose capital is limited, added to the cost of defense, will divert much of its profit, if, indeed, it fails to bankrupt the establishment.

....Upon the books of the United States Steel Corporation are now carried the names of nearly 96,000 shareholders.

....Chili has appropriated \$15,500,000 to be expended this year in the construction of railroad lines by the Government.

....Among Mexico's purchases and imports from this country in 1907 were the following: Boots and shoes, \$3,325,684; sewing machines, \$1,475,262; automobiles, \$1,259,614; agricultural implements, \$1,039,658; typewriting machines, \$721,000.

....A recent report shows that about 3,600 miles of the Pan-American railway are yet to be constructed. The distance from New York to Buenos Ayres is 10,400 miles; there is a continuous line from New York to the southern boundary of Mexico, 3,770 miles; trains are running for 2,500 of the remaining 6,630 miles, and 400 miles of road are under construction.

....In Berlin, 600,896 persons are subject to the income tax, and 542,288 of these have taxable incomes ranging from \$214 to \$714. Incomes from \$23,800 to \$119,000 are reported for 470 persons; 39 have from \$119,000 to \$238,000; 4 are taxed on from \$238,000 to \$476,000; two pay on incomes between \$476,000 to \$714,000, and only two have incomes exceeding \$714,000.

(Continued from page 1163.)

bands and fathers could know that an institution, no matter how well it is conducted, is not so good a place to live and die in as the smallest, humblest place that one can call her home."

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1908

No. 3104

Survey of the World

National Politics

It is now generally admitted that Secretary Taft has delegates enough to nominate him at Chicago on the first ballot. The managers of his canvass say he has 584 (or 93 more than a majority), and that 700 votes will be cast for him. Estimates made by prominent Republican journals differ but little from these figures. On the other side, Mr. Bryan's friends predict that he will surely have the two-thirds vote of 668 required for a nomination in the Democratic convention. One independent journal gives him 801. But Democrats who oppose his nomination do not yet admit that it cannot be prevented. Governor Johnson, who was in the South last week, has made a very favorable impression, but many who would like to see him nominated say that he entered the field too late. In Alabama last week, at the primaries, he carried seven counties, but the State is for Mr. Bryan by three to one. In the Pennsylvania Democratic convention a resolution instructing the delegates to vote for Mr. Bryan was defeated, 123 to 187, and no instructions were given. Commenting upon the results in these States, Mr. Bryan says that his friends were opposed in Alabama by the Steel Trust, and in Pennsylvania by the same Trust and other combinations. At the primaries in Pennsylvania, he continues, two-thirds of the Denver delegates were instructed for him, but in the convention the delegates elected at the same primaries "joined in with a political boss to defeat instructions." He refers to Col. James M. Guffy.—In a public address at Kenosha, Wis., on the 23d, Mr. Bryan remarked that Senator La Follette was the

only Republican candidate who really could be regarded as a representative of the reforms demanded by the people. A Republican, he said, had asked him whether he didn't think Mr. Roosevelt talked too much and acted too little.

"I answered by asking him what a person could do whose hands were tied behind his back by a lot of highwaymen, and who had nothing left except his voice. Would you not give him credit for making a noise?"

—Leslie M. Shaw, formerly Secretary of the Treasury, speaking in Chicago, on the 22d, before the National Electric Light Association, said that there was now no conservative leadership in either party. He also made the following remarks, which have excited much comment:

"A few months ago the largest capitalized corporation on the globe sent its representative to the Chief Executive of the United States asking permission to take over its principal competitor. It is currently reported that permission was granted, and, so far as I know, the American people approve. I have no hesitancy in saying that this is the only first-class country in the world where such permission could have been obtained from the Executive Department of the Government. Anywhere else such a request would have been answered, 'Go consult your lawyer.' I am expressing no opinion as to the wisdom or want of wisdom of such procedure. I am simply citing instances to illustrate the operation of the law of evolution which carries us onward, and, undoubtedly, in the main, toward better things.

"I am an optimist, but I want to emphasize the fact that a designing and ambitious Executive, clothed with authority to fix rates, to determine the life tenure of corporations and business combinations, and to grant or withhold franchises, would be in a position to perpetuate himself and his friends in office as long as he was willing to accept political support as the price of immunity."

Mr. Shaw here referred to the acquisi-

tion of the Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Company by the United States Steel Corporation in November last, an account of which was given in our issue of November 14th. It was reported at the time that the transfer was preceded by inquiries made at Washington by E. H. Gary (chairman of the Steel Corporation) and Henry C. Frick.

The Dismissed Negro Soldiers

It is understood that Senator Foraker will take into the Republican convention the question of the dismissed negro soldiers. In response to inquiries as to his reasons for consenting to the postponement until next December of a vote in the Senate upon his bill for the restoration of these soldiers to the army, he has written a letter in which he says:

"With the President active in his opposition personally importuning Senators, I was unable to get a vote, even if I succeeded in getting the bill before the Senate, and unable to pass the bill if I did get a vote. At most, I could get assurances of only thirty-five votes, and some of those were wavering. It was necessary to have forty-seven. A vote at this time, therefore, meant defeat and the end of all hope of restoring the soldiers. Postponement was better, because, in the first place, it could not be worse; and, in the second place, it keeps the subject alive and in a practical form for consideration during the present campaign. The whole country knows that the Brownsville subject has been narrowed down to a question of my bill, which means complete restoration, or the Warner bill, which means whatever the whim of the President may see fit to allow, and that, I am satisfied, would be very little, if anything.

"As late as April 24 he wrote to Senator William Alden Smith, of Michigan, that he thought many, if not all, the soldiers guilty, and that there was no more excuse for sympathy for them than there would be for sympathy with Czolgosz or Guiteau, and that my bill meant only to force a lot of murderers and perjurers back into the army, and that he would feel it his duty, if we passed the bill, to veto it, and if we passed it over his veto, he would refuse to enforce it. I have no doubt of passing the bill in December because enough Republicans have promised me that if I would allow the bill to go over until then they would at that time vote with me to pass it.

"If the bill had been voted upon and defeated at this session the colored voters of the country would not have had any means of showing their displeasure except by voting against the party in a spirit of revenge. Now, with the bill postponed, they have at least a living issue, and they have a right to demand of Republican candidates for office, including our candidates for President and Vice-Presi-

dent and all other candidates for re-election to the Senate and to the House of Representatives, that they will pledge themselves to support the Foraker bill.

"I am a firm believer in the intervention of Divine Providence in the affairs of men. While postponement was to me a bitter and reluctant conclusion, yet I feel that after all it was of God's ordering, and that in due time we shall all see and appreciate that what now appears to be so disappointing and discouraging is for the best."

In the Senate, on the 23d, Mr. Foraker spoke of the letter said to have been sent to Mr. Smith by the President, saying it should be printed in the *Record*. It was not produced, and official inquiry concerning it was discouraged.

Suit Against the New Haven Road

The Government brought suit against the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company on the 22d, when District-Attorney French filed in the Circuit Court at Boston a bill in equity to prevent the company from exercising any control over the Boston & Maine road and to separate it from the extensive trolley system it has acquired. It is charged by the Government that a combination or monopoly exists, or is about to be formed, in restraint of trade and in violation of the Sherman act. It is alleged that the company has acquired possession of about 500 of the 600 miles of trolley road in Connecticut, 400 of the 500 miles in Rhode Island, and 600 miles in Massachusetts, all of which were, before the acquisition, in active competition with its lines; also that by the purchase of 35 per cent. of the stock of the Boston & Maine it has practically secured control of that company. Reference is also made to the defendant company's acquisition of several coastwise New England steamship lines. In these ways, it is asserted, the company has practically established an interstate monopoly in New England and suppressed competition in land transportation between New England and other parts of the country. It is said that the hearings in court cannot begin until August.—

When the announcement was made, it was asserted in several journals that there had been a quarrel about the case between the President and Attorney-General Bonaparte, that the President op-

posed the suit, that Mr. Bonaparte threatened to resign, and that then the President yielded. With this story were published assertions that officers of the company had recently been assured by the President that there would be no suit, and that permission had been given some time ago for the acquisition of the steamboat lines. An explicit denial of the stories was given out at the White House, where it was said that they were "a mere invention"; that there had been no difference whatever between the President and the Attorney-General; that there had been no division of opinion, nor "the slightest friction," at the Cabinet meeting, and that the suit had been determined upon three weeks ago. It was explained that publication of the news had been delayed for a short time, on the 22d, in order that the Cabinet might consider the question whether a recent opinion of the Massachusetts Supreme Court would not affect the course of procedure and make it advisable to bring suit in another State; and that it was promptly decided that this opinion did not require any change to be made. The president of the defendant company, Mr. Mellen, has frequently been consulted by Mr. Roosevelt, and was regarded, a year or two ago, as a supporter of his policy.—Vice-President Brown, of the New York Central, says he is willing to submit the proposed general increase of freight rates to the Commission for an opinion as to the justice and reasonableness of it. There will be a joint conference of shippers and the railroads on the subject. Rates from New Orleans to Chicago on coffee, sugar, molasses and rice are to be increased at once.—In the Senate, Mr. Foraker's proposition that the commodity (or coal) clause of the Rate law be made applicable only to coal lands or other property acquired by the roads since June 29th, 1906 (the date of the law), was rejected by a vote of 23 to 32. Among those voting for it were Senators Aldrich, Knox, Hale and Crane.



No Publicity for Campaign Funds

For some time the Democrats in the House have been urging the Republican majority to take up and pass the bill (introduced by Mr. Mc-

Call) requiring full publicity for campaign fund contributions. On the 22d Mr. Crumpacker, of Indiana, asked for the consideration of the McCall bill, but it soon became known that to the original measure had been added provisions quite offensive to Democrats from the South, and not intimately related to any project for publishing campaign fund receipts and expenditures. These additions were designed to open the way for a reduction of representation in the Southern States where by statute or otherwise a large majority of negroes are prevented from voting. One of them provided for Federal supervision of elections. But the added section most objectionable to the minority was that which required the Director of the Census to report the number of male citizens of voting age in each State, the number of those to which the right to vote at any election for the choice of Presidential electors or members of Congress has been denied or in any way abridged except for participation in crime, and other statistics which might be needed in making an apportionment which should take into account any elimination of the negro vote. It was admitted by Mr. Dalzell and other Republicans that the information was sought in order that it might be used in reducing representation. The additions were sharply attacked and denounced by Southern Democrats. The bill was past by a vote of 160 to 125, but the Republicans did not expect it would become a law, for it was known that such a measure could be past in the Senate only after a very long and bitter debate. When the bill was received in the Senate it was referred, without discussion, to the Elections Committee, in whose custody it will remain. The action taken by the Republicans of the House appears to have prevented any legislation at this session for campaign fund publicity.—The ocean mail subsidy bill has been laid aside. After it was past in the Senate, some time ago, it was disapproved in the House Committee. Whereupon the Senate attached it to the Post Office appropriation bill sent over from the House. On the report of the conference committee the amendment was rejected in the House by a vote of 145 to 156. Another trial was made on the following

day, the 23d, when the vote was substantially the same, about thirty Republicans standing with the Democrats in the negative.



The San Francisco Bribery Cases

At the end of the trial of Abraham Ruef, for bribing the San Francisco supervisors to vote for a trolley franchise sought by the Parkside Realty Company, the jury disagreed, on the 21st, after being out forty-eight hours. There was an even division, six holding that the testimony of the supervisors against Ruef ought not to be accepted because they had been his accomplices. This testimony, given by ex-Supervisor Gallagher and others, was in accord with the published history of the corrupt transactions. Gallagher is the witness whose house was recently wrecked in the night by dynamite. It is alleged that the defendants in the bribery cases sought thus to get rid of him. There are 117 more indictments against Ruef, who represented corporate interests in their dealings with the supervisors. Some time ago the proprietor and the editor of the *Bulletin* were tried for criminal libel (and acquitted) upon complaint of a millionaire named Tevis, the newspaper having asserted that there had been corrupt negotiations with the supervisors looking to the purchase of a water supply controlled by him. In that trial the defendants had the support of Prosecutor Heney, Detective Burns and others engaged in the movement against corruption. They are now to be tried again upon charges based upon the published matter cited in the first trial. In public addresses, Prosecutor Heney has recently denounced by name the proprietors of several prominent San Francisco journals, asserting that they are in league with the indicted men now awaiting trial.



The new Philippine
Philippine Islands Assembly adjourned on the 22d, after having been in session 180 days. An attempt of the Radicals to pass a resolution favoring immediate independence was unsuccessful, owing to the opposition of the Conservatives, led by President

Osmena. Less than three-quarters of the sum for which the Governor-General asked, to meet the expenses of the Government, was appropriated, and the salaries of bureau employees were reduced by one-third. It is said that the Commission may consent to such a reduction, provided that it shall apply only to the successors of the men now in the service. A reduction of the amount given for the constabulary requires the discharge of seventy-five American officers. There was an attempt to reduce the Commissioners' salaries by 40 per cent. Immediately after adjournment the Governor-General called a special session for further action upon appropriations.



The discouragement of
British Politics the Liberals on account of their recent losses in the elections of England has been to some extent alleviated by the result of the by-election in the Stirling district of Scotland, where Arthur Ponsonby, secretary to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, was elected to the seat of the late Premier by a greatly increased majority of 1,361. —Premier Asquith has announced that the Cabinet will bring forward within two years a comprehensive measure of electoral reform on democratic principles. This may include a proviso granting full suffrage to women on the same terms with men. Mr. Asquith admitted that he was not convinced himself of the desirability of woman suffrage, but he recognized that the movement had gained great impetus in recent years, and it only remained to see if the women of the country as well as the electors favored it. The Suffragettes regarded the promise of the Premier as indefinite and unreliable, and on the following day twenty of them besieged his residence in Downing street with a demand for immediate action. The police arrested six of the leaders, three of whom refused to give peace bonds, and were sent to prison for one or more weeks. —The Education Bill past its second reading in the House of Commons on May 20th after a debate of three days by a vote of 370 to 306. The Nationalists voted with the Unionists against the measure. —A very radical bill intended to encourage

foresight and system in the building of cities is in the House of Commons. Mr. Burns in presenting it for second reading called attention to the fact that in twenty-five years half a million houses had been built in greater London, a great number of new streets laid out, and all upon no orderly plan. The acreage taken from the agricultural area of the country in fifteen years for houses, factories and railways equaled that of the total potato crop. British cities could be transformed and made artistic and convenient, as Paris and Vienna had been. The bill gives the local authorities power to regulate the construction of houses to avoid overcrowding and to provide for methodical extension. The Local Government Board may authorize the council of any borough, urban or rural district to prepare a town planning scheme, and, failing local action, the Department may order the authorities to act. The Public Works Loan Commissioners are to be empowered to grant loans to rural authorities for the purpose of the bill for eighty years. The land needed for the suitable development of towns may be acquired compulsorily by the local authorities.



French Affairs

The visit of President Fallières to London is made the occasion of the display of great enthusiasm over the cordial relations which have been established since the accession of Edward VII between the two countries. The President of the French Republic arrived on May 25th on the French cruiser "Leon Gambetta," and was met at Dover with the largest naval fleet ever brought together in the Channel, fifty-three battleships under the command of Lord Charles Beresford. The four days' series of entertainments will be of a splendor unequalled save by the visit of the German Emperor last year, and the heartiness of the reception on the part of the people is very much greater than on that occasion. Beside the dinners and formal receptions there will be a gala performance at Covent Garden, at which Madame Melba will sing the part of Marguerite in Gounod's "Faust" and Madame Tetrassini as Leila in Bizet's *Les Pêcheurs des Perles*. The President and the King will together visit the Franco-British Exhibition at London,

which was opened on May 15th. A meeting has also been arranged for June 9th between the King of England and the Emperor of Russia at Reval, to which the King will be taken by the Royal yacht "Victoria and Albert" escorted by two cruisers.—The Pope has refused to accept the clause in the Church devolution law which provides for the creation of mutual aid societies of aged priests. The Catholics of France who were in favor of compromising with the Government on the question of the Church property, believed that in this measure a way had been found to save from confiscation part of the funds which have been donated for the pensioning of priests and the endowment of masses. The law recently past by the French Government provided for the formation of associations of infirm and indigent priests, who would derive their support from these funds and carry out the wishes of the donors in regard to the celebration of masses. The funds which the Pope refused to accept under this arrangement amount to many millions of dollars, which will now be turned over to public charities. The Pope in his letter to the French Episcopate explains that the proposed associations are not safeguarded by ecclesiastical authority, and the Church cannot authorize a system which is in opposition to the intentions of the deceased donors, and in violation of the unchangeable rules regarding the celebration of masses. He says further

"While the authors of the law seek to avoid the odium of having taken away the bread of poor, aged and infirm priests, they offer to return to the Church a small part of the sequestrated property. What they hand back with one hand they lessen the value of with the other by imposing restrictions and exceptions."

The Pope has set aside a sum of money to pay for 2,000 masses a year in behalf of those who instituted the pious foundation.—The budget presented by M. Calliaux, Minister of Finance, estimates the revenue for 1909 at \$785,800,000 and the expenditures at \$794,600,000. The deficit he proposes to make up by the restriction of collections of dues on stocks and bonds transferred, and the strict enforcement of the existing regulations against the evasion of duties in the transfer of realty. The licenses of all saloons where absinthe is sold are to be

doubled. The municipal elections have strengthened the Government of M. Clemenceau, for the Radical Socialists have lost ground and the anti-military movement of M. Hervé has been repudiated by the people.



The South Manchurian Railway

The action of Japan in prohibiting the extension of the Chinese railroad from Hsin-min-tun to Fakumen has aroused the displeasure both of the Chinese, because it prevents the development of this rich region, and of the English, who are interested in the commerce of the Far East, and railroad building in particular. The Chamber of Commerce at Niuchwang protested against this arbitrary restriction of railroad construction, and the Shanghai Chamber of Commerce has taken a similar stand. Japan vetoed the project on the ground that the agreement of December 22d, 1905, with China gave her the right to prevent the construction of railroads like that now under consideration, which would parallel her South Manchurian line and interfere with its interests. It is possible that a compromise may be arranged by which China will be allowed to continue the railroad on the condition that it be connected with the South Manchurian line at some point, probably Kaiyuen, by a branch from Fakumen.—The South Manchurian line has not been in a prosperous condition since the war, and there have been many complaints of bad management and unfair treatment of foreigners, but of late the profits have shown a tendency to increase. The gross earnings of the road for March amounted to \$555,000, whereas the gross earnings of the preceding year averaged only \$405,000 a month. The line as built by the Russians has a gauge of five feet, but for military purposes during the war the Japanese reduced it to their narrow gauge of one meter. After the war it was decided to bring it to the standard gauge of 4 feet 8½ inches, which prevails in Europe and America, and has been adopted by the Chinese and Korean railroads. The third rail has been laid, and trains of standard gauge are running over the whole length of the line from Kirin, formerly Dalny, the commercial

city of Port Arthur, to Chang-chun, where the road joins the Russian railroad. The new cars are of the corridor type, steam-heated, and provided with sleeping and dining accommodations. The journey from Kirin to Chang-chun, a distance of 488 miles, will be made in twenty hours. At Chang-chun a commodious station will be erected, the South Manchurian or Japanese trains running into one platform and the Chinese Eastern or Russian trains into another platform of the joint building.



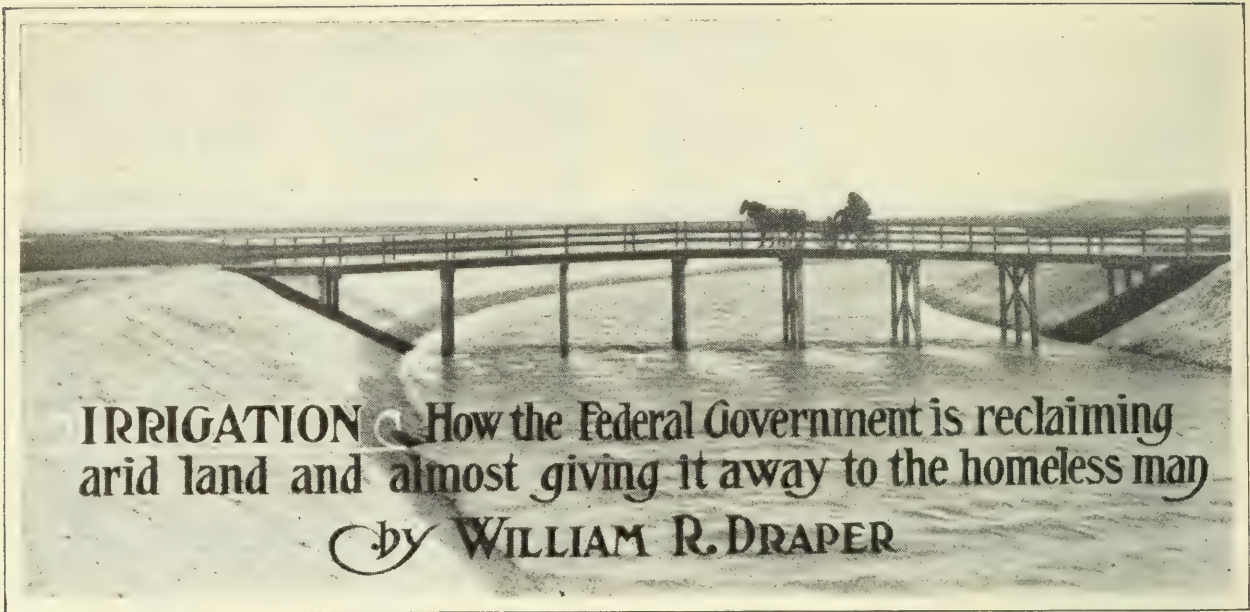
Korea The question of who should get the right to cut the timber on the Yalu River, on the boundary of Korea and Manchuria, was the immediate cause of the Russo-Japanese War, and has ever since been a bone of contention between the Chinese and Japanese Governments. China has regarded the timber projects of Japan in that region as interfering with her rights, and a prolonged conference has been held at Peking between Baron Hayashi, the Japanese Minister, and Tang Shao-yi, the Governor of Mukden, which resulted in an agreement on May 14th. The lumbering will be carried on by a joint stock company of Japanese and Chinese, and Japan has agreed to give full protection to the interests of the Chinese investors and the revenues of the Government.—The Japanese troops in Korea are still kept busy fighting the insurgents, who collect in bands of a few hundred in various parts of the country, and often offer considerable resistance before they are dispersed. Since these insurgents are without means of support, it is proposed to establish a system of compulsory labor for the unemployed, and it is argued that a large number of the Koreans could be profitably brought under such a *régime* to correct their natural vice of indolence. Insurgents to the number of 2,600 have taken advantage of the Imperial proclamation promising amnesty to all who surrender, but some of these, for lack of other employment or because of threats, have again joined the predatory bands.—The Japanese Residency-General has found it necessary to enforce a stringent censorship of the press in Korea. The new law empowers the Administration to for-

bid the circulation of any journal published in Korea by natives or foreigners in any language, whether intended for circulation at home or abroad, if the journal is considered to contain matter prejudicial to public peace and good order. The *Chosen Times* of Chemulpo has been suspended on account of its attacks on Japanese officials, and the editor of a Japanese paper in Taku has been deported by administrative order. A mass meeting of a thousand Japanese was held in Seoul for the purpose of denouncing the Government for its infringements of the right of freedom of speech.—The Japanese legal authority, Professor Ume, has completed the work of the codification of the criminal law of Korea. His plan for the organization of the courts will go into effect next month. The civil code will require a longer study of Korean practice and will not be finished for two years. There have hitherto been no organized courts in Korea with the exception of the Supreme Court in Seoul. The administration of justice by local officials has been irregular, arbitrary and corrupt. The new penal code is modeled on the same lines as the Japanese, but in Korea punishment by flogging will be retained for minor offenses. Korea is still without decent prisons, and if they were much improved they would not act as deterrents to crime.



Foreign Notes General Willcock's expedition against the Mohmands on the north-western frontier of India is engaged in destroying the native forts and villages, but so far the insurgent tribes have shown no signs of submission. The disorder, however, is not spreading, and the Amir of Afghanistan appears to be exercising some restraint over his subjects. Offers of military aid have been sent to the Government by fifteen of the native states of India.—General Snarski, who is in charge of the Russian military movement on the Persian border, issued an ultimatum demanding from the tribesmen the immediate payment of an indemnity for their attacks upon the Russian outposts. The tribesmen, instead of complying with the demand, sent a letter to the parlia-

ment at Teheran proposing a holy war against the invaders. The Persian Government asked that the time limit of the ultimatum be extended a fortnight in order to afford an opportunity to arrange the difficulty peaceably.—Mulai Hafid on May 16th entered Mekinez, and was given an enthusiastic reception by the populace. He now has possession of the three capitals of Morocco, and can with considerable reason claim to be the only true and accepted Sultan. Efforts made by the other Sultan, Abd-el-Aziz, to retake Fez have apparently failed, for the advance of his army toward that capital has been checked by the Beni Hassen tribesmen, and part of his troops are reported to have deserted to the Sultan of the South. The two envoys sent to Berlin to secure the recognition of the Powers for the claims of Mulai Hafid were given an unofficial reception at the German Foreign Office. Their visit is being made the most of for political purposes in Germany, where a series of public meetings and receptions are arranged for them thruout the country. Four envoys of Mulai Hafid are also in Paris, where they have received no recognition, since the interests of France are identified with the rival Sultan, Abd-el-Aziz. They presented themselves at the American Embassy at Paris, but Ambassador White declined to receive them. He accepted, however, a sealed letter for transmission to President Roosevelt.—The Belgian election resulted in a reduction of the Government majority, which may affect the action of the Kongo Treaty.—Professor Milyoukov, leader of the Constitutional Democrats and editor of the *Rech*, was assaulted in his office by two editors of the Liberal organ, *Russ*, who struck him in his face and knocked him down. The *Rech* had accused the *Russ* of blackmailing the banks and making improper use of public money.—A fist fight occurred in the Portuguese Chamber of Deputies between former Minister of Finance Martinez Cavalho and Alfonso Costa, one of the Republican leaders of the Chamber. Costa had attacked Cavalho and other Francoist ministers in a recent speech, and had refused to accept his challenge to a duel.



IRRIGATION How the Federal Government is reclaiming arid land and almost giving it away to the homeless man
by **WILLIAM R. DRAPER**

EVERY American citizen is born with a desire for a home. And yet in the cities 90 per cent. are tenants; in smaller towns, 30 per cent. pay tribute to landlords, while on the farms of the nation 40 per cent. lease or rent.

A few years ago there was a series of free land rushes in the great West. These attracted hundreds of thousands of homeseekers, who found a farm in Uncle Sam's broad domain. But only too soon land rushes became no longer possible, because the large tracts of desirable land had all passed into private ownership.

Following the Oklahoma and other Western land rushes, the Government announced in 1904 that title to about 480,000,000 acres of land which was vested in the Federal authority was open to private settlement. This land was about half available for immediate entry. The remainder had to be reclaimed.

The amount of appropriated land held at that time was 795,000,000 acres. In 1907 the appropriated land amounted to 843,000,000 acres, or during that time 48,000,000 acres had passed from public to private ownership. About 300,000 heads of families had taken this land for their own under the Federal land laws.

The area now subject to public land entry should be classified and valued. Altho the Government places no valuation per acre on its holdings, were this land in private ownership the 432,000,000 acres would be worth \$7,450,000,000, as follows:

| | Acres. | Value. |
|-----------------------------|-------------|-----------------|
| Irrigable land.... | 150,000,000 | \$4,500,000,000 |
| Timber land..... | 120,000,000 | 2,400,000,000 |
| Ranch or grazing land | 100,000,000 | 500,000,000 |
| Wild land..... | 62,000,000 | 50,000,000 |

While there are over 200,000,000 acres of grazing and timber lands subject to entry under the homestead laws, the most available and desirable lands to be had from the Government are its irrigated land, which may be taken under the reclamation and homestead laws and the Carey act. The surest way to get a profit-paying farm from Uncle Sam is to go into some of the newer irrigable districts and take up a 40, 80 or 160 acre tract. While there are 150,000,000 acres of irrigable land held by the Government subject to irrigation, only 4,000,000 acres are now being reclaimed.

The Carey act was originally passed in 1877 and provided for the sale of desert lands. It was amended in 1891 to provide for the conducting of water upon desert lands and otherwise to reclaim soil known to be valuable if watered. Money was, of course, necessary to undertake the irrigation of dry land, so it was provided that funds derived from the sale of Government lands in certain districts should go into the "reclamation fund." This fund was established with \$160,000 in 1901, and since that time receipts have amounted to \$37,000,000.

Twenty-four irrigation projects are now in progress and 4,000,000 acres of desert land are being redeemed from the

arid region. When these projects are completed homes for 100,000 families will have been made. Not all of the 4,000,000 acres of land under the projects named in the accompanying table is open to public entry. Much of it is held by private ownership—men and women who in the last five years have gone into the desert and filed upon what seemed to be dry and worthless land. Much of this land is now worth \$100 to \$500 an acre.

The irrigable lands open to public entry are in reality the most valuable gift of Uncle Sam to his citizens. The cost of taking up an irrigable farm under a Government irrigation project is 50 cents an acre for the land and \$20 to \$30 an acre for a perpetual water right, after which the canals and reservoirs built by the Government or by private companies become the joint property of the settlers, to be used forever. The 50 cents an acre is payable one-half when filing is made and one-half within three years. Payment for the water right is divided into ten equal payments. The first instalment is due with the original filing, and the second falls due one year after water has been delivered, so that all that is required is \$3.25 an acre for first payment, and the balance can be made out of the crops that

are certain to follow with the advent of water. Irrigation is correctly said to be crop insurance, and an acre of irrigated land never grows less in value.

The Government has the land to give to its citizens, but it has no advertising appropriation to tell them about the advantages of taking this land; the land agent derives no income from the settlement of such land, and few of the Western States which would benefit by increased population have funds to be used in bringing soil-tillers to these lands. Hence very little outside of the dry Government reports has appeared regarding the wonderful opportunities of the poor man taking up an irrigated farm. For the benefit of those who would have such desirable homes, I have compiled a brief summary of some of the projects where Government lands are thus obtainable.

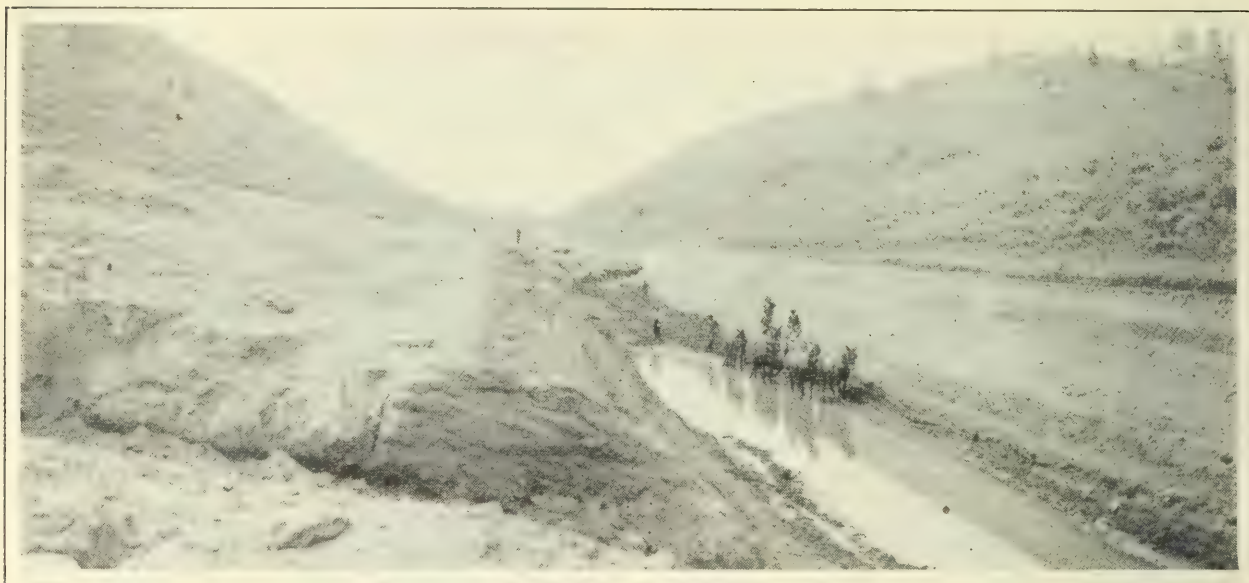
The Truckee-Carson project is the largest irrigation enterprise in point of acres to be irrigated. When completed, this system provides ample water for 350,000 acres in Western Nevada. The first work of actual construction began September, 1903, on a canal 31 miles long, to divert water from Truckee River and convey it to the channel of Carson River, where a storage reservoir is to be



OKANOGAN, WASHINGTON, IRRIGATION WORK.

erected. This canal, with several hundred miles of lateral ditches, is finished, and June 17th, 1905, occurred the formal opening of this enterprise. Thirty thou-

10,000 acres. An additional 15,000 acres are watered by pumpings from the Snake River. About 200,000 acres are now available under the homestead law, which



A CANAL FOR WATER THRU THE MOUNTAINS. OKANOGAN, WASHINGTON.

sand acres of public lands have been entered; the remainder is waiting the touch of the soil tiller. Water is charged for at the rate of \$26 an acre, payable in ten years. The soil is fertile and adapted to crops grown in the north temperate zone. The climate is equable and healthful. The markets are the nearby mining camps, and home-grown crops are insufficient to meet public demand.

The Payette-Boise project, in Idaho, is another huge irrigation enterprise, involving the reclamation of 350,000 acres. This requires the expenditure by the Government of \$7,000,000, which, with the work already done by private concerns, means an investment of \$11,000,000 in the project. Preliminary investigation was made by the United States reclamation service in 1903, and in March, 1904, the project was formally approved by the Secretary of the Interior. The waters of the Payette River will be diverted by a dam at Black Rock Canyon, and from this source 95,000 acres are irrigated by gravity canals. In order to insure unquestioned water supply, reservoirs are being built at the Payette Lakes to conserve the water for dry seasons. Another great reservoir is being completed in Deer Flat, to water

means the payment of \$1.25 an acre for the land and \$25 an acre for water, the latter in ten annual instalments. There are a number of lively towns established on the tract, and farms have already been cultivated and produce five to seven tons of alfalfa per season, four to six tons of clover, fifty bushels of wheat and seventy-five bushels of oats. Twelve bushels of clover seed have been threshed from a single acre of irrigated land in this valley.

Yakima Valley, Washington, contains 500,000 acres, with a storage capacity for water sufficient to irrigate 340,000 acres. This includes 100,000 acres in the Yakima Indian Reservation. A letter from the publicity committee at North Yakima states this land will not be subject to homestead entry until 1909, when water is ready for delivery. Here are restrictions more rigid than found in other enterprises. The settler can only take up 40 acres, and he must pay \$60 an acre for his water right, payable in ten instalments. There are in this district some lands owned by the State that may be had on somewhat more favorable terms. Private lands in the district sell for \$25 to \$75 an acre for the land without water right, so it would seem the settler will be getting a bargain if he gets the land

at \$1.25 an acre under the homestead laws. This is a fruit district, and the soil is known as "volcanic ash"—very rich and productive and susceptible to irrigation. Twenty acres of this land will provide a handsome income for a family. Two transcontinental railroads traverse the tract. The climate is mild. There are twenty town sites on the tract. Yakima fruits have taken a number of international prizes.

The Sun River Valley project in Montana involves the reclamation of 256,000 acres, a large percentage of which is public domain. The irrigable tract has a length east and west of 70 miles and north and south of 30 miles. Good grazing land surrounds the project. While

acres of land to be irrigated. Since September, 1905, the great dam creating an immense reservoir across the canyon of the North Platte River has been under construction. Its capacity is greater than the famous Assouan Dam of Egypt, while the cost is about one-fifth. This dam will be one of the greatest in the world, being 210 feet high, 80 feet long at the base, and 250 feet long at the crest. It will be of unique pattern, a solid granite and concrete mass wedged into a narrow box canyon, with the granite walls furnishing the substantial abutments. The wasteways will be over the granite ridge of either side of the dam, and capable of carrying the record flow of water. The name was given the reservoir in memory



DAM UNDER CONSTRUCTION ON BOISE RIVER. PAYETTE-BOISE PROJECT.

public entry may be made upon no more than 80 acres, there are some portions of the land that may be entered in 160-acre tracts. Water is to be delivered in the latter part of this year.

In the North Platte Valley, of Wyoming and Nebraska, lies about 500,000

of John Fremont, whose explorations in the North Platte have been numerous. The reservoir is near the great overland trail traversed by gold seekers. The construction of the dam requires three years, and should be completed the latter part of this year. The lands will then be subject

to entry under the homestead law. In the Klamath project of Oregon and California the Government plans to reclaim about 200,000 acres of land by the drainage of the lower Klamath and Tule lakes, lands which are now either swamp or lake bottom. When these lands are restored to good condition, homesteaders may file application for entry under the homestead law. Construction work was begun on the main canal system in March, 1906, and about 15,000 acres of the land have already been put in a high state of cultivation. These lands produce

about 180,000 acres of land open for settlement under the Rio Grande irrigation project. This involves the construction of a storage dam 250 feet high opposite Engle, N. M., across the Rio Grande River, and forms a reservoir 175 feet deep at its lower end and 40 miles long.

One of the most desirable irrigation projects in the West is that of the Salt River Valley, of Arizona. This valley comprises about 400,000 acres of land, of which 125,000 acres are now in cultivation. The Government saw the possibility of making homes for hundreds of



MINIDOKA DAM.

barley, oats and forage crops, while the potatoes, cabbage, beets and onions are known far and wide for their excellence. The Klamath district is one of the finest fishing sections in the West. The hot springs at Klamath Falls have attracted health-seekers, and a great sanitarium is being constructed there.

Those who wish to take a home along the Rio Grande River, in the southwestern part of the United States, will find

thousands of farmers in this valley, so it began the construction of the Roosevelt Dam and reservoir, which will supply water for about 200,000 acres of land. This dam is being built of huge blocks of stone laid in cement, and will be 250 feet above the foundation on bed rock, 30 feet below the low-water mark. The construction of the dam will cost \$4,000,000. It is estimated that sufficient water flows down the Salt River during three months

of the year to fill the reservoir twice. The reservoir itself will be 25 miles long and with an average width of 2 miles, which is the largest body of artificial water in the world. The cost of irrigating this land will be assessed against it by the Government and will be about \$20 per acre. This will make the land cost the settler about \$21.25 an acre, payable in ten years. The Salt River Valley is famous for its melons and cantaloupes, oranges, dates and olives. One of the principal industries for the Salt River Valley, which does not require irrigation, is ostrich farming. On one of the largest ostrich farms in the valley there are over 1,000 birds, yielding an income of \$30,000 annually. The birds live on alfalfa and graze like cattle. A number of persons have come into the Salt River Valley from New York and other Eastern

Colorado contemplates diversion of the water of the Gunnison River by means of a tunnel 30,589 feet in length. About 150,000 acres of land in Montrose and Delta counties will be irrigated. Construction of the tunnel was begun in 1904. Only 20 per cent. of the land in this district is subject to homestead entry, and no more than 80 acres can be taken. This is primarily a fruit country.

The Shoshone Valley project, in Wyoming, will provide the reclamation of land in the northwestern portion of the Big Horn country to the extent of 150,000 acres, all of which are open to public entry. The soil is productive, and alfalfa, hay, wheat, oats and the hardier vegetables can be produced abundantly. Water will be available for a portion of this land during the coming season. The land is being rapidly taken up by settlers.



IRRIGATING APPLE ORCHARD NEAR MAGERMAN, N. M.

States and taken up the raising of ostriches, and are getting rich.

The Uncompahgre Valley project in

There are a number of other irrigation enterprises open for public entry, all of which appear in the following table:

| Location of Reclamation Project. | Acres. |
|--------------------------------------|---------|
| Truckee-Carson, Nevada | 350,000 |
| Payette-Boise, Idaho | 350,000 |
| Yakima Valley, Washington..... | 340,000 |
| Sun River, Montana..... | 256,000 |
| Milk River, Montana..... | 250,000 |
| North Platte, Nebraska..... | 250,000 |
| North Platte, Wyoming..... | 250,000 |
| Klamath River, Oregon..... | 190,000 |
| Rio Grande, Texas and New Mexico. | 200,000 |
| Salt River, Arizona..... | 200,000 |
| Uncompahgre Valley, Colorado..... | 150,000 |
| Shoshone River, Wyoming..... | 150,000 |
| Minidoka Falls, Idaho..... | 130,000 |
| Yuma Valley, California and Arizona. | 101,000 |
| Belle-Fourche, South Dakota..... | 100,000 |
| Lower Yellowstone, Montana..... | 66,000 |
| Strawberry Valley, Utah..... | 60,000 |
| Huntley, Montana | 30,000 |
| Umatilla Falls, Oregon..... | 20,000 |
| Carlsbad, New Mexico..... | 20,000 |
| Nesson, North Dakota..... | 15,900 |
| Hondo Valley, New Mexico..... | 10,000 |
| Okanogan, Washington | 8,650 |
| Garden City, Kansas..... | 5,600 |

3,455,250

Information regarding these lands can be had by writing the Land Commissioner of the State in which the project is located.

In addition to the Government enter-

prises, about 10,000,000 acres of land are being irrigated in various Western States by private enterprises. Much of this land also belongs to the State and Government, and may be entered upon the same terms as the other Federal irrigation enterprises.

For instance, in the Eden Valley, of Wyoming, the Eden Irrigation and Land Company are spending a million dollars in bringing water on to 150,000 acres of dry land. This land belongs to the Government and may be entered under the Carey act at 50 cents per acre, but it is necessary that a water right should be purchased from the irrigation company at \$30 per acre, payable in ten years. About 10,000 acres of this land have already been taken up by settlers, and water is to be delivered in May of this year.

Surely, with the 4,000,000 acres of land now being reclaimed by the Government, and offered to the settler upon such liberal terms and prices, there is no reason why any man should be homeless.

KANSAS CITY, MO.



Alpha and Omega

BY HENRY AUSTIN

Love is the flower of youth, a growing jewel!
 Love is a crucifix, sublimely cruel;
 Love is a crucible where life's alloy
 Becomes pure gold, if self be used for fuel.

Love is a lamp that gaineth day and night,
 Nor waneth in the noon's too garish light.
 Love is the star that harbingers the sun,
 Putting dim doubts like shadowy bats to flight.

Love is the fadeless crown on brows grown
 hoary,
 The nimbus of the saint, the sinner's glory.
 Love is the rhythm of every poem true—
 The never-ending, still-beginning story.

Love is the music and the song above
 All else. For love the spheres concordant
 move.

Ay, to that heaven whereof all lovers dream,
 Death must be—just a gate divine for love.

PASSAIC, N. J.

Seeing Switzerland

BY HEDLEY P. SOMNER

[The Swiss Government has established a bureau in New York to give help and advice to Americans contemplating a trip to the pleasure ground of Europe; and Mr. Somner, who contributes the following informing article, is its general agent.—EDITOR.]

IT is in Switzerland that catering for the tourist has developed into a science. One of the best institutions in this little republic is the "General Inquiry Office" that is to be found at all the most frequented resorts. Under official control and serving no particular

Government, thru the Publicity Service of its Railroad Department, has opened simliar offices in foreign countries, at present having offices in New York, London, Paris and Berlin.

The railroad officials seem to possess the same liberal views. Owing to the



LUCERNE.

Showing Railroad Station, with the War and Peace Museum to the left and Pilatus to the rear.

interest, the most reliable information is to be obtained, whether relating to hotels, boarding houses, roads for walking, cycling or automobiling. Every form of inquiry is dealt with, even extending to commercial subjects, and the tourist will find it to his profit to make use of these offices, no charge being made. Finding these bureaus so successful, the

majority being under Government control, there appears to be no competition, the tickets being often available by different routes, and wherever there is a lake service the passenger has the option of traveling by rail or steamer. The separate class system is in operation, the trains having accommodation for first, second and third class passengers. Most



KERSTELNBACH BRIDGE, NEAR AMSTEG, GOTHARD RAILROAD.

of the local express trains carry all three classes, while the international expresses usually only first and second, and the trains resembling our own "limited" ex-

presses, first class only. The construction of the cars is on the American principle, with lavatory and heating facilities. Many of the express trains have restau-

rant cars, the food being good and well served at a moderate cost.

Of interest and use to the tourist are the charts exhibited at all the important

ist who wishes to see Switzerland thoroly is the so-called "season ticket," which allows unlimited travel over 2,730 miles of rail and lakes during a period of fif-



SWISS TOURISTS AT GORNERGRAT.

stations giving a general weather report and allowing one to ascertain the exact state of the weather before setting out for an excursion.

The language question presents little or no difficulty and is most easily overcome. By nature a linguist, the Swiss has developed a talent for learning languages that is sometimes a little surprising to the American. The peculiar constitution of his country compels him to learn both French and German and he has added English as a matter of business. In all the hotels where the tourist is accustomed to stay, English is spoken by all the servants, while in touring thru the country, whether by rail, steamer or road, he will find the same condition of things prevailing. Off the beaten track a little French or German will be found useful.

Unquestionably the ticket for the tour-

teen days for the modest sum of \$16.32; second and third class tickets are also issued, and if a longer stay is intended, these tickets may be obtained for periods extending to a year. With such a ticket the tourist is free to travel where he will, whether by rail or steamer; the only exception being the mountain railroads, which are not included in this system.

There are two ways of making a walking tour, a right and a wrong. The Swiss roads being mostly of a mountainous nature, it is advisable to find out on which side the long climb is, and then take the other. For instance, the Grimsel should always be taken from the Rhone Glacier to Meiringen and the Brunig from Meiringen to Lucerne. The same observation applies to the cyclist. For a walking tour, as little luggage as possible should be taken, the heavier things being sent on by post. A tramping kit,

easily purchased in Switzerland, is the best way to carry one's things. It is made to hang from the shoulders, and when strapped in position rests firmly on the back. An Alpine stick of a good quality, strong enough to bear the weight of the carrier, is a useful article. Boots should be high and waterproof. The rocky particles encountered on all the roads are very irritating if allowed to enter the boots, and the need of waterproof boots will often be experienced. Before starting across a pass where snow and ice are likely to be encountered the boots should be shod with special nails at the village shoemaker's. It is never advisable to do too much the first day. If starting out from Lucerne for the Furka from Andermatt, a good practice can be obtained by walking along the Axenstrasse, $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles long, using the

ence if they were to revisit this land of scenic wonders. From the tourist point of view the change is really an improvement, for where one formerly had to depend on carriages as a means of transit, or even were obliged to walk, now runs the modern railroad. This even extends to the high Alps, and since 1871, when the first mountain railroad—up the Rigi—was opened, peak after peak has fallen to the onslaught of the engineer, until now it is possible to ascend the Jungfrau to a height of over 10,000 feet, without any exertion beyond the purchase of a ticket and taking one's seat in the car. On every side new hotels have risen and every modern convenience is being brought into the service of catering to the stranger.

A hasty glimpse can be obtained of the marvels of this country in a visit of



THE FOUNTAIN. SCHAFFHAUSEN.

railroad from Fluelen to Goschenen and then finishing the first day with the walk along the Schollenen to Andermatt.

Those who may have visited Switzerland some years ago would find a differ-

seven to ten days, but a much longer stay will repay one. Should the tourist be visiting Switzerland for the first time it is advisable not to attempt too much, but rather plan out his tour in such a man-

ner as to embrace several distinct parts. Thus, for example, he should decide between a visit to Zermatt and Chamonix, and if time be too short to visit both places, taking Zermatt with the Matterhorn as the finer of the two. Again, the Alps should be taken with regard to their proportions, and the tourist visiting Lucerne and the Bernese Oberland should so arrange his journey as to view the Rigi and Pilatus before the giants—the Eiger, Mönch and Jungfrau. Such an arrangement will materially add to his enjoyment. Even for a short visit, an endeavor should be made to make the tour so comprehensive as to include a sail on

following districts: The Jura, with its quiet charm and picturesque scenes; Lac Lemane—beloved by Byron—upon whose shores are to be found such delightful places as Montreux, with Vevey nestling by its side, the Castle of Chillon, Lausanne and its famous cathedral, and other interesting buildings, including Gibbon's house, where this celebrated writer composed most of his noted history, "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," and Geneva, renowned for its beauty and equally for its literary associations. The Rhone Valley, with Zermatt and the Matterhorn; the Italian Lakes, with their tropical vegetation; the Engadine and



AN ALPINE VILLAGE.

one of the lakes, a coaching tour over one of the passes, an ascension of one of the mountains by railroad, a visit to one of the numerous ravines or gorges, and a walk thru both an old and a commercial town. In this manner the tourist is able to gain an impression that will long remain a pleasant memory. To facilitate the arranging of the tour, Switzerland may roughly be divided into the

the Grisons, famous for the wildness of the scenery; the Glarnerland and its giant, the Todi; Schaffhausen and the Falls of the Rhine; Lake Constance, where many charming places abound; Zurich, the largest city, that reminds one forcibly of America by its imposing buildings, an additional attraction being the lake, with the view of the Eastern Alps; Lucerne, and the lake, with a rare



MATTERHORN AND CHALET AT ZERMATT.

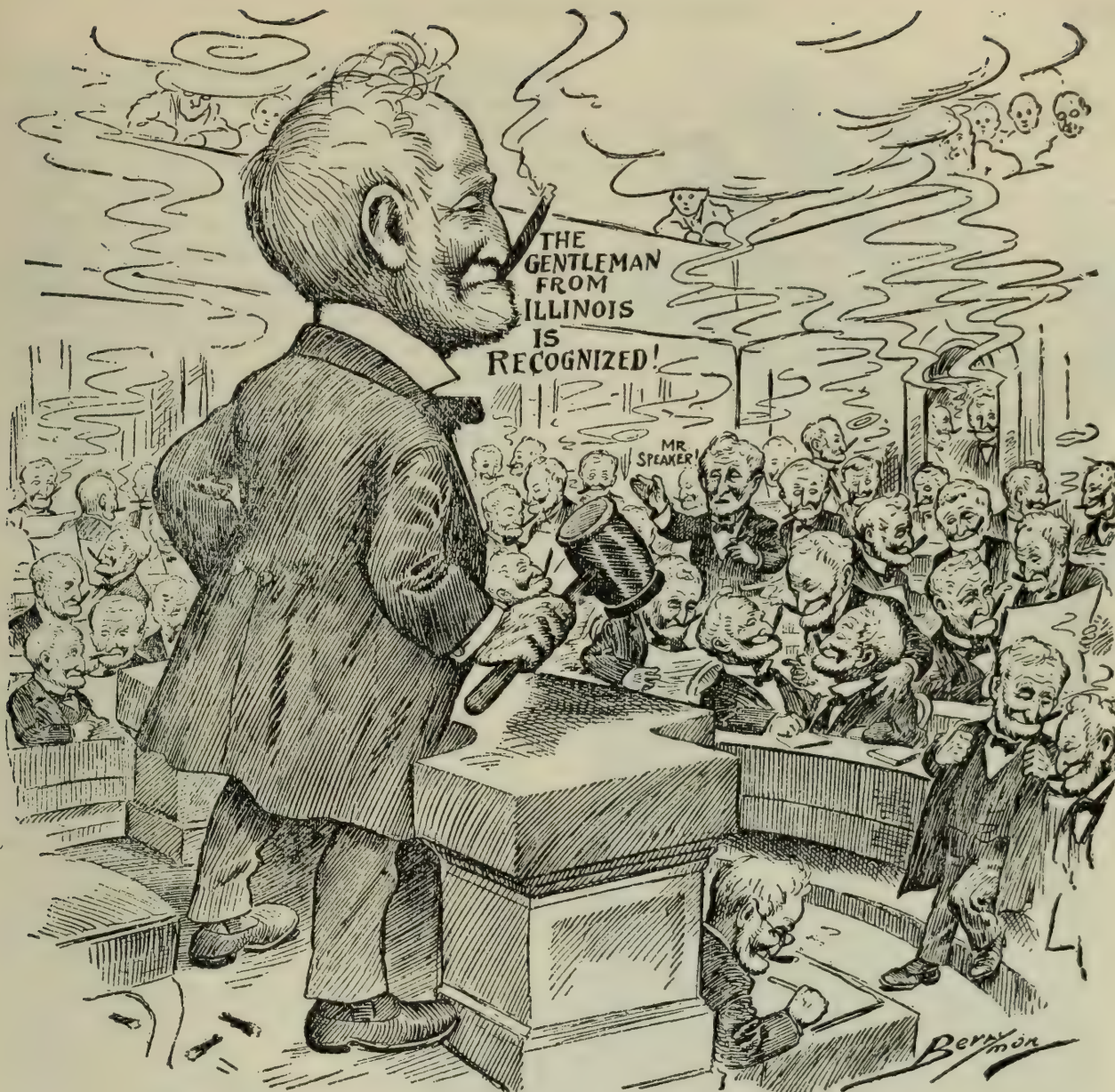
beauty of its own and the center for many delightful excursions; the Bernese Oberland, with its mighty giants, the Eiger, Mönch and Jungfrau. The most frequented passes are: The Brunig, from Lucerne to Meiringen; the Furka, from Andermatt to Brigue; the Grimsel, from Meiringen to the Rhone Glacier; the Gemmi, from Leukerbad to Kandersteg; the Klausen, from Linthal to Altdorf; the Splügen, from Thusis to Chiavenna; the Maloja, from St. Moritz to Chiavenna. In addition, there are many

others, equally beautiful, but not so generally used by the tourist.

The cost of the tour will depend entirely on the requirements of the tourist. A most enjoyable holiday can be spent on an allowance of \$2 to \$3 daily, putting up at the more moderate hotels, which are extremely comfortable, and traveling second class on the railroads. On the other hand, the wealthy tourist will find his every want satisfied, the larger hotels making a special feature of entertaining such visitors.

NEW YORK CITY.





THE HOUSE IN SESSION.

(According to the Minority Point of View.) Cartoon by Beryman in the Evening Star, Washington.

Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

The Big Four of the House of Representatives

"THE BIG FOUR" is becoming a fireside companion. It has been increasing in significance for many moons, but more rapidly during the progress of the Sixtieth Congress. It bloomed right out under the forced culture of the national filibuster conducted by the Hon. John Sharp Williams, leader, and his honorable cohorts of the Democratic minority.

The Big Four consists of Sereno Elisha Payne, of New York, the forefinger of Papa Cannon's hand, as floor leader of the Republican majority and

chairman of the omnipotent Committee on Ways and Means; John Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, and James Schoolcraft Sherman, of New York, the next two fingers, on Cannon's own Committee on Rules, and James A. Tawney, of Minnesota, the little but all-important finger which wears the seal, as chairman of the mighty Committee on Appropriations.

Obviously it must always lie within the power of these committees to control the House and national legislation. The successful operation is only a question of unity and skilful manipulation. The real secret of the present excellence of devel-



CARTOON BY CUNNINGHAM IN THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

opment lies in a little poker club, where Papa Cannon sits at the head of the table, smoking his big cigars, while about him are gathered those from whom he picks for the all-powerful appointments. For that reason we sometimes see it called the Big Five—which is all a mistake, for it is a Big Four and a Bigger ONE! The Big Four can run the House, but to do it there must be a Big One capable of running the four.

During the play of filibuster, cartoonists have made many efforts to express the situation. Three of the most recent have hit very near the mark. The first represents the House in session, with a large Papa Cannon at the Speaker's desk, cigar and gavel going it overtime, while every member of the House is a little Papa Cannon, in some characteristic at-



CARTOON BY CUNNINGHAM IN THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

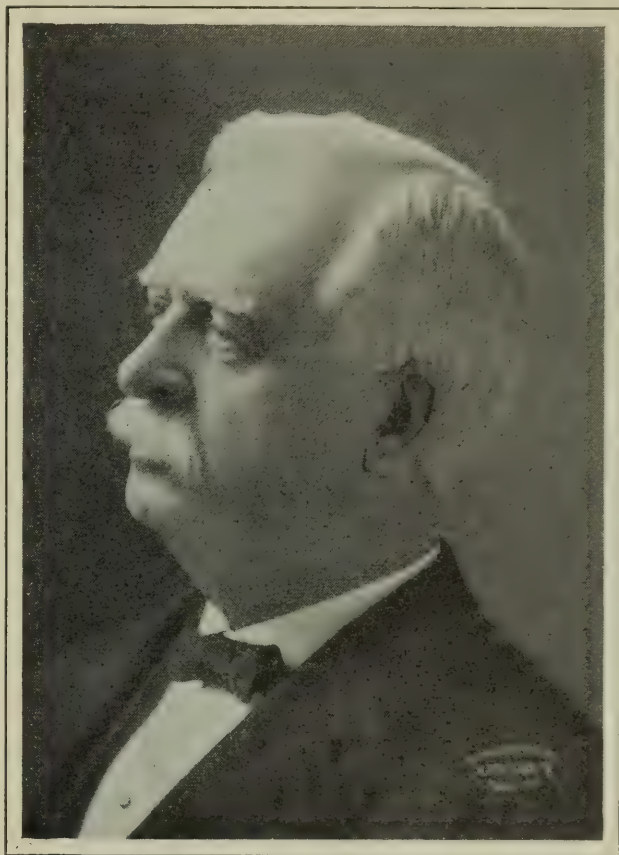
titude. The Speaker is saying—"The gentleman from Illinois is recognized." This is altogether in accord with Representative Hale's reply to a constituent who asked him to send on, at once, a complete copy of the rules and regulations of the House. Hale sent him a photograph of Uncle Joe. Nor is it very far from Uncle Joe's own idea, if one may judge from his reply to Judge Zenor, a Democratic member from Indiana, who gained the floor and asked the Speaker if a certain bill in which he was interested could not be passed, at once, should some suggested amendments then and there be accepted. "Ah!" Cannon replied, most affably. "This House could pass an elephant, if the gentleman in charge of it could catch the Speaker's eye." Then he shut both eyes and called for the next order of business.

The second of the near-right cartoons represents Congress as a huge hand, with Cannon for the thumb and one of the Big Four for each finger. But neither of them hit so close as the third, which makes the G. O. P. elephant carrying a huge hamper of legislation at the howdah. have the head of Uncle Joe, carrying the gavel in the trunk, while each leg is one of the Big Four. That is the whole thing in a nutshell. The elephant was standing upon John Sharp Williams at the moment when the cartoon was taken, but it is quite as capable of standing on anything else, till it has crushed the life out of it, as more than one Republican, as well as Democrat, has discovered to his deep disgust. With Joe Cannon for the head and Payne, Dalzell, Sherman and Tawney for the legs which guide and carry the G. O. P. with the hamper of legislation, we have a powerful and interesting combination, realizing pretty well to the full all that the term "Big Four" is ever likely to imply.

Some weeks ago these pages presented a sketch of John Dalzell, the talking member—the one who flings bombs bursting with adjectives at John Sharp, Champ Clark and the rest, and who lays down the law and the gospel according to the committees on Rules and Ways and Means, on each of which he sits at the right hand of the chairman.

Hon. Sereno Elisha Payne

Of the remaining three—Payne, Sherman and Tawney—Payne is the prophet and the priest. He looks it, every inch of it, and acts it. He is a large man—large as Dalzell is small—large and portly, with a head which is still rather large for its pedestal. The broad, bulging forehead stretches back into a thick and unflinching mass of snow-white hair and the face is fronted by a sturdy white moustache and bushy white brows, emphasizing a nose of the Jim Blaine order, and full, large eyes which look quietly



SERENO E. PAYNE.

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and smilingly about upon his subjects. Always, in public or private, he is a most comfortable kind of man. He is not an ostentatious dictator, tho leader of the Republican legion. He is too fatherly. Even when he feels called upon to administer a rebuke, his deep, solemn voice is still fatherly, and always seems to say, "It hurts me more than it hurts you, son; only in another place." At the beginning of the filibuster, before Dalzell began handing out to the democrats all the bad names he could find in the dic-

tionary, Payne admonished John Sharp that he considered his course puerile. Referring to it afterward he said to me: "I did not dream that Williams would take exception to the word. Indeed, I hesitated, at the time, between that word and another rather more expressive, and chose the former because the latter reflected upon the dignity of the Democratic emblem."

Albeit, Sereno Payne thoroughly understands the powers and possibilities of his immediate surroundings, and develops them beautifully. John Sharp Williams has realized this so emphatically, during the past few weeks, that it is hinted he has fallen into an involuntary way, when mentioning the chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, of whispering the "Seren(e)" and thundering "O Payne!"

Payne has his limitations and wisely keeps within them, as a rule. He is not so calm a fighter as he used to be. He has dictated for so long—and besides he suffers from rheumatism—that he sometimes loses his temper, now, when he is thwarted. His face flushes easily and his white hair and mustache and heavy white eyebrows make it more emphatic. His stronghold is at the head of the long table in his committee room, where the revenue bills originate. He knows just what to do there and just how to do it. And more and more he is leaving the cutting and slashing, on the floor, to others who have been properly set up for the work in the stronghold. More and more he sits back, comfortably, in his armchair, while the House is in session, his gentle eyes drifting dreamily about, often a smile that has pity in it showing at the corners and creeping along the edge of his mustache as some hungry wolf snarls and gnashes his teeth at the Big Four—otherwise known as the Carnation Club, because they always wear carnations in their button-holes, when they can get them. More and more he restricts himself, so far as the floor is concerned, to his two great specialties—"I object!" and "Mr. Speaker, I move that this House do now adjourn." And even that he does for all the world as though he was pronouncing a benediction. He is so fatherly. But what he does after adjournment, so far

as affects legislation, the House usually learns through Dalzell, the next morning, when it invariably discovers that in his sphere Sereno Payne knows about all that is worth knowing.

He has his limitations, but given the direction he is as expert in the art of leading as his party is in the art of following. Both his powers and his limitations are the natural result of his upbringing. For forty years—less only two inadvertently dropped from somewhere along in the middle—he has been in public service. He was born in '43, admitted to the bar in '66 and in '68 began, as city clerk of Auburn, New York, a career in government service which has continued to this day, but for those two years. He has been in Congress for twenty-three years and is as loyal a Cannon Republican as ever drew breath.

Hon. James Schoolcraft Sherman

James Sherman is altogether a different proposition, except in loyalty to the carnation. He is another New Yorker, born in '55 and admitted to the bar in '80. He devoted himself vigorously and successfully to the practice of law and also branched out into other affairs—president of the Utica Trust and Deposit Company, president of the New Hartford Canning Company, etc., which gave him a broad, keen, shrewd insight into things in general, outside of legislative specialties, but of important accessorial value. He has been a member of the House for eighteen years and is doing some very effective work as chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs. But his carnation comes from his position on the Committee on Rules, with Cannon and Dalzell. It is Dalzell who proclaims each new device as it emanates from the committee, but it is whispered that Sherman is the great originator. He is not only wise in world affairs, but one of the best parliamentarians and presiding officers in the House. Cannon feels perfectly safe in slipping away to his room for a quiet smoke if Sherman holds the gavel.

Sherman is tall and broad and strong. He is robust, mentally and physically. He has a full English face which carries the color of vigorous circulation, and a broad, high forehead, about which the



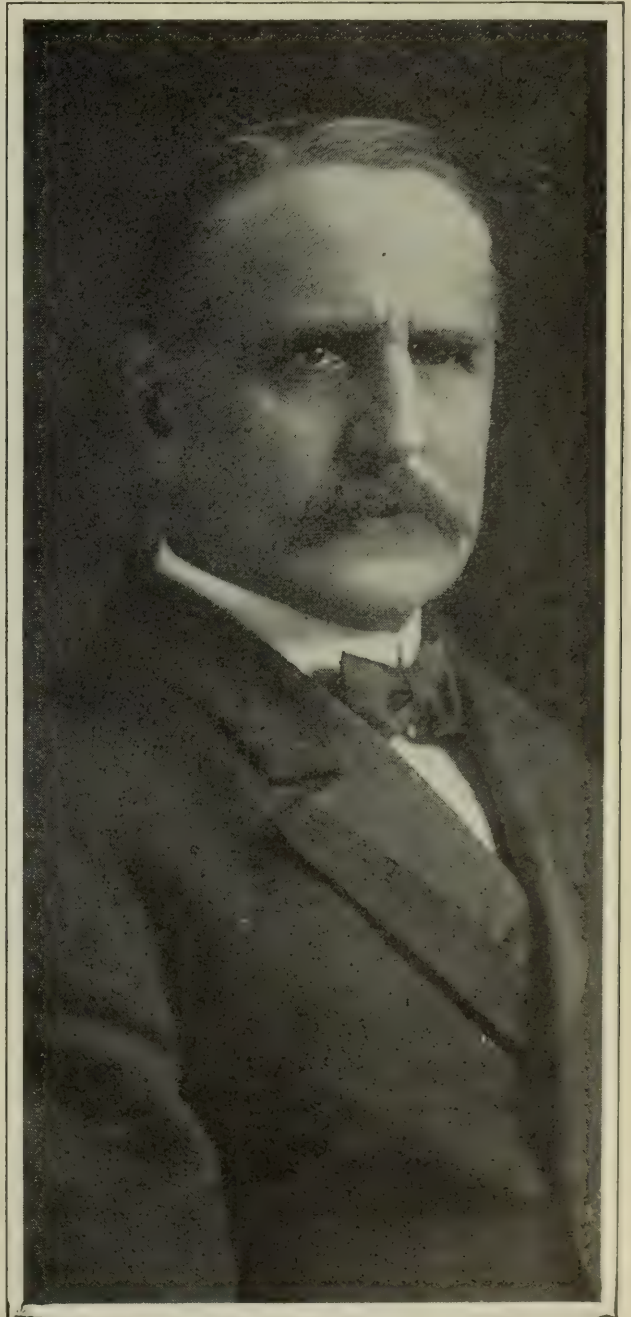
JAMES S. SHERMAN,
Copyright, 1908, by Harris & Ewing.

dark hair is just touched with gray. He can be stern and cold-blooded to the limit, in holding to points of vantage or order, on the floor, but away from the frantic House he is a delightful man to meet. Outside of public life, Mr. Sherman is a cordial, democratic, charming gentleman. Inside it is better to have him as a friend than an opponent. He has not attained his position and influence thru any oratorical efforts on the floor. He never made but one real speech in the House. It was many years ago. Referring to it in conversation with him, the other day, I found that he had wholly forgotten ever having made it. From the beginning of his career he has left others to talk while he sawed wood. It is not through lack of vocal power. In public or private his voice is strong and effective. It is through no inability to manipulate good English. Occasional moments on his feet demonstrate that few know better the meaning, the power and the proper place for words. It is simply the consciousness of strength in quiet manipulation, and being a faithful follower of

Cannon he is inclined to "stand pat"; begging his pardon for using a term which he has told me that he especially dislikes.

Hon. James A. Tawney

Completing the quartet—the term is used thoughtfully, for he completes the Big Four to perfection—is Tawney of Minnesota, chairman of the Committee on Appropriations. Legislation which can develop and pass the House unaided or opposed by Rules, and Ways and Means, and Appropriations is in little danger of creating a sensation in the country; and as all legislation affecting



JAMES A. TAWNEY,
Copyright, 1908, Harris & Ewing.

revenues must originate in the House, Tawney holds a big whip by the handle. He is a good combination and all-round man. He is tall, athletic—*sub rosa* he is rather handsome—with thick, dark hair and mustache and heavy, overhanging brows. He has a broad forehead, a strong face and a deep, strong voice. It is cold and dictatorial on the floor, but in private it is particularly magnetic. Tawney is a pleasant man to meet—pleasanter than one would think who only watches him from the gallery. He is a good speaker; not afraid to think or to say what he thinks, and able to say it so that he can be easily understood.

Tawney's specialty is figures. He has an unlimited supply at his tongue's end, and he needs them, as chairman of the Appropriations Committee. He has little time or need to step outside his sphere. It carries his influence to the remotest corners of the country. It makes him, *per se*, one of the Big Four. He grasps the situation better with each new experience. At first he spent too much strength fighting over non-essentials. He is learning to let them drift and save his blows till they will tell. Cannon, in the same position, years back, was *facile princeps* in the art of catching crises. But it is no easy task being chairman of that committee. It carries more kicks than compliments, day in and out. Partisans and opponents alike are fighting for appropriations and all of the departments are fighting for them, and even the Big Stick has been hammering hard for more.

Every one knows that the colossal

accumulations in the treasury make billion dollar sessions almost possible, while no one but Tawney has to realize that, colossal as they are, the administrative departments alone wanted more money this year than the entire estimated revenue; that financially this great, rich country has been overdoing things at such a rate recently that for the time it is no better off than the fellow who thought a twenty-five cent dinner expensive, because he had but twenty cents to his name. Chairman Tawney, the autocrat of Uncle Sam's pocketbook, has to bear the blows for every cut in appropriations at the time, and then the censure when the books are balanced at the end and it is found that the country faces a deficit in the treasury. As he put it to me the other day: "Everyone is mad, all through the session, because they do not get more; then they are all mad at the end, because altogether they get so much." Who says that Tawney does not earn his carnation?

His coming up was apparently wide of the mark, but in its way it went to make him the man for the place he occupies. His father was a blacksmith and he began life at the same business. Later he learned the trade of machinist and while at it studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1882. He is fifty-three years old, but he shows it less than anyone I know. He has been in Congress some fifteen years—and shows that less than most, when away from the smoke of battle. He is an instinctively strong man who needs only to understand his strength to dominate, whether on the Big Four or not.



Spring's Heyday

BY ROMAINE MERKEL JACOBS

'Tis bloom-time—the flowers are springing,

'Tis wing-time—the birds are singing,

'Tis love-time—the doves are cooing,

'Tis mate-time—the world's a-wooing,

'Tis May!

May!

May!

HARRISBURG, PA.

The Initiative and Referendum in Oregon

BY GEORGE A. THACHER

[We discussed in our editorial pages last week the initiative and referendum in Oregon and the nineteen laws that are to be passed upon under it at the June election. This week we print a full description of the law from a citizen of the State, a lawyer by profession, and a member of the American Political Science Association.—EDITOR.]

THE significant words of the amendment to the Constitution of Oregon, which permits the voters to legislate at the polls, are as follows:

"The legislative authority of the State shall be vested in a legislative assembly, consisting of a Senate and House of Representatives, but the people reserve to themselves power to propose laws and amendments to the Constitution, and to enact or reject the same at the polls, independent of the legislative assembly, and also reserve power at their own option to approve or reject at the polls any act of the legislative assembly."

At the June election in 1904 two laws were adopted at the polls under the Initiative. The first was a local option law providing in detail for regulating the liquor traffic. The nominating election law, generally known as the primary law, was also adopted at this election. The act is a lengthy one, and I can only indicate its provisions. Its object was to overthrow the caucus and convention system of nominations and to make all nominees truly representative. The primary election thus becomes a general election within each party to secure the election of nominees. The law recognizes as a political party any organization which polled 25 per cent. of the vote of

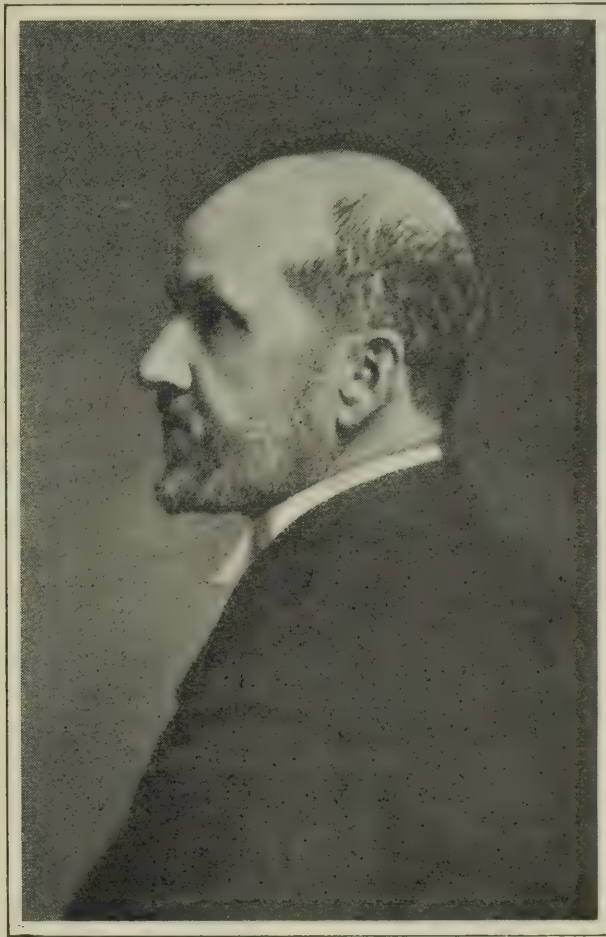
the State at the preceding election. Every such party shall nominate its candidates under this law and in no other way. Every political party shall have the right to be protected from interference, and to secure that result every voter who registers shall be asked what party he belongs

to and his answer shall be entered with his registry if he is to be permitted to vote at the primary election. At that election he shall be given the ballot of his party and no other. The primary election shall be held on the forty-fifth day preceding the regular election.

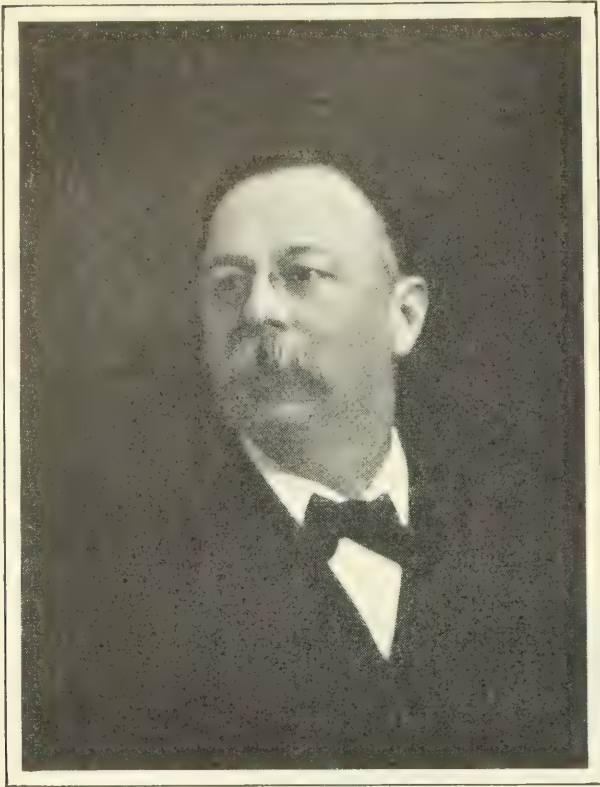
In regard to the candidates at the primary election, each one shall have his name printed on the official ballot of his party, who shall have filed a petition for that purpose with the signatures of 2 per cent. of the party vote attached. The candidate must

promise not to withdraw and that he will qualify if he is elected. He may advocate any measure or principle on his petition within the limit of one hundred words, and he shall be allowed a printed statement on the official ballot of twelve words concerning such measure or principle.

In the case of a candidate for the



GEORGE A. THACHER.



GOVERNOR GEORGE E. CHAMBERLAIN,
Of Oregon. An advocate of the Initiative and
Referendum.

Legislature, he may include in his petition one of the following statements, but if he does not his petition shall not be refused on that account.

STATEMENT NO. 1.

I further state to the people of Oregon, as well as to the people of my legislative district, that during my term of office I will always vote for that candidate for United States Senator in Congress who has received the highest number of the people's votes for that position at the general election next preceding the election of a Senator in Congress, without regard to my individual preference.

STATEMENT NO. 2.

During my term of office I shall consider the vote for United States Senator in Congress as nothing more than a recommendation, which I shall be at liberty to wholly disregard if the reason for doing so seems to me to be sufficient.

At the general election of 1906 the voters passed upon five amendments to the Constitution, five general laws and one Referendum petition. The woman suffrage amendment (defeated) called out 84 per cent. of the whole vote. The average vote on legislation was 75 per cent. of total.

The campaign in Oregon for legislation at the polls began about fifteen years ago. The grange and trade unions were behind the movement, which never lacked

the efficient guidance of some of the best men in the State. The movement secured the aid of many of Oregon's first citizens by its promise to eliminate the political boss, who resembled, in some respects, the medieval freebooter, tho he had better manners.

The office of United States Senator was the chief prize, as it has been in other States. In Oregon's historical documents will be found accounts of legislative sessions monopolized by Senatorial contests. A few years ago a Legislature did not succeed in organizing, because certain Republicans were determined that the Republican candidate for the Senate should not be elected. That rather settled the claim that party rule is the rule of the majority, but the idea that party rule is necessary in a democracy is the only religion that some politicians possess. However, the conditions in Oregon made people forget parties in the name of common decency. The fund of patience of party men gets exhausted at times. A recent illustration in the national matter of a parcels post was offered by the Portland *Oregonian* in referring to the Speaker of the House of Representatives. The closing words of a pungent editorial, headed "A Little More Folding of the Hands to Sleep," were, "There are other men and other parties."

Under the law passed to put the Initiative and Referendum into effect, the Secretary of State is required to furnish county clerks copies of names of candidates and the ballot titles of bills with numbers in the order of filing. The county clerks are required to print on ballots titles and numbers as furnished and to designate measures under the different heads:

"Referred to the people by Legislative Assembly."

"Referendum ordered by Petition of People."

"Proposed by Initiative Petition."

Three months before election the Secretary of State shall print in pamphlet form a true copy of title and text of measure with ballot number, and shall print and bind with such pamphlet any arguments for or against such measure which have been furnished him. Only the organization filing petition may furnish affirmative arguments, but any person may furnish opposing arguments. The persons offering arguments shall pay

the cost of printing for one copy for each voter in the State. Not later than the fifty-fifth day before election, the Secretary shall mail, postage prepaid, a pamphlet to every voter whose address he may have.

The law also provides that where two conflicting measures receive an affirmative majority, that one shall be in effect which has the larger number of affirmative votes, regardless of the size of the majority. That is simple and conclusive.

The final important provision of the law in regard to State elections is that within thirty days after election the Secretary of State shall canvass, in the presence of the Governor, the votes for each measure, and the Governor shall issue a proclamation stating votes cast for and against, and declaring those approved by a majority to be the law of the State from the date of the proclamation.

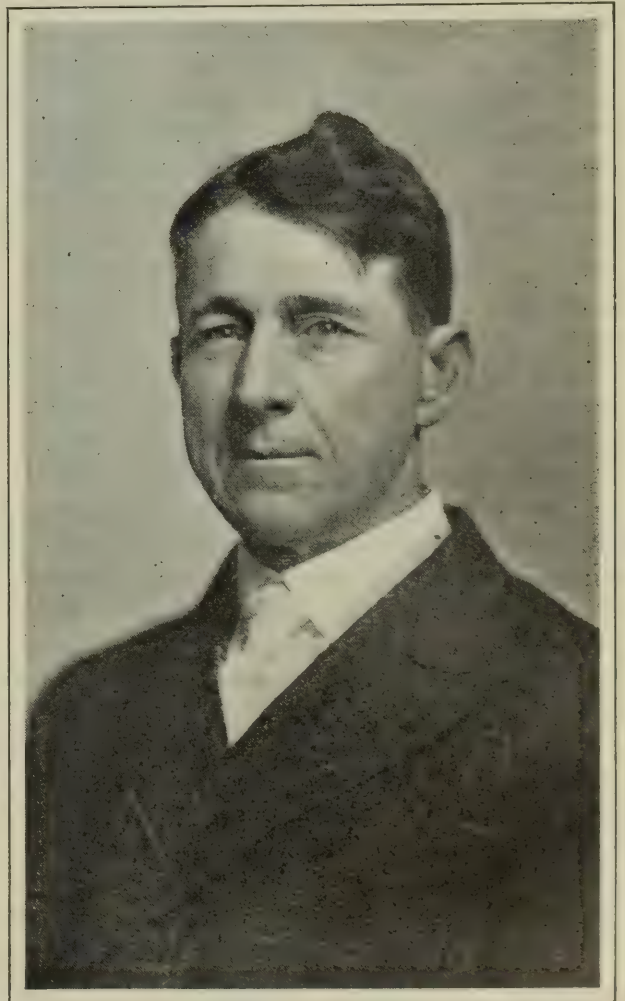
The provisions of the primary election law have been accepted without any particular friction. There was some objection on the part of individuals at the time of registration, before the election of 1906, to stating to what political party they belonged, but it was not serious enough to disturb the working of the law. It seems a little inquisitorial, but there is probably no other method of securing representative party nominations at the polls.

The chief interest in the law centers in the election of United States Senators. The crucial question in the campaign resolves itself into the election of members of the Legislature who have (or have not) signed Statement No. 1. In the June election of 1906 there were seventy-five members of the Legislature elected. Of that number forty-eight signed Statement No. 1. Eight more signed that statement in a modified form and promised to vote for their parties' choice. At the election in the Legislature of 1907 the candidates receiving majority votes at the June election were members of the dominant party in the Legislature. As a matter of fact, however, members of the Legislature, regardless of party, voted for the people's choice, even where they had not signed Statement No. 1. It is true that partisan leaders of the old school don't approve, but if the precedent set by the Legislature of 1907 is

followed the election of United States Senators will be reserved to the people, and the Legislature will act in the capacity of the Electoral College. Of course, the National Electoral College was designed as a check on democracy, but public opinion made it merely the instrument for recording a democratic choice.

In the Oregon experiment, if public opinion persistently and unqualifiedly demands that the Legislature ratify the people's choice for United States Senator, there need be no fear that it will refuse to do so.

The primary law has not actually become a bone of contention, but it has been criticised so constantly that there are many intelligent people who feel that there is something wrong with it. There seem to be two causes for irritation, but I am inclined to believe that the root of the trouble is not recognized. It is asserted in the preamble of the Oregon



DR. HARRY LANE,
Mayor of Portland.

primary law that it is intended to assure to the people that political parties, which are regarded as necessary, shall be fairly, freely and honestly conducted, but I believe that the real effect of the law is to make parties temporary affairs with loose organizations, and to make proposed measures and the personalities of candidates the live issues. The protests and criticisms of old party leaders seem to confirm that view, while the enthusiastic defenders of the law cling to the name of party rule while working for independence of party dictation. Things are in a transition stage in Oregon. The other cause for irritation affects the plain people. It is, briefly, the fact that a wealthy man can advertise himself and conduct a more aggressive campaign than a poor man can possibly do.

In the matter of legislation by the voters at the polls at the June election of 1906, there were two measures adopted which are of immediate and great importance. One was a law laying gross earnings taxes on certain public service corporations, and the other was an amendment to the Constitution giving municipalities complete independence or home rule. The taxes laid are claimed to be excessive, but it is clear that at the time of the laying of the taxes that depended upon the valuations upon which these corporations were taxed by general laws.

It is interesting to note that the later report of the Tax Commission shows, beyond any doubt, that the public service corporations of Oregon have succeeded for years in escaping paying from one-half to two-thirds of their share of taxes, principally by the means of exceedingly low valuation of real and personal property, and no mention at all of franchises. As the move to tax franchises is a result of the popular wave, it is clear that it won't do to condemn too sharply the legislation at the polls laying gross earnings taxes. The Legislature of 1907, in common with many other legislatures in many other States, showed a certain compliance with the wishes of large corporations, both in the matter of taxes and in confirming perpetual franchises.

If a State were to be offered the choice between radical legislation at the polls and a Legislature too compliant to the

wishes of corporations and vested interests, it might well hesitate. In Oregon, however, the two working together promises to be corrective. Each may amend or repeal the act of the other, while the last word rests with the people who elect the members of the Legislature. An instance in point has been furnished in the past year and a half. The voters enacted an anti-pass law at the polls in 1906. Its provisions barred every State and municipal officer from accepting free service from quasi public corporations. The Legislature of 1907 past a law (which repealed all laws or parts of laws conflicting with it) requiring railroads to furnish free transportation to all State, district and county officers. The next move was a Referendum petition asking that the act of the Legislature be referred to the voters at the polls next June. It requires no prophet to foretell the fate of the free pass system in Oregon.

The amendment to the Constitution granting cities home rule was adopted at the polls in this terse fashion: "The Legislative Assembly shall not enact, amend or repeal any charter or act of incorporation for any municipality, city or town." The power is given unreservedly to the voters, subject to the Constitution and criminal laws. It is undoubtedly the first time in the history of the United States that any city or municipality has been made entirely independent.

Whatever valid objections there may be to legislation by the voters at the polls the experience of Oregon, so far as it has gone, goes to show that in directness and efficiency the action of the people compares remarkably well with the work of the Legislature. It is not unreasonable to assume that any organization that wishes to get a measure referred to the people under the Initiative will take rather more pains to have it well drawn and as clear and simple as possible than a member of the Legislature would do in proposing a bill to that body, to say nothing of the chances of having his bill mutilated in the committees of two houses and emasculated by amendments on the floor. I am aware that the latter form of procedure is supposed to make for prudence and care, but I doubt if any careful student of legislation by Congress

or State bodies will seriously maintain that practice confirms the theory.

The City of Portland held an election in June of 1907 under the new conditions created by the amendment. No one can claim that it created particular interest or was a remarkable success. The interest centered in the election of Mayor, tho the Council is even more important to the welfare of the city than the Mayor. The Mayor, however, is supposed to be the responsible head, and as he had made a good record by vetoing free gifts of franchises to public service corporations and had attempted to check the sale of dissipation in a city where saloons are as plentiful, proportionally, as they are in Chicago, he had come to represent a policy. He is a Democrat and Portland is a Republican city by two to one, but he was elected by some 700 majority.

There were twenty-one measures submitted to the voters, but with one exception they were not submitted in legal fashion (which was due to a partisan City Council), and so the court has declared the legislation void. The Council overreached itself, which is a matter of congratulation, especially in the effort to

give a monopoly of the saloon business to the present proprietors.

The movement toward the Referendum is quite remarkable. W. E. H. Lecky urges its adoption in England in his "Democracy and Liberty." In the United States, prior to 1907, Oregon, Utah, Illinois, Texas, Nevada, Montana and South Dakota had adopted it in some form. Oklahoma has adopted it, and Delaware has adopted the advisory form, which has also been considered in Massachusetts. Missouri, Maine and North Dakota have submitted it to the voters and the question is pending in Michigan, Minnesota, New Jersey, Ohio, Washington, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania. Arkansas and Virginia are considering it. Oregon has the most complete system that has had any vindication in practice.

As for Oregon's part in devising an ideal society, the results are entirely tentative so far. The few years of experience have shown that more democracy works well. The people are interested in public questions and that will lead to working knowledge. It is their own State, their own business, their own future that is the subject of thought. Why shouldn't they be interested?

PORTLAND, ORE.



Injuries the Old Testament Has Inflicted Upon Christianity

BY THE REV. JOHN M. THOMAS

[The present article by the president-elect of Middlebury College, Vermont, presents the silver side of the shield, the golden side of which was presented in our issue of March 19th.

—EDITOR.]

WHILE it is unquestionably true that Christianity has received inestimable advantages from her possession of the Old Testament, it is equally certain that much that has wrought great harm has come from the same source. It is not honest to recognize the good which the Old Testament has wrought in Christianity's behalf without at the same time confessing in equal candor that the Jewish portion of the Bible has been at many points a stumbling-block to full acceptance of the Christian

gospel, an obstacle in the way of its comprehension, and a hindrance to its largest and most beneficent power.

The early Christians made the Old Testament in its entirety a Christian book. They did not select here and there a Christian text, a bit of a Psalm or prophecy, as one is inclined to do today, but they adopted the entire volume as description and enforcement of that which had occurred in Galilee and Jerusalem. They read the life of Jesus, and every truth which they had received thru Jesus,

on each page, from Genesis to Malachi. As Paul transformed the humane precept of Deuteronomy, "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn" into a prescription for the adequate payment of pastors and teachers in Christian churches, denying that it had any other reference, so every law and institution was made to bear a Christian sense. "For us God saith it," they declared, not merely applying to their situation that which had been said to them of old time, but claiming it as primarily and exclusively their own.

For example, they read in the book of Zechariah the prophet's vision of the high priest of Israel standing before the Lord, and Satan standing at his right hand to be his adversary. The priest was clothed with filthy garments, but the order came, "Take the filthy garments from off him, for behold, I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee, and I will clothe thee with rich apparel" (Zech. 3:1 ff.). It was an earnest man's encouragement in righteousness to the people of his own time, but the Church Fathers made it a declaration exclusively of the humiliation and subsequent glory of Jesus of Nazareth (Tertullian adv. Marcion III:7). Similarly the two goats spoken of in the rubric for the day of atonement were made to declare before the time the divine and human natures of Christ.

A few examples, however, give no adequate conception of the completeness in which every verse was made to bear a Christian sense. The Fathers found no narrative so simple, no text so tied to particular circumstances, no chapter apparently so far removed from all possible reference to Jesus, that it was not made to refer to some portion of the Christian message. "Christ always spoke in the prophets," Tertullian declared. Augustine even said, "God so accounted of the patriarchs, and at that time made them such heralds of His Son, that not only in what they said, but in what they did, or what happened to them, Christ is sought, Christ is found."

One can but admire the enthusiasm and strength of Christian conviction which enabled these early servants of Jesus to find their truth in the most unlikely places, and to wring from the stubbornest language testimony to the life

which was their joy and strength. A new and mighty power had reached into their lives, and they were so transformed and uplifted by it that the dullest page put into their hands was suffused with the truth and the glory their souls had caught from Jesus Christ.

There were many, however, who could not follow this method of scriptural interpretation. Marcion was one of these, and it was because he could not allegorize the Old Testament that he determined to discard it. The Manichæans won St. Augustine, in part at least, by asking him hard questions from the Old Testament. After being stirred to "an incredibly burning desire for an immortality of wisdom" by perusal of Cicero's "Hortensius," the Scriptures appeared to him "unworthy to be compared with the stateliness of Tully," since his "sharp wit could pierce to the interior thereof," i. e., could not discern the figurative sense. Augustine was persuaded later of the truth of the allegorical method of interpretation and was thereby reconciled to Moses and the Prophets, but no man knows how many refused to let their imaginations run wild in the fantasies of allegory, and who were therefore lost to the Church thru the Old Testament. Almost as serious were the consequences to those who adopted the allegorical method and were loyal to the Church. Their imaginations were encouraged to all manner of eccentricities, and they corrupted their minds by learning to extract petty pious lessons from the six wings of the seraphim and the frogs that fouled the waters of Egypt. The zeal of the prophets was largely lost upon them, for they were persuaded, in the words of Origen, "that those prophecies which were delivered either concerning Egypt or the Egyptians, or Babylonia and the Babylonians, and Sidon and the Sidonians, are not to be understood as spoken of that Egypt which is situated on the earth, or of the earthly Babylon, Tyre or Sidon." Thus the great acts of God in the days of their fathers, and the exalted and heroic truth of mighty men who threw all their soul into the terrible battles of their time, were utterly unnoticed, and the prophets' burning words dissolved into patterns and shadows. They lost Isaiah for the sake of a flimsy argument for the Trinity.

They lost also the ethical force of many commandments, and the spiritual impetus from many of the sublimest passages of the New Testament as well as of the Old. Whatever was not found true or useful in its natural sense, in either Testament, was effeminated into a spiritual sense. Jesus said, "Salute no man by the way." "There are simple individuals," exclaims Origen, "who think that our Saviour gave this command to his apostles!" The learned Father continues that the Master cannot have intended the order to have neither two coats nor shoes, since there are countries of rigorous winter, where such a commandment would be cruel; and likewise he explains away all force from the precept to turn the left cheek also by the observation that one is naturally struck on the left cheek first, since the other fellow is pretty apt to be right-handed. As to offense thru the right eye, he declares it impossible that, when there are two eyes that see, the responsibility for the offense should be transferred to one eye, and that the right one. Thus the dangerous practice of deriving from texts that which may edify, despite their real meaning, resulted in blindness to large elements of the truth and spirit of the founder of the Christian faith.

It was a tragedy when the early Church forsook the strictly literal interpretation of the records of the heroes of faith, and for the plain, historical picture of their lives and testimonies exchanged a puzzle of miraculous prediction and of history before the time. To this day minds naturally alert and penetrating are befogged and confused by their endeavors to read the whole New Testament into the Old and then out of it. Men's reasoning faculties are perverted by the imagination that the grace which God created new and glorious in the soul of Jesus Christ, that the truth which the Nazarene struggled for with demons, and which he drew in from the nestling love of little babes—that this grace which was vitally achieved by the Son of God can be worked out thru the fringes and colors of the curtains, and the silver and gold of the ornaments, of a Hebrew priest's prescription for a shrine. For nearly twenty centuries the Church has been trying to make a book

mean what it does not mean, and to turn the law which was a schoolmaster to lead to Christ into the very portrait of his glory. The damage from the endeavor has been great. When one considers how much has been wrought in the name of the Nazarene which was utterly foreign to His spirit—the persecutions, the liturgies, the relics, the images, the philosophies—who shall say what measure of the responsibility lies at the door of the allegorical method of the interpretation of Scripture, which the adoption of the Old Testament introduced into the Christian Church?

Christianity has also suffered ethically all thru its history, and receives moral injury today, from the inclusion of the Old Testament in its rule of faith. Allegorical interpretation made possible the tenet that both Old and New, and all portions of both, were on the same level of authority. The result has been that much in the Old, which is decidedly on a lower plane than the parables and Logia of Jesus, has been received as Christian teaching, and carried out in life as though it were the good and acceptable and perfect will of God. Many the men who have descended to acts unworthy of their faith in loyalty to what they had received from the Old Testament!

The most serious blot on the character of Martin Luther was his consent to the bigamy of Philipp, the Landgrave of Hesse. Philipp the Magnanimous, a man of courage and power, invaluable to the Reformation in matters of state, had contracted in early life a marriage which proved unhappy. After sixteen years of distress, in which, notwithstanding his wife bore him seven children, he resolved to take to himself another consort. As a measure of defense against popular disapproval, he sought from Luther a public statement that his act was justifiable, or, in case that were impossible, a personal letter, as of a father confessor, which might be used in case the storm of popular anger rose too high. Luther had no joy over the matter; the whole business was distasteful to him. But, encouraged by Philipp, he thus reasoned: The patriarchs were bigamists; they took their plural wives, according to the record, with the consent of God; nowhere in the Bible is there disapproval of their

conduct; the precedent, therefore, is established that in special cases a man useful to God may have more than one wife. So with his sound heart protesting, but held to the deed by a false view of Old Testament Scripture, he put the name of a Christian prophet to consent to a prince's lust. A man must, of course, be judged by the standards of his time, and it is doubtless true that the question in the minds both of Philipp and Luther was not between bigamy and monogamy, but between bigamy and something very much worse. A second lawful wife in an age when loathsome disease ran like an epidemic among the princes of the Church is comparatively venial. But despite all extenuation, the blot remains, a witness to the moral injury received by a noble soul thru a mistaken notion of the authority of the Old Testament.

All that we might wish otherwise in the character of Oliver Cromwell is described and defended, in the Protector's own words, by texts from the Hebrew Scriptures. In the name of him who did not strive, nor cry, nor cause his voice to be heard in the streets, he pursued his enemies relentlessly, giving no quarter, sparing neither soldier, priest nor citizen, and the bigotry of Ireland and the religious partisanship of England to this day feed and fatten on his name.

The gallows in Salem were erected by a text from Exodus, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live." What Christian king going out to war, to settle a matter of right by the murder of men, has not appealed to Gideon's sword of the Lord? What stronger nation crushing a weaker people has not salved its conscience by mention of Joshua and the Canaanites? Black men writhe under the lash today in the name of the curse of Ham. Women of enlightened countries are forbidden respite from anesthetics in their hour of agony because of the doom of Eve. Parents excuse angry beatings of their children by a text from Solomon.

But a better understanding of the Hebrew writings and their relation to the Christian faith has come about in recent times, and we are now in position to avoid the evils which the fathers have suffered from the Old Testament, while not forfeiting our hold upon the good it is calculated to bestow. The Old Testa-

ment is a report of progress, a faithful register of the upward strivings of an earnest folk from a very crude faith and a very rude ethic to views concerning God and moral obligation which the world still reckons among its chiefest treasures. It is not correct to speak of the Old Testament as if it were a unified system of religious truth, or a consistent collection of moral precepts. All manner of religious notions and all grades of ethical teaching are included in its pages. Once the eyes are open to this diversity and unevenness in the perception of truth and right, the power of the Old Testament for evil is undermined. The crimes and blunders committed by appeal to its authority are no longer justifiable to a Christian conscience. Support of evils of which humanity would well be free is removed by critical and historical study of the ancient records, and thus the injuries, which have been received hitherto thru improper methods of interpretation, will be avoided in the future in proportion as the modern view of the Old Testament prevails.

On the other hand, whatever of good has been gathered from the Hebrew Scriptures is entirely accessible to the modern man. "Thou shalt not steal" is not less authoritative because Moses did not write it. "The Lord is my shepherd" is not less persuasive of gentle comfort for that David's piety was of a much ruder sort. Both the commandments and the consolations have a force of their own, independent of all questions of authorship and time of composition. Their compelling power is due to the eternal truth and right embodied in them, and as long as men live who need them they will speak with authority.

The Old Testament is no longer the master of Christian men. The religion of faith and freedom for which Jesus gave his life is no longer hampered by the legalism and the petty ritualistic precepts of Jewish Scriptures. The Galilean liberty of the children of God stands out at last untrammelled of the incumbrances from which for centuries it could not deliver itself, and the truth of the Nazarene is more free for conquest and service than it has been for many generations.

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

Literature

A Yellow Journalist

MR. WILLIAM SALISBURY calls the book in which he sums up the conclusions that he has drawn from nine years' experience as a reporter on the staff of different Western daily papers, *The Career of a Journalist*,* and the title is misleading in that it omits the qualifying adjective "yellow," which is all-important in this case. It is apt in that the author, firmly believing to the end that he has written an exposure of all American journalism, has in reality chiefly exposed himself, his ethical, civic, educational and cultural limitations and shortcomings. He talks much, if vaguely, of his aspiration to serve great causes, of his unselfish ambition to do battle for right and justice, but nowhere in his biography is there a trace of a serious, systematic effort, a conscientious determination even, to fit himself for so useful and exalted a career. The successful newspaper man's equipment embraces the two kinds of knowledge—knowing things, and knowing how to find out about them. Mr. Salisbury apparently acquired neither. If he studied the political, economic and social history of his own country, for instance, he omits to say so; rather does he glory in his ability to "fake." As to his knowledge of how to find out about things, the knowledge where to find authorities and how to use them, he confesses most explicitly that that was restricted to the office encyclopedia, to "Who's Who," and his paper's "morgue." His supreme faith in the efficiency of spontaneous ability without the leaven of knowledge crops out in his confession apropos of his occasional dramatic "work" on busy first nights, that he considered his "stuff" fully as good as that of the trained dramatic critics of the country's great papers. No doubt he would have "tackled" music, art and literature with the same confidence.

By his own confession he is but one of the untold many who would succeed without paying the price of success, and therefore fail. He never got out of the reporter's rut, the round of sensational news "stories" and perfunctory interviews of the kind that are "boiled down" to a few paragraphs by the copy reader, because the interviewer, lacking the knowledge that will suggest the proper questions, cannot lead the personage interviewed to talk interestingly. "Faking" was Mr. Salisbury's specialty—"faking" news and interviews, and even the persons interviewed. It is interesting to know that not only the proposition to form an international alliance for the extermination of rats, which was ascribed to a Japanese physician, and which was seriously discussed the world over, was invented by a group of Chicago yellow journalists, but that the physician himself was invented as well as a peg to hang the "fake" on. He never visited Chicago, he never existed at all. Unfortunately Mr. Salisbury believed that "faking" would lead to promotion, whereas in reality it sharply confined his utility to a certain field on a certain class of newspapers. He was of no value whatever. In New York he could not even succeed in getting a "job." Add to this slender equipment a Bohemianism that took Bohemia seriously until a pose had hardened into a habit, a resultant flippant cynicism that mistakes itself for humor, and a sneering hostility toward all who have succeeded—the superficial "smartness" of the man who believes that he has looked behind the scenes, and seen thru the trappings and attitudinizing of success—and the causes of Mr. Salisbury's limitations as a journalist are fully explained: they were intrinsic, not extrinsic.

That he tells some truths about present-day American journalism cannot be denied, but unfortunately he forgets to place them in the proper perspective. He makes sweeping statements where

*THE CAREER OF A JOURNALIST. By William Salisbury. New York: B. W. Dodge & Co. \$1.50.

qualifications are absolutely necessary. He compares the American newspaper to the American department store, and carries out the comparison rather ingeniously, and, no doubt, to the layman, quite convincingly. But he omits to point out that there are honest and dishonest merchants, and honest and dishonest newspapers. Some there be in which the counting-room controls the editorial sanctum, others in which it has no influence where questions of principle and policy are concerned. More dark secrets of the business office and the editorial room are discussed and denounced at the reporters' table, or over the table of some convenient barroom, than ever trouble the busy mind of business manager or editor-in-chief. It is the camp-follower who grumbles loudest. To newspaper men his book will be flippantly amusing, however, if much oftener than occasionally unpleasant on account of its lack of good taste. The layman will probably find it quite revealing, corroborative of a certain current opinion of a certain kind of journalism, which indiscriminately is coming to include the profession as a whole. To him several grains of salt to the page are earnestly recommended.



London Parks and Gardens. By the Hon. Mrs. Evelyn Cecil (Alicia Amherst), citizen and gardener of London. With illustrations by Lady Victoria Manners. 8vo, pp. 384. E. P. Dutton & Co. \$6.00.

The author of this handsome volume is a daughter of Lord Amherst, of Hackney, and is herself the author of "A History of Gardening in England" and other valuable books on a subject which she has made her own, and it is interesting that she describes herself as "Citizen and Gardener of London." The family is noted for its interest in literary and scholarly subjects—Lord Amherst has gathered a fine private museum of Egyptian archeology, and his large collection of Caxtons and other early printers was lately offered for sale. The present work is illustrated with twenty-five colored prints of London gardens, and the descriptions, if sometimes diffuse, are full of valuable historical information, and carry us back to a period when the roads were detestable and the public grounds

vile, even altho some gardens were formally beautiful. But one cannot but see how vastly more beautiful are the gardens, the churchyards and the surroundings of London than they were a hundred or two years ago, before the days of Telford and Macadam, and the naturalistic treatment of flowers and fields that prevails today. Altho written for English readers there is a fascination in the perusal of the volume for us who have but the rare chance of seeing the famous places here described.



The Cambridge Modern History, Vol. V. The Age of Louis XIV. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$4.00.

Altho by a sort of academic determinism, the fifth volume of the monumental Cambridge Modern History bears the title of *The Age of Louis XIV*, its able editors have not allowed the Grand Monarch's wars, diplomacy and administrative affairs to give a false perspective to their treatment of the period. The government of Louis, his foreign policy, the Gallican Church, Molière and his contemporaries in letters, and the war of the Spanish succession are here, but they have been taught their place in the scheme of things. The Revolution in England, the affairs of the small but mighty United Provinces, the Anglo-Dutch rivalries, and Peter the Great, Charles XII, the Great Elector and their respective enterprises are justly estimated and printer's space meted out to them accordingly. The colonies and India have a chapter, but it seems too brief to have come from the school from which Seeley taught us the commercial inwardness of European wars. Nevertheless it must be admitted that our volume leaves us under no delusions as to the reasons why England and Holland became so perturbed over the prospects of the poor Duke of Anjou's getting the Crown of Spain and its world empire. It is a pleasure, too, to record that the editors have discovered that history has to do with other things besides diplomatic notes (which are usually formal and false enough, as everybody knows) and the maintaining of thrones squarely on four legs. French and English literature of the period has two chapters; the granting of rights of worship to Dissenters is treated in ten

pages under the ancient and honorable but entirely misleading title of Religious Toleration in England; the Latitudinarians and Pietists, Anglican and continental, have their day in court; and the advancement of science is not overlooked. Finally, whoever would fain spend a lifetime on the *Age of Louis XIV* will find secure guidance in the elaborate bibliographies appended to the volume.



Profit Making in Shop and Factory Management. By Charles U. Carpenter, president of the Herring-Hall-Marvin Safe Co. New York.

This well written and concise volume is full of sound and practical advice that can scarcely fail to be of great value to all manufacturers and students of industrial economics. The conclusions reached are based on the author's experiences in conducting large and successful manufacturing plants, and they should be pondered by every shop superintendent and foreman in the land. The author takes up in detail the material and human elements in production and shows what are the most modern and effective methods to get the best results out of each. His treatment of the labor problem appears to be sane and progressive, tho it is here that some will be disposed to quarrel with his viewpoint. If Mr. Carpenter's methods of shop management and production are not those that are likely to prevail in the millennium, at least it is certain that his progressive and well worked out reforms, if adapted and adopted by the majority of our manufacturers at the present moment, will tend to make our methods of production more just, more efficient and more profitable.



The Religion of the Veda. By Prof. Maurice Bloomfield. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

This forms the latest course (given in 1906-1907) in the "American Lectures on the History of Religions," and is a worthy successor to the similar volume on the religion of Japan published last year. The six lectures contain an excellent popular presentation of the subject. Beginning with the first Veda, the author gives an account of the more popular gods worshiped and shows that they were cultivated chiefly for baksheesh, the re-

ligion having none of that idyllic quality that used to be ascribed to it. Possibly the author's own exclusively Atharvan studies, in regard to the rites for averting disease and the worship of devils, may have been responsible for his tendency to see always the lower side of a higher form of religion, but he presents his case as well as it could be presented, and a little exaggeration only shows his deep sense of the truth of his contention. Certainly no one will dispute that the Rig-Veda is not all that Max Müller thought it was, altho it does not follow that the poets were all Pharisees and worked their religion "for all there was in it" (the expression is the author's). In several points Professor Bloomfield differs from late authorities in such matters as the interpretation of the nature of the gods and the value of comparative mythology. He gives various translations of hymns and philosophical works, sometimes only a striking passage, and has not hesitated to criticize the translations and views of others in a breezy manner, which tends to slang but is altogether effective and must have made his audiences "sit up." Thus we learn that the Vedic poets never "come nearer biting off more than they can chew than when engaged in lauding Indra." We thought the correct form was "chaw" and that it implied the use of tobacco! After the discussion of the hymns, Professor Bloomfield turns to the Upanishads, or philosophical writings, of the seventh century B. C. and later, and gives a vivid description of the early search for truth in the development of the monistic idea, the germ of which, in his opinion, is as old as the Rig-Veda, which is ascribed to any time between 2000 B. C. and the beginning of the next millennium, dates being uncertain before Buddha. The lectures, on the whole, while offering little that is new to the scholar, will prove a readable book to any one desiring to know the latest opinions on several points connected with the history of Hindu religion, and references are sufficiently frequent to enable the reader to find out for himself in what particulars Professor Bloomfield's views differ from those of other scholars. The special points likely to attract attention from those who have not followed recent

discussions in this field are the suggestion that the monotheistic tinge in the worship of Varuna in the Rig-Veda is not Semitic but native, Varuna being originally identical with the Greek Ouranos; the belief that the Brahmans are the authors of the scheme of salvation expounded in the Upanishads, and the defense of comparative mythology.



The Comments of Bagshot. By J. A. Spender. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.

The witty editor of the *Westminster Gazette* has put into the mouth of a supposititious friend, one Bagshot, a number of aphorisms on a variety of topics, and annotated them in his own person. The following are representative:

There are very few friends with whom you can be equally intimate on all subjects. Discover the range of your intimacy with each friend, and never go beyond it.

Bores are dreadfully intolerant of each other. Never ask two to meet, or you will have both on your hands.

The misfortune of the "artistic temperament" is that so many people have the temperament and so few the art. We should never excuse the temperament, unless we are sure of the art.

When men say they have rights they generally mean that they are suffering wrongs.

Never display a wound—except to a physician.



Over-Sea Britain. By E. F. Knight. The Nearer Empire, the Mediterranean, British Africa and British America. With maps. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. 324. \$2.00.

Descriptive geographies of the British Empire are already numerous, and Mr. E. F. Knight's present volume can hardly be said to equal, either in completeness or interest, the excellent series issued under the editorship of Mr. C. P. Lucas. It has, however, the merit of greater condensation and brevity. Mr. Knight makes too large a claim for a volume of modest size, that it gives "a descriptive record of the geography, the historical, ethnological and the political development, and the economic resources" of Canada, Newfoundland, the British West Indies, and the British colonies in Central and South America; of the South African colonies and the British possessions in East and West Africa, as well as Egypt, Gibraltar and the Mediterranean Islands of Cyprus and Malta. Nevertheless, it must be freely conceded that,

within the limitations of his space, Mr. Knight has done an excellent piece of work. The fact that Mr. Knight has a personal acquaintance with a large part of the ground covered also gives animation and actuality even to the brief descriptions which are all that his space permits. Geographies which give statistics of population, productions, manufactures and commerce are essentially evanescent. The years 1905 and 1906 are the dates taken for most of Mr. Knight's figures, and until these figures become too antiquated for the ordinary needs of the reader or student, Mr. Knight's volume will be well worth a place among the books of ready reference which one likes to keep on the most accessible shelf of the library.



Literary Notes

....Eden N. Delphey, M. D., has revised and enlarged *An Aid to Materia Medica*, by Robert H. M. Dawbarn, M. D., and the revision is now published by the Macmillan Company as a fourth edition. This book gives a concise list of all the official drugs in the last edition of the U. S. Pharmacopœia, their preparations, with strength; the older maximum and minimum, and the newer "average" dose; and in footnotes the New York State laws regarding the dispensing of cocaine and morphine by pharmacists. There are also chapters on Prescription Writing, including an easy method of writing prescriptions in the metric system; Incompatibility; Some Dangerous Abbreviations; lists of changes in the last Pharmacopœia; a table showing the strength of the more important pharmacopœial preparations; a table of solubilities of official chemicals in water and in alcohol; and a very complete list of the newer drugs and remedial agents, including radiant heat, high-frequency current, light, opsonins, organotherapy, and radioactivity. Dr. Delphey has been engaged for nineteen years in the practice of medicine, preceded by eight years in that of pharmacy, and has been a close student of the action and use of remedial agents, both old and new; but is conservative, and believes that the physician should make haste slowly. He has made a careful study of radiotherapeutics, and while he was one of the first to predict its limitations, yet believes that it has an important field of usefulness. The present energetic crusade against the use of secret and semi-secret preparations by the medical profession is having a beneficial effect. The eyes of physicians all over the country have been opened to the various and nefarious schemes of the exploiters of the so-called ethical proprietaries, whose main and sometimes only purpose has been to make money regardless of the welfare of a trustful patient. By their misstatements and exaggerations, these exploiters have even mis-

led many physicians. The first duty of one who offers himself as a healer of the sick is to know what he is doing—to know what is wrong with the patient and to know what remedial agent, if any, and in what dosage will produce relief. The book is intended to refresh his memory and keep him up to date concerning materia medica. Its possession is of the utmost importance to young physicians; and it will be of great assistance to students.

....A book entitled *Mattapoissett and Old Rochester, Massachusetts*, published by the Grafton Press, New York, is a new instance of good historical work resulting from a town or church celebration. Old Rochester has been the mother of towns. It included within its boundary not only Mattapoissett, but Marion and part of Wareham. The first eight chapters of the book, that portion of the history that precedes the separation of Mattapoissett from Rochester, was written by Mary Hall Leonard, favorably known as a careful local historian living in Rochester. Of the remaining chapters, devoted to the town of Mattapoissett after the separation, one treating of the Church in the Second Precinct, by Lemuel Le Baron Dexter, is delightful reading. More than fifty pages at the close of the book are filled with extracts from town and church records. Books of this sort and work like that of the Society of Mayflower Descendants, that copies and preserves the early vital statistics of old colonial towns, cannot be too highly commended.

....Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, whose latest book, *On the Witness Stand*, has just been issued by the McClure Company, has been the head of the Harvard Laboratory of Experimental Psychology since its organization. Born and educated in Germany, he lectured on psychology at the University of Freiburg, whence he was called to Harvard in 1892. Since his residence in this country he has shown an intense and critical interest in all forms of American life, and in his well known book, "The Americans," which was published some years ago, he embodied the results of his observations. *On the Witness Stand* is a collection of eight essays dealing with the psychology of the witness and the questions of evidence. The several essays have attracted unusual attention as they have appeared from time to time in *McClure's Magazine* and in other periodicals.

....Senator Alfred J. Beveridge is the author of a new book under the title of *The Meaning of the Times*. The book contains the principal addresses made by Indiana's senior Senator during the past ten years. They are the speeches which gave him his national reputation as an orator and public man. While the title of the book, *The Meaning of the Times*, is taken from a single address—one which Mr. Beveridge recently made at Yale University—yet this title also aptly describes the entire series of speeches included in the volume. For each speech is in itself an interpretation of some phase of the life of our times in the United States. The book may be fittingly described as "A voice from now." A reading of it is a tonic of citizenship. (The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.)

Pebblés

BLANK VERSE.

THERE was a young man from New York,
Who ate lobster salad at night;
He awoke with a pain,
But politely remarked,
"Will you kindly hand me a pill?"

—*Princeton Tiger*.

DASENT, when acting for Delane, of the *Times*, once received a letter sent for publication by a Mr. Wieass. The signature, almost illegible, was printed as Wiseass. The correspondent was indignant, and to cool his wrath Dasent inserted the following editorial note: "After a careful study of the original, we came to the conclusion that tho a doubt might exist as to the orthography of the first syllable of the signature, there could be no possible mistake as to the second."—*The Christian Advocate*.

HE MET HIS MATCH.

HE was engaging a new stenographer and he bit off his words and hurled them at her in a way to frighten an ordinary girl out of her wits.

"Chew gum?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Talk slang?"

"No, sir."

"Make goo-goo eyes at the fellows when you're not busy?"

"No, sir."

"Know how to spell 'cat' and 'dog' correctly?"

"Yes, sir."

"Chin thru the telephone half a dozen times a day?"

"No, sir."

"Usually tell the office force how much the firm owes and all the rest of its private business you learn?"

"No, sir."

He was thinking of something to ask her when she took a hand in the matter and put a few queries.

"Smoke cheap cigars when you're dictating?" she asked.

"Why—er—no," he gasped in astonishment.

"Take it out of the stenographer's hide when you've had a scrap at home and got the worst of it?"

"Cer-tainly not!"

"Slam things around and swear when business is bad?"

"N-never."

"Lay for your employees with a club when they get caught in a block some morning?"

"No, indeed."

"Think you know enough about grammar and punctuation to appreciate a good stenographer when you get one?"

"I—I think so."

"Want me to go to work, or is your time worth so little that—"

"You bet!" he broke in enthusiastically. "Kindly hang up your things and let's get at these letters."—*Judge*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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Raise the "Maine"

WE have "remembered the 'Maine'" long enough; it is time to dismember it, if we cannot raise and restore it.

It has been too long a menace and an insult. It has been all these ten years a danger to navigation and a bitter charge of bad faith against Spain. It has been more than that, a proclamation of cowardice, that we did not dare to test the truth of the charge of bad faith that we made against a country with which we are at peace.

When the "Maine" was blown up in Havana Harbor it was the general belief that some Spaniard miscreants, presumably military men, had planted a mine under it and destroyed with it the lives of 254 men. "Remember the Maine" was the angry cry; and while it did not cause the war with Spain—for that was inevitable—it did hasten it. Spain would not have yielded, nor would we. Spain had no fear of the result of war, nor had we. But the blowing up of the "Maine" unified our people and hastened the result. The war followed quick, and quickly was the Spanish fleet swept off the seas, and the United States made sure haste to di-

vest Spain of all her colonies. It was a good thing for Spain; whether it was also a good thing for the United States has been a question with many. It was certainly a good thing for Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippines.

The hulk of the "Maine" remained in the entrance of the harbor of Havana, visible to all. Congress appropriated \$200,000 to raise and remove it, but the money was not expended. Why not?

We fear the reason was a lurking suspicion that we were in error when we charged her destruction on Spanish malice. Since then several vessels belonging to different navies have been blown up by spontaneous explosion of the new powder. After awhile it decomposes, with heat, and explodes. Many believe, and some of our own officers, that the destruction of the "Maine" was an accident for which no Spaniard was in the least to blame. It looks very much as if some people were unwilling that the truth should be settled beyond doubt. It seemed as if some would prefer that the accusation should stand, and continue to stand, whether justified or not.

But that is cowardly. We have now no ill-will against Spain; she is a friendly country. We are at peace with her, and we ought to wish her well. Further than that, if we have, perchance, done her wrong these ten years we ought to know it and own it. That we should delay and still refuse is neither decent nor brave. We can afford to know and admit the truth. It is a great wrong to hold a long grudge against a nation, and that for no evil done by the nation itself, but at worst by some of its hothead citizens. It is an even worse wrong to maintain that grudge when it may be that no offense whatever had been committed. Raise the wreck and forget the "Maine"!



World Plagues

TOWARD the end of April the United States Consul at La Guayra, in Venezuela, announced that a series of deaths were taking place in the town from some not well understood disease. A number of people fell ill during the weeks preceding April 15th, when the first report from there came, and a number of deaths

had taken place before April 22d, when his second report was sent and was given publication in the Public Health reports. He called it a suspicious disease and suggested that it might possibly be plague. That, of course, would be the immediate thought of all the quarantine authorities of the world. The Venezuelan Government at first refused to consider such a possibility, but have come to realize that to ignore the situation would surely ruin the commerce from that port, since all the sanitary authorities of the world would blacklist vessels coming from there, and tho all the precautions necessary to suppress the disease have not been taken, the situation has become more hopeful and probably all serious danger of the further dissemination of the plague from La Guayra is at an end.

It may be a source of surprise to most people to be told that plague still constitutes serious danger for the world. We have heard much of how epidemic diseases called plagues devastated the civilized world every few hundred years during the last twenty-five centuries. The disease probably existed even before that time but of its ravages we have no record. During the sixth century B. C. there seems to be good evidence for its having more than decimated the towns of Asia Minor. Five hundred years have not past since without a plague having occurred that spread thruout the commercial world of the time, for it is commerce rather than civilization that facilitates its spread. Nearly always the disease has been what we now know as bubonic plague, because of certain swellings of glands in the arm-pits, along the neck and in the groins which occur in connection with it. The disease in the olden times was very fatal, carrying off, as a rule, nearly three out of four of those who came down with it, and in spite of all our improvements in therapeutics we have not succeeded in finding any remedy that is of much avail against it, since at the present time the death rate continues to be more than one out of two of those who are stricken by the disease.

Ordinarily it might be presumed that there would be very little danger of such a disease spreading over the world in the modern time. Those who think so, however, have no proper idea of the present

situation. It is nearly fifteen years ago now since true bubonic plague appeared in India, and began to count its victims first by the hundreds and then by the thousands. Since then, in spite of all that the British Government has tried to do, the disease has continued to rage among the teeming populations of India and has carried away literally millions of the inhabitants. It has been conquered in various places only to break out apparently with renewed vehemence somewhere else, and over and over again it has gone back over its tracks and has claimed new victims where it had once been eradicated. The native population have suffered much more than the whites, but the foreign element has had its share of victims and has suffered noteworthy losses in many years. There is, even now, no serious hope of eradicating the disease in the near future, and tho many vaccination methods and preventive measures have been tried success so far has not waited on these efforts with any encouragement.

Almost necessarily the dread disease got into the track of commerce and was carried here and there. It reached Hong Kong and found its way into various portions of China. From Hong Kong it went to Manilla for a time and claimed its victims there. It reached many ports of South Africa and only the most careful quarantine kept it from spreading farther. As was to be expected it reached Alexandria and for the last five years numerous cases of the disease have occurred and the end is not yet in sight. At the other end of the Mediterranean it got into Lisbon and claimed hundreds of victims, and Lisbon does not feel herself free from danger of the disease even at the present time. For a long time it was hoped that we would be spared visitation from it on the Western Continent. Two cases got as far as Quarantine, in New York, some years ago, but the disease was rigidly excluded. In South America they were less fortunate or less exacting in their quarantine regulations. Cases began to occur at various cities in Brazil and for several years the disease has been known to exist at Para, at Rio Janiero, at Bahia, at Santos and at Corumba. It reached the other side of the South American Continent and cases occurred

at Arica, Iquique and Valparaiso, and, indeed, quarantine authorities of the world are still guarding their people against these towns. It succeeded in finding its way into over twenty-two cities of Peru and some six hundred deaths from the disease have occurred in these during the past six months. Most of these cities at the end of March were still reporting the disease present and active. At Trujillo 229 deaths from the disease are reported in the last number of the United States Public Health reports. In Ecuador about 150 deaths have been reported during the present year.

It is easy to understand, then, why our quarantine authorities should at once be aroused to action when a suspicious disease occurred in La Guayra, for there is always danger of the further spread of the disease unless proper precautions are taken. Lest it should be thought that the supposedly more cleanly habits of our people might be expected to protect us from the disease it is well to recall that 121 cases of the disease occurred in San Francisco with 77 deaths, that the last case occurred January 30th and that the last infected rat was reported April 30th. The disease is carried by rats and it is probable that there are others of them still in the neighborhood of San Francisco, as also in other ports where the disease has existed, and that consequently we are not out of the danger of having another world plague in spite of the triumph of quarantine regulations which have thus far kept the disease in check for the commercial world. A chain is no stronger than each of its links, however, and there must be no break in the quarantine regulations of the world. We can be proud of the fact that modern science has enabled us to overcome one of the worst dangers to which mankind is liable, but the price of our safety is eternal vigilance that must be enforced on all sides.

Professor Koch, in discussing the origin of the plague some years ago, suggested that there were probably three places in the world where bubonic plague was endemic, that is, where it existed constantly and was transmitted from person to person for hundreds of years, perhaps, until finally it took on epidemic virulence once again and spread thruout the world. One of these

places is in the hill country of India, another is in Arabia, probably not far from Mecca, and a third is in German South Africa. From these foci, where the infectious material is kept constantly burning, the conflagration spreads every now and then. It is possible that we shall be able to eradicate the disease in its three homes. That possibility will not become actual for some time, however, owing to the political conditions. In the meantime quarantine will save the commercial world if its regulations can be properly and universally enforced and there is only one thing that constitutes a source of danger—that is over-confidence in anything but constant watchfulness to protect our people.



Political Folderol

LAST Friday was a hot day in the Lower House of Congress—hot air and noise to match. Excitement ran high. The Democrats had been taunting the Republicans with their unwillingness to pass a bill making public the contributions for political elections, as recommended by President Roosevelt and demanded by Mr. Bryan. But the Republicans have had the wealth since the Civil War, and prefer the contributions they make shall be kept secret. They cannot afford, they think, to trust the people; and they are right, for not a little of the money is used illegitimately. Both parties do it.

But the refusal to allow a vote on the proposition was hurting the Republican managers, and they concocted a bright scheme to save their face and yet kill the measure. So on Friday they presented their bill. It gave all the publicity the Democrats had been howling for, but it added other provisions the Southern Democrats could not vote for, and created a bill which was sure, tho past in the House, to be killed in the Senate. It was shrewd, at least tricky, and the Republican leaders thrust it in their opponents' faces, saying, "Here you have what you asked for; vote for it if you dare."

The bill gave more publicity than the Democrats wanted. It provided for an investigation of the votes cast for members of Congress, such as would show

that one Representative from Pennsylvania had more ballots cast for him than were cast for eight Representatives from Mississippi. The bill also called for the number of qualified voters, white and black, literate and illiterate, with a view to a subsequent apportionment and reduction of the Southern representation. All these facts it is well to have; but we have them already, quite enough of them; and everybody knows that reduction of Southern representation in accordance with the suppression of negro suffrage is perfectly impracticable.

On both sides it is claptrap and humbug. It is not superior political purity that makes the Democrats so eager for publicity of political contributions and expenditure. It is simply because the Republicans have the most money. Where Democrats have the money they do not want it. Tammany publishes no balance sheet. It sounds well to talk so—that is all. And the Republicans will vote for the bill not because they want it to pass, but in a form to prevent its being enacted. And the Republicans put in the additional provisions looking for reduction of representation just to put the Democrats in a hole. There is no honest consideration of public interests on either side. The pretense is that they would reduce the number of Representatives in the South where the negroes are prevented from voting. But if they really cared for the rights of the negroes they would be the last to offer the proposal, for it would justify the denial of suffrage, on the ground that negroes were not to be represented. There is hope for a better day while the moral and legal right to vote is allowed, and it is only by evasion of the law and the unfairness of registrars that they are excluded—better that present injustice should continue for a while than that Congress put it into law and declare that their exclusion from the ballot shall be recognized as if it were legal and so made regular and permanent.

The talk and scheming of Messrs. Crumpacker and Dalzell and Williams, Democrats and Republicans alike, is not statesmanship, is not patriotism. It is low partisan trickery, and the people see thru it.

Two Peace Conferences

Two great Peace Conferences have occurred since our last issue—the first from May 16th to 19th, at Philadelphia, under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Arbitration and Peace Congress, and the second from May 20th to 22d at Lake Mohonk, where for the fourteenth year Mr. Albert K. Smiley has gathered as his personal guests eminent men and women to promote the cause of arbitration and peace.

The Pennsylvania Congress is the second State Peace Conference that has occurred since the Hague Conference adjourned. The first was the Texas Congress, which was held last November, thru the initiative of Dr. Samuel P. Brooks, the progressive president of Baylor University. Similar congresses will undoubtedly from now on, in increasing numbers, be held in every State of the Union, so that each year we shall either have a National Peace Conference, as we did in New York last spring and as is proposed in Chicago next year, or else several State conferences.

The Philadelphia Conference was local only in its audience; the speakers came from all over the nation and included such eminent men as Justice Brewer, Senator Cullom, Mr. Bryan, Rev. Walter Walsh, of Scotland, and Congressman Bartholdt. The platform was refreshingly progressive, and, while it fully recognized the great work done at The Hague and the leadership of the American delegation there, it took a positive stand for the things yet to be done, demanding that our Senate ratify the Hague Convention establishing the International Prize Court, the only convention not yet ratified; that the International Court of Arbitral Justice be established as soon as three or more nations can be got to agree upon the method of selecting the judges; and, most important of all, that the United States take the initiative in the matter of the limitation of armaments. We do not see how these three most important “next steps” could be improved upon unless the platform had also requested our Congress to follow the example of Denmark, which has just appropriated, in addition to her war budget, a peace budget of \$2,000 for the propagation of peace.

Dr. J. H. DeForest, for many years the Japanese correspondent of *THE INDEPENDENT*, who is now in this country on leave of absence, and who is rendering such an enduring service in explaining to America the moral greatness of Japan, introduced a notable resolution, which was unanimously past, expressing the gratification of the Conference at our Government's signing the recent arbitration treaty with Japan. Mr. Ralston read what was probably the most brilliant and advanced paper of the Conference on the extent that arbitration is compatible with justice; and Mr. Bryan showed again that were he President of the United States he would be the greatest peace advocate of our Chief Executives, every one of whom can be quoted in favor of peace. Could Charles Sumner himself have said anything finer than this of Mr. Bryan?

"They tell us that they must promote peace by preparedness for war. I remind you that the Christian religion has been growing along different lines. I remind you that when the Author of our religion was tempted to use a sword, He said that those who drew the sword shall perish by the sword. I remind you that Christ said, 'I have not come to destroy, but to save.'

"We are spending a hundred million a year on our armies and another hundred million a year on our navies. Two hundred millions a year on armies and navies. One-tenth of this sum spent in the establishment of schools and colleges to which we would invite people from other lands that they might hear and learn of our institutions and be convinced of our good will; one-tenth of this expenditure so expended and in bringing people from all over the world and sending them back as friends and teachers of our civilization would do more to preserve the peace of the world than all the navies we will ever put upon the waters."

The Mohonk Conference in its platform went scarcely farther than felicitating the world on the progress made at the recent Hague Conference. But in the range and vigor of the papers read and in the representative character of its delegates, it surpassed its Pennsylvania prototype. Indeed, not since the adjournment of the Hague Conference has so important an announcement been given to the world as when Dr. James Brown Scott, technical delegate at The Hague and now solicitor of the Department of State, declared that the Permanent Court of Arbitral Justice would be

created very shortly and certainly before the Third Hague Conference assembles in 1915.

It will be remembered that the final act of the Hague Conference recommends to the signatory Powers the adoption of a convention of thirty-five articles providing for the organization, jurisdiction and procedure of a permanent Court of Arbitration, composed of permanent judges, versed in the existing systems of law of the modern civilized world. As the Conference was unable to agree upon the precise method of appointing the judges, the court was not to be constituted until the Powers by diplomacy or otherwise should determine how the judges should be selected. But the number of Powers necessary is not specified, hence any number may agree to establish the Court. Just as soon, therefore, as Mr. Root gets the arbitration treaties he is negotiating with all the nations out of the way, he will invite a few of the most progressive nations to create the Court, and then, as the other nations come in, they must do so on the basis of the Court as already established. In other words a better Court can be established now thru diplomacy by a few enlightened nations to which finally all the nations can adhere, than by waiting for the Third Conference, when all the more backward nations will have a finger in the pie. Unquestionably this highly sensational and satisfying announcement would not have been made without the consent of Dr. Scott's chief, Mr. Root, and hence another proof is given that in the present Secretary of State our country has a constructive peace statesman of the very highest rank.

The other papers read at Mohonk deserving especial mention include Prof. John B. Clark's plea for co-operation with the labor unions and socialists, Prof. George W. Kirchwey's masterly analysis of law as a substitute for war, Rollo Ogden's manly criticism of the press in its treatment of the peace question, Professor Shepherd's account of the forthcoming "First Pan-American Scientific Congress," which will be opened in Santiago, Chile, next Christmas Day, and Mr. Fulk's interesting account of the peace movement among American col-

lege students. During the present academic year seventy-five of our colleges and universities have held public meetings in behalf of peace, thirty have held public debates and eight maintain prizes for the best essays on the subject.

Out of these fourteen Lake Mohonk Conferences have come most that is good in the peace movement in the United States. The Society of International Law, with its scholarly journal, the Peace Society of New York, and the Intercollegiate Peace Society, to mention only a few, were born on Mohonk's mountain top. But more important yet, the three days spent together in as close an intimacy as on shipboard has engendered a spirit among the delegates, which, year by year, has radiated throughout the country and which has had a profound effect on the nation. Mr. Smiley is now eighty years old. He should be crowned with the Nobel Prize. The younger men can wait.



The Tree, the House and the Wood Pulp Press

THE complexity of modern life is as well shown in little things as in big. It is sometimes beautifully shown in the relationship of big things to little. The flashy American newspaper in mere material bulk is vast. Its contribution to misinformation and bad taste cannot be measured by finite standards. Its influence upon public policy, and upon the political decisions of the people, has become very nearly infinitesimal. To maintain this ratio of mass and sensationalism to intellectual worth we are grinding forests into wood pulp.

Forests have various other uses besides those to which the makers of newspapers devote them. They still furnish a certain amount of good timber, planking, clapboarding, shingles and so on for building purposes. They are drawn upon for railroad ties, telegraph poles, bed slats, golf sticks, toothpicks and matches. They are pleasant to wander in, restful to camp out in, useful to store up rain in, thereby conserving water power and preventing destructive freshets, and, to minds not wholly disintegrated by the habit of read-

ing wood pulp newspapers, they are still inspiring and uplifting as the original temples of Almighty God.

Naturally, the demands upon the forests have grown with the advance of "civilization," which no philosopher or statesman has yet discovered how to stop. Of late the public—even the newspaper reading part of it—has begun to grasp the idea that "civilization" threatens to become the whole thing and to destroy the forests utterly. A statistical minded person has figured it out that in the United States more than 100,000 acres of timber are cut over every working day. We have left now only 450,000,000 acres bearing commercial timber. To this supply the railroads look for 100,000,000 ties a year, the telegraph lines for 3,526,875 poles over 20 feet in length, and the newspapers and other printers for 2,327,844 tons of pulp. Our entire supply of standing timber is otherwise estimated at between fourteen hundred and two thousand billion feet, and our consumption at forty billion feet or more. At this rate the forests may last thirty or thirty-five years more, but the rate is increasing. Obviously, some of the uses of wood will have to cease before long.

Such minor retrenchments as might be accomplished by the abatement of the toothpick habit, or the success of an anti-tobacco crusade, which would diminish the conflagration of matches, will not put off the evil day for long. No satisfactory substitute has yet been found for the wooden railroad tie. Concrete is a possibility, but it is still in the experimental stage. This is hardly true, however, of the concrete house, and in the substitution of concrete for wood in house building, not only in towns, but also in the rural districts, we see more possibilities than have yet been pointed out by the professional forest conservators.

Most of the dwelling houses, barns, pig pens, "henneries" and fence posts in the United States are made of wood, and all of them could be made of concrete not only just as well but a great deal better. The houses, for instance, made of concrete would be more enduring, and the annual fire loss, especially, would be enormously reduced. They would be

more substantial. Well-made wooden houses have not been unknown in this country. Some of the old Colonial types were of excellent and enduring workmanship, but it is undeniable that a large part of the wooden houses, barns and outhouses in America are shocking examples of that fundamental immorality which consists in passing off claptrap for honest production. The building of such houses and the habit of living in them has undoubtedly helped to destroy whatever remnants of esthetic feeling were left in the blood of the American people after their ancestors had smashed the graven images and whitewashed the idolatrous frescoes of the European cathedrals.

Morally and esthetically, as well as economically, it might be a good thing for the American people if they could no longer rebuild their balloon-framed, clapboard-skinned, shingle-thatched, white-painted boxes, or their Queen Anne "cottages" when a well meaning Providence removes them by fire, flood or tornado. Lifelong association with substantial gray walls of concrete in simple lines and proportions would inculcate moral sense, ameliorate the national taste, and greatly relieve the prevailing affliction known as "eye strain." Add to all of which, it would in a measure spare the forests.

But this is not quite all. The reconstruction of the American mind and character, which would inevitably follow upon the substitution of concrete for wood in house construction, would necessarily affect the public demand for reading matter. It is inconceivable that a family brought up in a well-constructed and fairly decent looking house would desire to see one of our Sunday newspapers, or permit any creature to live who maliciously or carelessly threw it inside the door. This means that the substitution of concrete for wood in house-building would also indirectly exterminate the demand for a major part of the two and a quarter million tons of wood pulp.

In view of all these considerations—which, we submit, are not open to dispute—is it extravagant to hope that some remnants of our remaining forests may yet be conserved?

The Latest Railroad Trust Suit

QUESTIONS unlike those presented in the Northern Securities case or in the proceedings against the Harriman lines are involved in the Government's suit against the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, altho violation of one and the same statute (the Sherman Anti-Trust law) has been alleged in all of these actions. In the Northern Securities merger, control of parallel steam railway lines stretching across half the continent was sought. Similar control of long parallel lines is attacked in the Harriman case. In this New England suit, the court is asked to dissolve the alliance of a steam railway with numerous local trolley systems, and to prevent a consolidation of this steam railway with another which does not compete with it, except in a small part of the territory served by one or the other.

A few years ago the New Haven Company began to buy trolley roads, moved partly by fear that its main lines between Boston and New York would be paralleled by a succession of these local roads, partly by sharp competition in certain limited areas, and partly by a desire to use and develop the electric lines as feeders. It now owns about 1,500 miles of these suburban and interurban roads, including sixteen distinct systems (565 miles) in Massachusetts, five-sixths of the trolley mileage in Connecticut, and four-fifths of the mileage in Rhode Island. About a year ago it also obtained possession of 35 per cent. of the stock of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, whose lines are in northern New England. The Boston & Albany road (leased by the New York Central) may be regarded as a kind of boundary line between the territories of the two systems. Massachusetts protested against the approaching consolidation, and her Legislature enacted a law forbidding the New Haven road to vote upon its Boston & Maine stock before July 1st of this year. No further steps toward consolidation were taken.

What the national Government now sets out to do has already been done, so far as the Massachusetts trolleys and the Boston & Maine are concerned, by the Massachusetts Supreme Court, which

decided on the 8th inst., in response to a complaint from the State's Attorney-General, that the New Haven Company held its Massachusetts trolleys in violation of law. It is admitted by the company's counsel that this decision is also effective with respect to the Boston & Maine stock. It is expected that the company will in some way dispose of both these holdings, unless it can procure legislation at Boston permitting it to keep them. It does not appear that such legislation can be obtained, altho a majority of the five members of the Special Commission on Commerce reported in March last that a consolidation of the two steam railway systems would serve the public interest, if it should be made under certain restrictions concerning rates and official regulation.

The Government seeks, of course, not only to prevent such a consolidation, but also to compel the company to give up all its trolley mileage in the three States, which includes the urban and suburban systems of Hartford, New Haven and Providence.

It is not clear that a consolidation of the two steam railway systems would involve such a suppression of competition as the Sherman act was designed to prevent. As we have said, the two are not parallel or competing systems, but they touch each other at certain points. Such an alliance as already exists appears to serve the public interest, for on the 10th inst. the New Haven Company, by means of the Boston & Maine, opened a new route to the West "thru the northern gateway," and filed at Washington tariffs showing a reduction of from 40 cents to one dollar a ton for freight on this route from southern New England.

As for the trolleys, nearly all of them are distinct local systems, confined to one State, and the question whether they are subject to rules for interstate traffic may be a difficult one. We do not hear that passenger rates on them have been increased or that service on parts of them has been discontinued since they passed under the control of the steam railway company. On the other hand, some of the lines have been extended. It should be said, however, that testimony concerning the effect of trolley and steam alliance upon rates and service is lacking.

If it shall appear that this alliance has been followed by no increase of rates or deterioration of service, it will be difficult to prove that it has been oppressive or otherwise injurious to the public, altho, like the alliance of the two steam railway systems, it may be forbidden by the sweeping prohibition of the Sherman act. This law, as Mr. Roosevelt has repeatedly pointed out, is objectionable because it condemns harmless or beneficial combinations as well as those which are unjust and oppressive.

It has seemed to us that the evil most to be feared as a result of a consolidation of substantially all the railways in New England is the possible misuse of the enormous power of the consolidated interests in politics and legislation. Railways have already exercised great influence for political and legislative purposes in certain parts of New England, and not for the general good.



On the same day at
Two Lovers the Methodist Protestant General Conference last week President Mackenzie was to present the action of the Congregational National Council on union of the three denominations, including the United Brethren, and on that same day there appeared an unexpected and imposing delegation from the Methodist Episcopal Church, consisting of Bishop Warren, Senator Dolliver and Dr. Goucher, and asked them to consider negotiations for return to the Church from which they went out, or were driven out, in 1830. This was the first time that the two Churches have had any communication with each other; and the visitors declared that the wrongs complained of in 1830 had been corrected, and that no reason existed for further separation. But they did not propose, of course, a change in the Episcopal system, which the Methodist Protestants reject. Of course they were received with great enthusiasm. President Mackenzie afterward presented the action taken by the Congregationalists asking for further negotiations, and showed that a long step forward was taken at Cleveland, but he made it plain that if they preferred union with the Methodists it was their right to withdraw. The Methodist Protestants

are placed in a difficult position, as a new lover has appeared before they are off with the old, and they do not know at all what the new lover has to offer as inducement to unite their fortunes. The Conference appointed a commission to confer with the Methodists, and voted not to consider a restatement of the Act of Union with the Congregationalists. This puts the matter up to both the Congregationalists and the Methodists.

Prison Schools

We have recently called attention to the fine work being done in Michigan by her reform school; that one in Adrian for girls being nothing more than a superbly conducted educational establishment. The girls graduate from it well prepared for an industrial position in society. This sort of work is spreading with great rapidity, and we are likely at last to get rid of the crime-breeding prisons which have done more than any one thing to check the progress of civilization and breed a criminal class. Sing Sing reports a thoro organization on the educational basis. It has 408 enrolled pupils, while at least one hundred more are only waiting to be admitted as soon as room can be made for them. The State should see to it that room is made at once. The course of studies goes all the way from elementary English to history, civics and natural sciences. The principles of ethics are, of course, not excluded. Sing Sing has already graduated one thousand men, much better prepared for good citizenship. Foreigners are particularly educated in American principles of government and social ideas. Many of the teachers are themselves convicts, but they are reported as entering into the work in the most unselfish spirit, and seem to forget that they are criminals. Warden Frost tells us that when the school was started 30 per cent. of the prisoners were absolutely illiterate, but that this has been reduced to 10 per cent., while the circulation of the prison library has increased 50 per cent. We look upon this as not only a great opening for private beneficence, in the way of furnishing books and stimulating the movement, but as a great social revelation requiring of our State governments prompt and thoro action.

Preventable Disease

The New York State Board of Health, in its Annual Report, gives us a conception of public and private recklessness that is hard to credit. We are told that not less than twenty thousand cases of typhoid fever are due annually to the pollution of our streams by sewage. Of course all this pollution does not come from systematic village and town sewage, but from the improper methods of carrying off the waste and filth of scattered homesteads. One of the worst outbreaks of this fever ever known in this country was from the recklessness of a homestead high up one of the Pennsylvania valleys. The sanitary conditions of summer resorts has been investigated, and it is found that not a few hotels, where typhoid fever is not the only pest likely to be scattered, sustain such conditions as are a menace to the public. It is also true that, not only in New York State but in other States, there are hundreds of villages that systematically pour their sewage into creeks and rivers. This state of affairs should be put an end to without the slightest consideration of the expense. A Health Board is failing in its prime duty that allows this method of drainage to be continued for a single month. The pecuniary loss from typhoid fever alone runs up into the millions annually—seven millions for New York State alone. The deaths from typhoid fever show an annual increase, so also the deaths from diphtheria and scarlet fever; and yet all these diseases are preventable. It is criminal if they are not prevented.

Dynamite Outrages

Whether the strikers have the right of it in the question involved or the company is not a matter of special interest to us in the case of the Cleveland car-strike. That question should go, and has gone, to arbitrators, and that should be the end of it. For arbitration should mean peace and good will between contestants in industrial as well as international war. But it is not the end of it in this Cleveland conflict, for bushwhackers on one side, the irregular fighters have, meanwhile, during the continuance of negotiations for peace, again and again blown up cars with dynamite, indifferent what innocent people they might wound or kill.

There was a little crippled boy sitting on the porch of his home, and he was knocked down and will probably die. There should be absolutely no patience with such violence, no apologies for it, no sneaking or silent sympathy. There have been two or three cases lately in which, during a difference followed by a strike, a bridge has been blown up by dynamite. These outrages appear to be all on one side. We do not notice any accounts during a strike that the houses of the men who have refused to work have been blown up with dynamite or they have been otherwise injured. The attacks have been by presumed striking workmen on their late employers or on other workmen. Where damage is done to bridges or buildings in course of construction the presumed loss to contractors may be supposed to explain the vengeance, but even so it gives more work to the non-striking workmen. We have come to a condition the world over when it is the duty of every government to limit and guard strictly the sale or possession of dynamite and all similar high explosives. They are quite too convenient an instrument of vengeance or malice.

A Test Case Settled We congratulate Mr. Bibb, a colored citizen of Alton, Ill., on his patience, persistence and courage in insisting on the right of his children to attend a convenient public school, without being forced to attend a segregated negro school. After twelve years of litigation, during which he has given his children private instruction, the Supreme Court has decided that under the State constitution they have just the same right as white children, and henceforth Ambrose and Minnie Bibb will attend the high school, defended by the highest judiciary of the commonwealth. Alton is in Southern Illinois, close to the Missouri border, and this probably explains the provincial position which its school board has taken in refusing to colored children equal school privileges. In most of the country all children are admitted to the same schools. Here in this city there are no separate negro schools. White, black, red and yellow need the same sort of education, and children have to be taught race or caste or wealth prejudice by their silly

elders. Even where separate schools are kept up white and black boys play marbles together, hunt and camp together, and, as they grow up, too often make lawless love together, and grown white and black idlers hang about the same saloons. Separate schools mean more expense for the State and poorer schools for both races.

The act making appropriations for the legislative, executive and judicial expenses of the Government for the year ending June 30th, 1909, which includes the appropriations for the United States Bureau of Education, provides for an increase of only \$1,250 over the amount for the current year. The additional amount includes an increase of \$1,000 in the salary of the Commissioner of Education, making it \$4,500 per annum; also an increase of \$250 in the appropriation for books for the library, current educational periodicals, other current publications, and completing valuable sets of periodicals, making the amount available for such purposes \$500. No appropriation whatsoever was made for the investigation by the Bureau of Education of special educational problems, for which purpose the Secretary of the Interior strongly requested an appropriation of \$40,000. Economy might have been better exercised elsewhere. German and French budgets include large appropriations for the increase of knowledge; our Government does practically nothing.

In an article on coaching, *The Spectator* tells this of a famous "whip":

"The Duke of Beaufort was a very fast driver, and had painted on the 'Quicksilver' coach the motto: *Nemo me impune lacessit*. Being asked one day what it meant, he answered: 'Nobody ever gives me the go-by;' and apparently nobody ever did."

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler was not a "whip," but he did not like to have any one give him the go-by. When he was running for Governor of Massachusetts, a Democrat against the Republican candidate, he had a series of discussions with his rival. He rode the State with a magnificent span of horses. One day, on the platform, the Republican candidate complained that Butler's team kept ahead of his, stirring up the dust. Butler airily

replied: "I take no man's dust." The people liked his bluff and they elected him.



There are too many stray dogs, and more pet dogs than are needed. Three men were bitten by a mad dog in Brooklyn last week, on the very day that William H. Marsh died of rabies contracted in washing the wound of a pet dog that had been bitten in the street. He learned too late that he had been inoculated with the poison, and he went to the Research Laboratory for treatment only to learn that it was too late, and that he had hardly four days to live. Such a life was too valuable to be destroyed by a dog. Such a case as this, where the infection is caught in this secondary way, is extremely rare, but it illustrates the danger from dogs that may lurk where least expected. Two members of Mr. Marsh's family are being treated with serum in fear that they have been infected by the same pet dog, which had to be killed when it showed signs of the disease.



We wish to say that if the Methodist General Conference should refuse to elect Dr. Goodell as bishop for the sole reason that he was so unfortunate as to have to divorce his wife it will do a most unjust act. There are conditions in which divorce is right and a duty, and is biblically approved. This was one of the cases. Dr. Goodell might without fault have married soon afterward, but he waited until his divorced wife was dead before marrying again. If he is the right kind of a man for bishop—and he came within a very few votes of election before this divorce was raised—the fact that it was so unjustly raised against him ought to ensure his election.



The post-office bill which will pass Congress this week contains a clause which forbids matter to be conveyed in the mails "tending to incite arson, murder or assassination." That is a good provision. If we can, and do, forbid the use of the mails to carry "indecent" matter, we certainly ought also to exclude murderous matter. Life must be protected as well as social morals. The provision is aimed at anarchists of the vio-

lent sort, not against a mere theory of lawlessness.



The trial of ex-Boss Ruef, of San Francisco, is a sad case of apparent failure of justice. The jury disagrees, standing six to six. Every one knows he is guilty; he has been convicted once; but we are told the jury failed to convict on the claim that they—or half of them—would not believe his pals on oath. But it is on the testimony of accomplices that all conspiracy has to be proved.



Once more at Cornell University a woman coed, Miss Alice Berham, has taken a first prize, the much coveted literary prize, from all the men coeds. It is well the women should have their share of honors, and their success is a strong argument for coeducation, and only jealousy would make it an argument against it. The men coeds at Cornell ought to be very proud of their women coeds.



"There are two things I never worry about—those things I can't help and those I can." This is too good to have been uttered for the first time only a few days ago by Rear-Admiral Evans. Nevertheless we do not recollect to have heard it exprest before so tersely. It should insure him more immortality than bringing the fleet safely to the Pacific.



Our fifteenth annual Vacation Number will appear next week. This will be the largest issue of the year, and will contain vacation experiences and photographs submitted by our readers. Owing to the extra large edition our subscribers may not receive their copies quite as early as ordinarily.



When a gay Senatorial Lothario gets bitten and has to pay \$10,000 hush money to the woman, and then finds himself after all the victim of a blackmailing lawsuit, the public laughs and gives no sympathy—glad as they are that the woman is locked up for perjury.



A couple of college students in this city just for fun broke into a candy store, were detected, and one of them shot. They had better go for a few months to jail just for fun.

President Ide's Address at Cornell

IN his address on Governmental Investigation and Regulation at Cornell University on May 16th George E. Ide, president of the Home Life Insurance Company, exposed the incompleteness of the investigations of two years ago, which became the basis of legislation. He also had something to say regarding the crudeness, inexpedience and in some cases absolute injustice of the legislation itself. He said in part as follows:

"The present law, which is the result of this investigation, can be only understood and appreciated if we firmly establish in our minds the fact that the investigation was incomplete and necessarily cursory by reason of the short space of time devoted to it, and that it did not undertake a comprehensive investigation of the life insurance of the country. No time whatever was devoted by the committee to the investigation of life insurance methods in other countries. The committee did not consist of experts in life insurance affairs; and its members, prior to the investigations, did not claim to have a knowledge of the intricacies of the life insurance system. The committee had, as its expert adviser, one consulting actuary, but no practical life insurance manager. Remember especially that the entire period covered by the investigation was only three months and one-half, and that less than two months were subsequently given to a careful review of the information gained and the codification of the new law. If we bear these facts in mind, we can easily understand the crudeness of the present law, and can readily excuse its inconsistencies and can see the reason why, in many particulars, it is so ill suited to the practical requirements of our business. The proposed law was introduced in the Legislature on February 22. In April the law was passed; eight months was, therefore, the total length of time consumed in the investigation of life insurance companies, in the framing of a proper revised statute, and in its final adoption. When we consider the revolutionary character of the present insurance law, the scope of its application, and the amount of detail which is covered in it, one can hardly believe that it is possible that such a vast subject could have been thoroughly and properly covered in so brief a period."

President Ide referred in passing specifically to the sections having to do with the *Limitation of Expenses*, the *Limitation of the Surplus*, the *Distribution of the Surplus*, *Investments*, *Valua-*

tion of Securities, standard *Forms of Policies* and *Internal Management*. He pointed out some of the results thus far accomplished by the so-called reforms brought about under the present law and called attention to the tremendous shrinkage in new business that has been one resultant. He also called attention to the fact that the laws of New York as now on the statutes have given a strong impetus to the formation of new companies all over the country. Many of these new companies are now reaping rich harvests because of their ability to pay commissions far in excess of those which New York companies can pay under the law. These new companies are not all of them conservatively managed and what their history will be during the next five years no one can predict. Mr. Ide was wise in making his appeal to college men on the principle that the young are the hope of the country. THE INDEPENDENT approves of his remarks on the unwisdom of the present tendency of minute business regulation and considers that they deserve the most careful attention.

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WITH the near approach of the excursion season there has been considerable local activity on the part of the inspectors of the steamboat inspection service. Particular attention has been paid to boat and fire drills.

✱

DISPATCHES from London under date of May 20th report a decision in the King's Bench Division in favor of the insurance companies on their contention that the fire which destroyed a large part of the city of Kingston, Jamaica, in January, 1907, broke out because of the earthquake. Most of the policies written by the English companies contain an earthquake exemption clause, and they are thus protected from claims for damages under such policies. The decision in question is the result of a test case brought by a Manchester firm against the London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Company.



Safe Deposit by Mail

A GENERATION ago the only place a business man or capitalist had to keep his valuables was in a safe in his own office. Many persons, however, who were not in business and did not own safes had securities and valuable papers which they wished locked up in a fire-proof and burglar-proof vault. Safe deposit companies, therefore, sprang up in large cities thruout the country, where a person might rent a box for \$5 a year and upward. You had your own box in a safe deposit vault and could go to it whenever you wished. The security and privacy of the safe deposit vault were recognized, and the growth of the business during the past thirty or forty years has been enormous.

But many who would like to go to a box and deposit personally their insurance policies, wills, stocks, mortgages and other valuable papers cannot do so, because they may live in the country or at a distance from a safe deposit company. Therefore the business of conducting safe deposit by mail has been inaugurated. Altho it is a new idea the business has already grown to be a success. Safe deposit by mail has quite naturally followed banking by mail and the development of an enormous business in general merchandise by mail orders. We learn that the safe deposit company which has been doing a safe deposit business by mail now has depositors in nearly every State in the Union. The business, therefore, is national in character. The method is a simple one. The depositor forwards his valuables by registered mail to the safe deposit company. At the beginning he has a receipt from the United States Government, and to this there are promptly added the safe deposit company's acknowledgment (by postal card) and the company's formal receipt. While the envelope is in the company's custody its seal is never broken, except in obedience to written instructions from the depositor. If the latter asks that it be sent to him, it is

forwarded at once by registered mail. It may thus be returned to him as many times during the year as he may desire, and without additional cost. The reason the business has grown is because the cost of an envelope to the subscriber for a single year is nominal. As we have taken some pains to inquire into this novel method of conducting a safe deposit business which interests people of small means as well as the large capitalist, we have found that the vault used for storing the envelopes above referred to is the largest and strongest vault in the world. It is built of harveyized nickel and steel armor plate, just like that used on the newest battleships in the United States Navy.



....General Brayton Ives, president of the Metropolitan Trust Company, is the new president of the reorganized Williamsburg Trust Company, which will resume business on or before June 1st, and for the next two years, at least, will be virtually a branch of the Metropolitan. The reorganization plan provides for a voting trust for two years, and the voting trustees are General Ives, J. Edward Simmons (president of the Fourth National Bank) and William N. Dykman, who has been counsel for the Williamsburg Company.

....The directors of the First National Bank have declared a special dividend of 100 per cent., or \$10,000,000, to be used by the stockholders in subscribing to the capital stock (\$10,000,000) of the new First Security Company, recently organized in the interest of this bank's shareholders "to transact certain lines of profitable business which, tho often transacted by bankers, are not expressly included within the corporate powers of national banks." To this new company has been transferred the bulk of the bank's holdings of bonds, stocks and mortgages, which amounted, in February last, to \$60,696,000. This new departure in New York banking practice excites much interest.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1908

No. 3105

Survey of the World

Close of the Session of Congress

Final adjournment ended the session of Congress at 11:50 p. m. on the 30th, the Emergency Currency bill having been past in the Senate seven hours earlier after a memorable attempt to prevent action upon it by continuous talk. It will be recalled that some time after the passage of the Aldrich bill in the Senate, the House past an essentially different measure, known as the Vreeland bill. In conference a new bill was prepared, combining the leading features of both. This conference bill was accepted in the House, on the 27th, by a vote of 166 to 140. Thirteen Republicans voted with the Democrats against it, one of them being Mr. Fowler, chairman of the Banking Committee. When this conference bill was taken up in the Senate, Mr. La Follette undertook, with the aid of Mr. Stone and Mr. Gore, to kill it by talk. The Wisconsin Senator began his speech at 12:40 p. m. on the 29th and held the floor for nearly eighteen and a half hours, or until 7 o'clock on the following morning, thus making a new record. In 1893, Senator Allen held the floor for fourteen hours and ten minutes. Mr. Stone was at hand to succeed Mr. La Follette, and he spoke, or read, for six and three-quarter hours. Then Mr. Gore, the blind Senator from Oklahoma, came to their aid. When he had spoken for two hours, he closed his remarks and turned toward Mr. Stone's place, expecting that Senator to take the floor and carry on the fight. He could not see that Mr. Stone was absent. Mr. Aldrich promptly grasped the opportunity and called for a vote. The Vice-President was in sym-

pathy with him, and the clerk at once began to call the roll. Mr. La Follette came in, but it was too late to prevent the final action. The bill was past, a little before 5 p. m., by a vote of 43 to 22, five Republicans (Messrs. Borah, Bourne, Brown, Heyburn and La Follette) being counted with seventeen Democrats in opposition. The Senators were very weary. It is said that Mr. Aldrich had been on guard for nearly thirty hours. At 10 o'clock the bill was signed by Mr. Roosevelt.—After the currency question had been settled, no important business was transacted except the passage of a liability bill for Government employees and of the Public Buildings bill. The conference report upon the latter bill had been held back by Mr. Bartholdt as a kind of club to keep members in the city and insure a vote upon the currency bill. For the better part of two days the House had been killing time. Its proceedings just before adjournment were of a very jolly character.—In a final statement concerning the appropriations of the session (which exceeded \$1,000,000,000) Chairman Tawney complained that the Democratic filibustering tactics had prevented that freedom of discussion which might have enabled the House to reduce the huge total. He also said:

"The demand for enormous increases in war expenditures did not originate with the representatives of the people. It originated elsewhere and was supported largely by a misdirected public sentiment, to such an extent that a majority of this House and a majority in the other branch of Congress, including representatives of both political parties, supported the increases because they did not dare oppose them."

For the Democrats, Mr. Fitzgerald re-

viewed the appropriations, asserting that the session had been the most profligate in our history. The Republicans were responsible for so squandering the public money that it would soon be necessary to issue bonds:

"In the plethora of messages from the Chief Executive there has not been a single warning to safeguard the interests of the people by resolutely repelling all attempts to raid the Treasury. Indeed, when the history of this session is impartially and truthfully written, the wielder of the big stick will be pictured in heroic size at the head of those who, openly encouraged or secretly abetted by him, have successfully rifled the people's strong box."

In the Senate, Mr. Hale deplored the alarming total of appropriations, and gave notice that he was about to prepare a statement concerning them. The official estimate of receipts for the coming year is only \$878,123,000.



The New Currency Law

The new currency act is a very long one. It provides for the formation of incorporated National Currency Associations, of not less than ten banks each. A bank in such an association, having outstanding bond-secured circulation amounting to not less than 40 per cent. of its capital, and having a surplus of 20 per cent., may, thru the association, deposit for emergency circulation "any securities, including commercial paper, held by a national bank," and the circulation issued is not to exceed 75 per cent. of the cash value of the securities so deposited. If, however, bonds of States, cities, counties or towns are deposited, the issue may be 90 per cent. of their market value; and any national bank (qualified as above) desiring to take out circulation on such bonds may apply directly to the Comptroller without the intervention of a Currency Association. No bank is permitted to have notes based upon commercial paper in excess of 30 per cent. of its unimpaired capital and surplus. Commercial paper must bear two responsible names, and its term must not exceed four months. The tax is 5 per cent. a year for the first month, with an addition of 1 per cent. a year for each succeeding month, up to 10 per cent. There are provisions for redemption and for geo-

graphical apportionment of issues. The act creates a National Monetary Commission of nine Senators and nine Representatives, to inquire and to report "what changes are necessary or desirable in the monetary system of the United States or in the laws relating to banking and currency." In the Senate, the Vice-President has appointed Messrs. Aldrich, Allison, Burrows, Hale and Knox (Republicans), and Messrs. Daniel, Teller, Money and Bailey (Democrats). Those appointed in the House by the Speaker are (Republicans) Messrs. Vreeland, Overstreet, Burton, Weeks, Bonyng and Smith, and (Democrats) Messrs. Padgett, Burgess and Pujo. It will be noticed that Mr. Fowler, chairman of the Banking Committee, was left out.



Campaign Fund Publicity

No action was taken in the Senate upon the House bill requiring publicity for campaign funds. This bill, with the Crumpacker amendment relating to the votes of negroes in the South and to a reduction of representation, could have been past in the Senate only after a long and bitter debate. On the 26th ult., Mr. Bryan sent to Secretary Taft the following telegram:

"I beg to suggest that as leading candidates in our respective parties we join in asking Congress to pass a bill requiring publication of campaign contributions prior to election. If you think best we can ask other candidates to unite with us in the request."

Before he received this dispatch the Secretary was told by newspaper reporters that it had been forwarded. Upon receipt of it he sent the following reply.

"Hon. William J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.:—Your telegram received. On April 30 last I sent the following letter to Senator Burrows, the chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections of the Senate:

"My Dear Mr. Burrows: I sincerely believe that it would greatly tend to the absence of corruption in politics if the expenditures for nomination and election of all candidates and all contributions received and expenditures made by political committees could be made public both in respect to State and national politics. For that reason I am strongly in favor of the passage of the bill which is now pending in the Senate and House bringing about this result so far as national politics are concerned. I mark this letter personal because I am anxious to avoid assuming an attitude in the campaign which it is quite possible I shall

never have the right to assume, but so far as my personal influence is concerned I am anxious to give it for the passage of the bill.

"WILLIAM H. TAFT."

"Since writing the above, in answer to inquiry, I have said publicly that I hoped such a bill would pass."

"W. H. TAFT."

Mr. Bryan replied that he was much gratified to receive this answer and that he trusted the publication of the Secretary's letter would add the weight necessary to turn the scales in favor of the measure. "Elections," he added, "are public affairs, and publicity will help to purify politics." He also asked Senator Culberson and Representative Williams to obtain copies of this telegraphic correspondence for use in support of the bill, referring, of course, to the original McCall bill, and not to the additional sections attached to it in the House. Perry Belmont, president of the organization which seeks publicity for campaign funds, remarked that the correspondence pointed to a public sentiment which would require both parties, if no law should be enacted, to disclose the amounts contributed in this year's campaign and the sources of them.—In the Senate, on the 28th, Senators Culberson and Bacon asked that the House bill be reported without the Crumpacker amendment, saying that all the Democrats would vote for it. But Mr. Foraker insisted that the amendment should be retained, asserting that all the Republican members of the committee supported it. He was confirmed in this by the committee's chairman, Mr. Burrows.—The *New York World*, a Democratic paper, asserted on the 30th ult that after the nomination of Judge Parker, in 1904, \$20,000 was contributed by Thomas F. Ryan for use in Nebraska, where Mr. Bryan was regarded as a candidate for the Senate, and that this money was received by Mr. Bryan's brother-in-law, T. S. Allen, then chairman of the Nebraska Democratic Committee. Mr. Allen says Mr. Bryan was not a candidate for the Senate. He admits that the National Committee gave money, but not so much as \$20,000, for the campaign in Nebraska. This he turned over to the local member of the National Committee. He denies that he had any conference with Thomas F. Ryan or with William

F. Sheehan, who, it was said, paid the money to him.

Railroad Questions

Action relating to the questions involved in the Government's suit against the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company is about to be taken by the Massachusetts Legislature. Last week, by unanimous vote of the Railroad committees, a bill was reported which authorizes the company to hold its Boston & Maine stock until July 1st, 1910, "unless otherwise ordered by some Federal court of competent jurisdiction," but also provides that the stock so held shall be voted by the Railroad Commission of the State. It is expected that the bill will pass, and that final action by the State will thus be deferred for two years. A prominent Boston & Maine stockholder who has opposed the projected merger asserts that the bill condones and ratifies acts of the New Haven Company which have been held to be unlawful, and that it proposes a partnership of the State with the company in hostility to the Federal suit. Others say it involves no interference with that suit. There are persistent rumors that negotiations are in progress for a sale of the New Haven Company's Boston & Maine shares to E. H. Harriman and the Delaware & Hudson Railroad Company.—Upon appeal, the conviction of the Omaha road in the grain rebate cases last year has been confirmed. The company was required to pay a fine of \$20,000, and a fine of \$2,000 was exacted from its general freight agent, H. M. Pearce.—The Texas Railroad Commission declines to permit any increase of freight rates on the roads in that State. The companies pointed to a decrease of revenue and to heavy losses caused by recent floods. In reply the commission pointed to the greater losses of farmers and other producers and to the general depression of business.

The San Francisco Cases

Following the failure to convict Abraham Ruef, an interesting civil suit has been brought in San Francisco, with Ruef as defendant. Joseph L. Sullivan, owner of stock of the street railway company, sues to re-

cover (in behalf of the company) from Ruef \$200,000, the sum alleged in the confessions to have been paid to him out of the street railway company's treasury, and then to have been parceled out to the supervisors, Mayor Schmitz and himself. James L. Gallagher, formerly president of the board of supervisors, will be one of the witnesses, and the testimony of President Calhoun and other indicted men will be sought. Gallagher, an important witness in all the cases, because he was Ruef's agent in dealings with the supervisors, is still pursued by persons believed to be in sympathy with the defendants. On the 27th ult. three dwelling houses recently erected by him were wrecked by dynamite. Fortunately they were unoccupied. In April, the front of the house in which he was living was torn off by dynamite, and he and his wife narrowly escaped injury. The *Bulletin* has been offering a reward for the detection of those who caused this explosion. Its editor, Fremont Older, has been warned in letters that his life will be taken if he does not withdraw this offer.



Central America's Peace Court

The new Central American Court of Justice, established as one of the results of the peace conference held in Washington last year, was opened on the 25th ult. in Cartago, Costa Rica, Jose Astua Aguilas, the Costa Rican member of the tribunal, presiding at the inauguration ceremonies. In all of the five Central American Republics the day was observed as a national holiday. The United States and Mexico were represented by High Commissioners William I. Buchanan and Enrique C. Creel, respectively, the latter being Mexico's Ambassador at Washington. Both made addresses, applauding this movement for the orderly and judicial adjustment of international questions and expressing the confidence of the Presidents of their respective countries in the patriotic purposes of the five governments that united in creating the court. At the conclusion of his address, Commissioner Buchanan said he had received a cablegram from Secretary Root instructing him to announce that he (the Secretary) had been authorized by Andrew Carnegie to offer

\$100,000 for the erection in Cartago of a Temple of Peace, for the exclusive use of the tribunal, "as an expression of his sympathy, of his desire for the peace and progress of Central America, and of his confidence in the success of the great humanitarian work that has its foundation at this court, and which constitutes a new and great example of civilization, of peace, and of fraternity between the peoples here represented." There was prolonged applause, and President Viquez, of Costa Rica, in thanking Mr. Carnegie for his "splendid contribution," spoke of him as "a man whose name will hereafter be constantly associated with the work for the attainment of peace in Central America." The court, according to the treaty establishing it, "represents the national conscience of Central America." To it the five Republics have agreed to submit "all controversies or questions which may arise among them, of whatsoever nature and no matter what their origin may be, in case the respective Departments of Foreign Affairs should not have been able to reach an understanding." And all bind themselves to obey and enforce the court's orders.



Street Railway Strikes

Riots followed the withdrawal, on the 25th ult., of the mounted police from Chester, Pa., where they had been guarding the cars of the street railway company. Two non-union conductors were shot, but not seriously wounded, several cars were wrecked and one was burned. On the 30th the strikers voted not to resume work, altho the company had offered an increase of wages. This strike began nearly eight weeks ago, when wages were reduced. It has been accompanied by much violence and by a severe boycott. Owing to the attitude of the police three companies of State constabulary were sent to the city on April 17th. When cars have been running they have carried very few passengers, for the boycott has been applied in local trade to all who entered the cars. They have even been unable to buy groceries. Two elderly women who had been teachers in the public schools for many years ventured to take passage in a car from one of the school buildings to their home because

it was raining and one of them was ill. On the following day nearly all of the 300 pupils in the public school where these women were employed as teachers went on strike and were encouraged by their parents to demand the removal of the offending women. The school directors, it is stated, approved this demand, and the teachers retained their places only by a written apology for their conduct.—The strike in Cleveland, which followed Mayor Johnson's victory and the reduction of the fare to 3 cents, is still in progress. On the 24th ult., the strikers decided by a vote of 640 to 611 to resume work, pending arbitration, but a controversy afterward arose as to claims of seniority, and on the 26th there was another vote that the strike should be continued. Many of the strikers, however, have accepted the terms of the company, which now has about 1,400 men at work. The police have in custody two striking conductors who have confessed that they exploded dynamite under cars, and two more who admit that they cut feed wires and burned railroad property.

Print Paper and Wood Pulp

Two days before the final adjournment of Congress, majority and minority reports were submitted in the House by the special committee which has taken testimony concerning the prices of wood pulp and print paper, upon the complaint of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, and in response to demands for a repeal of the tariff on these products. The majority (four of the six members) recommend that no action be taken, pending further inquiry. They assert that the evidence failed to prove the existence of a combination of manufacturers to advance prices, altho it tended to excite suspicion that such a combination had been made. They oppose repeal of the tariff because repeal might ruin the American paper mills by giving an advantage to mills in Canada. This might eventually make prices higher than they are now. They also say that the upward movement in prices has ceased and that the tendency at present is downward. On the other hand, the minority say that the duties on wood pulp and paper should be removed, because

these duties give the manufacturers a shelter behind which they can organize combinations which are unlawful, and because the tariff plus the tariff-engendered combinations account for all the advance in prices. They find evidence of concert of action in making the increase of prices, which was not justified. This increase was so great that Canadian manufacturers were able to undersell our manufacturers in this country after paying the duty of \$6 a ton.—It is asserted that Mr. Roosevelt expressed a desire that Congress should pass over his veto the bill extending the time for completing a dam across the Rainey River, in Minnesota, because he had learned, after sending in the veto, that the project involved an investment of \$7,000,000 for the manufacture of print paper in opposition to the combination. A very large majority made the bill a law.

Philippine Islands

Cholera is reported in four cities of Pangasinan province, one of these being Dagupan, 120 miles north of Manila. The disease is also found in other parts of Luzon. Since January there have been 231 cases in Rizal and Zambales.—The Commission has rejected the Assembly's bill for a jury system. It provided for the appointment of twenty-five permanent jurors in each province, to serve in the trial of cases.—There is a movement to procure the capital needed for the proposed agricultural bank by obtaining permission for subscriptions from provinces, municipalities and individuals to the amount of 1,000,000 pesos.—Jokanon, who has been the most powerful datto, or chief, in the Sulu Archipelago, died last week. He was told by Congressman Longworth, in 1903, that his name was the same as that of the Speaker of the House of Representatives. This gave him much pleasure, and a photograph of Mr. Cannon was one of his most valued possessions.

Approaching Elections in Cuba

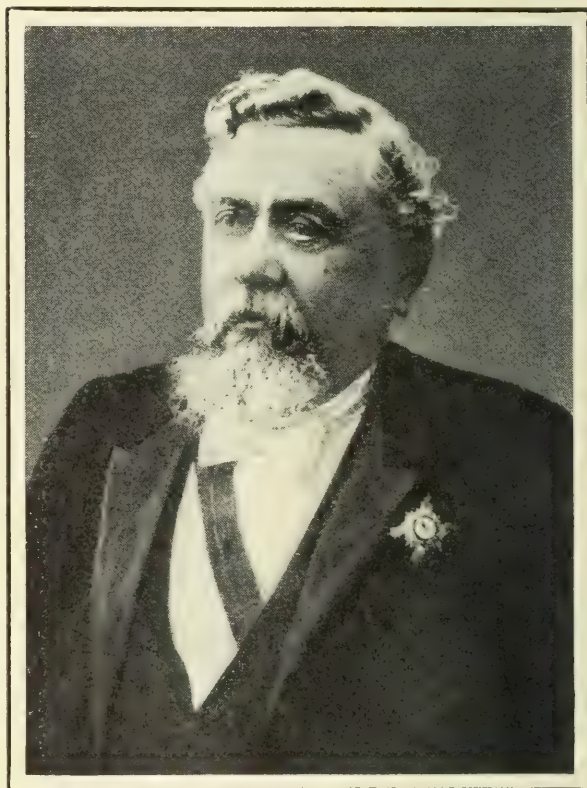
Governor Magoon has ordered that the provincial and municipal elections shall take place on August 1st. Each province will elect a Governor and eight Councilmen; each municipality a Mayor and a specified number of Coun-

cilmen. The Governors will hold office until February 24th, 1913; the Mayors' terms will end on August 1st, 1912. It is not expected that national party lines will be strictly drawn at these elections, and therefore the results will not clearly indicate the comparative strength of the national political organizations.—Owing to rumors that the Spanish laborers on the Panama Canal were badly treated, the Spanish Club in Havana sent commissioners to the isthmus. They have returned, and they say in their report that in no other part of the world are Spanish workmen treated so well while in good health or so carefully nursed while they are sick.—Governor Magoon has directed the Advisory Commission to prepare a law for the regulation of natural supplies of water in the interest of irrigation projects.—Our consul-general at Havana reports that the sugar crop now coming to market falls much below last year's. Lack of rain discourages the agriculturist, and business is much depressed.

President Fallières in London

The opening of the Franco-British Exhibition has been the occasion of a great popular demonstration in honor of the President of the French Republic. A visit of King Edward to the Exhibition very shortly before showed the work to be very far behind, and the King was greatly displeased and declared he would not take the French President to any portion that was not in good order, whereupon an army of workmen was put to the task. President Fallières reached Dover on a French cruiser soon after noon Monday, May 25th. They were met by fifty British warships in great state. Lord Charles Beresford and other admirals and captains paid their respects to him, and on landing he was welcomed by the Prince of Connaught. When his train reached London, King Edward, the Prince of Wales, Premier Asquith and other dignitaries met him at the station, and he was taken to St. James Palace. In the evening the King and Queen gave him a grand dinner. The popular reception was most cordial. On Tuesday evening there was a great state ball at Buckingham Palace. On Tuesday morn-

ing the President received the French colony, and then paid a round of calls on members of the English royal house. In the afternoon, accompanied by King Edward and Queen Alexandra, he paid a state visit to the Franco-British Exhibition. Huge crowds gathered wherever there was a possibility of seeing him, and the cheers with which he was greeted were exceptionally hearty. On Wednesday M. Pichon, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, and M. Paul Cambon, French Ambassador to Great Britain, had a long conference on international



PRESIDENT FALLIERES.

affairs with Sir Edward Grey, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, at the Foreign Office. All questions affecting the policy of France and Great Britain were discussed, showing a complete agreement. During the day there were various social functions, concluding with a gala opera night, when Melba and Tetrassini sang. On Thursday the French Ambassador, M. Cambon, gave a magnificent banquet in return to King Edward and President Fallières, with nearly a hundred guests, and on Friday morning the President returned to his own country. M. Pichon, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, who accom-

panied the President of France, declared that the latter had been profoundly impressed with the magnificent reception accorded him in London. He said:

"It is in my eyes a most cheering justification to those of us who have all their lives supported the policy of an understanding with Great Britain to see that policy triumph today in the form of a close and, to adopt King Edward's phrase, a 'permanent' entente. The enthusiastic welcome given the President of the French Republic proves that the *entente cordiale* has definitely entered into the policies of the two countries as one of the fundamental bases thereof."

French and other European journals have much to say of the *entente* thus cemented between the two countries, which has been made all the easier by the better relations between Great Britain and Russia, France's ally. The question has been raised whether this anticipates a tripartite treaty of defense between the three countries, but this is not regarded as necessary either in France or England. Besides, the Laborite voters and many others would object to any alliance with Russia. Both King Edward and President Fallières will soon visit St. Petersburg, and the Laborite members of Parliament have presented a protest. The cordiality with which the French President was received has had an excellent effect in France, and it may seem somewhat to have isolated Germany.



China and Japan

It is doubtful how much credit should be given to a report from a Russian source that the dispute between the Chinese and Japanese over the Korean frontier has led China to send 5,000 foreign drilled troops from Kirin to Tchentaow with the view to maintaining her claim to possession of the latter place. It is stated that the Japanese have been taxing the residents of Tchentaow, contending that the town is in Korean territory, which China denies. The Japanese difficulties in Korea have not yet ended, and the conflicts seem to be getting worse, altho the Japanese military authorities assert that with the additional forces called for the uprising will be quelled within sixty days. According to military reports fifty-three engagements were fought last month in the campaign

of the Japanese against Korean insurgents, and 549 insurgents killed, many wounded and a large number captured. The Japanese lost thirty killed. The insurgents invariably outnumbered the Japanese forces five to one.—The Chinese boycott of Japanese goods is causing much loss to factories in Japan. In Kobe and Osaka 16,000 workmen engaged mostly in the manufacture of matches and allied industries have been thrown out of work.—The Japanese War Office will grant allowances to officers to go to Russia and China to acquire the languages of those countries.



Foreign Church Notes

The official religious statistics of Germany, just published for 1905, show that the numerical ratio of Catholics and Protestants remains practically unchanged. When the Empire was established, in 1871, the Protestants constituted 62.3 per cent. of the population, the Catholics 36.2, other Christians 0.2, and Jews 1.3 per cent. Now the Protestants are 62.0 per cent., the Catholics 36.4, the other Christians 0.4, and the Jews 1 per cent. A singular phenomenon is the fact that the largest Catholic increase is in Protestant sections, and the largest Protestant increase in Catholic districts.—The Geneva law for the separation of State and Church goes into effect with the 1st of January next year, and recently elections were held to choose the commission for the adjustment of Church affairs in the future. The three parties—namely, the liberals, the evangelical and the orthodox, under leadership of Paul Pictet—agreed upon a list of candidates, which gave to the first 22 members, to the second 34, and to the third 11. Of the 11,000 voters enrolled, only 3,200 actually cast their ballots.—All Germany, and with it thousands of congregations in America in historic connection with the Church of the Fatherland, are celebrating at this season with much enthusiasm the centennial of the birth of three great practical leaders of Church life, namely Wilhelm Löhe, who did much in his day for the German churches in the West of this country by supplying them with pastors and funds, and was a leader in the revival of the

deaconness cause; Louis Harms, the founder of the flourishing Hermannsburg Mission Society; and Heinrich Wichern, the father of inner mission work, so fruitful of excellent results in German social and religious life. Nearly all of the German universities are marking this occasion by granting honorary theological titles to representatives of practical Church life. — Pastor W. Bunke and others in the conservative Church ranks of Germany, are charging Prof. A. Harnack and other advanced men with forming a "liberal trust" in the Church of the Fatherland, claiming that only those scholars who come up to the radical position of such papers as the *Theologische Literaturzeitung* can hope for appointment in the universities or for recognition as men of scholarship. The conservatives are protesting loud and long against the "liberalizing" of the theological faculties, especially in Prussia.



Revolt in Samos

The disturbances reported in the island of Samos, while locally serious, are of no particular international importance. Samos is a little island of only 180 square miles, and has a population of 53,000. In classic times it was famous as an early seat of Ionian culture, and for its Ionic architecture and pottery. It was the birthplace of Pythagoras. It is under the suzerainty of Turkey, and yet has self-government under the protection, since 1832, of Great Britain, France and Russia. The population is Greek. There seems to be a conflict between the Governor, Kopassiz Effendi, and the Senate, which has led to open war, in which 150 persons have been killed or wounded at the capital, Varthy. The small Turkish garrison is beleaguered, and the life of the Governor is reported to be in danger. The Porte is sending troops to the neighboring island of Chios to suppress the uprising, and has demanded the recall of the Greek Consul on the island, who is accused of aiding the revolt; but the Greek Government asks for particulars, and meanwhile has sent a transport to take off the refugees. Constantinople now reports the Prince-Governor of Samos has been re-established in authority and the revolt

crushed. Meanwhile the orders to the Italian fleet to take a two months' cruise in the Levant is regarded as a warning to Turkey.



Chinese Journalism

The journal is not unknown in China, as *The Pekingbao*, the official journal of Peking is said to have been started over 1,000 years ago, but a new journalism has come up within the last three or four years. As a result of the rapid diffusion of modern ideas since the war between Japan and Russia, every province has its journal, but the most important of these are in Peking, Shanghai, Tientsin and Canton. In each of these centers there are a dozen dailies, composed for the most part in the spoken language, and so accessible to all. They have brought to the people what they have never had the opportunity to possess, the current events and the spirit of criticism. Hitherto the people had not even known what had occurred even in the most important matters, except by public rumor, which was easily misled by the functionaries or intentionally falsified. In the capital, where there are no guarantees against punishment, the journalists penetrate even to the interior of the palace, and one journal told of the sickness of the Emperor and of the Dowager Empress, and of her fear of the revolutionaries. Another told of the enormous gifts which the old Prince Tsing, dean of the Imperial family, had received on his anniversary, or, rather, what he had compelled the attachés to give him. And satirical poetry was written on this same Prince Tsing. The celestial editors did not fail to attack any one man for his ideas, nor the whole of China for its belief in spirits and the philosophy of Confucius. The journals which are published more particularly in the foreign concessions at Shanghai, Peking, Tientsin, Hankow and Canton are naturally those that show the most independence in their attacks. Such is the impartiality shown to the publishers at Tientsin and the other Japanese concessions, and also to the *Universal Gazette* of Shanghai, each of which has a circulation of from 12,000 to 15,000 copies, which go thruout all China, that they are strongly anti-mandarin, if not anti-dynastic. They are creating a new

vigorous fight for independence and patriotism, and their formula is "China for the Chinese." It is under the influence of this sentiment that an active campaign has been created against the intrusion of Japanese priests at Fukien, and the hostilities to foreign railroad enterprises, and the late Japanese boycott. They have strongly opposed the English and other railroad concessions. On the literary side they are much given to *feuilletons* in the way of romance in their political and original stories as well as in their translations from the English and the French popular stories. They have much to say in the original stories of the corruptions of officials. As an example may be mentioned "The Sleeping Lion," a story published in a commercial journal of Shanghai, the lion, of course, being China. These journals are to a great extent owned by corporations of commercial people who wish progress, and to some extent are supported by liberal Mandarins. The editors are paid about \$28 a month, and writers are lucky if they can get \$30 a month. More journals have been planned of late at Shanghai, and one has been started with a fund of \$160,000, and another at Chekiang with a capital of \$240,000. All this is an absolutely new development and cannot help being an extremely important element in the establishment of a national spirit, and cannot much be affected by the news of the week that the Chinese Government has decreed a closer censorship of the press, forbidding articles attacking the Government, and prohibiting offensive papers published in the concessions from being circulated outside foreign limits.



India and Persia The little war on the northwestern frontier of India has ended. The British punitive expedition against the Mohmand tribesmen under General Willcocks is now on its way back from Afghan to Indian territory. This unexpectedly rapid collapse of tribal opposition and the close of the campaign are attributed largely to the tactful management, from the political side, of the Viceroy, Lord Minto, and remove what quite recently seemed a threatening situation, possibly involving an Afghan

war. The British losses in the eighteen days of the campaign were six officers killed and nine wounded, seventy-two men killed and 144 wounded. Nearly half of the deaths, however, were caused by cholera. The tribesmen submitted unconditionally. A later report says that a strong Afghan band has invaded Persia, 180 miles southeast of Kerman; but this has no bearing on the Indian campaign.—The conflict between the Shah of Persia and his new Parliament is complicated by the difficulties with Russia. Not long ago a Russian captain and a number of soldiers were killed by Persian brigands near the frontier, and it is not forgotten that not so very long ago the Russian Minister Grebayedeff was murdered in Teheran. On Wednesday of last week three men entered the official residence of the Russian financial agent and wounded him severely. One of the assailants was killed. This event has raised much indignation in St. Petersburg.



France and Morocco Some days ago Mulai Hafid, the brother and rival of Abd-ul-Aziz, sent an embassy to Paris to seek peace with France under conditions satisfactory to French honor. But he is attempting to seize the throne from his brother, who is the legitimate ruler and has been recognized as such by the French in their attempts to punish the Moroccans for the murder of French citizens; and accordingly the embassy received no official recognition. Now, however, the pretender has secured control of nearly the whole of Moroccan territory, and is almost certain to supplant his brother. He claims that Abd-ul-Aziz has been untrue to Moslem law, and has made himself practically an infidel by his acceptance of Christian measures. Naturally the Moslem tribes in the interior, which are very rigid in their faith, have accepted him, and it is likely that France will find herself obliged to deal with him. Indeed of late, as if in anticipation of such a result, the French energy has relaxed, as if to find out with whom France has to deal. The envoys of Mulai Hafid in Paris declared that he has no dislike to foreigners and would welcome their influence and their railways. This is to be taken with

some reserve, as it is not in accord with what has been regarded as the attitude of his party.

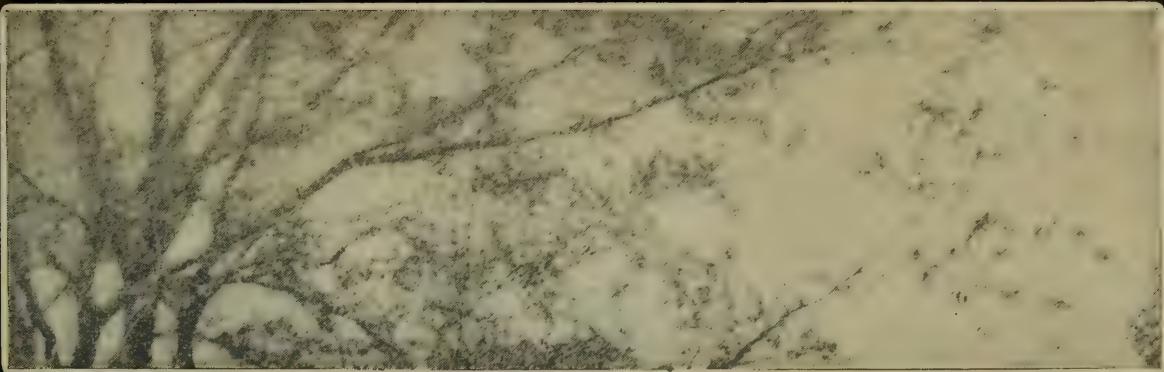


Female Suffrage in England

More important than might at first seem is the surrender of Mr.

Asquith to the advocates of female suffrage. The suffragettes have been badgering the Liberals because they are in power, and their opposition has had something to do with the falling off of Liberal majorities. Lady Carlisle, a noted leader of the Suffragists, begged a meeting of Radical ladies to hold their hands and have patience until Mr. Asquith should give his answer to a deputation of Liberal members of Parliament favorable to woman suffrage. The answer came in the agreement which he made with them that altho he could not put it into a Government measure, yet if it was introduced by a private member he would not oppose it, but would favor its passage, but that he would wish it to be a democratic measure. This means that he would desire suffrage for all women as for all men, and not confine it to women with property or to unmarried women of a certain age. That is, he would not, we understand, wish it to be confined to the propertied classes, which might be supposed to represent mainly Conservative views. *The Spectator* says that this is certainly the most momentous event that has taken place in the world of politics in the present generation, possibly the most momentous in the whole of British political history. It is not anticipated that the House of Lords would accept such a democratic measure, but it might extend the suffrage to women with property, even married women who have a separate property and unmarried women who support themselves; but that would involve larger extensions later. *The Spectator* begs Unionists, in their distracted state, to unite in opposing this proposition in any form, and to insist on the reform of the electoral machinery, so that Ireland shall not have forty more votes than its population allows, that plural voting be abolished, and a system of proportional voting adopted under which a minority can "plump" their votes and be represented.

During his recent electoral campaign in Dundee Mr. Winston S. Churchill promised to favor a measure of home rule in Scotland. His pledge has borne quick fruit in a bill introduced by a Scotch member, the object of which is to devolve to a legislative body in Scotland the power to make laws on matters relating exclusively to that country. A. J. Balfour objected strongly, but the House, by 257 votes to 102, voted in favor of allowing the bill to go to its first reading. This is not likely to become a law, but it indicates that home rule for Scotland may prepare the way for the same measure for Ireland.—The German Ministry of Education has announced that under the plan for the exchange of professors between the University of Berlin and Harvard and Columbia, Albrecht Penck, director of the Geographical Institute, will go to Columbia for the coming scholastic year, and Eugen Kühnemann, Professor of Philosophy in Breslau University, will go to Harvard. America sends to Berlin W. M. Davis, Professor of Geology in Harvard, and Dr. Felix Adler, of Columbia, who will deliver a course of lectures on ethical problems in America. Professor Kuno Francke, curator of the Germanic Museum at Harvard University, who originally negotiated this exchange of professors, proposes an extension of exchange so as to include art. He says that neither country knows much of the art of the other, and that America is now freed from the dominion of French art.—The French Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 349 to 170, adopted a clause imposing an income tax on rentes, after Prime Minister Clemenceau stated that the Government made the clause a question of confidence.—It will be remembered that the loss of valuable treasures from French churches was one of the occasions, or results, of the law requiring their transfer to the control of the Government. There is now reported the theft of priceless ecclesiastical plate and other treasures from the Cathedral of St. Etienne, at Limoges. The robbery is similar to the notorious thefts attributed to the Thomas brothers. The booty is roughly estimated to be worth \$25,000.



Feeding the Poultry

Prize photograph. Miss Jamie S. Ross, Nashville, Tenn.



"Filled with a Lusty Wind"
Brown Brothers, New York.

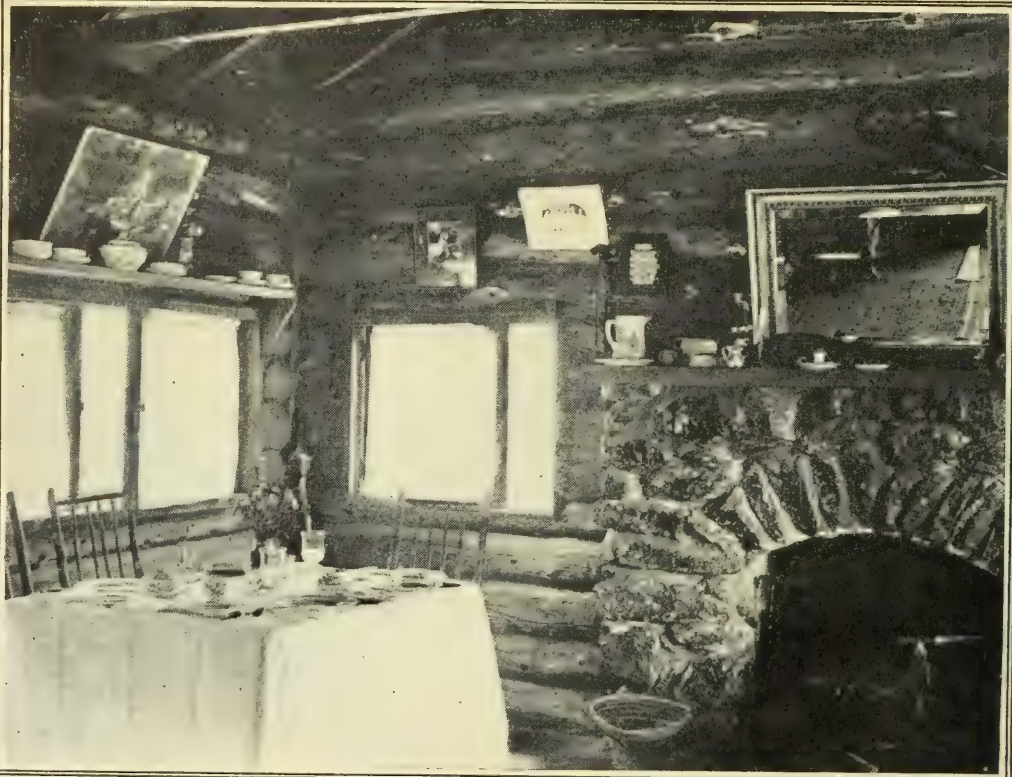


14,000 Feet Above the Sea
The Noonday Halt on the Tip Top of Mt. Antors, Colorado.
C. T. Baldwin, Princeton, N. J.



The Four Fishermen
F. H. Cloyes, Waltham, Mass.





My Rocky Mountain Cabin
Mrs. E. W. Rockwood, Iowa City, Ia.



The Noon Hour at Long Lake
F. H. Cloyes, Waltham, Mass.



"The Harvest of the New Mown Hay"
Ella M. Boulton, Pomfret, Conn.



An Adirondack Portage

Alice M. Sheldrake, Brooklyn, N. Y.



The Last Call for Dinner

Alice M. Sheldrake, Brooklyn, N. Y.



A Newfoundland Genre
E. S. Hathaway, Middleboro, Mass.



An Old Salt
Mrs. M. E. Curtin, Taunton, Mass.



Our Future President
Mrs. W. F. Wolfe, Malden-on-Hudson, N. Y.



In the Garden
Ella M. Boulton, Pomfret, Conn.



"Where the dusty highway leads, high above the wayside weeds"
Mrs. W. N. Wirt, Rockville, Ind.



"Grazing O'er the Sunny Pastures"

Stephen P. Brownell, West Barnet, Vt.



"Myriads of Daisies."

Ella M. Boulton, Pomfret, Conn.



Racing Greyhounds

(Exposure 1-1000 of a second.)

T. C. Black, Jr., Boulder, Col.



A Study in Expressions

T. C. Black, Jr., Boulder, Col.



Scaling the Cliffs
T. C. Black, Jr., Boulder, Col.



The Prairie Schooner
A. A. Rogers,
Milestone, Canada.



"If a Woodchuck Would Chuck Wood"
Julius Sheldon, Grafton, Ohio.



The Shaky Log
Mrs. M. C. Brande, Minneapolis, Minn.



Gentlemen Assisting Mary Greaves Over a Sluiceway
W. C. Ladd, Bryn Mawr, Pa.



While the Camera Clicks
Ella M. Boulton, Pomfret, Conn.



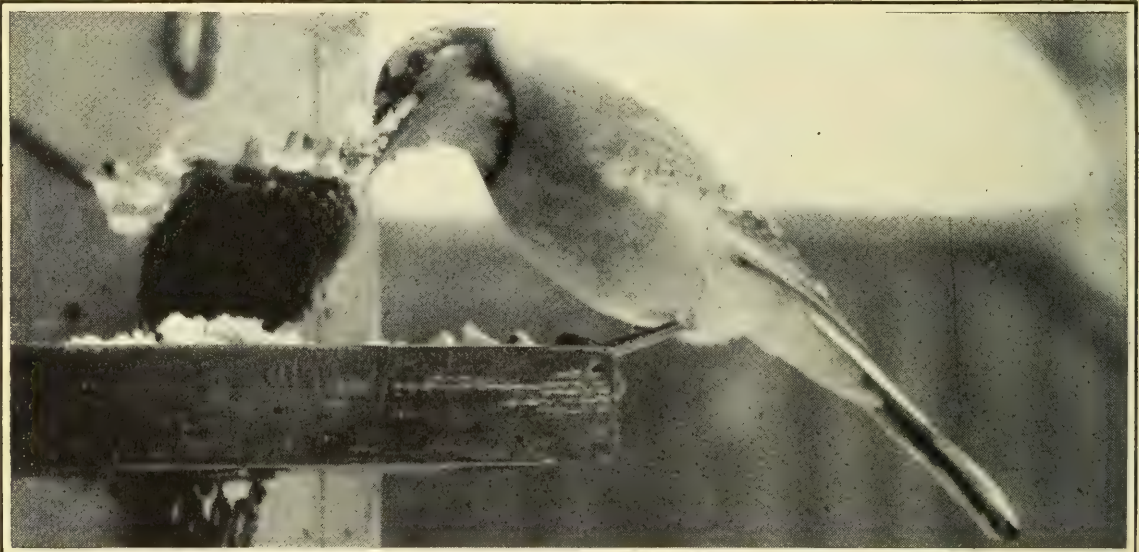


The Sisters
Ella M. Boulton, Pomfret, Conn.



My Winter Guests

Stephen P. Brownell, West Barnet, Vt.



The Blue Jay

Stephen P. Brownell, West Barnet, Vt.



Not Machine Made

Stephen P. Brownell, West Barnet, Vt.

Vacation Experiences

BY READERS OF THE INDEPENDENT

[The enjoyment of telling about a vacation afterward as only less—and often greater—than the original experiences. But few of us have a large enough circle of appreciative friends to gratify fully our desire for retrospective narration, which is, perhaps, one reason why this annual department has been so popular a feature of THE INDEPENDENT. It serves as a clearing house for vacation experiences. By means of it one can “swap stories” with thousands of people who have had, or are in search of, a good time. This year we asked particularly for hints as to new places to see and new things to do, for the purpose of extending the knowledge of our own country, and leading the seeker for rest and recreation into unbeaten paths. How well our readers have responded will be seen from the following, which are merely a varied selection from the great number of letters we have received.—EDITOR.]

A Convict's Vacation.

THE INDEPENDENT has brought more joy and sunshine than any other reading matter I am allowed to receive except my letters from my loved ones. And if this letter is found to be unavailable for the purpose for which it is sent, please accept it as my sentiments for your magazine. My vacation last summer was of only three hours' duration—but ever to be remembered. Returning to my cell on the evening of June 6th I found, reposing invitingly on the seat of my chair, my beloved and punctual friend and companion of a journey soon to begin, THE INDEPENDENT.

After a few moments spent in preliminaries, getting ourselves comfortably fixt, we were off. The “Survey of the World,” which, at any other time, would have been our first stop, we hurriedly past by. And, as eager as we were to reach our destination, “Vacation Experiences,” the picture of our honored ex-President, Grover Cleveland, compelled us to linger for a while because of our admiration.

But soon we were off again, and no other stop was made until the caption over the entrance to our station came into view and assured us of our arrival.

We soon found ourselves amid delightful scenes and experiences. Our enjoyment knew no bounds and often we stopt to search our memory or to give vent to our feelings because of some similar happening.

The “Farmers' Vacation” we dubbed *sui generis*, and our favorite. For we, too, often find ourselves returning from a nocturnal visit to scenes of pleasures that are past. But “A Vacation with Bees” we gave a wide berth, for, since childhood, we have still a grievance against them. The photos were grand! That “Common Carrier,” the donkey with six children on his back, certainly possest a great earning capacity; it reminded me of street cars I saw in a big city once. And that feast for the eyes, “The First Vacation,” the prize piece of the mother and child, by Eila M. Boulton, I have now. It's all that's left of our vacation—the only souvenir. And often I gaze upon it to freshen my memories. So interested did we become in our enjoyment that no heed was taken of the time as it past until

the sounding of a gong informed us but ten more minutes and our vacation would be over.

And with a joy and a sigh we journeyed back to await another twelve months, when our faithful friend shall come to take us upon another journey of recreation and rest.

MARYLAND PENITENTIARY, BALTIMORE.



Camping in Northern Vermont.

A camping trip may be very enjoyable even if the camper's meet with indifferent success. My friend, George M., and I proved this on our last deer-hunting trip. Our camping grounds are in the town of Ferdinand, on the Nulhegan River, between the North and Yellow Branches. October 16th, the day we hit the trail, was nearly perfect and we enjoyed every moment of our trip on the railroad, and on alighting from the train at Wenlock, at once procured a pole, which we ran under our trunk straps and setting it on our shoulders carried it one-half mile to where we found a good camping spot.

Our camp outfit consists of an Abercrombie & Fitch special waterproof tent, a sheet-iron camp stove and all culinary utensils, and on reaching our destination our first work was to pitch the tent, but as it has a rope ridge this was not a long job; the stove was then set up and soon George was doing the cook act, that is, turning flapjacks with a flip of the frypan.

We were up with Old Sol next morning, and after breakfast set to work to fix up our camp. George made an excellent bed of fir poles and twigs, while I made some shelves, a table, etc., after which we shot a partridge for dinner. We decided to visit an old logging camp about seven miles up the tote road next day, but when about a mile from camp it began to rain, so we turned back; but when we reached camp it had stopped, so I suggested a trip to South America Pond, six miles to the south, but George preferred to stay in camp, so I went alone. In an old lumber camp, near the pond, lives a man who watches the lumber camps in the vicinity and is also fire warden for that district. While talking with him something was said about porcu-



piners, and he said, "Them quill-pigs do bother me turrible and it don't do any good to lick 'em nuther; they come back the next night **just the same.**" Near South America Pond I shot two partridges and a rabbit and then started back to camp. I arrived there about 5 o'clock and when I saw the steaming supper of partridge and rabbit I was truly glad George had stayed in camp.

The next day being Sunday we stayed in camp and read all day, but on Monday morning the law was off of deer and we were out

we returned home in fine trim and feeling well repaid, tho we shot no deer.

W. DUNSTIN WHITE.

RYEGATE, VT.



Tramping in the Berkshires.

A college friend and I have twice obeyed the call of the open road and tramp thru parts of Berkshire County, Mass. The first time we started at East Northfield and traveled up the Deerfield Valley, over Hoosac Moun-



THE VERMONT CAMP.

bright and early. While walking up an old logging road I saw a partridge light on a limb near and I shot at it, and had hardly started when two deer jumped over the bushes ahead of me, but did not give me a chance to shoot, and I kept in the road about twenty rods farther, when I stepped on an old log, keeping my eyes up on the ridge all the while, until I heard the leaves rustle, and, looking close by, I saw a large doe feeding and another one stood a little farther away and the third lay between them. Of course, these deer were all does, which are protected in Vermont; and, of course, my camera was in camp.

Every day passed a good deal like this. We saw deer every day, but they were all does, and the evenings in camp were spent in reading and in discussing the advantages of our rifles. George used a Savage 303 and mine was a Winchester 32 Special, and both were the best. (?) At the end of two weeks

tain to Williamstown, thence to Richmond, Mass., then to Hudson, N. Y. We covered 120 miles in five days, making thirty the last day, and found the trip thoroly enjoyable. We slept in country hotels and lunched on crackers, canned meat and fruit, bought in the villages. This plan costs \$1.50 to \$2 a day.

Last summer we tried another plan, which was even more successful. We carried blankets and raincoats with us and slept out at night under trees or in barns. In this way we were absolutely independent of hotels or towns and could stop wherever we liked. There was also a considerable saving in expense, as there was no lodging to pay for. We got one warm meal a day at some town en route, but depended on cold supplies for the other meals. The expense was about eighty cents a day.

We started at Holyoke, Mass., and walked from there to Lee, Great Barrington, Stock-

bridge, Lenox, Pittsfield, Adams, Savoy and back to Northampton. We had lifts in wagons and once were carried ten miles in an automobile. We used the Berkshire trolley twice to get over familiar ground. From Adams we climbed up "The Slide" to the top of Mt. Graylock, the highest mountain in Massachusetts.

I found the following outfit amply adequate: Woolen blanket, raincoat (carried in roll over the shoulder), army haversack, leggings, old blue serge suit, old shoes, slouch hat, toilet articles. Roll and haversack together weighed twelve pounds. At night I laid the raincoat on the ground, wrapt up in my blanket and lay down beside my partner. His rubber blanket covered both of us and kept us dry one night during a heavy thunder shower.

The trip occupied five days, gave us splendid exercise and most interesting scenery, including historic Stockbridge, fashionable Lenox, a mountain view of a great sweep of country and a trip thru back hill towns, far from the madding automobile. The roads varied from the State highway, crowded with traffic, to narrow roads where rabbits and partridges are to be seen. There is an indescribable charm

of a vacation I am going to describe. We took up a claim on the Shoshone Reservation and came here a year ago. If a vacation is a change, this certainly was. The horses were smaller, the distances greater, the roads longer, my appetite bigger and the meals shorter. My vacation is different from most, because I don't have to keep worrying for fear I don't get my money's worth, and I mix in enough work to make the play better. We are in the sheep district, tho we see lots of cowboys. There isn't as much known of the sheep men as there is of the cattle men, because Mr. Hough and Mr. Beach and Mr. Lewis never got acquainted with the sheep men, but that doesn't keep them from being good fellows with big hearts and full of fun, and their stories are as good as the ones the cowboys tell, and as truthful. It is great fun to visit their big white, cozy wagons, where you are welcome to eat whether they are at home or not, and you are sure to find plenty of good supplies. I had to learn that a bunch of sheep didn't mean forty or fifty, as it did back home, but as the French camp-mover said, "Oh, mebbe, t'ree tous." I learnt to



A NEW ENGLAND SCENE.

about such a trip and it benefits the spirit, as well as the body.

KENNETH C. MACARTHUR.

NEW YORK CITY.



From a Girl of Ten.

I don't know whether the older readers of THE INDEPENDENT would like it or not, but I know any boy or girl would enjoy the kind

raise bum lambs on a bottle. "Bum" lambs are lambs whose mammas die or disown them. The weakest lamb I had is now the leader of a bunch. I learnt that a dead line is an imaginary line like the equator, but the sheep man knows mighty quick when he gets over it. I also learnt to tell the colors of horses, to cut out cows, herd sheep and do fractions. I never played in the sand or built little forts on the beach, but I don't see how it could



WASHAKIE.

be more fun than to ride up into the canyon, build a stove oven, roast potatoes and after dinner play horse thieves and robbers among the rocks big enough to hide a dozen horses. One day, when we were riding thru the canyon, my pony, Washakie, slipped and fell off a ten-foot ledge, but I slid off backward and wasn't hurt a bit, but when I went home this winter I tried to learn roller skating and fell on the pavement and broke my arm. It is a good place out here to learn to shoot, for there is plenty of stuff and plenty of room. The rabbits just stand still after you shoot at them, and flip their long ears and wait. I killed my first rabbit the other day first shot. There is plenty of room to camp out here and plenty of good spring water, to say nothing of the sulphur springs, and I'll try to make any one who comes out here have a good time. I think my pony will hold seven.

I'm ten years old and have gained three inches and twenty pounds out here.

MARY MARGARET BEAN.

SHOSHONE, WYO.



The Maine Islands.

Being rather unconventional myself, I decided last summer to spend an unconventional vacation. I had a hazy idea that Maine would be suitable, and being entirely ignorant of

all that pertained to that State, sat down and examined a map of it. The coast line looked delicious and an approximate choice was hard to make, but I at length determined on either Casco or Penobscot bays. Casco was finally eliminated, because too near Boston and Portland, which left Penobscot as a final choice. Getting a large scale map of that portion of the Maine Coast, I was astonished to find among its thousand islands as great a choice as before. In despair I closed my eyes, and waving a pencil about I brought it down on what, upon opening them, I found to be Deer Isle. The choice was made. I immediately dispatched letters to postmasters at different settlements there, and was fortunate to receive a reply from one, giving me the address of an old resident, a farmer-fisherman, with whom I at last made arrangements. After the intricacies of a journey from New Jersey, ending with a forty-mile steamboat voyage to the island, my wife and I indeed found we were in undiscovered America. We found our boarding place to be quite unique. On the front stoop of the farmhouse, on our arrival, were a number of stuffed native wild fowl. The boy of the family was a taxidermist. In the barn, swinging by his tail, was Jocko, a monkey brought home from a South American voyage. The chickens, whose roosting place was in the barn, had to scratch in the orchard, the house being between, and, Yankee fashion,

the "Captain" had invented and constructed a covered "henway" from the barn roosts, bridging the space between barn and house, and descending by incline back of the house to the orchard, presenting daily the edifying spectacle of hens crossing the bridge in one direction to lay eggs, and in the other to scratch worms, with all the seriousness of business dispatch. As for eating, if any one fancies good vegetables in season, let him feast from a Maine garden, where heavy dews soak the ground at night and warm suns smile by day; where blueberries carpet the ground and outrival the azure of the skies; where yellow cream, combined with aforesaid blueberries, both in unlimited quantities, made a dish ever to be longed for; and where all the food of the sea, including the lobster in his native haunt, is to be had abundantly.

The island itself, heavily fir-clad, is ten miles long and from a hundred-yard dash to two miles wide, in outline about as irregular as the wildest line you could scrawl. It is also hilly, and from the shore roads presents magnificent views of sea and mountain in all directions. Even to walk down the commonest road, with the magnificence of the panorama before you, with the beautiful blending of the red and white spruce glistening in the morning dew, the rich ozone of the spruce laden air, the succulent red raspberries (here as common by the roadside as blackberries in Jersey), their deep blood color mayhap commingling with the lighter blush of a thousand wild roses (bountifully abundant everywhere), and the neat white farm houses dotting this land and sea scape—to experience these things is

to add several years of life to the average New York man of toil.

Need I to add that, in homesteads hundreds of years old, you will find residents living in the houses they were born in, up to the respectable age of 108; that oxen are the mainstay of the farmers, and their slow, placid walk and air of peace give the blush to that same nervous, foolishly impetuous business man; that modernism has not as yet crept in, there being no public improvements, no hellish automobiles—nothing but peace. It should not be necessary to mention sailing, where the natives are those who man the international cup racers, or rowing or fishing or swimming. It is interesting, however, to be able to hire a nice buggy which seats two for a dollar for the afternoon. The roads are smooth and hard and wind about in drives nowhere to be surpassed. There is a flat rate of \$7 per week all over the island for boarding, and you can make no mistake wherever you go. Personally, I would recommend my retired Grand Banks captain, as I know him. And if the foregoing were not enticing enough, I would mention the strange wild fowl along shore, the partridge in the woods, the fish hawk's nest high in the pines, the wild dots of islands for picnicking, the wilder ledges, grass tufted, where the sea birds lay their eggs, and where you may see their young (if you are adventurous enough) from the crack of the shell to the toddling birdlet, the sportive dolphin and the bobbing seal—but why more?

WESTFIELD, N. J.

A. B. PRICE.



THE LAUNCHING.

"Jamie."

Jamie and I spent our vacation together. I was the schoolma'am, the old maid auntie of his mother, and Jamie was just growing away from babyhood, eighteen months old, still in dresses, at the beginning of the summer, but glorying in knickerbockers toward the end.

Such chums we were! Words had not yet come to be his possession, but *ideas*, indeed, were by no means lacking, conveyed by motions of the hand, and the most bewitching of smiles.

It was on a farm—Bonnie Brae Farm—that we had our summer, where the lawn swept down from the house to the finest of butternut trees, in one place branching so low that both children and dog could climb, and the curious seedlings from the fallen nuts of the previous season were sending out their first leaves and rootlets from the mine of rich meats. In another place, the most beautiful groupings of maple trees, under which we sat together and the little head cuddled to sleep on my arm.

"Jamie, do you want to go to the mail box with me?" A radiant smile and clasp of the two little hands, his usual way of expressing cordial assent, said, more strongly than words, "How could you guess what so entirely meets my approbation?"

This walk then became our daily delight; he grasping my little finger and trudging along, down the grassy slope, under shade of the trees, toward the road where the automobiles whizzed by and where the R. F. D. box often contained treasures to which Jamie must be lifted to secure.

But Jamie's delight was the shed of the barn, where sleigh, buggies and wagons were sheltered, where the horses' heads peeped from their stalls, and, sometimes, under the hay a stolen nest revealed some white eggs.

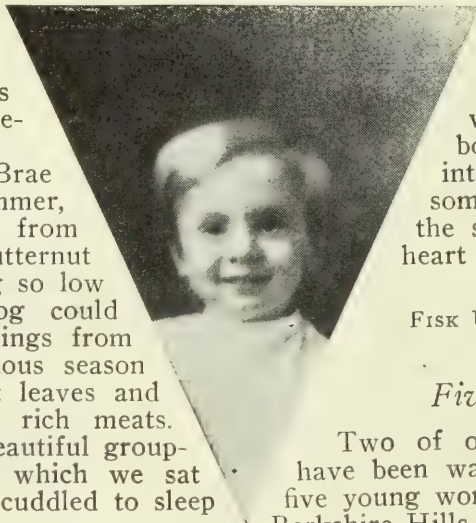
When Jamie caught my little finger with one hand, pointed to the shed with the other and smiled bewitchingly, there could be no resistance; I was simply *obliged* to go to the shed, watch him clamber in a wonderful way, considering his babyhood, into the spring wagon, and

then climb up beside him and take my seat. Away from books and cares! Away from all ambitions and exactions of society, in a horseless wagon, day after day! What a vacation! Can you imagine one more in contrast with the ordinary life of a school teacher in a large city? Can you realize the joy of having a lovely child always choose his seat by you when driving or reach his happy face to you for a good-night kiss?

Blessed baby! Do you know what a comfort you were to a tired heart and body? Will you grow away into a rough boy? Will you not, sometimes, smile into your life the sweet girl who will yield her heart to you forever?

ANNA T. BALLANTINE.

FISK UNIVERSITY, NASHVILLE, TENN.



Five Girls and a Tramp.

Two of our most successful vacations have been walking trips. On the first trip five young women planned to walk thru the Berkshire Hills for a week in May. The idea met with protest from those in authority. "Where would we spend the nights?" "How could we take any baggage?" "How could we find our way?" etc.

Our first step was to secure the necessary Government Geological Survey maps and study distances between towns on the same railroad, so that we might express our common trunk

from place to place, while we followed on the less traveled mountain roads. We decided to start at Norfolk, Conn., and walk across Massachusetts to Bennington, Vt., spending the nights at Sheffield, Great Barrington, Tyringham, Pittsfield and Williamstown. We engaged our accommodations in advance thru friends in each town.

The trip proved delightful beyond any possible anticipation, and the most glorious day is still a matter of argument. We averaged about fifteen miles a day and ate our midday meals, supplied by kindly housekeepers, in fields overrun by columbine and by waterfalls, or underneath apple trees, so full of blossoms that they looked like gigantic pop-corn balls.



FIRST DAY OF THE TRIP.

But when the trip was over we felt that another time we should like to be independent of hotels. So last summer a courageous relative offered himself as chaperon to a caravan party of five. We went up to a little village in the mountains of Vermont and hired a horse and wagon for a week. In this wagon we packed a tent and poles (which protruded from the rear in a most ungainly fashion), blankets, several suit cases of clothing (we took too much), a sleeping bag for our escort, who was to sleep in the wagon, a bag of provisions (also too big), a bundle of cooking utensils, oats, feed-bag, halter, horse blanket, etc., and a heterogeneous collection of rubber coats, tin pails, milk cans and mason jars, which in our first-day innocence we stuffed in the spare

to spend the night, prest cream and eggs upon us. They were much surprised to find that in our chaperon they were entertaining a minister "unawares."

We are discussing now the possibility this summer of combining reasonable respectability with knapsacks, and stopping over night wherever the road leads us.

HELEN FOX.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Unique House Party.

We were eight college girls who had been together for four years. When commencement week drew near and we were soon to be scattered from Boston to Japan, we decided to spend two weeks together before the final



OUR SUMMER CAMPING HOUSE.

corners, not having learnt the horrid habit of unattached articles to drop off the cart when going up hill.

Our chief care at the end of each day was to find a spring or stream by which to camp. On several occasions our eggs were scrambled by candle light, because we were late in finding a suitable place. We took turns during the day in driving the horse.

To our surprise, we were treated with the greatest courtesy along the route, for we certainly did look a bit like gypsies, and several asked us where we were going to "show." But when we had a rainy night the hospitable farmer, in whose hay-lofts we had arranged

leave-taking, provided it could be done cheaply, for the graduating expenses were already large. At first the plan was to take a cottage at some beach and "keep house" ourselves. But one evening as we were trying for the fiftieth time to decide upon a place, one of the girls burst in upon us to say that there was a furnished house in her old home town which we might have for the last week in June and the first in July. We need supply only bed and table linen. Needless to say, the offer was accepted with glad hearts, and a few days after commencement we were all on our way to the little country town in Connecticut.

We had come to a large, yellow brick house,

with four oaks in front, and above on a high ridge a long row of oaks, separating the house completely from the highway. Large, airy rooms, a big side porch, two hammocks swung under the trees, made us happy at once. Nearby was a pretty little lake, and beyond a stretch of green woods. Or, by following a little river, you came upon meadow and pasture and orchid haunts. By trolley, we could easily reach the low-lying hills, just right for long tramps and climbing and picnics. So much for the setting.



In dividing the housework among us, we achieved a small triumph. The nine of us (including an elder sister, who acted as chaperone) were divided into three groups. Then the three girls in each group were to work together for the two weeks. One group was to have charge of preparing and serving a meal, another group of "cleaning up" and washing the dishes. And by a wonderful series of combinations and permutations no group had charge of the same meal twice in the same week. This disposed of the most important part of the work.

The first thing which we did upon arriving (after gathering huge jars of daisies, our class flower, to decorate porch and front steps) was to plan all the menus. And tempting ones they were. None of us were experienced cooks, but one had a special way of making lemon-ice, another strawberry shortcake, another fried chicken, and another, and best of all, delicious bread. Each one had a "try" at her own specialty. Breakfast was to be an informal meal, which all helped to serve. The course was always the same: Puffed rice, bananas, bread and butter and coffee, and, on rare occasions, crullers. When the meals were all planned, two groups were assigned to each, one to prepare and one to clear away. Then a long list of all the menus, with the names of those in charge of each meal, was posted conspicuously in the kitchen. We studied the list every morning and were on hand at the proper time. Just one more word about these menus. Cream, eggs, chicken, vegetables, strawberries were purchased at a nearby farm house and at such a phenomenally small price that we could have an elaborate repast for almost a song.

All our meals (with the exception of one supper) were served out of doors, under the big trees, on a long ping-pong table. And those out-door meals were one of the nicest parts of the day. Everything tasted delicious, and we were so expert by the second week that rarely a day past but that we entertained guests from the city or classmates who lived in the vicinity.

We spent our days exploring the country and living in the open air. Picnics were a favorite "stunt." In the evening the cousin would drive up with the big carry-all and five of us would go off on a long drive, while he took the other four out in the boat, or we would sit out on the porch and sing our college song (to the accompaniment of a guitar). One dark and rainy night our gifted reader

thrilled us with the horrors of Poe's "Tales." For I regret to say that after four years' training in the classics, there were members of the party who always took down from the well-stocked book-cases Poe or Sherlock Holmes or Myrtle Reed! The last night of our stay will ever be famous for a serenade. With Japanese lanterns and torchlights, we sang our favorite songs under our neighbors' windows, always ending with an original ditty, full of "local hits."

The hospitality of the town was lavished upon us. We were asked to have a float in the great "Fourth of July parade," we were invited to lawn parties, the minister called upon us. And when we went away, we were urged to all come soon again, and so we are going to, the very first chance we get!

L. M. S.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.



Mountain Mist.

To one whose daily life is surrounded by brick walls and whose vacation consists usually in what pleasure a half-holiday outing at the week's end and a restful Sunday by the sea in summer affords, the unexpected gift of a week's respite in late September of last year was certainly a divine blessing.

To me the call to the mountains at that time of the year is most overwhelming, and only by sheer force of will power am I restrained from annually sacrificing, besides my necessary weekly pittance, the accusations by my friends of neglect of business for a month of the peace and uplift which the mountains offer.

With hardly a moment's notice I stole away last fall to a quiet and unpretentious little spot high up in New Hampshire's highest hills, away from all the imported city's conventionalities which infest the mountain resorts, where I could feast on nature's bounties undisturbed. Arriving at the station at twilight, the seven-mile drive, chiefly thru woods, was exceedingly restful, and the glory of the hills was made doubly impressive by the soft light from the rising moon. Happily, my first day there was a rainy one, and I thereby gained a much needed rest. A rainy day in such a place is not so uninteresting to a lover of nature as one might think, for the ever shifting clouds which cover the hills give an air of mystery to the landscape which is exceedingly interesting.

An early peep from my window the following morning revealed an entirely different scene from that of the day before. The valley itself appeared to be an ocean with islands sprinkled here and there, rising out of it. It has a most curious effect and I hastened with my camera to a commanding spot nearby and took the picture I send herewith. For an hour or more I watched this beautiful effect, which was ever changing, exposing new islands now and again, and becoming more and more beautiful as the rays from the rising sun penetrated the opaque mass with streaks of golden light.

Equally as fascinating and even more beautiful was a nearby view which I had a few days later of Mt. Washington covered with snow. The green and gold of the base of the mountain, with the pink and purple of its summit as the clear morning sun flooded it all with light, was most impressive and uplifting in its majestic splendor.

I thought of Mark Twain's "New England Weather" the day we took the long drive thru Nature's fairyland; a perfect morning, with wonderful sky effects, followed by a tremendous downpour, accompanied by thunder and lightning, which happened, unfortunately, after we had left our carriage, just as we were in a deep gorge admiring the grandeur of the

and a bedstead. A little cut grass filled out a mattress; an old hollow stump served as a stove. When the mattress got soggy there was more grass; when the stove burned out there were more stumps. Thus housekeeping was very simple and quickly disposed of. The place had a special charm for us in its remoteness and primitiveness. We saw everything with as much surprise and ecstasy as actual explorers.

On one of our trips of exploration we found a deserted Indian camp. There, tied together at the top stood the poles, which only required a few blankets thrown about them to complete a tepee. Below in the center a depression lined with stones marked the place of their



A SEA OF MIST.

scenery, and from which we were unable to escape till we were drenched to the skin. We forgot all grandeur for the moment in our endeavor to find some means of protecting the ladies of our party, but alas! it was a dismal failure, the only failure on my vacation trip.

W. F. KINGMAN.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

A Primitive Vacation.

To get away from the accustomed scene, to live in the open—that is our notion of an ideal vacation. We spent such a one near Milaca, in the northern part of Minnesota. Thru the kindness of a friend, we were permitted to use an unoccupied farm house, delightfully situated at the junction of Whitney Brook and Rum River. Our furniture consisted of three broken chairs, a rocker, a table

camp fire. Two patches of potatoes, three by six feet, bordered with sod, lay near by. Evidently the Indian was providing for the day of his return.

Our friend said we must visit the "Jungle." Across country, thru the bush, we went till we reached a ravine so densely filled with tamaracks that the sun could not penetrate into it. Underfoot were fallen logs and brush matted together with moss; below this was water. Of course, our feet slipped thru at times, but that only added to the fun; and thru the ravine we made our way with the zest of discoverers. Why hadn't we the right to name for ourselves the birds that warbled and chirped overhead, or those beautiful white blossoms that grew on a low bush? No doubt their real names are quite unsatisfactory. Beside a log we found what must be orchids—we had seen them before only in illustrations.

Then the queen of the orchid was discovered. Some one called, "Come, Come! Here is the Minnesota flower!" We hurried to the place. What a beautiful sight met our eyes! The moccasin flower, with its large red and white blossoms, grew in profusion all around us. We picked and picked until our arms were full, then started home, regretting we had to leave any to waste their beauty in that dark ravine.

After these trips we enjoyed the exhilarated sense of rest that only follows physical exertion in the open. We would spend the late afternoons in reading or watching the insistent life of nature around us; the evenings in telling stories or in listening to the whip-poor-will.

"He calls not thru the day;
But when the shadows gray
Across the sunset draw their lengthening veil,
He tells his twilight tale."

At length a "drowsy numbness" would steal over us, but there was no "heartache." Not after days spent thus!

ESTELLE BRANDE.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN

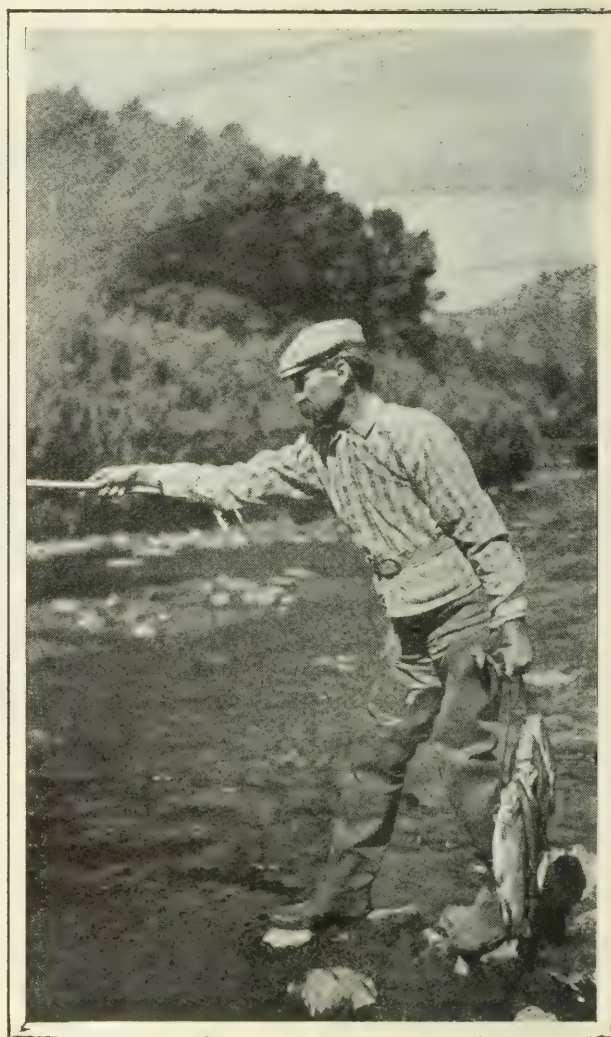
Professor Driggs, Reverend Simpkins and Sol Kraft, Take Notice.

For the man who has heard the click of the reel and felt the pull of the speckled mountain trout on a good jointed steel or bamboo pole, to learn where this particular species of the finny tribe lurks in abundance, will certainly bring a thrill of pleasure.

Lost River empties into the Weber about a quarter of a mile above Devil's Slide in Weber Cañon. Devil's Slide is on the U. P. R. R., about forty miles east of Ogden, Utah. Thousands of people pass within a city's block of this unique nature formation, but very few indeed stop to enjoy this beautiful canyon scenery and inhale the invigorating mountain air.

Professor Driggs, superintendent of the Utah School for the Deaf and Blind, is a busy man; likewise the writer, yet when the warm days in June come the desire for a little outing is so great that we usually manage to plan a little fishing trip. For a number of years, Lost River has been our favorite selection, and we have never come back disappointed or with an empty basket. Last year we left Ogden on the morning of the Fourth of July and started fishing in the afternoon, about 1 o'clock, and finished the next day at sundown. We caught eighty-six trout, from seven to fourteen inches long. We were accompanied by the Rev. Peter Simpkins, of Salt Lake. Having heard some of our fish stories, he concluded to try it. By the way, he is no back number at telling stories himself. In his vest pocket (among some good Havanas) is a little red-covered morocco memo that seems always to remind him of *another one* that is still better than the *other one*. The notable feature upon our meeting at the union depot at Ogden was the size of his basket. He is fond of trout. Trout is good brain food. No doubt his congregation noticed this the following Sunday!

One thing about catching trout—you have got to fish. Usually the best results come from fishing up-stream, wading in the water. For this you want gum hip-boots or waders. Then there is a knack in knowing just when to spank your fly into just the right spot in a little bubbling foam beside the rolling riffle. If you don't get a raise the first or second cast, you may as well move on. Once you catch on and land a few half-pounders and feel them kicking around in your basket, a mosquito can get a good square meal at your expense and you'll not know it till you get home. Mosquitos seem to enjoy fishing. Where there is good fishing there are usually some very bad mosquitos. Ask Sol Kraft, of Chicago. However, it only lends flavor to the sport. After a day's fishing, with a fifteen-pound basket full, swung on a mighty tired pair of shoulders, comes the supper at the



THE RIGHT SPOT.

Toone Rancho or the Thackery House. Cold fresh milk tinctured with cream, fresh ripe strawberries and radishes, new potatoes and crisp lettuce, fried trout, good and brown, hot biscuit—no cake, thank you; just a cigar. Then to bed. If you can't sleep after such a day, you need a change of climate. The doctor can't do anything for you!

OGDEN, UTAH.

JOHN T. HURST.

The Navigable Connecticut River.

Most people enjoy sailing, while but very few consider themselves adept enough to take a cruise. Here is the barest outline of a vacation for these latter, a vacation that is inexpensive, safe, delightful and varied; that gives out-of-door life; that takes you to places both beautiful and filled with historical asso-

say, *in the world!* Furthermore, you can vary your life and camp on their banks; you can fish, you can even hunt for small game—if in the fall, for rails and snipe. You can visit the quaint old towns, and see such sights as Nathan Hale's old schoolhouse at East Haddam, or the grave of Lady Fenwick, dated 1648, at Saybrook. At Essex you can see the abandoned yacht "Dauntless," which one time



THE REGATTA.

ciations; where leisure increases delight; and which, tho spent on the water, cannot produce seasickness. In short, sail down the Connecticut River! Get a small centerboard boat—about twenty-five feet in length—at Hartford, take one, two or three companions, and sail to Saybrook. There is no kind of doubt that the Connecticut River is not well known and therefore not appreciated; and yet no river can show greater diversity of beauty. Sand banks that bring multi-colored fields to an end, and sand spits and coves that take on rainbow colors at sunrise and sunset, charm you for the first fifteen miles. From then on (below Middletown) the scenery is wilder and grander. Tree-laden hills come to the water edges on both sides, and sometimes those edges are a hundred and more feet above the water, lining the river with precipitous cliffs of brown stone or shale. Sometimes the little white New England towns come to the water's edge with their dock and coal-yard; sometimes they are seen on the tops of the hills or nestled on the sides. And often a little stream flows in from one side or the other. And herein lies this cruiser's joy: those streams are navigable for the small boat! And some of them—for example, Salmon or Eight Mile Rivers—have no equal, I am emboldened to

held the record for transatlantic sailing. At Lyme is the famous artists' colony, which, in itself, predicts the beauty of the town. Best of all, perhaps, are the views that can be seen from the tops of the hills, heights that are easily and quickly reached from the shore. And all this while you can stay as long as you wish, for no wind can ever ruffle the water enough to make more than a small anchor necessary; while there is seldom such an absolute dearth of wind that you cannot make progress against the slight current.

The distance is only forty-nine miles, but to consume two weeks on the trip is to hurry.

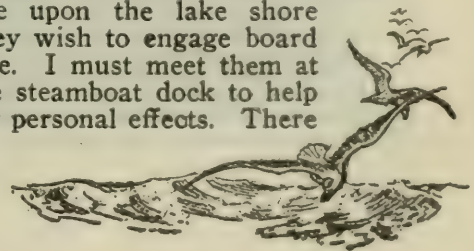
(Rev.) GEO. ROBERTS, JR.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J.



A Farmer's Experience with Vacation People.

The telephone bell rings and I answer a call. The city people are getting ready to come to their cottage upon the lake shore near by, and they wish to engage board at the farmhouse. I must meet them at the depot or the steamboat dock to help them move their personal effects. There are a great variety of articles





to be taken to the cottage and the two-horse wagon is loaded to its utmost capacity with boxes, barrels, trunks, groceries, sporting goods and clothing. The load arrives at the cottage a little ahead of the party, who make the last few miles by steamboat, and I go to the dock to greet the party and to assist in carrying any personal luggage to the cottage. Upon meeting one such party, consisting of the father, mother, children and a maiden lady, who was carrying a rather cumbersome package, I asked if I might assist her with it, and she replied, "Oh! no! no! Thank you, I can carry it." Later I

learned that Auntie has her favorite cat in that basket and she thinks as much of it as of any human being.

There are twenty children camping or boarding within half a mile of the farm. These children overrun the place and beseech me continually for permission to ride the horses and farm implements. Frequently I have had three or four of them on the machine while operating a binder, with two or three on the horses. If I go to the dock with a stoneboat there are six or eight of them ready

for a boat ride on dry land and one for each horse. The children are active, but the older visitors, as a rule, come to rest, to read, to motor, or a drive thru the country. They are what country people would call rather lazy, but there is always the exception, and the exception is likely to be the specimen hunter, who will ask me to take him across the lake to a gorge on a Sunday morning, when I would rather sleep or read. He is armed with a hammer and chisel, and commences an industrious and laborious search for what he calls crinoid stems and trilobates.

Sometimes a party of people from the lake will walk up to the upper portion of my farm, where the view of the lake and scenery is unobstructed. They will seat themselves on the top rail of an old fence until the rail well-nigh breaks with the weight and the fence corners start from their positions, and with their faces turned toward the horizon and with the eye they will trace the outline of hill, lake and ravine for hours and hours at a time. They become enthusiastic and say, "Why, we should think that under such con-



HELPING (?) THE FARMER.

ditions you would live to a very old age, such pure air, such magnificent scenery!" They ask many questions about farming and their probable success as farmers, and finely conclude to buy a farm near by and take lessons in agriculture of me. But when the cold November winds and rains sweep the fields, when the flower and leaf are gone, when the squirrel has gathered his hickory nuts, and the wild goose has turned to the South, they forget all these plans and hie themselves away to the protection and luxury of their city homes, and their country friends are no more thought of until the season changes again and the wild goose returns from the South.

L. C. LINCOLN.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y.

A Vacation for All.

I had been practising eight years without a vacation. Only once, and for three days then, had I visited my parents at the old homestead, a hundred miles away. So Lou and I finally decided to take our vacation with my parents. They were each more than sixty, and were living alone on the old homestead. My sister and her husband were teaching near where I was practising; while my younger brother, a boy of nineteen, was in college. He spent his vacations at home. Sister and her husband agreed to spend part of their vacation with us at father's.



This vacation would cost very little, and would be the best possible for sister's six-year-old boy and our own two-year-old son. As the expenses would be so light, we planned to spend two months.

Early in February we selected and ordered garden seed sent to mother. She always had a good garden, but we wrote her to make an extra effort to have vegetables enough for us all. I had some high-grade garden fertilizer sent for old David, mother's negro gardener, to use in connection with his home-made fertilizer.

We went to father's early in June. The others had already arrived. What a joy it was to be back with the whole family as of old! I almost forgot that I was a parent myself in that I was a boy again. We young men did as much of father's work as he would permit, while sister and Lou gave mother a vacation. Father was kept busy with the two grandchildren. He and mother both seemed to turn children with the rest of us.

Old David had been unusually successful with the garden. Such vegetables as that sandy loam produced! Fruit was in abundance. Greensboros and Elbertas were as fine as ever grew. Many of the trees and vines I had planted when a schoolboy. The grapes were as luscious as could be. There were more than a dozen different kinds, but the Brightons, Brilliants and Delawares were especially fine. The melons were abundant and choice in quality.

No hotel could have procured such milk,

eggs and chickens. We occasionally had fish caught from the same old fishing holes we had frequented as children. The water is free-stone, from a deep well. In it lurks no danger of typhoid fever, that peril so often encountered in promiscuous travel.

Sister and Lou spent some time in canning fruit and vegetables. The piano and our journals gave amusement for the evenings. Driving, horseback riding and games took up many hours. But we all helped work in the garden and orchard as well as give assistance to David and the cook in their general work.

The quiet country surroundings, pure air, wholesome food, outdoor exercise and regular hours refreshed and invigorated us all. It is hard to say whether grandparents, parents or children enjoyed these two months most.

T. H. Y.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

An All-Year-Round Vacation.

As our yearly income does not exceed \$450 for three of us, after paying living expenses, not very much is left for travel or vacations; so we are compelled to enjoy our vacation at home.

We have chosen as the site of our home an ideal spot for an all-year-round vacation. We are about one-half mile from the village where my husband works, but are surrounded with the wilds of nature. Just across the road from the front of our house is a forest of young trees, such as are common to the hillsides of New York and Pennsylvania. Thru these we may wander at will during the warm days of the year, or if too weary for a ramble we may stretch our hammock and go to sleep amid a concert of nature's songsters.



This forest abounds in native wild flowers, ranging from the modest violet and snowy trillium to the gorgeous golden rod of late autumn, and as we walk among our favorites we are often startled by a little wild rabbit or a squirrel bounding away thru the ferns at our feet. All around the house are a goodly number of hickory trees and in these we have placed cottages for the little feathered tenants that we may watch their housekeeping in summer.

We know where the wintergreen berries grow large as cranberries, also where to find all the other delicious wild fruits and nuts which we may gather at our own pleasure; and surely no vacation sport is more healthful or enjoyable than tramping over our steep hillsides in search of these. Not far from the rear of our home a silvery creek winds its way between banks of forget-me-nots to the Allegheny River. This contains plenty of fish and is just the place for summer dreaming.

When we wish for a change, the trolleys are ever ready to take us to the city, only a few miles distant. Then in winter what journeys we take by way of our books from the

public library and our magazine! In a few short months we have in this way visited nearly every country on the globe as well as nearly all parts of our own land, with nothing of that weariness which comes to other travelers. We like this way of living best, for we can work hard every day and yet enjoy on all-round vacation.

ROWENA M. CHAPEL.

SHINGLE HOUSE, PA.



A Reindeer Trip in Alaska.

While spending the winter of 1898 in St. Michael, Alaska, I and my wife had a trip of sixty miles, by reindeer sleds, in charge of two Laplander drivers, from St. Michael to the Swedish Mission, at Unalakleet. Dr. Sheldon Jackson had promised us the conveyance early in the fall, so the first of the winter was past in pleasant anticipation of the trip and spending the Christmas season at the mission.

We had never tried winter traveling in the Arctic, and a great deal of preparation was necessary. Fur clothing, robes, hoods, mittens and everything that would keep the cold out and the warmth in must be had, as well as advice. Much of the latter was offered by the old timers, "Sour Doughs," as they are called up there. One man told us that one could easily run fifty miles a day alongside of the sleigh, and sleep in the open, under a light fur robe; and that raw salmon would taste good after the first day out. This advice was only *partly* true. Starting December 21st, with the thermometer at 30 below, at 1 p. m., each on a sleigh drawn by one reindeer, and an extra deer drawing a "pulk" for our baggage, my wife is nearly "out of sight" in lynx robe and fur hood. The deer are held by the head, looking toward the rear of the sleigh, and when all is ready the drivers loosen them, drop on their seats, and away we go, each deer trying to go in the wrong direction as fast as possible. Finally they strike the trail on the open ice, and trot along at about five miles an hour. A reindeer start cannot be described. The onlooker sees a wild effort to escape and a general confusion. A passenger hangs on, and hopes, and the Lap drivers, with supreme patience, untangle every kind of a mixup.

Soon the cold would drive us to our feet, and we would run until out of breath, then ride till the cold began to bite. The face was the hardest part to keep warm.

The interior of an Eskimo house is not an ideal stopping place, but we were only too glad to accept the hospitality of old Miunich, at Klikitarak. The smells of various degrees of disagreeableness were forgotten in the enjoyment of the genial warmth.

The whole village called to see the white woman who had arrived and see her prepare supper, and who persisted in being well and happy in spite of cold and weariness.

The next day we only traveled about twelve miles, stopping at Golsovia. The cold was intense, and the sun was so low that the small hills kept it hidden most of the day. During the last half hour of travel my nose was frozen on one side, and not being properly thawed out a blister covering the whole side of it was there in the morning.

Our first thrilling experience was when we came to a steep hill to descend. As a reindeer pulls by a single strap leading between the hind legs, and nothing to hold back by, he is always looking out for the sled to run upon him; so the drivers took the deer from the front sled and tied him behind the rear one. Then they start down, and every deer spreads his hoofs and holds back, the snow flies, and the caravan looks like an avalanche, but they come out on the level at the bottom of the hill in good shape. The next hill was not so bad, so they let us off, and started down pellmell, the deer keeping ahead as long as possible, then turn to one side, and around comes the sled, rolling over and over, like the boy at the end of the "whip cracker."

During the afternoon of the third day a hard snow storm made the traveling fearful, and we often wondered if warmth and comfort would ever be found again. We cannot see how the drivers can know the way, but suddenly the lights appear, and the deer are on the glare ice of the Unalakleet River. They simply flew, and did not stop when they came to the bank, but plunged along over logs and ice hummocks until they came to Mr. Carlson's door. A warm welcome is always a joy, and the way we were received, and our every want provided for, made us forget all thought of the hardships of the three shortest days and two longest nights of 1898.

Away up here near the home of Santa Claus Christmas means "Peace and Good Will," and the good people at the mission seemed very happy in the joy they were giving to all around them. A tree at the home on Christmas Eve, and a service before daylight Christmas morning at the church, where there were two trees, and tea and cookies for all the Eskimo people. In the evening thirty or forty Laplanders from the Reindeer Station at Eaton, come seven miles down the river, on their sleighs, and have a merry time. It was easy to imagine oneself among a whole colony of Kriss Kringles. One day we went up to the station, and saw the herd of over 600 deer, a lovely sight; and to see the Laps living as they did at home, and drest in the gayest of colors. There were forests of spruce covering valley and hillside to delighted eyes grown weary of a treeless country.

The two weeks spent at Unalakleet was a very happy holiday season, and one long to be remembered. By the time we reached St. Michael again we had become fairly good reindeer drivers, and have since known some of the enjoyment of the Eskimo woman who had spent a winter in "The States." She said: "Every day people sit all around my room to hear me tell what I saw."

E. T. HATCH.

RIDGEFIELD, WIS.



Country People in the City.

I have visited several of our largest cities, and I believe I felt the thrill of new scenes and wonders as much as the wealthy tourists visiting the hills and valleys of our country for the first time. I do not believe in going to the city to do the town, as we often hear it spoken of, for if one does that in town they will be

done; but I do believe if one goes to see and learn they will spend a profitable and pleasant vacation, and I think that can be done by going to the city of Washington. It seems to me that no one can stand near the Capitol and then go thru its halls and up the stairs, one flight after another until they come to the top of the dome, and look out over the public buildings of these United States for the first time and not feel well paid for the effort it cost in hard earned dollars, and methinks they will have peculiar sensations running thru them. There are a great many things in Washington to see and learn that the people in the country know nothing about. There is the Navy Yard, where they make the great guns that they are trying to shoot across the ocean with (for we don't need them on this side); there is the Printing and Engraving Department, where Uncle Sam prints his money, and the U. S. Treasury, where he keeps it; the Post Office Department and Dead Letter Office; the Museum, where there are untold wonders to look at, and the immense wealth in buildings and monuments. All this and more can be seen, yes, much more, by every worker who will save one month's wages out of his year's work, who is no farther away than northeastern New York. A ten-day trip, with good lodging and board (when there is an excursion), can be done on \$25, but you can pay much more if you wish to.

SEYMOUR WARNER.

MAYFIELD, N. Y.

The Grand Canyon.

Spend your vacation in camp on the rim of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado in Arizona, and the memory of such an experience will be one of the joys of your remaining years. It is so different that no other point approaches it in uniqueness of scenes and experience.

Yes, you may have seen the Canyon—during the one to three days of the average tourist—but that is only an introduction. With acquaintanceship and a degree of familiarity with this great chasm, it reveals to you its real character. Let the effect of its grandeur soak in. Make friendly overtures to its spirit, get the message it has for you. It will be a secret—you cannot impart it.

The lights and shadows of the early morning, intensified by the slanting rays of the rising sun, bring out in bold relief the prominence of the opposite side, thirteen miles distant, while the elongated shadows, shrinking with the advance of day, with the sunlight invading every nook and corner, the bold cragged and irregular face of the opposite front interspersed with darkened valleys finally penetrated by the noonday sun, the whole scene changes to a flattened wall, when the shadows begin to grow from the other side of the prominences, a constantly changing scene, a moving picture with a film of rock and crag sixty miles long and 5,000 feet from edge to edge.



Fuel is plentiful in the forest near the hotel at Bright Angel; water may be obtained from the tank cars of the railroad company, and supplies by arrangement with any of the grocerymen at Williams. Sleep on the ground, it is dry, clean and sandy; provide abundance of bedding, as the air is cool and bracing; altitude, about 8,000 feet.

J. W. McNARY.

DAYTON, OHIO.



Why Not Trolley?

Every winter my wife and I spend considerable time discussing what ground our next summer's vacation trolley jaunt will embrace, for both of us are enthusiastic devotees of that phase of outdoor enjoyment. There is scarcely a trolley road in Southern New England from Rochester and Concord, N. H., to Monument Beach and Narragansett Pier, and from Portland to New York City, with which we are not more or less familiar, and we are convinced that there is no healthier or more invigorating mode of enjoying a week or fortnight's respite from the hard, dull routine of a continuous city occupation than a few hours daily in the forward seats of an open electric speeding over a new country with many pleasant surprises of scenery opening up at almost every turn of the route. And all at an average cost of 1¼ cents a mile, or, in other words, an expense of a dollar a day for transportation for each person will be sufficient for any ordinary journey.

Perhaps the most satisfying trip, on the whole, we have ever taken was from our home in Providence to the Connecticut Valley and Berkshire Hill country. Starting one beautiful August morning quite early we rode to Worcester, where after a tarry of an hour or two we turned westward and glided swiftly over the hills and down thru the valleys of Leicester, Spencer and Warren, deciding, for various reasons, to remain over night at West Brookfield.

We resumed our trip very early the next morning, the rails winding thru a wild, unpopulated, heavily-wooded tract, and as a heavy shower during the night had freshened the air our ride to Ware was most delightful. From Ware, thru Palmer, we sped quickly to Springfield, and with a glimpse of the extensive grounds of the Arsenal and St. Gaudens's figure of the "Puritan," one more change of cars carried us to Holyoke, and up the inclined road to the summit of Mt. Tom. A couple of hours here for rest and refreshment and we were off again thru South Hadley to Amherst, and after skirting the base of the Holyoke range arrived in Northampton, and being obliged to remain nearly an hour for connections we utilized the time by a stroll over the campus of Smith College. An hour's run almost along the edge of the banks of the Connecticut and hurrying thru quaint, sleepy old Deerfield we were soon at Greenfield, where we decided we had had enough for one day and sought the hotel for a quiet hour before dinner.

A walk early the next morning along the wide main street, with its century old elms, is one of our cherished memories.

The only rail ride for the trip then took us over the mountains and thru the smoky bore of Hoosac Tunnel to the attractive town of North Adams. Jumping onto a car almost immediately after arriving we went to Williamstown, nestled under the shadow of old Graylock, and looked over the grounds of Williams College, not neglecting the beautiful new chapel and the Haystack Monument.

The end of that afternoon found us in Pittsfield, with its fascinating wide, shady streets, and its Soldiers' Monument: "To the Dead a Tribute, To the Living a Memory, To Posterity an Emblem of Loyalty to the Flag of Their Country."

Remaining here over the Sabbath, we resumed our journey to incomparable Lenox, past a pleasant hour in the inviting parlor of the Curtis Hotel, enjoyed the fascinating outlook from the rear of the cemetery adjoining the old "Church on the Hill," admired the Protestant Episcopal Church and surroundings, then on down the quiet winding valley of the Housatonic, spending a few days in and around Stockbridge and Great Barrington.

Our journey ended at the "Berkshire Inn," where the proprietor, evidently a lover of nature, has placed several placards, with appropriate inscriptions, on the grand old elms that encircle and whose foliage almost hides the structure itself, one of which reads as follows:

Cæsar saw fifty, we an hundred years.
Still green an hundred more we'll stand like seers,
And watch the generations as they go
Beneath our branches in their hurried flow.

CHARLES M. YOUNG.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.



Try Preaching.

I take it that a number of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT are like myself, student preachers. It was my happy fortune last summer to spend my entire school vacation as a Sunday school missionary among the members of my church fraternity. I interested the Home Mission Board in my project to the extent that they supplied me with about twenty-five volumes of standard reading matter for Sunday school teachers and workers. I began to work a community (my work was mostly among country people, where rations

were fresh and exceedingly palatable) generally on Monday. The week was spent in visiting the membership of that congregation, distributing the reading matter as I went, and assigning topics for an all-day meeting that I proposed to conduct at the church the next Sunday. Another thing that furnished me with a point of beginnings in my visiting was that I took a census of the membership as I went thru the week.

On Sunday we came together where the usual morning exercises were held. Being commissioned to preach, I was always allowed the privilege of using the morning sermon hour for presenting some phase of the Sunday school work of the church. At this time also I presented the results of the census I had made, tabulating and classifying it and exhibiting it in chart form. That always took the ear of my audience.

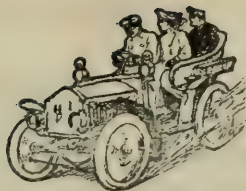
The afternoon we spent in what we call out West a Sunday school convention. The topics that I had passed out in the visiting of the week were called for and discussed. The books were collected and the next week was spent in very much the same way.

The expenses of my travel were met by a contribution by the audience in the afternoon. I never went hungry nor without all the comforts I wished. Sometimes the collection was below what I might have wished, but when the whole summer was counted up I had my board and lodging for the time, my expenses were all paid, I had an exceedingly valuable experience in preparation for my future work, I had an extensive acquaintance among the people of my fraternity, I had experience in traveling that cannot help but broaden any student, and beside all that I had about \$135 to my credit in the bank. It was the happiest summer of my life. It was the most fruitful of good of anything I have ever done, and I hope to repeat it to a great extent this summer. Have not said a thing about the fishing excursion I was to join, where we camped out and fished in a large reservoir. Haven't said a thing about the drive of seventy miles across the prairies in one day, in a little old, wornout rig, where we three sat in one seat the whole way and had to let our feet dangle outside. Haven't said a thing about a good many similar things that all put together make life a mighty interesting thing for the people among whom I worked. W. O. BECKNER.

McPHERSON, KAN.



YALE-HARVARD BOAT RACE, NEW LONDON, CONN.



A Motor or a Horse

BY RICHARD Z. WINSTON

[The following article is intended to answer a question that confronts so many persons who own country homes, tho it should interest all who can leave the city for more than a month. The author is a prominent motorist and a member of a number of clubs.—EDITOR.]

SO much has been said about the extravagant outlay required to maintain an automobile that many have been deterred from owning a machine for fear of bankruptcy, but in the present stage of the industry it may be safely claimed that the cost of motoring need not be any greater than riding behind a good horse. No other sport or pleasure, however, permits of greater extravagance than automobiling, and one may easily spend a small fortune in fancy cars and accessories; but at the other end of the scale there is no equally enjoyable recreation that can be followed with greater economy and efficiency.

The majority are not interested in

racing or in owning high-priced cars. They are in the same position as the man who owns one or two good horses for the mere pleasure derived from their use. A large class of people living in the country and small towns and villages continually put the proposition to themselves: "Can I afford to own an automobile?"

Possibly the best way to answer this question is to put another: "Can I afford to own a horse?" Most of us can answer this second query without any very great mathematical calculation. But, before arriving at a conclusion, it would be well to consider the further modifying question: "Am I willing to give the same amount of personal attention to the care



THE OLD AND THE NEW.

of a motorcar that I bestow upon a horse?"

A great many lovers of horseflesh have their own barns and take personal charge of the family horse without finding the

chauffeur just as he would engage a coachman if he maintained a stable of several horses.

A just basis of comparison may be found in the small runabout automobile



A SAVANNAH TOLL-GATE.

work at all irksome or unpleasant. The motorist who wishes to keep down the expense can, with even less trouble, attend to his own machine and keep it in excellent repair at all times. Of course, there will come times when the car will have to visit the repair shops, but then the horse must be shod at regular intervals, and broken harness and carriages must be repaired by experts. Under the same care and supervision one will cost about as much as another.

To make a fair comparison between the cost of keeping a motorcar and a horse it is essential that items should be classified with some respect to the size and power of the automobile. A thirty or forty horse power touring car is not in the same class with the single family horse, but rather with a stable of two or three horses. A man who expects to keep a high-powered touring car would, in the ordinary course of events, retain a

seating two and the single family horse and carriage. Such a runabout may cost from \$500 to \$850 complete, and for a good, trustworthy horse and carriage, with harness and other equipments, about the same amount would be invested. The initial cost would thus be approximately the same, and interest on the investment need not be considered further. Likewise the stable or garage rent can be eliminated, for a country place with even a very small stable could accommodate an automobile without further expense than a slight increase in the insurance.

We have heard a good deal about the rapid depreciation of automobiles, some placing it at 10 per cent. and upward per year, but such arguments are misleading. One could drive a horse to death and wreck its health and further usefulness in much less than a year. A careless motorist can in a similar way use up a machine within twelve months. The only

safe way to secure reliable data concerning the life of usefulness of an automobile is to take a large number of cases and strike an average. An automobile company recently attempted to secure such data thru the newspapers, and received the records of nearly two hundred cars in over thirty different States. From these records it was found that the mileage obtained from the different cars ranged all the way from 850 to 32,000, but the majority showed up somewhere between 10,000 and 20,000.

On this basis a good motorcar should last a careful driver anywhere from eight to twelve years. A horse kept that length of time in constant service would not bring much more at the auction room than the automobile. Similarly in regard to the tires, it has been found by actual test in a large number of cases that from 4,000 to 15,000 miles can be covered with a set of good tires before they are ren-

and carriage as well as to a motorcar. A friend of the writer's has had three runaway accidents with spirited horses in the past twenty years, and not a single accident with his motorcar, which he has been driving now for five years.

What does it cost to run a car, and how many gallons of gasoline will be required? To answer this question it is necessary once more to show the wide range of results. A single car has run as high as one gallon of gasoline for $9\frac{2}{3}$ miles, and another has obtained a record of 32 miles from a single gallon. Out of 168 sworn statements of owners of single cylinder cars obtained by an automobile company, it was ascertained that 40 per cent. averaged 20 miles on a gallon of gasoline, or an average for the total of $18\frac{1}{3}$ miles per gallon. While the cost of gasoline varies in different parts of the country, the average may safely be placed at 18 cents, altho there is a tendency to-



THE WATER'S FINE.

dered useless. There is always the possibility of punctures and blow-outs, but these in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred are due to careless driving or ignorance. Accidents will happen to a horse

ward a general advance to 20 cents. If we accept the 18 cents per gallon as a standard, the cost for fuel for operating a single cylinder car would be about one cent per mile per car.

Repairs have always been greatly exaggerated because of the great number of reckless drivers and speed-maniacs. A car that is driven recklessly over all kinds of roads and in all kinds of weather must of necessity go to the repair shops often. Every smash-up means a big repair bill. But careful driving means an astonishing small repair bill computed annually. Not including tires, the average repair bills for the 186 cars mentioned above for the first year and a half amounted to \$2.17 per month, or 51 cents per week; or, to put it on a better basis, the average per mile was one cent.

From these figures, which are as nearly

| | |
|--|--------|
| Oats and hay per week..... | \$2.50 |
| Shoeing, per week..... | .50 |
| Repairs of harness and carriage per week | .50 |
| Sundries, such as new brushes, combs, etc. | .25 |

Total per week..... 3.75

Compared with this cost we have for the single-cylinder runabout automobile the following approximate cost of up-keep:

| | |
|---|--------|
| Fuel, on the basis of a weekly mileage of 250 | \$2.50 |
| Repairs per week..... | .51 |
| Cost or depreciation of tires..... | 1.00 |
| Sundries | .25 |

Total per week..... \$4.26

There is an apparent advantage in fa-



THERE ARE SOME CONSIDERATE AUTOMOBILISTS, EVEN IF YOU DO NOT THINK SO.

official as any that can be compiled, and derived from a large number of individual cases, it is possible to formulate some pretty accurate estimates of the relative cost of keeping an automobile. For the man keeping one horse in the suburbs or small town, with his own barn as a part of the estate, and taking personal care of the animal, the cost would be about as follows:

vor of the horse and carriage of 51 cents per week, but this is more than compensated for in the distance traveled by the automobile. What horse could or would average 250 miles per week? The real advantage is in favor of the motor-car on this account of greater distances covered, and the quicker speed attained for any particular purpose. Rapid transit in the country is just as real in mod-

ern life as in the city, and it proves an economic factor in all of our business and pleasures.

On the same basis compare the four-seat runabout with the cost of keeping two horses. If one kept two horses, either a coachman, gardener, or man of all work would have to be employed, but any man with a little knack for machinery could care for and operate a dou-

der touring car, capable of seating seven persons, would in all probability employ a chauffeur, and if he developed a love for horseflesh he would keep a stable of two or three horses and employ a coachman and in all likelihood a stableman. His string of three horses and two men would cost him a good deal more than his touring car with a skilled chauffeur at \$50 to \$75 per month. The cost of



REPAIRING.

ble-cylinder, four-seat runabout or small touring car. The cost of operating this larger machine would probably amount to 20 per cent. more than for the small runabout. This is a liberal allowance, and would go chiefly for the extra fuel used. If two horses were kept the cost would be nearly doubled, certainly in the matter of feed, if not in the repairs of harness and carriage and sundries. There is also the question of veterinary doctor's fees, which in some instances amount to more than shoeing for a year. The danger of accident and loss from sickness is about the same for the horse as for similar risks with the motorcar.

The owner of a big four or six cylin-

der would not advance as rapidly as the cost of feed for his horses, and the repairs would not double, altho the shoeing of that number of horses would increase threefold.

There is one other side to the question worthy of consideration. The man who spends from four to six months in the country and the balance of the year in the city could make the automobile an inexpensive luxury. During the winter months the machine would be laid up in some barn or garage, where it would cost comparatively little for storage. There would be no other expense to it. A stable of horses, on the other hand, would constantly incur an expense, tho

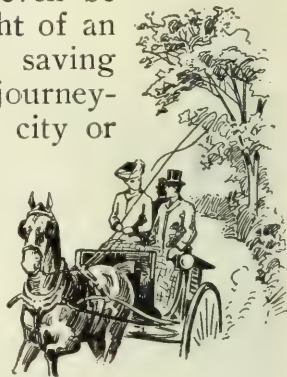
less in the winter than in the summer. They would have to be fed and given a certain amount of exercise. The cost of wintering a horse in the country is rarely less than \$25 to \$50 per month, depending upon many local circumstances. An automobile can be placed in a garage on the country place and left there for the season at practically no expense to the owner.

Relatively speaking, the automobile renders the cost of transportation per mile less than any other means of locomotion, and in comparing its upkeep with any other system this fact must be kept in mind. An old horse that can jog along a few miles a day, and live on a bunch of hay and a few oats, may not cost nearly as much as an ordinary motorcar, but the difference in the appearance and the speed and number of miles traveled in comfort is something worth considering.

A common practice today that is gaining favor among those who spend from four to six months of each year in the

country is to rent a motorcar and keep it in a small barn attached to the place. Such cars are rented all the way from \$150 a season up. They are second-hand cars, but put in good condition for the season. To the rent price you must add the cost of fuel and temporary repairs, but not depreciation and extensive repairs, such as renewal of tires, etc. The result of this method is that one has the full enjoyment of a car for the season at a cost of about \$50 per month and upward. The amount of enjoyment obtained from it is not to be easily measured in dollars and cents. It may even be considered in the light of an important factor in saving carfare and time in journeying to and from the city or the nearest railway station. If due credit is given to this gain the investment will prove a most serviceable one.

NEW YORK CITY.



The Nightingale and the Frog

BY H. H. KNIBBS

ABOVE, the flitting singer stops
And twitters in the thistle-tops,
While o'er the wide green field below,
Where sedges sob and light winds blow,
Where lazy white-cupped lilies float,
Each in his wide green graceful boat,
Beneath the wooing summer sky,
Those mysteries, the marshes, lie.

Then when the magic of the moon
Has set their silence all a-tune,
With cricket, frog, and katydid,
Soft throbs the air (the singer hid
Deep in the green unlighted vale)
With revery of the nightingale.

If ghost of Schubert should appear,
I'd marvel not, to find him here,
With goose-quill penning pensively
The echo of your minstrelsy!
Ye singers, that forever look
Within the Master's music book,
Was ever sweeter music played
Than your unanswered serenade?

How all the harpings hush, while he
Enthralls the night with melody,
Till, stirred by something in the song
That quieted the chirping throng.
The frog, squat, blinking at the moon,
Takes up the bass-notes of the tune,
And chants a mellow monotone,
A cool, quaint music, all his own.

Unanswered? Yes, but not unheard,
That chance duet of frog and bird.
The maid-moon o'er the marshes yearned,
And hearing, deeper, brighter, burned.
She whispered to the tide to pause,
Obeying her, his law of laws,
And crept back to his home, the sea,
To dream of your weird melody.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A First Ascent of the Nun Kun, Middle Himalaya

BY FANNY BULLOCK WORKMAN, F. R. S. G. S.

[The author of the following article, who has already contributed to *THE INDEPENDENT*, is a Grand Medalist of Club Alpin Français and Officier de l'Instruction Publique de France. With her husband, Dr. William Hunter Workman, she is one of the most celebrated living mountain climbers, having ascended higher altitudes than any other woman and all but a very few men. The Workmans are joint authors of "Sketches Awheel in Modern Iberia" and "In the Ice World of Himalaya." Their home is at Worcester, Mass.—EDITOR.]

PASSING thru the Surn Valley in Eastern Kashmir, some years ago, on our return from a journey to the border of Turkestan, Dr. Workman and I caught our first glimpse of the Nun Kun range. A dazzling snow peak soared to meet the clear evening sky, while around it three wonderful sheer rock aiguilles, dashed with snow and tinted with the red after-glow, shot upward like prongs of flame. Then and there we decided, should the fates allow, to return and investigate these picturesque and beautiful mountains.

For three seasons after we were fully occupied with mountain exploration in Baltistan, but during this time I never forgot the fairy-like summits glowing like torches in the glory of the departing sun, and, one good day in May, we found ourselves with Cyprien Savoye, guide of Courmayeur, and six Italian porters in Srinagar prepared to start for a thoro exploration of this range.

The village of Surn, twelve marches from Srinagar, was to be our base for coolies and ordinary supplies of meal and sheep, but unfortunately the villagers, who were to act as coolies, were nearly starving in consequence of the failure of crops the two previous summers in the Surn Valley. We were, therefore, obliged to send up all the meal and rice

needed to feed our prospective coolies for eight weeks from Srinagar, and this supply amounted to 16,000 pounds. The forwarding of this and our own tinned food required considerable planning, particularly in Kashmir, where at all times it is difficult to procure enough coolies for one's transport.

But finally it was arranged, and, before we ourselves left, the advance commissariat caravan of 245 coolies departed under charge of our English agent. He had a lot of trouble, tho, before he got his supplies up to Surn, for at the foot of the first high pass on the route 100 men deserted, carrying off what they could steal and leaving the rest on the path, so he was obliged to make short double marches each day with the remaining men, thus taking three weeks to cover



FANNY BULLOCK WORKMAN.

the usual twelve days' journey. The Nun Kun, like Ruwenzori, in Africa, conquered by the Duke of the Abruzzi, is a great mountain massif, differing from Ruwenzori in two particulars: (1) it is twelve miles square instead of seven, (2) it is much higher, its seven highest peaks varying from 21,000 to 23,400 feet, so that our lower camps were pitched at altitudes at which the Ruwenzori peaks culminate.

Leaving the bulk of the supplies in charge of the agent, at the end of June



CAMP ITALIA. NUN KUN PLATEAU.

Photograph by Dr. and Mrs. Workman.

we left Surn with sixty coolies, twenty-five sheep and sixteen goats for the upper Surn Valley.

The northern approach to the Nun Kun, the Shafat Valley leading to the Shafat glacier, which we wished to ascend, should be reached in two days from Surn village, but the fierce, rushing, bridgeless Surn River has to be forded, and this year it was so swollen by the melting of the glaciers above that we had to make three extra long marches before a ford could be accomplished, and return two marches on the opposite side of the river to the entrance of this valley. Finally a base camp at 15,100 feet was established far up the Shafat glacier, on a rough spur of a lower Nun Kun peak. To this point and 2,000 feet higher a few sportsmen and two travelers had previously penetrated, but no one had succeeded in exploring the higher ice falls, saddles, or summits of the massif. It was not our intention to make a dash for

a mountain, put up a flagstaff and return satisfied with the booty of a high Himalayan peak, but rather to continue our usual method of Himalayan work, viz., to study the glaciers, make observations and measure as accurately as possible all cols and peaks ascended.

Furthermore, we wished to camp high and remain sufficiently long at high points to observe the effects of rarefied air on our large party of Europeans. In order to do this and not be driven down by recalcitrant coolies, the six Italian porters had been engaged with the understanding that they should carry all camp kit above where coolies could be willingly induced to climb. The porters were also to do all their own cooking, because on previous expeditions the Kashmir cook had stolen so much of their food and given them such scrumpy dinners that on occasion they went to bed hungry. This season that never happened, and often, after a hard day aloft, a large

saucepan of soup might be seen steaming or a half sheep roasting cheerily over their native fireplace built of stones on a bleak mountain flank.

A week was past in investigating the upper part of the Shafat glacier and another east ice fall, and in climbing lower peaks for orientation and measuring, and then, the weather being very fine, we decided to establish camps among the highest peaks. The very highest Nun Kun peak was seen from a point just above Base Camp, but the other high summits were cut off from view by lower mountains and a mighty ice wall which we saw must be overcome before we could come in touch with the most important peaks.

Guide Savoye with two porters made a reconnaissance, and after hearing his report it was decided to send four porters ahead with light camp kit to establish one or two bivouacs. They were to take coolies as high as possible, then push on alone, leave tents and provisions, and return to meet our party. Giving them a

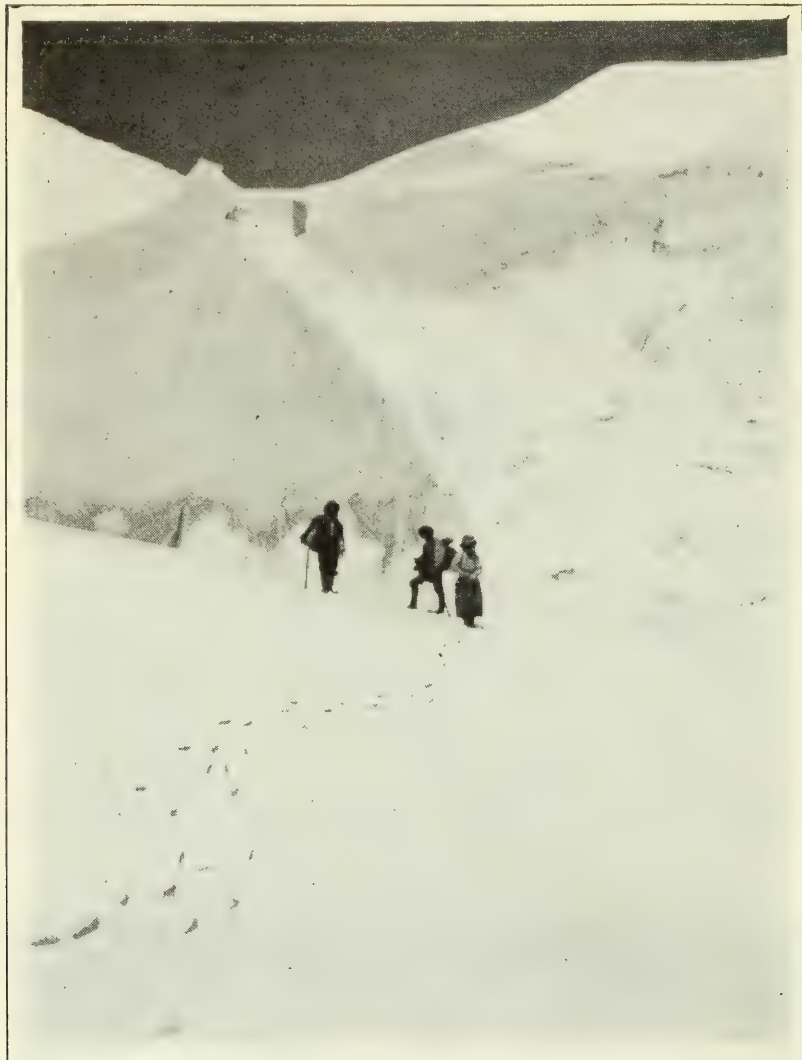
few days' start, one clear morning we left Base Camp with the guide, remaining porters and fourteen coolies. Clambering over huge tiresome moraine ridges and wading icy glacial torrents we at last threw off the exhausting lower débris work that makes the approach to snowy Himalayan peaks so trying, and reached snow. This day's climb was especially interesting, as on the snow-slopes ascended we came on stretches of "Niéves-Pénitentes," found in the Andes, but seen by us for the first time in Himalaya. They are small corrugated ice-pinnacles varying in height from one to three feet. They have cowls of snow usually turning downward in the same direction, causing them to resemble groups of penitent monks, hence their name, penitent snows.

After 1 p. m., reaching a snow hollow near some rocks, a wood pile left by the porters was discovered, and, as the coolies could light fires on the rocks and cook their food, we camped on the snow here at 17,657 feet, calling the camp



NUN KUN PEAKS.

Photograph by Dr. and Mrs. Workman.



AN ICE FALL OF THE NUN KUN.

Photograph by Mrs. Workman.

Nièves Penitentes Camp. All had a good sleep there, and luckily, for we were destined to pass five sleepless nights higher up.

The next day's climb was a hard one, over walls of ice, up sharp slants gashed by immense crevices, and the coolies, altho marching bravely, required much help from the guides in surmounting the many obstacles. In the afternoon, just as they had successfully conquered some high snow seracs, a shout of joy was raised, for further up, on a desolate snow slope, two tiny shelter tents were seen, and looking thru a zeiss glass we saw three porters descending an ice wall above the tents. We realized now the magnitude of the challenge thrown down to us by the Nun Kun. Not only was ice and snow to be our environment for several days, but the mountaineering conditions were to be of the gravest, most difficult nature.

We pushed on, and in an hour brought

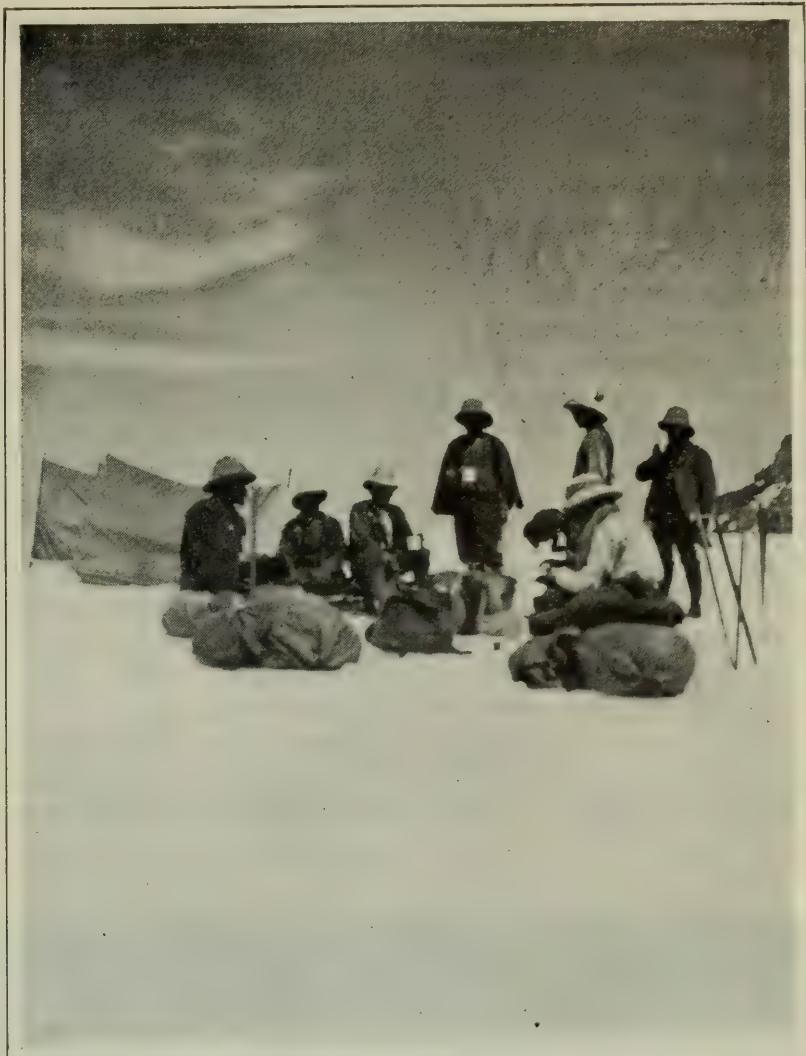
the caravan, now fairly breathless from the altitude, to the tents. It was an awesome spot, this White Needle Camp at 19,900 feet, named after a tall, white aiguille, towering to the left and backed by the long 700 foot high ice wall, which had to be scaled before the mysteries of the Nun Kun would be unfurled. The coolies could do no more, and most of them lay prostrate from mountain sickness in the snow. Still, two sturdy fellows and a tent-servant volunteered to stay on and carry loads the following day. The rest were sent down to the lower camp. After a warm soup we got thru the next sleepless twelve hours as best we could. This bivouac was 550 feet higher than our last highest camp in Balistan, and lungs had, indeed, to be trained with a will to the endurance of diminished atmosphere.

The third day's climb was to be devoted to the overcoming of the ice wall by our porters, all loaded to forty pounds. In climbing, loaded, above 20,000 feet the distance covered all depends on the slope, and many of those of the Nun Kun are almost prohibitive. We marched in two roped caravans, utter silence reigning on the line, except when every five minutes one or another porter gasped the word "Halt." Each halt was more difficult to endure than the last, for we were on a perpendicular face and there was little rest in driving in ice axes and spiked boots in order to prevent being precipitated into the icy abyss below, where yawning blue chasms fluted with snow ruffles invited one to lose consciousness in their merciless depth. After climbing some hundreds of feet it was decided to attempt an ascending traverse of the wall. As this feat was slowly carried on I realized dimly, between gasping for

breath and watching each step, the beauty of the panorama unfolding. The great Shafat glacier lay in shadow, a trackless snow sheet thousands of feet beneath, and then lifting one's gaze to the hills it rested on wave upon wave of snow mountains, the beautiful ranges of Zanskar, glowing mauve and ruby as the early sun struck their noble crests.

Behind us rose only the interminable wall, the outer snow coating of which was fast melting, warning us as we sank thru onto hard ice that it was time human beings sought a more secure terrain. Shortening each halt to a few seconds, Savoye led on, the hoarse breathing of the loaded porters making a weird accompaniment of the movements of the otherwise speechless strenuous band. Brought at last to a projecting snow buttress, Savoye, held tightly by two porters, cut out a short straight staircase which we all carefully mounted, and to our joy found ourselves on firm snow and were hence able to advance over gently rising slopes. When, after a long rest to their greatly taxed lungs, the men were ready to continue, we saw stretching in front one of the most impressive sights of this wonderland of Himalaya. I recall the strong impression made on my mind of a great snow lake we came upon at the head of the Biafo glacier in Baltistan, but that was small indeed compared to the grandeur of the Nun Kun snow lake or high undulating basin now opening. This plateau, one and a half by three miles, is not indicated on the survey map, probably because its existence was never suspected.

Unapproachable on all sides, except by wild ice falls and the wall we had vanquished, it rises and falls in blinding white billows in the uppermost core of



BREAKFAST ON THE NUN KUN PLATEAU AT 20,600 FEET.
Photograph by Mrs. Workman.

the massif and above, crowning it like a tiara, loom all the highest peaks, including the aiguilles we had seen years before from the valley, piercing the sky like scimitars of fire. They looked, of course, much lower from the basin, for we had been ascending their flanks for three days and were now nearing the end of our journey.

Soon Camp Italia at 20,632 feet graced the scene, the first colony of tents ever planted on the Nun Kun plateau. The afternoon was spent in examining the glacial outlets to the basin, in making observations and deciding what summit we should try for. The highest peak rose from the plateau in such sheer snow slants that it was deemed impossible for porters loaded, so it was agreed to push on to the base of the second peak, lower by about 150 feet, and attempt that. The three natives were sent down from here and they seemed quite ready to attempt

descending the wall alone, rather than stay on.

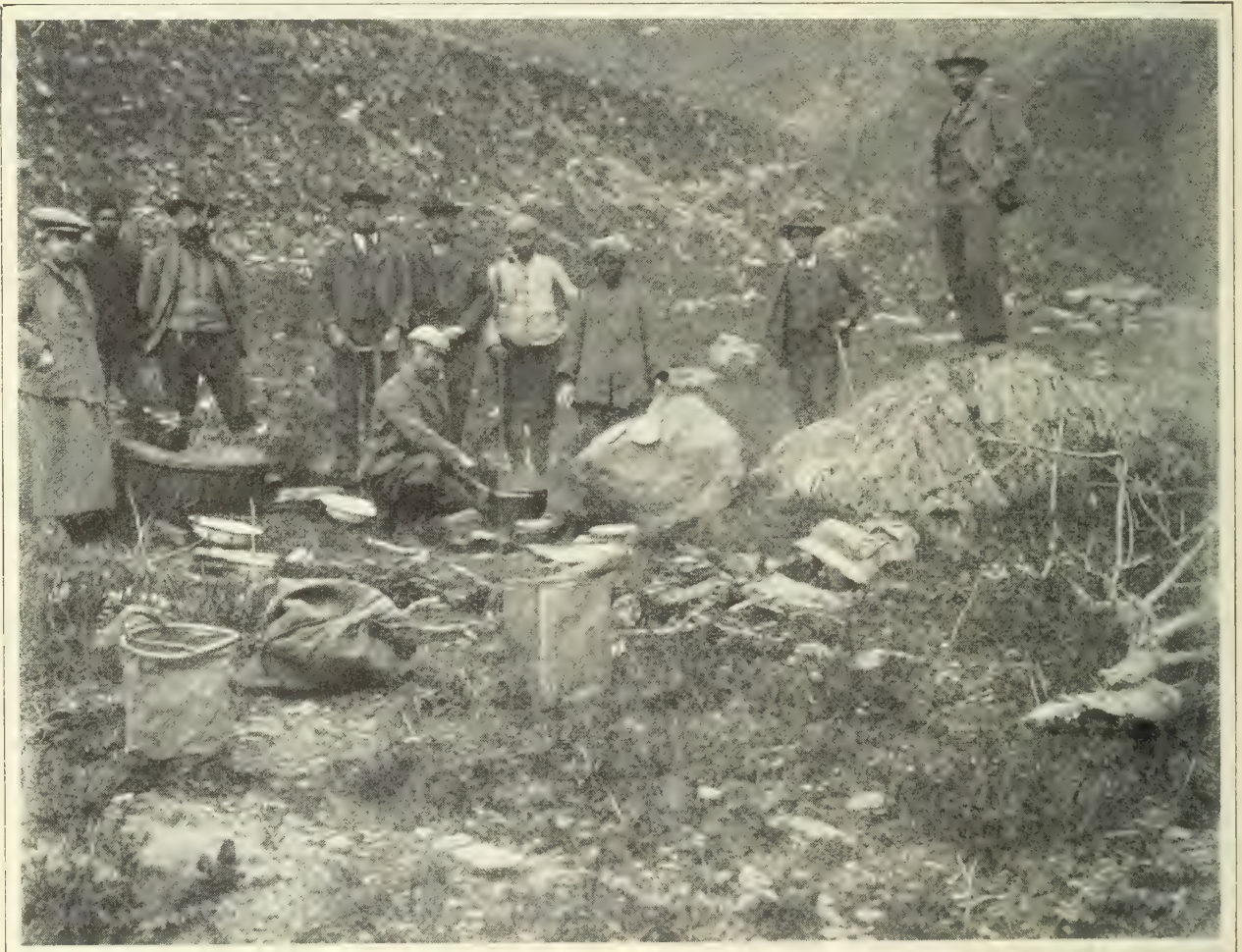
One Italian porter got ill from altitude effects, leaving only six men for carrying loads the next day. As these could not carry all the needed food and camp impedimenta, the plan was for them to take our tents, clothes and food to the base of the mountain and return for their own the same day; thus the final ascent could not be made until the day after.

Another cold and sleepless night, minimum 4° F., and we were off before the sun touched the basin. Altho we were on a so-called plateau, it was climbing up and down snow hillocks all the same, and at 21,000 feet, not easy for those loaded, particularly as by the time we arrived at the base the snow was soft and in bad condition. Mist came in and it began to snow by the time our tents were pitched, and clearly it was uncertain whether the guide and porters could re-join us that night. Descend they must, as they had no tents, so it was settled

that if they could, they would return at sunset, if not we should remain there alone and they would join us by daybreak the following morning.

I confess to feeling a bit depressed as I saw them disappear, leaving us alone in the fog-shrouded plateau, but we had plenty to do with our instruments and in noting some extraordinary temperatures. This camp, which was carefully measured by boiling point observations, compared with simultaneous readings taken at a lower barometric station by a Government official for us, was at 21,300 feet and named Camp America. It is, we believe, the highest authentic camp yet made by explorers and the highest measured point at which mountaineers have past a night.

It ceased snowing by 2 o'clock, and the sun shone faintly through the mist, producing a most sickening heat even at that great height. We wrapped our heads in wet towels and proceeded to observe the temperature. At 2:30 the sun tem-



PORTERS PREPARING DINNER.

Photograph by Dr. and Mrs. Workman.

perature, taken with black bulb thermometer, was 193° F.; at 4 p. m., 140° . Just after sunset it froze and at 7 p. m. the glass stood at zero, while the lowest temperature registered during the night was four below. Thus in fifteen hours we had to endure variations in temperature of 197 degrees.

After a soup prepared over a small Swedish stove, we got into our eider sleeping sacks and passed the most horrible, dismal night experienced up to date. Dead tired as we were, no sleep came to lessen the monotony of the dragging hours. We simply lay there gasping for breath. At daybreak the click of ice axes was heard without, and Savoye and two porters arrived with icicles hanging from their hair and mustaches. They were nearly frozen with marching up the arctic plateau before light.

We turned our remaining energy to getting coffee for the start upward, but it was slow work, for the stove suffered

also from want of oxygen and would not light readily. At last we somehow got on our frozen boots, packed up some congealed meat and a supply of biscuits and chocolate and were off. No one felt at all fit after three quite sleepless nights, but I suppose nerve power sustained us, for we kept on hour after hour up the sharpest slopes, overcoming by strenuous effort two gruesome seracked ice falls, which threatened at first glance to render the ascent impossible.

Savoye and the porters, who were as good at snow craft as guides, worked their axes with untiring energy, hacking and chopping out the mountain with a will that could only conquer. At 22,720 feet they nicked out some hollows in the snow where we sat down for a short breakfast.

There a change of route was necessary, a sharp rock arête, nearly devoid of snow, with a sheer precipice dropping into space on the outer side, had to be followed. Clouds were coming in apace,



MRS. WORKMAN AND GUIDES AT 23,000 FEET ON THE NUN KUN.

Photograph by Dr. Workman.

and as Dr. Workman wished to secure a few photographs before it was too late, he and one porter remained here, while Savoye, the other porter and I continued the ascent.

I remember little of this hour and a half, except that what strength we possessed was spent in getting from one crag to another, for difficult rock climbing at over 22,000 feet is one hundred times more arduous than climbing on snow. Our gaspings for breath became extreme and Savoye halted every three minutes to lure life from the breeze which blew freshly on our parched lips and burning throats. One thing I do remember, tho, and that is the precipice.

The Nun Kun is the highest mountain range of the region, and towers over other ranges lying within a radius of 100 miles, and this peak we were on is one of its great aiguilles as seen from Surn, a rock pinnacle sharper than the Matterhorn and over 8,000 feet higher than that king of the Alps. And thus when I looked off to the right my eye fell into a deathly void far down, in which other summits lifted their pigmy tops, from whose flanks glaciers wound their way toward green valleys now lost in haze. Climbing along a precipice, with higher mountains rising to right or left, offering a certain moral support, is not very trying, but when the precipice overhangs the whole world and there is nothing to look up to the sensation is peculiar. To one affected with vertigo the sight would have been impossible, but fortunately I am not inclined that way.

Finally we stopped, our hard stint accomplished. The vast sparsely inhabited mountain world of Middle Himalaya lay far below, undulating on three sides in snow waves like an arctic floe. To the southwest rose slightly above us the highest peak swathed in cloud. Such a cold wind blew that I could remain but a few minutes to note the instruments and take a few snapshots.

Going down we climbed a rock point where the others could see us and where Dr. Workman photographed us at over 23,000 feet. I named the mountain Pinnacle Peak, and its height, after careful computation, is placed at 23,300 feet. By this ascent I broke my own last woman's altitude record of 22,568 feet in Baltistan,

and am to be numbered, I believe, with the few men who have climbed to over 23,000 feet.

Rejoining the others, we made tracks for lower ground, but the descent in the afternoon, as are all Himalayan descents, was very risky. The sun's heat after 12 noon is so powerful that there is always danger on sharp inclines of starting an avalanche, and on this peak at each step we sank thru onto ice. Still we reached Camp America at 7 p. m. and felt like thanking the mountain gods for letting us thru so easily. We cooked a soup, threw off our boots and flung ourselves into our sleeping bags, but, as usual, not to sleep.

I will not dilate upon the miseries of the second night at this arctic camp, but merely add that it was two degrees colder than the previous one—6° F. This is by no means a very low temperature, but the mountaineer, weakened by loss of sleep and want of oxygen, feels such a temperature probably more than the Arctic explorer does 40 degrees below zero at a low altitude, where he can sleep and keep warm in fur skins.

The next day the plateau was traversed, freed again from human invasion, and left to such guardianship as stray snow leopards prowling there as the gods of the mountains might offer, and we descended to White Needle Camp, where the last sleepless night was past. A porter hurried on from there in the afternoon, traveling into the night, and the next day early the sleeping servants were called up to prepare the fatted sheep for our arrival, while the lower slopes of the Nun Kun soon teemed with coolies, hurrying for all they were worth to bring down our camp.

Reaching Base Camp the greater part of two days was spent in sleeping, and at the end of the third we all felt as well as possible. Preparations were at once begun for the first circuit of the Nun Kun range, over forty miles of untrodden glaciers and passes, which was carried out with entire success, but which space will not allow me to describe.

A few of the observations made upon the effects of altitude upon nine Europeans during this season of high work may be of interest. The experiment of taking European porters to carry loads

above where coolies can be forced proved satisfactory. They and the guide carried loads of thirty to forty pounds and stood the test well. Whether Europeans can carry above 22,000 feet on sharp slopes has yet to be proved, but on moderate inclines above that height some would probably succeed, while others would give out. Which would be the men to stand the strain could not be determined in advance, for the strongest man is not always the most enduring one at a great height.

From mountain sickness, which, in the accepted sense, means great bodily debility, migraine and severe nausea, only one of our nine Europeans suffered. We were always able to carry out our daily task, altho subject to what may be termed

mountain lassitude above 20,000 feet. The body is certainly not in its normal state above that height, and most persons experience loss of appetite and insomnia, and I believe these symptoms rather increase than diminish the longer one remains very high. Therefore I do not believe in acclimatization at and above 21,000 feet. I would lay special stress on insomnia, from which we all suffered greatly, for I believe that when the highest peaks of 28,000 and 29,000 feet are seriously attacked more will fail through sleeplessness and its effects than from any other cause, for it is the true mother of all altitude symptoms and more to be dreaded on Everest than mountain sickness.

PARIS, FRANCE.



The Return

BY FRANCIS G. MARQUETTE

SHE left the nursing hills of Meenaghally,
A maiden, and the morning in her face—
Oh, the dim, fond eyes that watched her down the valley,
The hearts that glowed and trembled for her grace.

Why is it hearts of age alone are fearful,
When life no longer needs its pearl to guard?
Why is it only old faint eyes are tearful,
While youth with laughing glances soon is scarred?

She came to tears: once, in the long times after,
Again she walked the well known fields of home;
Weeping she met the ghosts of her old laughter
That died with innocence beyond the foam.

A white cross now proclaimed the peaceful sleeping
Of souls that sooner would have known the flame
Than that the cross should there be proudly keeping—
And not their child—the father's spotless name.

Still, it was half of peace, amid the clover
To lay her face upon her mother's grave,
And know no cloud of time could e'er come over
The heart that hers its liliated fragrance gave.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



TOIL

by Archibald Wheaton

One toils by faith in hope of future reaping
Each weary step a sacrifice to God,
For he who holds the harvest in his keeping
Hath Sanctified the steel that rends the sod.

Mystic, Conn.

Stories From the Trail

BY W. J. LONG

AUTHOR OF "SCHOOL OF THE WOODS," "A LITTLE BROTHER TO THE BEAR," ETC.

WE were sleeping soundly, after a long day in the wolf trails, when a persistent knocking aroused me at daylight. It was a woodpecker hammering on the birds' table and plainly calling for his crumbs. The chickadees repeated his call softly, and a solitary pine grosbeak perched on a roof-pole looked in at the open *commoosie* and the two lazy sleepers inquisitively. Outside the snow lay four feet deep; the mercury huddled down below the zero mark; the dead fire sent a thin column of smoke straight up into air that seemed to sparkle with life as the light ran in thru the evergreens.

"Hello!" said Bob, poking his head out of his sleeping bag, "your friends want their breakfast."

"Well," I said, "it's a good work, and hospitality is the chief virtue. Suppose you stir the fire and get it for them. Porridge, trout, bacon, toast and coffee will just suit that woodpecker, and I'll take whatever he leaves." Then we crawled out, rubbed our faces in snow—a scant tribute to civilization, which, however, shocked all the sleep out of us—and took a look at the sky, the woods, the lake lying all white and still under its soft mantle.

Oh, but it was good to be alive then; good to be awakened by birds that braved the northern winter cheerfully, and good to stretch and breathe deep of the keen, pure air that had blown over a thousand miles of spruce and balsam and had been sniffed only by the wild things. So the day began with joy, as a day should begin when one expects good hunting.

An hour later we said good-bye and good luck on the lake shore, my friend heading northeast and I due south, each with a hundred square miles of wilderness all to himself. Bob took his sledge and camera, but I traveled light, on a voyage of discovery, with no other object than to see what I should see and to follow the wild trails wherever they might lead.

It had snowed in the night; every track would now tell a new story. And that, by the way, is one of the joys of the winter woods, that no matter how shy and secretive the wood folk may be, you have but to go out at your own comfortable time and the tattling snow will tell you all about them.

The sun was just up as I doubled the first point; the light swept over the lake and rippled up the hills, showing rank upon rank of giant evergreens, each one bearing his burden of snow tenderly, as if he loved it. Then the morning wind shook them, filling the air with diamond dust, thru which the sunshine broke in a thousand rainbows. Near at hand, under the great hard woods, the snow takes many shapes; now it spreads a smooth white page to catch the story of wandering feet; again it is rolled into fantastic curves by the eddying winds—here a mound, there a shadowy cave into which leads a single wild track, and beyond that a fairyland of arches and grottoes and ice caverns under the cliffs. And all this wide, still world, fresh and beautiful, as if God had just made and decked it for His own pleasure, this new world over which the Infinite brooded silently, was altogether my own. I slipped along between lake and woods, and marveled once more at the beauty and magic of the winter wilderness.

Some shadows on the snow under the western shore caught my eye and I went over to find the first trail—a curious trail, consisting of a few deep tracks close together, followed by a long groove plowed thru the snow. Keeonekh, the otter, left that trail. He is wooing a mate now, and wherever you go you find him making endless, erratic journeys over the ice and thru the woods, as if finding a wife made him very uneasy. His legs are short and his body heavy, and in the snow he makes progress by taking a few jumps, to get momentum, and then sliding forward on his belly. On level ground his slides are short, from two to

five feet ; but he takes advantage of every downward slope to make much longer distances. So his trail curves in and out, making a beautiful and unmistakable record. Here he came down from an-

other lake by way of a little brook, and I followed his trail more than a mile along the shore, *jump-jump-slide, jump-jump-slide*, as if he were moving to waltz music. "You are taking your time,



CHIPS FROM A BEAVER'S WORKSHOP.

Photograph by R. C. W. Lett. Copyright.



THE BEAVER'S LODGE IN WINTER.
Showing Wolf and Lynx Trails.

Photograph by R. C. W. Lett. Copyright.

Keeonekh," I thought; "but why do you hide so? Ah! yes, I remember. Last night the wolves were howling."

Ordinarily the otter travels boldly, being a good fighter and able to take care of himself; but here the tracks curve in and out under the bank, taking advantage of every overhanging tree and rock to keep under cover. Suddenly he begins to hurry. No doubt about it, for his jumps and the slides lengthen and the snow flies merrily, making me cast about for the cause. Nothing suspicious here; but over on the opposite shore another track comes rushing down from the woods. I follow Keeonekh, and my own stride lengthens and my blood begins to tingle as I see how desperately he is working. No waltz time now, but a headlong rush and slide for safety.

On the thin ice of the inlet Keeonekh darted to a black spot near a projecting stick and began to dig furiously. This was undoubtedly one of the refuge holes which all otters keep open in winter, but the frost had sealed it up since his last

visit and there was no time evidently to break thru. The other tracks, from the distant woods, swerved around this spot in a great circle, and I went over to find the trail of a big wolf that came flying up the inlet, sixteen feet to the jump. It is easy enough now to understand why Keeonekh was in a hurry. "But why in the world did he not keep on up the inlet to open water and safety?"

Keeonekh jumped and slid away to the woods, and I followed on snowshoes to find that he knew more about the country than I did. Just over a low ridge was the outlet of another lake and a water-hole that never froze over. It was nearer than the mouth of the inlet, tho the traveling was at first much harder. The wolf must have been near and coming like a cyclone, and Keeonekh took a desperate chance. Both trails went up the bank by a natural runway, wolf and otter sinking belly-deep at every jump. At the top Keeonekh sprang aside from the runway and plunged over an almost perpendicular bank. One straight, clean

slide of thirty feet down the bank, and he shot over the ice into open water. And then I had the first chuckle of the day, in following the wolf as he ran down the easy runway and went around to the opposite side of the hole and stood watching. Keeonekh was under water now and could go where he pleased unseen.

to find that beavers had been cutting a fresh store of food-wood. It was near a little brook that sang to itself cheerfully, deep under the snow and ice, and wherever they went the beavers dug holes of refuge near their work, so that they could escape to the brook if suddenly attacked. They were carrying their wood



A STORY FROM THE TRAILS.

One wolf follows at the buck's heels; the rest of the pack race alongside.

Photograph by R. C. W. Lett. Copyright.

Meanwhile the wolf, who could hardly understand such possibilities, was waiting for his game to come out and be eaten up.

The wolf turned away eastward into the big woods, probably to rejoin the pack which I had heard howling in the night. I would follow him later and find out, but just now a faint, distant mark stretching straight across the snow of the lake demanded attention. Here was an old trail beaten hard by the feet of a pair of very large beavers, where they had gone back and forth for days past. But what are these curious marks and scratches? I followed first to the woods on my right,

across the lake—a dangerous and unusual proceeding—and the curious scratches were made by the sticks as they dragged them along. That they knew their danger was evident enough. The trail led straight for the nearest point on the opposite side; there it hid itself cunningly, and again started straight across another bay for open water.

Here the beavers had their winter home; the rich, meaty smell of the animals was everywhere. Their wood had probably "soured" under water, or else they had eaten it all up, and as they had already cut all the favorite wood near at hand they had gone far away for a fresh

supply. Tho there were several youngsters in the colony, judging by the tracks about the open water, the old beavers had gone out alone on their dangerous foraging.

From the open water an inviting trail led up the brook, and I followed it to where the beavers had been cutting a big yellow birch that morning. It was an astonishing piece of work, and the chips showed how easily their teeth cut even frozen hardwood. That this tree was intended for food is most improbable. Their teeth grow rapidly, and unless the cutting edges are kept worn down they soon grow troublesome. So the beaver comes out often in winter and tackles a

the lake there was deep water, and a dam was therefore unnecessary. The current was also swift enough to give a bit of open water all winter; and this is an advantage which the beavers seem to appreciate. So they did not bother to build a dam, but made their lodge on the lake shore, with tunnels leading into it from under the ice. There was another tunnel also—I found it later, after an hour's search—which had been cunningly prepared when the house was built, before the ground froze. It led far away from the lodge and came out under a great fallen pine, so that the beavers could go safely inland and get a bite or two of fresh twigs to vary their winter diet.



"HERE IS WHERE THE BUCK TURNED TO FIGHT."

Potograph by R. C. W. Lett. Copyright.

big tree to keep his teeth in trim. Further up the brook one old beaver had made his way alone to a swamp, where he cut a cedar and ate a few of the green leaves. This for medicine, which nearly all beavers seem to need at times in winter.

There was no dam built at this place, for just beyond where the stream entered

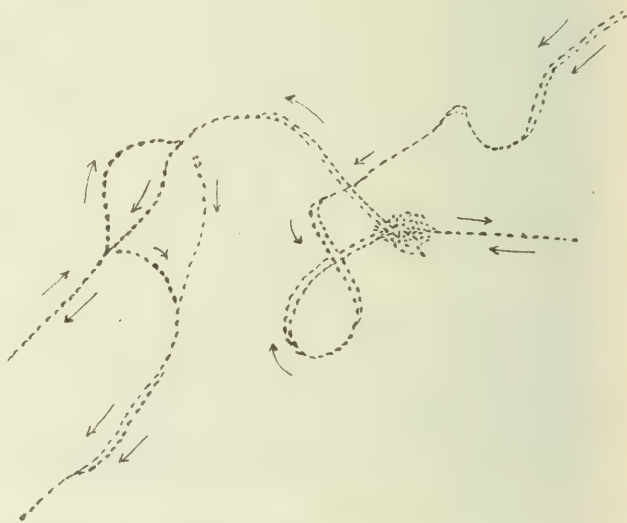
Their house loomed up finely across the stream and I went over to investigate. An old wolf trail led up one side and a lynx trail on the other, showing where these prowlers had climbed the house and took a long, hungry sniff of the rich odors that poured up thru the beavers' ventilator. A faint breath of vapor hung over it now, showing that the beav-

ers were at home, and I followed softly after the lynx. They heard me, or else my weight shook the lodge; there was a faint stir, a sound of water; then the vapor faded away and the beavers were safe in their tunnels listening.

From beaver I turned to minnows, for that bit of open water looked springy and fishy. There were plenty of trout in the other lakes, by my camp, but they would touch nothing but minnows, and minnows were more precious than rubies. To catch a trout was nothing. All you had to do was to place a long twig over the water-hole, tie a flag to your line and stick it in the end of the split twig, and then sit down by the fire and smoke your pipe till the flag was pulled into the hole. Whereupon you pulled out your trout—a big, fat, delicious trout that tasted as if he had been raised on milk and honey. But first you had to catch a minnow for bait, and that called for a fisherman. In the first place, it was next to impossible to find them. Then I had come unprepared for such fine work and had to make a hook out of a bent pin—which was good, in that it brought back one's boyhood. Lying on thin, dangerous ice I crumbled some bread from my lunch into the open water to attract the minnows, if any were there; and for an hour, or until I was almost frozen, I used all my fine art with a pin, a bit of flesh, a thread and a moose-wood twig. After which I had one minnow, a good inch and a half long. I froze him hard, while I ate lunch and made a dipper of hot tea, and carried him home carefully in an outside pocket. Sport is a matter of sentiment; but real enjoyment comes from necessity. Never a big salmon, of all I have taken, was ever so well angled for or gave so much solid satisfaction as that one small minnow.

Turning from the lake I headed northeast thru magnificent hardwood ridges, to find the trail of the wolves I had heard howling. How still the world was! And how empty, how utterly lifeless and desolate were these big woods that blossomed last summer and that would soon blossom again into myriad forms of life and beauty! Nature seems dead, but she has only slipped on a mask. Tho nothing moves here, tho you may hurry along on snowshoes hour after hour, and see no

living thing, yet there is life all around you—keen, eager, abundant life, hidden cunningly from your prying eyes. You may travel all day and see nothing, or everything. A dozen foxes have crossed this ridge since sunrise. There was probably a den in that rough ledge yonder, and the young still come back daily to sleep near the old place. They are mating now, traveling two by two, and to untangle their trails is an endless puzzle. Last week a fox took Bob's wolf bait on a perfect tracking snow, and after trailing him two long hours with his tangles and criss-crosses I had not the faintest idea of which way he was heading. There on that open snow under the big trees two foxes came down. I stop to draw the trail just as they left it. So:



TRAIL OF TWO FOXES, COMING FROM THE RIGHT.

Arrow points indicate direction of trail. Opposite points show where one or both foxes returned, stepping in their own tracks. Note that, when they finish their crisscross, they are heading for the same place as when they first appear. The sketch covers about two hundred yards of a trail that was miles long.

A lynx crossed here, and I follow his round pugs down to the cedar swamp to find how he hunts rabbits. Mice and squirrels—there's one now! Meeko is up in a thick spruce, but runs down inquisitively to see a man. He begins to scold as I stand perfectly quiet, and I begin to talk squirrel talk by drawing in my breath, with variations, between my lips and teeth. Presently Meeko rushes down the tree and over the snow. Another squirrel tumbles out from under a log. I talk more excitedly, and two more come chasing breakneck down the hill. Another rushes headlong from an-

other tree. There are five in sight, running all about, closer and closer, until one climbs my leg and leaps off, scared, but chattering. Whereupon they all scatter and climb different trees and say *kilch*, *kilch*, and then take to chasing and punishing one poor wretch who, they think, raised all the row about nothing.

There is life here, you see, and on the snow at your feet is the plain record, more interesting a thousand times than any book of natural history. You swing along silently mile after mile on the snowshoes; now over hardwood ridges that never before were crossed by a man's trail, now creeping thru evergreen thickets and crossing wild beaver meadows and little unnamed lakes; and hardly a rod of ground but offers a trail to follow and a story to read. Here is good hunting. As I come down a ridge in the late afternoon I get one terrible start—the only real scare that this big lonely wilderness offered. The woods were still, the snow unmarked, and I was looking intently far ahead for gray shadows—for there is certainly a deer yard on that densely wooded hill—when out from under my snowshoes burst a bomb, with a rush and roar and flurry of snow that scared me stiff while it blinded me. It was a grouse that had already swooped into the snow for the night—before the big owls begin to hunt—and I had put the long snowshoes fairly over him before I noticed the hole he had made where he went in. There he is now, up in that spruce, close against the stem, looking back to see what scared him. The heavy revolver swings up in line with his head. He will be a rare *bonne bouche*, and the wilderness must feed its wanderers; but wait! Grouse are very scarce here, as they are at home this year. I have crossed but one trail all day. When you kill a bird he is dead, and makes no more trails and raises no more little ones. "Well, little friend, you have had a hard rub with disease and owls and foxes, and these big woods seem to need you. Besides, I have a minnow in my pocket, and the minnow will catch a trout. Good-by and good luck," I call, and so we break even. But I was more scared than he was.

In the valley below I found the trail of the wolf pack, six big, powerful brutes that kept well together till they struck the

foot of the hill, when they spread out to sweep the cover from end to end. I hurry now, for there is a story ahead that I wish had never been written. Ah, see that! Here are two deep holes in the snow where two deer rested in one of the paths of their winter yard, and here comes a wolf. He is hunting keenly; but tho he is near, his trail shows no sign of game. For deer give out very little scent when resting, and as the wolf rarely follows a cold trail he must run almost over them before he knows where they are. There they break away; they have sniffed the rank wolf smell, and as they jump he catches body scent and is after them in a terrific rush. Poor deer, it's all over now; you have absolutely no chance. But what is this? A short run, and the wolf whirls from the trail and darts to a distant part of the yard. Another and another join him, and the pack goes leaping along a deep trail left by a running buck and a single big wolf. It was undoubtedly the leader's trail cry that I heard last night, and the pack breaking in with their terrifying answer. The buck is heading for the nearest lake; but it is half a mile away and he will never reach it. I have followed a score of just such trails, and whether in deep snow, or on the open lake, with the best of running, I have not found one where a deer could keep ahead of these fleet brutes more than a few moments. It is partly the wolf's extra speed, partly the deer's mental paralysis, I think, that makes the chase so short.

Within a dozen great jumps the wolf caught his game, and the buck whirled to fight. See where the pack rolled in behind him, while the big wolf held him in front. And there! He must have leaped clear over the wolves as he broke away for the lake.

The trail is a marvelously interesting one now. Some of the pack are racing along on either side of the deer, while one keeps close to his heels. There the buck is thrown fairly, probably by the wolf behind, but he jumps up and is away again. A few red drops show in the snow; but the deer is unhurt; the big wolf has not yet had his chance. Again the deer is thrown, and this time he stays down. There he lies, just as he fell. The big wolf saw his chance, and before the deer

could spring to his feet his back was broken by one terrific snap. I examine the wound carefully and cut away the skin. Only two deep fang marks show, and the flesh here is not eaten or even crushed; yet the back falls apart like a broken hinge. The wolves eat a little from the hindquarters, and two of them drink at the throat. There is no other mark on the body save that broken back, with its mute testimony to the power of a wolf's snap. There is no trace of fighting or quarreling in the pack as the big, satisfied brutes go roaming off thru the woods, like lazy dogs.

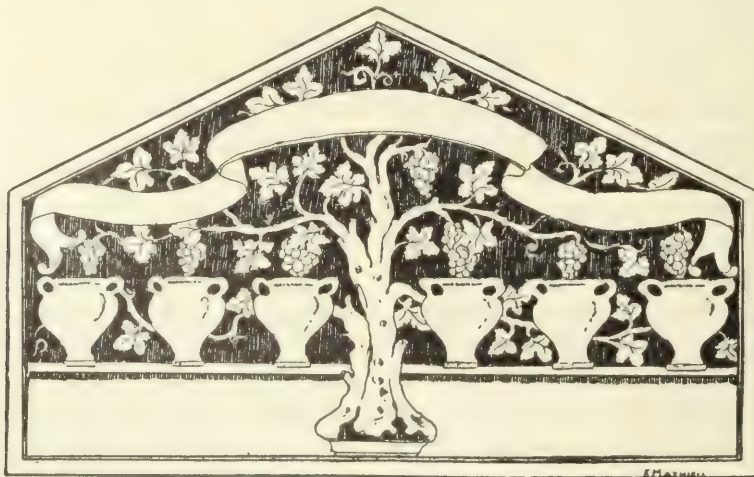
There is real hunting ahead now, and I long for more daylight. You will be told that it is absolutely useless to try to hunt wolves in this wild, rough, densely wooded country, but that is a mistake. Only yesterday I found a deer killed in the early morning, and before noon I had trailed the pack to where they were resting under a ledge. I was scarcely ten yards away when the first massive gray head rose out of the bushes to sniff suspiciously. But the light is already fading, and there are long miles between us and camp. There is the snowshoe trail stretching away behind you, and it gives one a little feeling of comfort to know that he cannot get lost, tho he never saw these woods before. But the trail is long, and the lake is hardly more than a couple of miles to the west. No need to study your compass; there's the sunset. So into the sunset you go, and behind the sunset is the splendor of the twilight, with one great star like a lamp hanging over it.

It is dark and the stars are glittering like jewels when I reach the big lake.

As I swing along homeward under the shore a long howl rolls down from the hill. There is a moment of tense, startled stillness; then the rallying cry of the wolves goes shivering thru the woods. The pack was nearer than we thought. Perhaps they even saw me as I hurried over the last hill thru the shadows. "These big, powerful brutes never harm a man. No, they are terrible cowards where a man is," you tell yourself confidently. But your stride lengthens; you are just a wee bit nervous; wait a bit. So I sit down on a log and smoke a pipe and listen to the cry. There is no danger here; don't worry. But when you are out in the woods at night, and alone, there is something uncanny in the cry of a pack of wolves close at hand, and all the fool stories of wolf ferocity you ever heard come crowding back to say, "Now will you believe it? Now will you believe?" No, not a bit. I finish the pipe and move homeward more leisurely thru the witchery of the wilderness night.

A dull gleam among the trees greets me suddenly and Bob—dear, generous, kindly Bob, who worries about me, but never about himself—hears the click of my snowshoes and comes out from the fire where he is keeping supper warm, hungry as he is, to share it with me. "Welcome home, b'y; what luck?" he calls, and I know by his voice that he too has had a good day and has something interesting to tell me. So we eat, and sit before the glowing birch logs, and share our experiences; while the night gathers close about the little *com-moosie* and the fire that makes the wilderness home.

STAMFORD, CONN.





THE KAISER AND HIS HUNTING PARTY.

Kaiser Wilhelm as a Hunter

BY WOLF VON KOCKEL

[The author of this article is a young man of rank who writes under a *nom de plume*. He has taken part in several of the hunts which he mentions and has seen all that he describes.—EDITOR.]

THE third of November is a day that is annually greeted with joy throughout Germany, for it is the day sacred to St. Hubert, patron of the forests, and, to celebrate it worthily, hunts are organized all over the country. The supreme head of the festivities is our Kaiser, who is considered the honorary master of the hounds of every hunt in the land. And he is quite worthy of this high honor, for he has always been passionately fond of the chase and equestrianism, it being related that when a mere child, and too young to mount a horse, one of his favorite amusements was banister riding! He understands full well what a fine riding school is hunting, and has made it an army regulation that the officers of cavalry regiments must always take part in the hunts of the region where they are stationed. Of course, this mili-

tary contingent adds to the picturesqueness of meets, so that civilians as well as soldiers always warmly approve of this wise imperial order. It has become customary, therefore, to organize a hunt in every garrison town on November 3d, and the hounds are set to fox or boar. But if there are no dogs to be had, the officers put up with a simple paper-chase, in which, as the Emperor has well said, they get all the exercise and practice of horseback riding without the killing of the poor little fox.

The most important wild boar hunt takes place in Hanover, where they are organized under the auspices of the military riding school, and in the neighborhood of Berlin, where it is the court piqueur, or picker, as this convenient French term is sometimes given in English, I believe, who takes charge of mat-

ters. The Kaiser seldom misses one of these hunts, especially if he be at the capital at the moment when they occur. Any officer is allowed to participate in the "Big Red Hunts" of Berlin, as they are popularly called, and civilians are also permitted, under certain conditions, to join the field. The master of the hounds is appointed by the Emperor, and at the present moment this important post is filled by Major Count Spee, adjutant-inspector of cavalry. The prescribed uniform is a red coat and a black velvet cap, which must give place to a high hat on St. Hubert's Day. The master is distinguished by his velvet collar and a black and white bow on his arm. The Emperor sometimes bestows this bow on other important personages, who then become aids of the master, and he himself is also decorated with one. The head piqueur, Herr Palm, and his two assistants have costumes with dark green facings and collars bordered with satin. This hunt used to take place at Grünewald, in the environs of Berlin, with thousands of the population of the capital as onlookers. But now it occurs some fifteen miles away on a tract of land used by the Döberitz garrison. The date for the meet is given out a few days beforehand by the court piqueur so that the horses can be sent on by special train, and now the hunt comes off without there being a troublesome crowd attending it.

The boar is let out of his box by some officers about ten minutes before the hunt begins, and is just disappearing in the woods when the horn of the imperial motorcar announces the arrival of the Emperor. His Majesty and the princes mount, the piqueur sounds the "royal greeting," and the master of the hounds comes forward to receive the imperial party. A moment later the dogs are let loose and scatter over the field, the piqueur sounds the opening of the chase, while the Emperor, some hundred yards behind the pack, starts off at a gallop, with the master and some of his personal friends at his side, while the field follows, which on grand occasions, such as St. Hubert's Day, sometimes numbers as many as three hundred. The sight of all these red coats is very impressive, and once seen is not soon forgotten.

It is not easy to follow one of these

Döberitz hunts, for the Emperor sets a rapid pace, there is much underbrush often growing a yard high, there are rather ugly ravines with steep banks, and brooms and light pines abound in this Döberitz wood. The result is that the field is soon scattered. Suddenly, at a signal, the piqueurs shoot past the first riders and jump from their saddles, for the dogs have brought the boar to a standstill. The piqueurs drive them off and then, according to an old custom, it is the Emperor who gives the death stroke. In the meanwhile, the rest of the field has caught up and surrounds the imperial party. Most of them are now busy breaking twigs from the trees, as a supply for the Emperor, who, while the quarry is given to the dogs, presents each member of the field one of the twigs as a souvenir of the hunt. The Empress and the Crown Princess, with other ladies, all in carriages and not on horseback on the occasion of St. Hubert's Day, have in the meanwhile come up for the kill, and the Emperor gives first to his consort one of the twigs, an oak branch. Then the other ladies receive a twig in turn, the ceremony closing with similar presentations to the gentlemen. During the distribution of the twigs, the Emperor chats affably with everybody. While this has been going on the quarry has been cut up and the hounds have finished their feast; and the master of the hounds and the piqueurs, who are sounding on their horns, are present at this closing scene. When the dogs have finished, the horns are sounded once more, and then the hunt is ended. Now all the hunters remount, the ladies enter their carriages, and, while the latter drive home, the Emperor leads the male portion of the party to the Döberitz barracks, the streets leading there having been adorned with triumphal arches and wreaths of flowers. The officers' club, on these occasions, looks like an old castle, with the imperial banners floating from its roof and decorated in the interior with pine branches. The Kaiser is the host at the dinner which follows, and is toasted by the officer who reached the boar first at the kill. Thus ends with feasting a grand day's sport.

These are about the only mounted hunts which the Kaiser still participates

in, but his activity as a sportsman with shotgun and rifle continues to be very great. Those who have seen him on a shooting party are very high in praise of his skill as a marksman and as an all-round Nimrod. Partly free from the cares of state and the tyranny of etiquette, his charming personality stands out in a most fascinating manner. He becomes a simple, everyday man, this monarch whose every need and wish is generally cared for by others, but who now looks out, himself, for even the smallest imaginable of his wants. He is a hunter like all the rest of the party. For the nonce he ceases to be the Kaiser of Germany.

The Kaiser's favorite pastime in venatorial sports is stalking, with the battue a good second, and in both species of shooting, he is exceedingly clever. But it should be added that at no time and nowhere does he entirely neglect the duties of government for any length of time. I have more than once noticed that staff officers bring him government telegrams and dispatches to all his shooting parties; and, what is more, he reads them and answers them. He does not get so completely away from State affairs as does President Roosevelt on his recreation hunts. In this respect these two rulers, who resemble one another in many respects, differ somewhat.

I have just said that the Kaiser is a good shot. And no wonder, for he has practised with firearms from his very youngest days, until he is now perfectly at home with shotgun and rifle. He raises the weapon to his shoulder with his right hand alone and then fires, not at all using his left arm; yet he very rarely misses his aim. His gun, if of German make, is 6 or 11 millimeter caliber; if of English or French make, it is caliber 20 or 12, depending on the size of the game. The really remarkable aim of the Emperor is due to his early training and his excellent eye, which at one glance measures distances and picks out in an instant the best bird or animal in a battue party.

The hunting season begins for the Emperor in the spring with mountain cocks and roebucks. After the summer rest come, at first, pheasant and partridge parties, followed by the stalking of big game in Rominten and Hubertusstock, the large court hunts for wild boars,

closing with a pheasant shooting party at Potsdam, which generally occurs about Christmas time. Sandwiched in between these Imperial fixtures are invitations from the Emperor's friends, who, notwithstanding the preference which he has for simplicity in all his hunting parties, do things on a grand scale.

A word about the chief imperial preserves. Rominten, which I have just mentioned, is in Eastern Prussia, and has a scurfy heath over which browse a multitude of fallow deer. Here the Emperor shoots only with his nearest relatives. The small picturesque hunting-boxes, with a northern architectural stamp quite their own, reveal the fact that the Imperial family resides here alone and without show. The grand royal stag, boar and deer hunts take place at Königs-Wusterhausen, near Berlin, in the forest of Colbitz-Letzlinger, in Springe and in the Föhre. The guarding and game-breeding in these preserves are under the care of court foresters at whose head stands today Baron von Heinitze-Weissenrode. The whole preserve is fenced in and the duties of the foresters is to prevent poaching and to feed and care for the game in winter.

At all the hunts attended by the Emperor, the court hunting uniform is worn, a creation of his present Majesty in 1880. It consists of a gray-green coat with a dark green cloth collar and trousers of the same material. When thus attired, the Emperor always wears on his breast the order of St. Hubert of the White Stag, founded by Prince Frederic Charles and adopted by the Emperor. Attached to a green ribbon bearing the inscription in French, "Vive le Roy et ses Chasseurs," is a delicately-wrought silver stag. The Emperor bestows this order on all first-class sportsmen, and it is even now whispered about that if President Roosevelt makes his rumored visit to Germany on his retirement from the White House, he is pretty sure to receive this decoration from the hands of our Kaiser, and if one half of all that is reported here of the President's prowess as a hunter of big game be true, he will richly deserve this honor.

The Emperor spends about a week at Rominten each year and almost every moment during the visit is devoted to the

stalking of fallow deer. Followed by an attendant whose sole duty it is to hand him the cocked gun, the royal sportsman moves on from preserve to preserve, shooting over the whole region. Scattered thru the forest are huts and little sheds, which have been built where the game is thickest, whence their movements can be more easily watched, and whence they can be comfortably shot. But this does not mean that the Emperor shrinks from the task of stalking his game under the most trying circumstances. When he hunts at Rominten, he really "makes a day of it." In proof

proud leader low. Then the royal party climbed quickly into the stalking wagon which was waiting hard by, and was rapidly driven to a mead, where it was expected another fine stag would be found. Soon his cry was heard, and just as the Emperor was beginning to stalk him, suddenly a doe, followed by a large stag, rushed by in front of him. Quickly advancing a step or two, the Emperor brings gun to shoulder and fires, when the stag rolls over, hit squarely in the breast. Again the wagon is brought into play, and the hunters hasten to other sheds, but with-



100 GRUNEWALD. Josephsloos. Hof- und Waldschneegruppe. — FR. Phot.

THE GRUNEWALD CASTLE.

of this, let me describe an ordinary day's sport at this, his favorite shooting ground.

On September 30th of last year, the Imperial motor-car came up at 4:30 in the morning, bringing the Emperor to a preserve where the forester had located, a few days before, a fine stag. His Majesty had scarcely reached a platform near the haunt of the animal, when he perceived the stag about a hundred yards away in the midst of a herd of does, which began to show signs of alarm. But before one of them had had time to move, the Imperial rifle had laid their

out getting another shot, the now frightened game having sought cover.

The Emperor then went home for breakfast, the quarry in the meantime having been brought to him for inspection. But about 3:30 in the afternoon their Majesties and the Princess Victoria Louisa are back again at the lodge of the chief forester, where a few small deer and a stately stag are seen advancing some two hundred paces away. Thereupon the Emperor seizes his gun and kills him at the first shot. Then, while the ladies drive to a lodge near the Dagutsch dell, the Emperor stalks in the same di-

rection, trying to get a shot at a stag which was to close the day's sport; and his efforts are finally crowned with success. But still another stag, who was not on the program, also fell a few minutes later before this Imperial dead shot. During the few days of this last season at Rominten the Emperor's total was three stags of eighteen antlers, four of sixteen, seven of fourteen, four of twelve and two of ten, and also twenty deer and a fox. On this occasion the Emperor used his 8 millimeter rifle, loaded with a special kind of shot and powder, and provided with a Goerz "Certar" aiming telescope magnifying two and three-quarter times.

The sojourn of their majesties at Hubertusstock from October 13th to the 17th was past in a similar way. Here the Emperor killed one stag of sixteen antlers, thirteen of fourteen, five of twelve and one of ten, as well as twenty-one other stag and a buck. Prince Oscar, the fifth son of the Emperor, a lad of eighteen, who accompanied his father, killed six fine bucks, which speaks well for his sportsmanship.

Very different from these calm shooting parties are the strenuous hunts in Silesia and East Prussia, where the Emperor accepts the invitations of some of his sporting friends. Apart from the visits to Duke Ernest Gunther, of Schleswig-Holstein, at Altenburg or at Schaumburg-Lippe, where the Emperor often goes for a hunt, he especially delights in the sport offered by his Silesian magnates, for their land is renowned for its enormous pheasant shooting parties, and the number of birds killed there annually bear testimony to the good care taken of the game in those regions.

When the Emperor accepts an invitation of this kind, he generally arrives at the castle of his prospective host toward evening, and after the cordial reception a banquet is served. The Emperor is always expansive at these feasts, and wine is not necessary to awaken his remarkable conversational powers. The invitations to these hunts are very limited and choice; beyond the Emperor's suite they embrace, as a rule, only the commanding general of the region and some of the more distinguished neighbors of the host. After the supper, the Emperor likes to play a little whist and skat, a popular

German card game somewhat resembling whist. This is one of the rare occasions when the Emperor has any money about him, for nobody in his suite could very well put up his antes. Large sums are never staked at these games, for the Emperor plays only about one-tenth of a cent per point. But on one of these occasions a gentleman lost twenty marks, or about five dollars, and when, at the end of the game, everybody settled up, he remarked, of course in fun and forgetting who had been at the table opposed to him: "Why, I see I have fallen among robbers!" This happened at the country house of Judge von Dietze-Barby, near Magdeburg, where the Emperor especially likes to go for hare shooting. The remark amused the Emperor so much that, when he went to the judge's the following year, he requested that this same gentleman be invited, and when the latter appeared, the Emperor handed him a twenty-mark piece mounted with diamonds, remarking: "Returned by the robber!"

The next morning, after a hearty breakfast, all the guests are carried in landaus to the meeting place, and the shooting begins about ten o'clock. The piqueurs, who are already gathered there, greet the imperial family with a royal blast on hunting horns. Each sportsman then takes his place, the best, of course, being reserved for His Majesty, who has behind him three and sometimes four attendants, whose only duty it is to hand him loaded guns. But the Emperor is not selfish and does not try to have all the shooting for himself. Sometimes he even lets a whole beat go by without firing a shot, while he entertains the ladies who are following the hunt. Ordinarily, after a few beats, a dinner halt is sounded, and under a tent pitched for that purpose the sportsmen make a simple meal, which generally consists of soup, an entrée, a roast, and what are known as Berlin pancakes. When it is cold a glass of punch is offered. At the end of this repast the Emperor indulges in a smoke, using a small pipe, which he designed. The bowl, which is of meerschäum and is decorated with a black cock made of silver, is fastened to a cherrywood stem, ending in a bone mouthpiece. After the smoke the party proceeds to the last battue, and then re-

turns home, where, after a short rest, the hunt supper is served, when the talk is all about the day's sport.

Now a few figures concerning the number of birds or animals killed on these imperial shooting parties. The totals prove the Emperor to be no ordinary hunter. Thus, on November 11th, 1897, when he was staying with Count Carl von Zichnowsky in Kuchelna, the shooting party lasted from noon till half-past three, the total of the game killed being 4,244 pheasants, 46 hares, 6 rabbits and 4 owls. Of these, 1,224 pheasants, 10 hares and 2 owls belonged to the Emperor, the rest being divided among thirteen hunters. The Emperor used five central, double-barreled guns, caliber 20, loaded by four men. On November 9th last, while the Emperor was in Gross-Strehlitz, at the Count of Tschirschky-Renard's, the total, from 9:30 to 4 p. m., was one deer, 2,389 pheasants, 67 hares, 291 rabbits and 6 woodcock, the Emperor's share being 1,058 pheasants, 2 hares, 74 rabbits and 4 woodcock. The pheasants nearly always flying in bunches, it happened that His Majesty managed to make three, four and even five double shots in succession. Shooting over these same preserves in 1904, the Emperor's bag was 520 pheasants, 11 hares and one rabbit. These figures show that the German Emperor can be ranked very high as a pheasant shot, for the rapid flight of these birds requires the greatest skill on the part of the sportsman. In fact, when a pheasant is brought down flying toward the gun, so that the bird falls at the gunner's feet, it is called in Silesia "an imperial shot."

Besides the shooting parties at the castles already named, the Emperor also visits the preserves of Counts Henckel von Donnermark and Tiele-Winkler, where important pheasant battues take place, the game killed here being sold at Berlin. The birds shot by the Emperor are marked with a crown, and so bring a bigger price in the market.

For fox hunting and black-cock shooting, the Emperor prefers the Duke of Fürsternberg's at Donaueschingen. His favorite deer hunting is done at Primkenau, at the home of the Duke Ernest Günther of Schleswig-Holstein, and in the preserves of Count Dohner-Schlobitten in East Prussia. The Emperor has

also done some fine deer hunting in Hungary, as the guest of Francis Joseph, as is shown by the results of the hunting season of September 16th to 19th of last year, which took place over the region between the Drave and the Danube, when were brought to earth one stag of 22 antlers, the antlers weighing 19 pounds; one stag of 20 antlers, 2 of 18, one of 16, 2 of 14, 2 of 12, one of 10, and a fine buck. The Emperor also enjoys a rare sport on the estate of the Duke of Pless, who is a successful breeder of buffaloes, an animal that is now rapidly disappearing in Germany. He killed three of them at a hunt a few years ago. But perhaps the most unusual sporting feat of our energetic Kaiser was his killing of a whale with a harpoon-gun, near Soarö, during one of his yachting expeditions in Norwegian waters. "That beats Roosevelt," said a certain American diplomat when he heard of this rather remarkable performance.

In 1902, the German Emperor celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of his career as a sportsman, and the total of the game which he killed during that period proves his exceptional ability as a hunter and shooter. It appears that during these thirty years he has bagged 47,443 pieces of game, of which 2,507 are small game, 1,596 bucks, 1,302 ordinary deer, 7 elks, 3 reindeer, 3 bears, 1 whale, etc. This is not a bad record and is surpassed, I believe, by no other European ruler.

The oldest hunting seat of the Prussian royal family is Königs-Wusterhausen, briefly mentioned at the beginning of this article. But this interesting place, which still bears the stamp of the olden times, deserves a more detailed description. The estate was acquired in the seventeenth century by the Elector Frederic William, but, as he seldom indulged in the chase, the spot played a very small rôle in the festivities of his reign. But such was not the case with King Frederic William I, who erected a castle there and made the place famous. He was a great hunter and this was his favorite hunting ground. Here he held his famous "tobacco assemblies," quiet evenings with a chosen few, where each guest was free, and, in fact, was expected, to express his views openly on anything and everything, regardless of the King's presence. In

1863, William I rebuilt the castle, which had not been kept up by his predecessors and was going to ruin. He altered as little as possible the original architecture, preserving all the souvenirs of the early days. As a rule, the present Kaiser goes there but once a year, and then only for a day. He is accompanied only by his boon companions, and keeps up the old tradition of the tobacco council, observing all the customs of two centuries ago. The long white pipes are past around, filled with excellent tobacco, and lighted, as of yore, not with the modern match,

but with a folded piece of paper. The next morning occurs a deer and boar hunt, and the sport is always good, as the game has not been disturbed for a twelve-month. In 1904, the bag was about 300. Supper at the castle follows, and the same evening the Emperor is back in Berlin. This visit to this ancient hunting box closes the sporting season, and the annual exhibition of the antlers follows, the occasion being seized to display all the cynegetic trophies of the German Emperor.

BERLIN, GERMANY.



The Wright Brothers' Flights

BY OCTAVE CHANUTE

AUTHOR OF "PROGRESS IN FLYING MACHINES," ETC.

IT will be remembered that last December the Signal Corps of the United States Army issued an advertisement inviting proposals for furnishing a "heavier than air flying machine" according to specifications attached. These specifications have been criticised by both foreign and American technical journals as being amazingly severe, but the officials answer, fairly enough, that they have only specified what some of the inventors, in private interviews, have stated that they could perform; that the Government must be protected from being trifled with, and that the tests will be conducted with justice and liberality.

Notwithstanding the strictness of the specifications no less than forty-one bids were received. Thirty-eight did not comply with the stipulations, and three were accepted; these being those of J. F. Scott, of Chicago (since withdrawn), of A. M. Herring, of New York, who bid \$20,000, and of Wright Brothers, of Dayton, O., who proposed to deliver a flying machine in 200 days from the award (February 8th, 1908) for a sum of \$25,000, a very moderate price for such a unique apparatus.

It is now generally conceded that Wright Brothers have accomplished the extraordinary performances claimed by them in their letter to the *Aerophile* in 1905 and to the Aero Club of America in 1906. That, beginning with a first

flight with a motor-driven flying machine, December 17th, 1903, spending the season of 1904 in learning how to fly in circular courses, they succeeded in 1905 in perfecting modes of control with which they made at last continuous flights of eleven, twelve, fifteen, twenty, twenty-one and twenty-four miles, at speeds of about thirty-eight miles per hour, alighting in every case safely, ready to start again upon the replenishing of the fuel supply.

These experiments had been privately conducted on secluded grounds eight miles from Dayton, upon understandings with adjoining farmers and the press not to notice them in any way, but the last flight attracted so much attention that many came out with cameras to the practice grounds, and Wright Brothers, becoming alarmed lest their secrets should be discovered, stopped experimenting at once, dismantled the machine, and have not flown since. It would have been perhaps preferable to have first made one public demonstration, provided the crowd was not allowed to approach close to the machine, for the secrets of its construction are not easily discoverable when it is high in air, and then it would have been easy to organize a company to exploit and defend it.

Instead of that Wright Brothers stated publicly what they had accomplished, and these statements were received with

general incredulity by those who were not aware of what had previously been done, or those who did not know the Wrights. They inaugurated negotiations for the sale of their invention to various governments for war purposes, asking, it must be confessed, very high prices. Being somewhat opinionated as well as straightforward, they made two mistakes: the first that the principal market for flying machines would be for war purposes (where cost is no object), instead of for sporting purposes, as more correctly judged by the French, and the second that contracts could be obtained for a secret machine contingent upon making a flight of thirty or forty miles within one hour. Two years were therefore spent in fruitless negotiations. Wright Brothers seem now to have changed their point of view, but meanwhile large numbers of French aviators have begun experimenting, operating in public, and teaching each other, so that they have obtained promising results, altho not yet equal to the American performances.

Under their contract with the United States Government Wright Brothers seem to have begun the preliminary tests of their machine in the beginning of May, but not to have been discovered by the press until the 8th. Instead of operating near their shop at Dayton, as in 1904 and 1905, they went to their former experimenting ground at Kill Devil Hills, south of Kitty Hawk, North Carolina. It is a forlorn spot on that long tongue of sand which stretches long the coast south of Norfolk, between the Atlantic and Albemarle and Pamlico sounds. It is about as desolate a region as exists near civilization, only inhabited by a few fishermen and the life saving crews of the Government. Its access is roundabout and tedious. This sandspit is two or three miles wide in the vicinity of the Kill Devil Hills.

Here the Wrights established their camp, assembled their machine, and began tuning it up. The reporters seem to have detected them from Manteo, a little town ten miles away on Roanoke Island, the seat of the first settlement by Sir Walter Raleigh in 1585, this being now doubly historic ground. There followed an amusing contest; the reporters, naturally eager for information, and the Wrights so strongly resisting all attempts

at description of their machine that they stopped experimenting when the reporters came around. The latter have said that new and possibly improved methods of steering having been introduced, these are being tested with extreme caution—that caution which has contributed so much to the success of the Wright brothers. On the 8th of May ten ascensions were reported, all of them perfect, the longest being one and a half miles. This disclosed that the adjustment required a slight alteration. On the 10th three flights were reported, one of them two miles at a speed of forty-six miles per hour. In landing the gasoline engine gathered in some sand, and as a few grains of this are sufficient to produce cutting, it had to be carefully removed before other ascents were attempted. On the 13th two very successful flights are reported, the longest being three miles, with the machine under perfect control.

On the 14th three remarkable flights are reported as made by Orville Wright, in one of which he had another man on the machine. Then Wilbur Wright alone made a flight of eight miles, at a speed of about forty-five miles an hour, at the close of which the machine was wrecked behind a sand dune. The operator had only a few scratches, and he explained that he had made a mistake by grasping the wrong lever of the steering gear recently installed, this being the one which directed the course downward, while the other lever directed it upward; a mistake very likely to occur with a nervous man operating a new arrangement.

The machine was sent back to Dayton (nearly 800 miles) for rebuilding. This ought not to occupy more than two weeks, when the adjusting tests will be resumed, the scene of which has not been disclosed. The tests already made substantiate the absolute truth of what the Wrights have hitherto claimed as to their past achievements, and hold out good hopes that if no disastrous accident intervenes the Wright brothers will be enabled to fulfill all the Government requirements. They have until August 28th to make delivery, and thirty days after that for the tests, so that there seems to be sufficient time to rebuild the machine and to obtain thoro control over so novel and complicated an invention.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Literature

Some Books of Travel

THE advance of civilization presents some strange sights—mostly tragic—and suggests some confusing reflections to the traveler visiting the ever-shifting camps of the pioneers on its selvedge. Destruction, often ruthless, of the old conditions goes hand in hand with the establishment of the new—destruction partly unavoidable, partly wilful to hasten the process. Disease, the rifle and alcohol have been thru the ages efficient, if unofficial and officially disclaimed, agents of the one simon - pure civilization, which, of couse, is ours. It is only in comparatively recent years that the missionary has fully developed his counteracting methods of adaption, reconciliation and preservation. Nor should it be forgotten that the evils of civilization which the pioneer brings along with its benefits are almost as disastrous to him as to their recipients, and that, moreover, he faces enemies more potent than any of these—many deadly climates. The thin line at the front is constantly changing, new faces taking the place of those obscurely dead and buried, or sent home with shattered health.

This tragedy of the advance posts is brought out in Mr. Richard Harding Davis's *The Congo and Coasts of Africa*,¹ and gives the book what value it has. Mr. Davis was sent out to investigate the much-disputed "atrocities" of the administration and exploitation of the Kongo Free State, but it is not likely that his book will be referred to much in future discussions of the subject. It cer-

tainly contains nothing that is new or authoritative. As a narrative of travel, pure and simple, however, it is readable, picturesque and, as said, suggestive.

Mr. C. G. Schillings, the author and photographer of "Flashlights in the Jungle," returns to his beloved hunting ground in *In Wildest Africa*.² It must be said that the many photographs in this book are not nearly so good as those in its predecessor. His text, however, is readable, the keynote of the tragedy of civilization being struck here, too, time and again. Mr. Schillings sympathizes with the romantic, warlike Masai, who are disappearing, before the weapons of precision of the advancing white, but he is far more concerned with another victim of civilization, the fauna of Africa. He makes a plea for its preservation, and for that of the fauna of other continents as well.

Mr. Frederick Moore's *The Passing of Morocco*³ is a newspaper correspondent's record of first impressions. The book is of no more permanent importance than is Mr. Davis's, but the chapters deal-

ing with conditions in the country and the diplomatic complications resulting therefrom suffice for the information of the general reader. Here the tragedy is not that of the substitution of civilization for barbarism or savagery, but of remodeling, probably with the rifle, a decadent civilization established with the sword. Even "pacific penetration" burns an enormous amount of gunpowder.

It is curious to observe that in our zeal for our own civilization we rarely



MR. DAVIS AND THE WOOD
BOY OF THE KONGO.
In Davis's "The Kongo and the
Coasts of Africa."

¹THE CONGO AND THE COASTS OF AFRICA. By Richard Harding Davis. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. 8vo. \$1.50 net.

²IN WILDEST AFRICA. By C. G. Schillings. Illustrated. Harper & Bros., large 8vo, \$5.00 net.

³THE PASSING OF MOROCCO. By Frederick Moore. Illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 12mo. \$1.50 net.

forget to regret the civilizations we are effacing, not in Morocco, to be sure, but certainly in the classic countries of the Mediterranean. The Anglo-Saxon considers Italy especially as his pleasuredome, as holy ground to be kept intact for his delectation. He would shackle active modern Italy to the ruins of Roman antiquity, Sicily he would preserve as a treasure house of memories of *Grecia Major*, and Athens, tho for this he cares less, as a monument of the Hellenic spirit. Thus we have the paradoxical spectacle of London sacrificing her own landmarks on the altar of "progress,"



KOREAN VILLAGE IDOLS.

Guardians of the Road. In Underwood's "The Call of Korea."

while her papers print indignant protests against the tragedy of a similar procedure at Rome. And have we not already begun to regret the disappearance of the Japan of cherry blossoms, cloisonné and Mmes. Chrysanthème and Butterfly?

Mr. T. R. Sullivan is steeped in the classic spirit in *Lands of Summer*⁴ "across the sea." He loves Italy, Greece, and Sicily with the genuinely Anglo-Saxon love of their far distant past, yet succeeds at the same time in giving to

⁴LANDS OF SUMMER. By T. R. Sullivan. Illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 12mo, \$1.50 net.

the narrative of his travels the note of the contemporaneous book of travel. The classical student may read him at home, with pleasure and some profit; the tourist will find him of some service on the spot.

Our Oriental pupils, having adopted, adapted, and, some think, strangely changed, what seemed serviceable to them of our civilization, having mastered to perfection both our art of saving and of destroying life, and treated with polite indifference, as of no practical importance either way, the system of ethics upon which that civilization is still, if often somewhat remotely, based, have turned teachers in their turn, and begun to carry its benefits to a decidedly recalcitrant Korea. The Christian model they have chosen, some say, is that of Russia, but then the same charge has been brought against King Leopold in the Kongo region, against the English and the Germans in South Africa, against the Portuguese in Lourenço Marquez, the Dutch in Java, the Spaniards in the Philippines, and, according to Boston, against ourselves in these same blessed isles. So who dare cast the first stone? It is so difficult to civilize people against their will without a certain measure of energetic firmness. Mr. Horace G. Underwood, for twenty-three years a missionary, pleads in *The Call of Korea*⁵ for a liberal support of the missions in that country, whose salvation, he says, can be so easily achieved by modern missionary teaching. Victory lies within easy reach, but money is needed, and men. The book furnishes a condensed, but comprehensive, study of the country and its people.



The Breaking In of a Yachtsman's Wife. By Mary Heaton Vorse. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

The writer of this little book has a sense of humor which is apparent in the first chapter and appears intermittently thruout the story. A maritime miscellany is connected by a thread of a love story, in which the scene changes from our Atlantic Coast to the Mediterranean. In Venice the nautical New Englanders find themselves nonplussed at the difficulties of propelling a gondola. Crabs in

⁵THE CALL OF KOREA. By Horace G. Underwood. Illustrated. F. H. Revell Co., 12mo, 75 cents net.

those climes are caught forward and not backward. Even after one has carefully learned this fact, the most one can do is to make a gondola travel laterally at about two knots an hour. The conversations and repartee are clever, and the sketches by Reginald Birch add to the interest of the text.



Camping and Tramping With Roosevelt.

By John Burroughs. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.

Mr. Burroughs must have relaxed his

a veritable Boswell to President Roosevelt, and noted with great care the opinions and expressions of our Chief Executive. Even the President's reminiscences of the Cuban War, when he was the leader of the Rough Riders, find a place in the volume. Of hunting there is little, partly because their field of operations was in Yellowstone Park, where there is a ban on the rifle, and partly because of the difficulty in escaping from their fellow men. John Burroughs's admiration for the President is



THE PRESIDENT ON GLACIER POINT, YOSEMITE VALLEY.

In Burroughs's "Camping and Tramping with Roosevelt." Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

From stereograph, copyright 1905, by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

usual vigilant observance of nature during the occurrence of the events described in this little book. He became

most patent. In the latter part of the book a visit to Oyster Bay is described, and the President revealed as a sports-



KNEE-DEEP IN JUNE.
In Breck's "The Way of the Woods."

man at home. The book is well illustrated, containing some very characteristic photographs of the President.



The Way of the Woods. By Edward Breck. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.75.

In the list of necessary articles which Mr. Breck recommends for a camping outfit he omits to mention his own book. We suggest that the prospective camper would do well to slip a copy in his hip pocket and consult the volume at frequent intervals. It is an Encyclopedia Britannica of the woods. In addition to enumerating the required articles for an expedition, the author gives their approximate cost and where they may be obtained, a feature lacking in many books of a similar character. The chapter on Woodcraft is the best section of the book. There is no royal road to the learning of this science, which is defined as "being at home in the wilderness." One must sleep on the ground, walk oneself footsore, satisfy hunger with one's own resources, and overcome the continuous and ever varying difficulties

of the trail with one's own ingenuity, before acquiring the honorary degree of woodsman. Our only criticism of the book is that the outfits are inclined to be elaborate. If the author would read the vacation experiences of some of our readers, he would see that it is quite possible to enjoy the woods even if not clothed in duxbak or khaki.



Favorite Fish and Fishing. By James A. Henshall. New York: Outing Publishing Co. Pp. 192. Illustrated. \$1.25.

In this new book Dr. Henshall has given not only information valuable to the angler, but also it is interesting reading. There are five chapters, as follows: The Black Bass, "the game fish of the people"; The Grayling, which the good Bishop of Milan, in a sermon to the fishes, called "the flower of fishes," because it is one of the most beautiful and sweetest of all the finny tribe; The Trout, "the angler's pride"; The Tarpon, otherwise called "His Majesty the Silver King"; and Fish and Fishing in Florida. The book is illustrated by photographs. It will undoubtedly be interesting to

many enthusiastic sportsmen, but otherwise does not deserve special attention as a natural history book.

✧
The Shameless Diary of an Explorer. By Robert Dunn. New York: Outing Publishing Co. \$1.50.

In reading books of adventure and exploration, in which the distance traveled daily and the climatic conditions

an expedition makes a more readable narrative. At the close of the book we feel as if each member of the expedition were a personal friend.

✧
Camp and Trail. By Stewart Edward White. New York: Outing Publishing Co. \$1.25.

Here is a book that you do not want to read unless you are planning to spend



MT. McKINLEY, 20,300 FEET, FROM THE NORTHWEST, VALLEY OF THE TATLATHNA RIVER, KUSKOKWIM WATERSHED, AUGUST 15, 1903.

From Dunn's "The Shameless Diary of an Explorer."

were carefully noted, we have often wondered about the unmentioned details. What the men thought of it all, if their shoes hurt them, if they were or were not congenial to each other, whether they got mad or indeed acted like ordinary human beings under more usual conditions. Robert Dunn in this diary gives us all these minute and very interesting details. In the opening of the book he speaks of Mount McKinley as the objective point, but adds that a dozen other lands could have served the purport of this diary quite as well. He is right, and has discovered something more famous explorers have overlooked, that a touch of human interest in the account of

your vacation in the woods. If a man were to get no vacation at all, it would be positive cruelty to put this volume in his way. Unlike most guide books, it is written in narrative form, most interesting to read. If you have been in the woods the descriptions call you to return with compelling force. If you never have been, then you begin to wonder why you have wasted your opportunities so long. There is nothing pedantic or patronizing about the advice. One might almost imagine it was an old Maine guide talking, while he sat on a log and puffed an inverted corncob pipe. The author has an aversion to new patent devices, preferring the old stand-

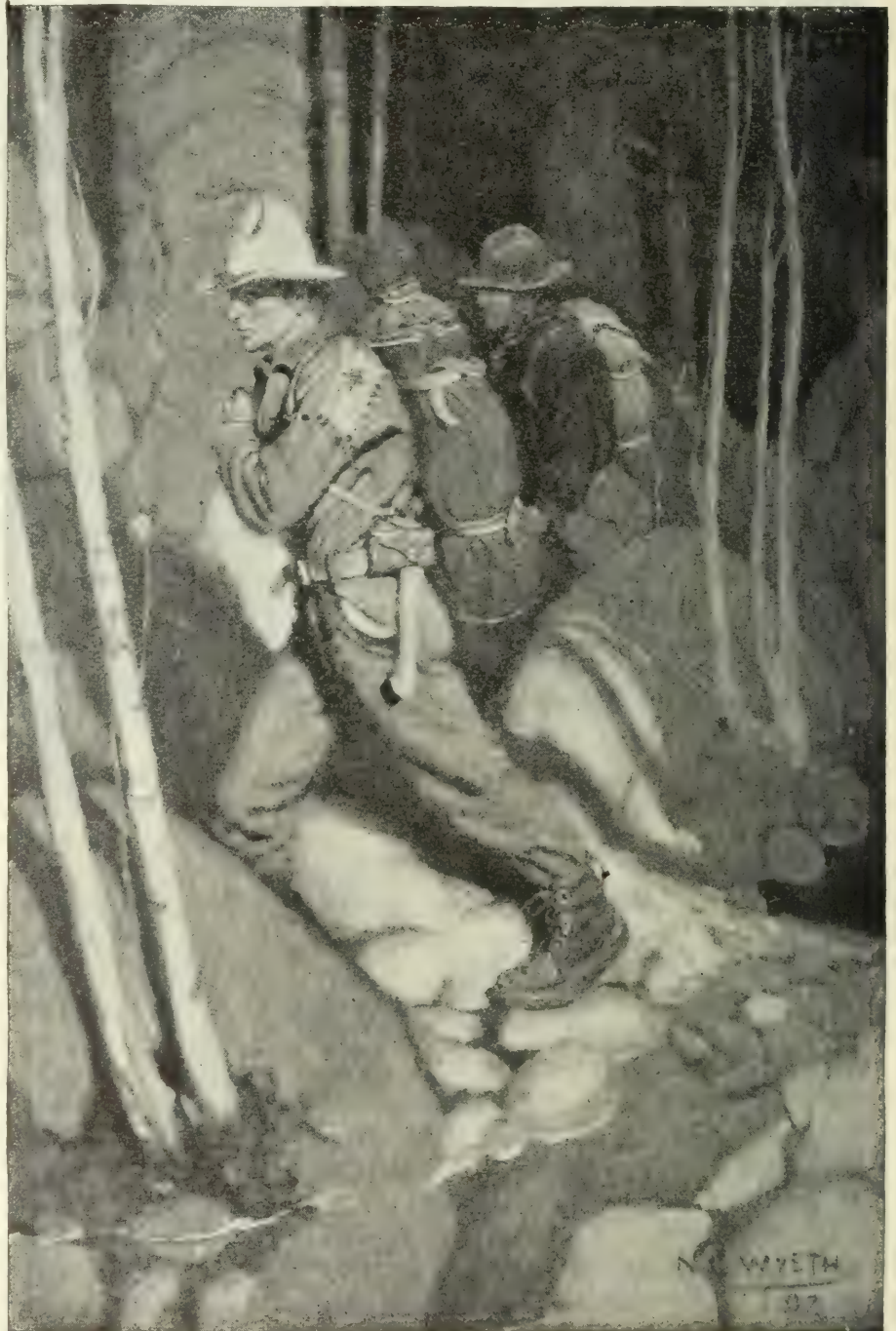
bys. The chapter laconically called "Grub" is one that should have careful consideration. The author is emphatic in his opinions, and we believe those that follow his advice will not come to grief.



British Highways and Byways From a Motor Car: Being a Record of a Five Thousand Mile Tour in England, Wales and Scotland. By Thomas D. Murphy. With illustrations and maps. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pp. 318. \$3.00.

A glance at the maps which accompany Mr. Murphy's volume will show how large a proportion of Great Britain was included in his five thousand mile tour. Except for the almost complete omission of the east coast of England, from Dover to Berwick-on-Tweed, Mr. Murphy succeeded in making himself remarkably well acquainted with all that is most characteristic, both in British cities and in rural Britain; and, as far as could be done in the short space of three hundred pages, he imparts his knowledge and impressions clearly and pleasantly to his readers. There can, indeed, be no more ideal way of visiting a fully settled and compact country like Great Britain than by motor car; and since this means of traveling has come into vogue, it has opened a wholly new field for guides and hand books. Mr.

Murphy has not aimed solely at producing a guide book, and he has succeeded in giving us something more readable and more literary in character than the ordinary compendiums. Yet future travelers by motor car, or even bicyclists, might do worse than follow the main outlines of his tour, and in so doing they would be greatly aided by his hints concerning the sights to be seen and the accommodation available. Mr. Murphy's experiences in and around London and again in some of the



ON THE TRAIL.
From White's "Camp and Trail."

more remote parts of the country, might save the intending tourist considerable annoyance and loss of time; and the author's love of historic places and of beautiful scenery makes the book of considerable value as a *vade mecum*. The book is lightened up with photographic views, which give a fairly adequate conception of some of the most characteristic bits of British scenery.

Afield with the Seasons. By James Buckham. With illustrations. 12mo, pp. 174. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.25.

To those who love nature and out-of-doors, Buckham's *Afield with the Seasons* will mightily appeal. The reader is first and very appropriately taken thru the spring season, filled as it is with its glorious promise. He is made to *feel* the spring and to hear the first crow-note as its harbinger. The migrating geese, in V-shaped flocks, fly athwart the background and reveal themselves in description quite as vividly as they would in moving pictures. The joys of spring, its sports and pastimes, all appear, and by easy gradations merge into the good old summer time, with its singing birds, the flocks, the rippling brooks and all that is idealistic of the second season. The reader catches something of the joy of the birds and their individuality, something of the wizardry of fishing, something of the fascination of summer and its sounds; he hears the music of Nature, he sees with the author the delights that forever lurk in an old lane, and he revels in the deep woods in July, where there is a sense of coolness and of companionship for those properly attuned to appreciate the things that have inspired the book. And then the summer fades into the autumn. Frost comes, with its exhilaration and its tang. It is harvest time and the promise of spring is realized. The gray November days are followed by

winter chronicles, and the cycle is complete. The book is refreshing, and after reading it life seems fuller than it did before. Those who know nothing about the revelations of animal life made by the snow have a great treat before them in the chapter on the woods in winter. The author has both seen and described, which is a rare combination.

The Bird Our Brother. By Olive Thorne Miller. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pp. 297. \$1.25.

This new book, by the well-known author of a long series of bird books, is



THE DEEP WOODS IN JULY.
In Buckman's "Afield with the Seasons."

a contribution to the study of the bird as he is in life, and is designed to throw a strong light upon his life and his ways. It is simply an earnest attempt to bring into compact form for the general reader information which the author has gathered during thirty years of close study of bird life. It ought to stimulate better



OLIVE THORNE MILLER.
Author of "The Bird Our Brother."

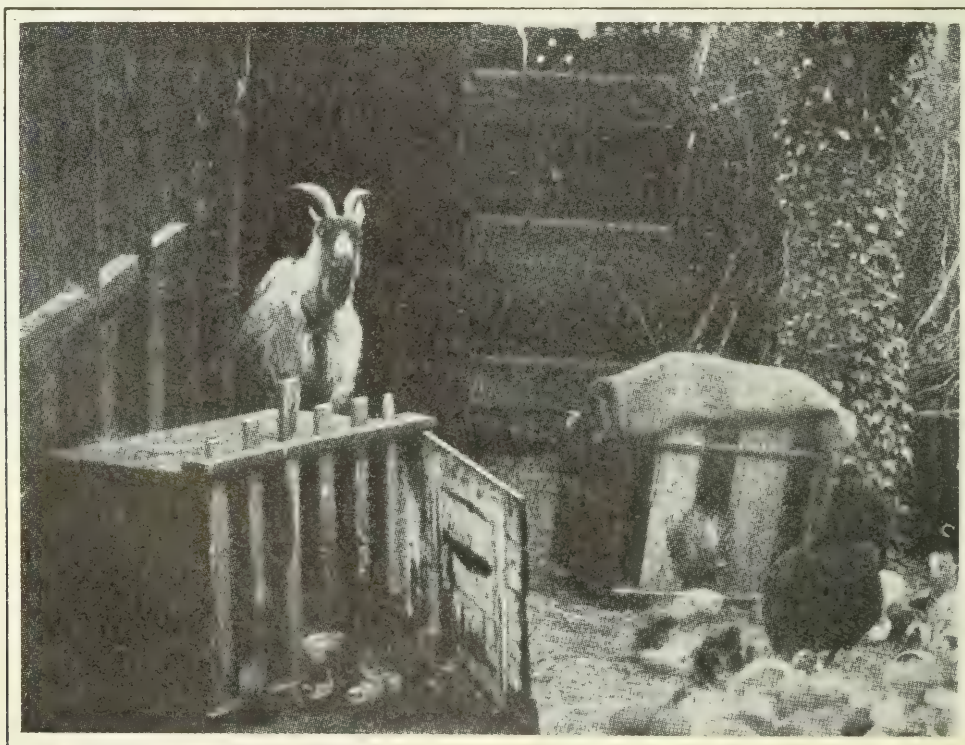
acquaintance with the lives of the birds. The chapters deal with the following topics: Individuality, Intelligence, Language, Altruism, Education, Affections,

Courtship, Home, Amusements, Means of Defense and Attack, Odd Ways, Equipment, Usefulness to Us. All of these are interesting reading, and, so far as observable facts are concerned, are quite reliable. The modern psychologist will undoubtedly question the author's point of view in reading so much human life into bird life; but aside from this possible quibble about interpretation of actions, the book is certainly interesting reading, and forms a good climax to the series of books which this author has contributed.



The Case for the Goat. By "Home Counties." New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., 1908. Pp. 157. \$1.25.

The very name of this animal is so linked with jokes and ridicule that the average reader of the book lists in the periodicals will probably take this new book to be a contribution by some budding humorist. However, it is a very serious book in defense of that much-abused, domesticated mammal which even in classical literature is known as *vacca pauperis*, "the poor man's cow," suggesting the familiar associations with rubbish, tin cans and unsightly back yards. The age of the simple life of



AN ENGLISH GOAT.
From "The Case for the Goat."

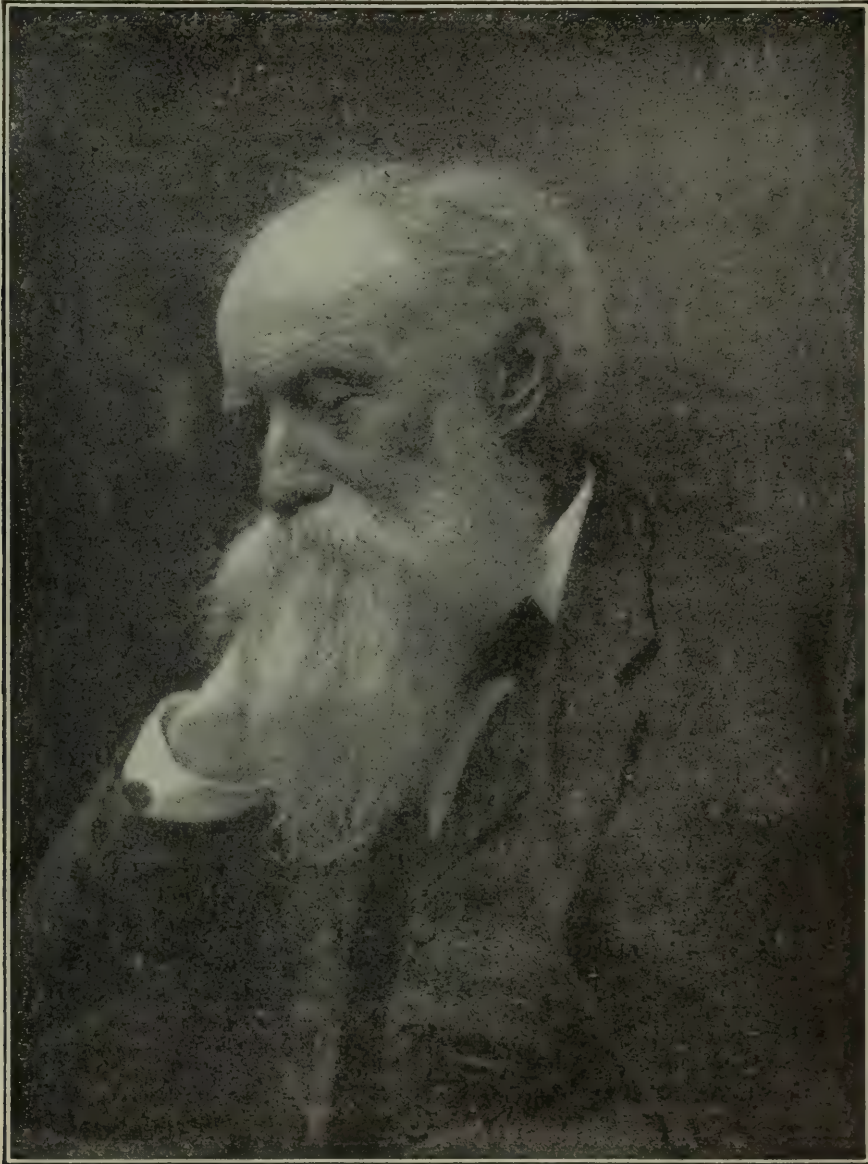
the goat seems to be passing into history, for there is now a British Goat Society composed of enthusiastic owners (including a duchess, several lords and ladies of the realm, some honorables, colonels and reverends), who recommend the best of hay, oats and bran as food for the goat quite superior to paper gleaned from billboards and empty tin cans. And this coming of the goat into high classes of society is due largely to the scientific discovery of the peculiar value of goat's milk, especially for children. This is the animal's great claim

their care, the case is clearly in favor of the goat as the proper family cow for both prince and pauper who live in suburbs and country. With regard to goat farming for the purpose of supplying milk in quantity to city dealers, the outlook at present is not hopeful, because a regular demand has not yet been developed.

✱

Leaf and Tendril. By John Burroughs. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pp. 282. \$1.10.

The latest addition to the long row of



John Burroughs

In "Leaf and Tendril."

for popular favor, and, considering the economic advantages as compared with cows in first cost of the animals and of

volumes in the works of this famous essay-naturalist is largely a collection of papers which within the last few years

have attracted attention in American magazines. It is scarcely possible in limited space to give the readers of this review a better idea of the contents of the book than by mentioning the titles of the leading chapters: The Art of Seeing Things, The Coming of Summer, A Breath of April, A Walk in the Fields, Gay Plumes and Dull, Straight Seeing and Straight Thinking, Human Traits in the Animals, Animal and Plant Intelligence, The Reasonable but Unreasoning Animals, The Grist of the Gods, The Divine Soil, An Outlook Upon Life, "All's Right With the World." To the naturalist the most interesting are those which deal with animal behavior, and Mr. Burroughs stands firmly for his well-known belief that we are not justified in reading human life into common actions of animals. One who reads this book and compares it with some of the author's earlier works is struck by the fact that the critical controversies in which the author has been engaged in recent years have resulted in making him a more scientific writer of nature essays. In fact, the author seems to have applied to his own writing much of the advice which, in the chapter on "Straight Seeing and Thinking," he freely offers for the benefit of some of his contemporaries who are supposed to see things thru their imagination. And as a result of this apparently unconscious change in point of view and outlook to nature, Mr. Burroughs himself has become much more cautious in using his imagination and interpreting and narrating facts. It is to be hoped that other essay-naturalists will continue to improve in the same way until ultimately we may have attractive essays and stories in line with the actual facts in nature.



Wild Flower Garden Families. By Clarence M. Weed. J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.50.

Wild Flower Garden Families is by Clarence M. Weed, and is intended for the use of nature classes in schools. The botanical families are arranged in the order in which the flowers blossom, so that the pupil may begin at the beginning of the book with buttercups and anemones, and end the course with goldenrods and gen-

tians. The work is well conceived and executed, and there are questions for each chapter. We particularly like the instructions given in the introduction about collecting and preserving plants.



PASTURE THISTLE.
In Weed's "Wild Flower Families."

There are nearly a hundred fairly good illustrations. We wish the author were not so afraid of using botanical names, at least the generic ones.



Big Game at Sea. By Charles Frederick Holder. New York: Outing Publishing Co. \$2.00.

The average person thinks of fishing as a lazy man's sport, to be indulged in during the hot summer weather, while dreaming on a river bank. To read the present book is to be disillusioned. The opening chapter tells of trailing the sea-bat, a gigantic species of ray, weighing over a ton and seventeen feet long. One of these powerful sea monsters towed the rowboat several miles and was harpooned many times before it was subjugated. The author finds great enjoyment in diving for eight hundred pound turtles,

while they are peacefully asleep on the bottom of the ocean. The amphibious loggerheads rush to the surface in their first astonishment at being seized. This gives the intrepid author a chance to catch his breath before the next long dive. Mr. Holder regrets that he cannot stay under water twenty minutes, so that he could wage a more active campaign. The rest of the book tells of devilfish fourteen feet across, of four hundred pound sea-bass and giant sun-

The Garden Book for Young People. Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$1.50.

The Garden Book for Young People is by Alice Lounsberry, and follows the somewhat ancient method of giving instruction in story form, after the model of the Rollo Books. The children are taught how to make a garden, and are, of course, very enthusiastic about it. There are nearly fifty illustrations, including wild flowers, some of which surprise us, for we have



"JOSEPH HAD TO GET DOWN ON HIS KNEES AND USE THE SICKLE."

In Lounsberry's "The Garden Book for Young People."

fish weighing almost a ton. The book will appeal to any one who has a spark of physical enthusiasm,

never seen wild ginger, wake robins, windflowers growing so lonesome and with such long, naked stems.

Literary Notes

....The address of the New Talmud Publishing Co. is now Boston instead of New York, as given in a recent note in this column.

....The latest organ for the propagation of the new international language is *The Esperanto News*, published semi-monthly at \$1 a year at 10 Wall street, New York.

....Maud Cruttwell follows her convenient catalog of the "Paintings in the Florentine Galleries" with an equally convenient and still more needed *Guide to the Paintings in the Churches and Minor Museums of Florence* (Dutton, \$1.25), giving brief descriptions and criticisms with quotations from Vasari.

....A useful handbook explaining the intricacies of modern advertising and the methods to obtain the maximum results has been issued by the Bankers' Publishing Co. The author is T. D. MacGregor, who is manager of the publicity department of the company, and has had a wide experience as an advertiser, agent and publisher. (Price, \$1.00.)

....The Chicago & Northwestern and the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railways have set other railroad companies a good example by publishing a pamphlet on the *Origin of the Place Names* connected with the system. It gives in convenient form for reference a great deal of historical information about the settlement of towns in our Northwestern States.

....The Putnams will presently publish a new novel by Myrtle Reed (Mrs. J. S. McCullough). It bears the title *Flower of the Dusk*. The same publishers will have their imprint on a book by Prosser Hall Frye, of the University of Nebraska. Balzac, George Sand, Zola, Maupassant, Corneille, Anatole France, Sainte-Beuve are essay subjects in the Frye book. *A Manual of American Literature*, edited by Theodore Stanton, M. A., is a third forthcoming Putnam publication.

....*Tolhausen's Technological Dictionary*, by Alexander Tolhausen, Ph. D., translator to the Great Seal Patent Office of Great Britain, first published in 1877, is now issued in a fifth edition revised and brought down to date by Louis Tolhausen, former Consul-General of France to Great Britain. The chief aim of the author in his long labors and patient research was to unite in the smallest space, and at the most moderate price possible, the greatest number of technical terms used in English, German and French belonging to the subjects enumerated in a given classified list of industries and crafts. In this he succeeded admirably. Each volume contains over 75,000 such terms with their equivalents in three languages and includes a valuable bibliography of the principal works consulted in its compilation, a classified list of the industries and crafts dealt with, and a large supplement containing all modern terms and expressions used in electricity, telegraphy and telephony. The value of such a work to all scientific institutions, trade schools, industrial laboratories and establishments cannot be too highly estimated, while it should find a prominent place on the reference shelves of

every library throughout the country. (The Macmillan Co.)

Pebbles

"WHAT will happen when women get the ballot?"

"That's easily answered."

"Well?"

"They won't want it."—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

It does not pay to be too truthful. A reporter was once discharged at this office for writing in his account of a wedding: "The groom wore the same suit that he wore at both of his other marriages, and the bride looked haggard in her white silk."

THE mellow moonlight shone serene

Upon the barracks gray,

Where stretched in deep and soothing sleep

The tired soldiers lay.

A messenger rode up post-haste

With news of fights and slaughters,

An awful carnage met his gaze—

The soldiers were in quarters.

—*The Peace Advocate*.

INTERVIEWING MOTHER EDDY.

"Ah, good morning, madam," said the man who was taking the local census. "What is your husband's name, please?"

"Eddy."

"Ah, yes! Eddie. That's your pet name for him, I presume. What is his last name?"

"That's it, Eddy. E-d-d-y."

"And his first name," continued the caller, beginning to write.

"Edward; Some folks call him Eddie Eddy; some say double Eddy, just to joke him."

"What's his occupation?"

"He's an editor."

"Ah! Um!" muttered the scribe, drawing a long breath. "Have you any family?"

"Of course. A daughter, who is the oldest, and some boys."

"Daughter's name, please?"

"Edwina Eddy."

"Ah! remarkable coincidence. What's the boys' names?"

"Well, there's the oldest; his name's Edwin Eddy. Then the next one's named Edgar; then follows Edmund, and the baby we just call Ed."

"What's his full name?" gasped the surprised one, feebly.

"Edgecomb. After my family. I'm an Edgecombe. My brother boards with us, and his name's Edgerton Edgecomb."

"And your religion. Of course, you're all Christian Scientists?"

"No, we're not. We are New Thought people, and we figure that's a long way ahead of Christian Science, tho people have their own opinions, of course."

"Goodness!" exclaimed the man, slamming his book together and getting ready to run.

"Where do you folks hail from?"

"Edgartown, Massachusetts! And I'd have you know that my full name's Edna Eddy."—*Judge*

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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Waste ; Waste—Nothing but Waste

THE gathering of the Governors at Washington, if it accomplishes nothing else, has given some astonishing statistics concerning the drift of American life. It certainly has become imperative for us to look ahead, and know where we are tending. That the American people have gone ahead faster than any other people in accumulating material wealth in the evolution of intellectual organizations and possibly in the exercise of moral power can be conceded; that we have been rushing to an early decadence and end we shall not as easily admit. Yet the facts are not to be dodged, nor can they be cried down with patriotic shouts. Listening to the leading speakers, including Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Hill, it is evident that loot and graft have been among our least destructive sins; and that while waking up to the need of reform along the lines of political and social honesty, we still more need to comprehend the tremendous fact that our material wealth faces exhaustion.

Coal was sold for the first time in the United States for fuel about 1830; we

are now mining five tons annually to every person in the United States. THE INDEPENDENT was the first magazine to give public voice to Edward Orton's estimate, twenty years ago, that coal could not keep up with the demand beyond 1950. Present estimates credit us with still possessing at least two millions of millions of unmined tons. Last year we mined four hundred and seventy millions. Using that as a divisor, it is easy to see that Mr. Orton's estimate was not far from right. China has the bulk of all the coal that remains for the future, and it is now asserted that instead of supplying the world for one hundred years to come, China will be compelled to use, on her own expanding enterprises, nearly, or quite, every ton that she can produce. At the Governors' Conference Mr. Hill told us that we are close on the heels of Great Britain, whose manufacturing industries have already felt the check from failing production. Charles P. Steinmets, who is an expert authority, says that many of us will be alive when the supply of coal, both hard and soft, will be exhausted. As fuel it cannot be used but a few years more. As a substitute, wood is out of the question, and our wits must be at work to secure some substitute that will save us from freezing to death. He suggests that every creek and brook must be utilized to collect water power, and change it into electricity for home use. Even then we shall have to hibernate our manufacturing industries. Will we form a habit of going South every winter like the birds? It is not impossible that there will be a great movement of this sort, especially if aerial transit materializes. Its first application may be to move us to and fro with the seasons.

Our forests were practically unbroken in 1830; they will barely last, at the present rate of consumption, until 1930. Our standing timber is now estimated at two million millions of feet; our annual cut at forty thousand millions. We are consuming annually more than three times as much timber as forest growing can replace. When the forests fail the lumber business, which is now our fourth greatest industry, will disappear. Mining will be far more expensive, and the price of coal and iron will go up. Every-

thing manufactured from mines and forests will increase in price, and every citizen must feel the pinch. Our French Ambassador, taking a lesson from France, warns us: "No forests, no waterways. After devastating the fields, the rivers will be blocked with sand and detritus. Do you want navigable rivers, or do you prefer torrents?" Each year we are told that one million six hundred thousand horse-power runs over the dams, that might be rented, to yield thirty-two millions annually. The waste is in every direction. Stripping the hills of trees means floods in the spring and droughts in the summer. Our movement to control the forests and increase reservations has not come early enough, and it has not gone far enough. President Roosevelt is right that neither States nor nation can afford to allow the greed of speculators to ruin the Republic.

Natural gas, with coal oil, was discovered and utilized about 1850. With conservative use they should have lasted one thousand years. As matters are going they will not serve us beyond 1950. The iron age began about with the nineteenth century. The mining of iron doubled every seven years, and our present production is six hundred pounds per capita. Mr. Hill agrees with Mr. Carnegie that iron will not be available for common use on anything like present terms, after the middle of the century. What are we to do about it, for our whole social as well as industrial life will have to be readjusted to new conditions?

Professor Shaler, of Harvard, was constantly giving us warnings against soil waste. Mr. Hill repeats that warning in most impressive terms. The average yield of wheat has gone steadily down, and even Kansas does not report an average yield per acre beyond thirteen bushels. Soil waste is something that the average farmer seems to be unable to grasp. The Waterways Commissioner of the United States reports that not less than one billion tons of earth are annually swept into the sea, and that 90 per cent. of this is our best soil for crops. Its bulk is one-fifth of a cubic mile. Applied as a fertilizer, it would cover three hundred and forty thousand square miles to the depth of an inch. Its value is estimated at more than one billion of dol-

lars. Its loss is a form of taxation that falls directly upon the farmer, and, as such, it is greater than his indirect taxation thru tariff. We must understand, however, that soil means largely something of our own making, and that we can not only preserve what has already laid over the earth, but can rapidly increase it. As matters are, this possible annual increase is at least one-half of it wasted by burning. Several of our States, from Oklahoma to Florida, are annually burned over, in the interest of range cattle. In this way the larger part of what Nature annually deposits is turned back into the sky, as smoke and gas. We have just discovered that the whole country is covered by Nature with legumes, which might be used for soil making, as they have the power to take nitrogen from air. Nitrogen is the most important element of plant life, or, indeed, any other life. We ought never to exhaust the natural supply, and we ought to be able to conserve what Nature passes to us for immediate consumption.

Our streams gave us fish enough, in 1850, to supply one-third of all our required food; now all that we get from the sea and from shrinking streams is 5 per cent. of food supply. In the Southern waters, the largest of all our sporting fish, the tarpons, are left to rot—barely one-fourth of the annual catch being used. In 1850 buffalo covered hundreds of square miles. In half a century we succeeded in obliterating this enormous resource for food—for fun. It is a sample of the waste that has gone on in every direction; while today, altho the laws are growing stringent, the destruction of beast and bird is astounding—mostly for sport and decoration. The effort of the Government to restock our streams parallels the demand for their restoration-to navigation.

In 1850 we had public lands enough to offer a homestead to every honest seeker. Now Uncle Sam is not rich enough to give us an acre apiece. The nation owns but fifty millions of acres surveyed, and probably thirty-five millions of acres unsurveyed. Most of our great homestead was thrown away on speculators. Last year twenty-one millions of acres were disposed of. What remains will last possibly five years longer.

Our waste of physical and moral power has been quite as reckless as that of material wealth. Our human frame comes to us from lower mammalian life. We have adopted habits that are pulling down the superb physical frame we inherited and are creating a waste of slavery to intoxicants and narcotics. Our ratio of degenerates is enormously on the increase, while to nothing else can we attribute the presence of anarchy in the United States but the shameful lack of economic social habits. We have educated a ruling class, but we have educated our common people away from the land and from that sort of knowledge which enables them to honor work and achievement. Industrial education alone can save our working classes from degeneracy. For more reasons than one the American people should face this problem of waste; and, if for no other reason, we shall honor the administration of Mr. Roosevelt for the high pressure given to the development of natural resources on economic lines. The salvation of the American people depends not on armies and navies, but on the stopping of WASTE and the just distribution of wealth.



The Session of Congress

CONGRESS assembled in December, less than two months after the beginning of the panic. Revenues were falling; public expenditures had been rising, and a deficit for the fiscal year was in sight. Receipts continued to decline. In the face of a growing deficit, which now exceeds \$60,000,000, those who controlled legislation provided for the expenditure of \$1,008,000,000 in the year beginning with July next, knowing that the Government's revenue in that year would not exceed \$900,000,000 and might be \$25,000,000 less. The time for passing the billion mark in appropriations was not wisely chosen. It may not have occurred to the members of the Republican majority who are responsible for this extravagance that in the political campaign they would be required to defend it before constituents suffering by reason of the enforced economies of panic depression. To make these enormous appropriations was not good politics, nor was it justifiable in any

way. The increase was due largely to the grants in the interest of what may be called militarism. These, if pensions be included, amount to nearly \$400,000,000. They would have been even greater if the President's urgent appeals had been successful. Arguments for economy in public expenses have had no weight with him. But they do have weight with the people, and if his party shall suffer on account of this Billion session, much of the responsibility must rest upon him.

It was apparently the purpose of the leaders of the majority to avoid nearly all legislation except the appropriation bills, and this purpose was but slightly affected by the President's numerous messages. Political expediency at last compelled compromise action upon the currency question. The new law is not a good one. It is patchwork. After all that was said and done in the House, the provisions of the Senate's bill clearly survive in the enacted compromise. Even the railroad bonds which Mr. Aldrich was constrained to drop in the Senate may be brought in under this law. There is discrimination against the use of commercial paper and in favor of those banks which may offer the bonds named in the Senate bill as security for emergency issues. It is quite clear that banks offering such bonds (and empowered to apply directly and individually to the Comptroller) would have a decided advantage over banks that might form the associations which are proposed. The arguments against the original Aldrich bill may be used with not less force against this law, which will tend to retard, rather than to facilitate, that currency reform which is to be desired. It is unfortunate, also, that the new Monetary Commission is composed exclusively of members of Congress.

In the field of labor legislation there were added to the statutes an Employers' Liability law (within the limits of the recent Supreme Court decision), a similar law relating to Government employees, and a Child Labor law for the District of Columbia. There should also have been some modification of injunction practice. Here organized labor asked too much and got nothing. Labor was also interested in the complicated bill for amending the Sherman Anti-Trust law, but would have gained little or nothing by

the enactment of it. In its effect upon industrial combinations, however, this bill was one involving great changes in procedure and a grant of extraordinary power to an executive officer. Congress did well to lay it aside. If industrial combinations are to be controlled by Federal licenses, the end should be sought in some other way. But the Sherman act ought to be amended.

There was practically no railroad legislation whatever, and the House, under the leadership of Mr. Tawney, chairman of the Appropriations Committee, even attempted to nullify an important provision of the new Rate law by withholding the money needed for an inspection of railroad accounts. Mr. Roosevelt's recommendations were ignored. Railroads are still forbidden to make pooling agreements, the Commission has not been empowered to pass upon future issues of securities, and there is no provision for a physical valuation of railway property. Nor was the exaction of penalties under the commodity (or coal) clause of the Rate law suspended. With a national campaign at hand, the dominant party was unwilling to touch the railroad question on one side or the other, except, as we have said, in the matter of inspection, and its attempted action relating to that was distinctly opposed to effective official regulation. It was not inclined to offend those to whom it has been accustomed to look for campaign contributions, and it shrewdly prevented legislation for campaign fund publicity by attaching the Crumpacker amendment to the McCall bill.

The postal savings bank bill was not past, but it was made a special order for the next session, and should not be regarded as lost. Wood pulp was not put on the free list. With general tariff revision impending, the removal of the duty on one product could scarcely have been expected. But reduction of the duties on imports from the Philippines should not have been deferred. The ocean mail pay bill was a reasonable one, and the failure of the House to concur with the Senate in the passage of it is to be regretted. Recent disclosures of monopoly and land fraud in the Rocky Mountain coal trade should have caused a favorable consideration of the President's recommenda-

tion that provision be made for leasing the Government's coal lands.

On the credit side should be placed the prohibition of race-track betting in the District, the release of the Philippines from the bonds of our coastwise navigation laws, and the ratification of thirty-seven treaties by the Senate. A majority of these were the fruit of the Hague Conference.

The record of the session is not a good one, and it could easily have been improved. Such records have been made before by a dominant party, in sessions immediately preceding Presidential elections. Leaders shrink from taking action the political effect of which they cannot foresee, and at such times their power to measure this effect and to estimate rightly the drift of public opinion is impaired. Moreover, members are engaged in planning for renomination and re-election, and thus their attention is diverted from their work at Washington. The halls of Congress become arenas for stump speaking, and careful legislation is displaced by political sparring. After adjournment the discovery is sometimes made that a conscientious regard for the work of the session, with care in perfecting legislation, would have been more profitable both for the ruling party and for its elected representatives.



A National Fight for Prohibition

THE Prohibition Party is small, but the prohibition cause is large. The ranks on each side are closing up. The brewers and distillers are at last thoroly awake, and will make the most desperate fight to stop the advance of the prohibition columns.

On Tuesday of last week North Carolina by a majority of 40,000 voted prohibition to take place with the new year. That follows a similar exclusion of alcohol in Alabama and Oklahoma. The National Liquor Dealers' Association made a strong fight against prohibition, not that they expected to win the fight, but they hoped that a small majority would encourage a resubmission to the people and would help their cause in Virginia and other neighboring States. The majority is big enough to assure that North Caro-

lina will remain dry for a series of years. But it is not under the banner of the Liquor Dealers' Association that the army of the saloons will fight prohibition, but under that of the National Model License League, an organization created for the purpose by the distillers, brewers and wholesale men. The secretary is editor of *The Wine and Spirit Gazette*, and we are told that his organization has eight hundred members and five hundred million dollars behind it. It proposes an active campaign. It will—for it must—speak for a good saloon, not more than one for five hundred people, one that will not sell to minors, nor have any immoral annexes, indeed such a saloon as one might take his wife to, but not his boys and girls.

Against the Liquor Dealers' Association—we mean the Model License League—is aligned the Anti-Saloon League. This is an organization closely allied to the churches, and quite unpolitical. It has no half a billion of wealth behind it. It goes on Sunday to churches, Protestant or Catholic, for its support and money. It is an admirable example of a modest, tireless, moneyless organization that simply rests on the people. It has no faith in the genuineness of this belated reform of the saloon. It knows that the saloon waxed worse and worse, morally corrupt, and showed no power of self-reform and no desire to reform until fear awoke this desire. These manufacturers, brewers or distillers, own the saloons, and are responsible for all their present evil. They had never thought of giving the people clean saloons until they found their gains were being taken away. They are frightened—and well they may be—as they see one State after another banishing the traffic.

It is now a fight between the saloon and the Church, just as it is a fight between the race-track gamblers and the Church. The Church stands back of the moral sentiment of the country, and is sure to stand a unit behind the Anti-Saloon League. So stand the Presbyterians in their General Assembly, and so stand the Methodists in their General Conference, and so stands every other Christian body with scarce an exception. If the issue is fairly presented the Church will win.

Baptist Union

THE movement of union goes on favorably and quite as fast as could be expected, even if the hesitation and delay of the Congregational National Council has seemed to the United Brethren and the Methodist Protestants so much of a rebuff that they have turned to advances of the Methodists. But the present immediate interest is in the approach of the Baptists and the Free Baptists.

The negotiations have been most skillfully conducted. First in Eastern Canada the two bodies actually united. Then commissions of the two in the United States were appointed. The Free Baptists required their commission to ask of the Baptists "at least some statement which may indicate a common principle which under our differences in belief and practice, so far as they still survive, may be tolerated in associational fellowship." Under this broad instruction the committees met and came to an agreement.

For their success certain conditions were very happy. The Baptists have had no national organization, only missionary boards and State conferences. Thus much was eliminated. The only differences that have existed are two, as to Calvinism and close communion. As to the former the "Basis of Union" speaks freely, admitting that differences on that subject have ceased to have any importance; as to the latter not one word is said—it is ignored.

The story is told of the origin of the Baptist churches in this country, and, under the Whitefield revivals, the origin of the Free Baptist churches, which were purely Baptist, and "held less rigid Calvinistic views than were common." They have grown to 87,000 members, with six colleges and two theological seminaries, and have active mission boards. Then it is agreed that "during this century and a quarter the Baptists have been greatly modified," so that "the Baptists today have little, if any, more sense of restriction in their Calvinism" than the Free-will Baptists had in 1780. Such being the case why should they not unite? The three great Baptist societies last year resolved, "that the original cause and occasion of separation between our two bodies have

practically disappeared, and that in all the essentials of Christian doctrine, as well as of church administration and polity, we are essentially one."

That was significant. "Christian doctrine" meant Calvinism; "Church administration" meant close communion, the sleeping dog which it was not yet quite as safe to disturb as Calvinism. But when the two joint committees met they had it in mind, and they agreed on this very sensible statement:

"Differences, if still existing, may be left, where the New Testament leaves them, to the teaching of the Scriptures under the guidance of the Holy Spirit."

That could not have been better said, and is a model for all future negotiations for Church union. It is a principle that may apply to other matters than close communion, which has ceased to be insisted on by most Northern Baptists. And yet it was only twenty-six years ago that Prof. W. C. Wilkinson began a series of articles in *THE INDEPENDENT* denouncing close communion as a sound doctrine; and Dr. Bright, editor of the *American Baptist*, stoutly defended it in a national Baptist journal. A quarrel between the two parties shows a mighty parallax. The railroad question is carefully dropped out of except, as we inspect, any bodies will almost insensitizing to together. The Free Baptists effective office, doubt not, accept the plan, which inclined to nothing more than that they been accepted send their missionary money to the three Baptist societies, and that "all missionaries and pastors of the united bodies shall be recognized as on the same footing." The Free Baptists, which have a national conference, will approve it in the regular way; and three-fourths of the Baptist State conventions, "where there are Yearly Meetings, or Associations of Free Baptists." That is wise and politic. It rules out the Baptist State Conventions, where the Free Baptists are few, and where the close communion sentiment still survives, as it does as we leave the Northern tier of States. They have nothing to do with it; they are independent; there is no national body in which they have a right to object.

We rejoice in this almost certain union, just as we would have rejoiced if negotiations nearly a generation ago for union with the Congregationalists had

succeeded. But this ought not to be the last of Baptist union. How about the Disciples, who claim over a million members? Or how about the Southern Baptists; must that sectional division be forever kept up? And what real reason divides all those denominations that hold the same faith and the same form of free popular government?



Smoke Consumption

THE agitation against the smoke nuisance during the last few years has made a great change in some of our large cities. The dark clouds that once hung over them, showering angular hail and sooty snow, have been dissipated and the inhabitants can breathe freely. The marble statues in the parks do not so rapidly become antiques. The books in public libraries no longer betray their readers by the thumbprints on their margins. At first the manufacturers said it could not be done, that where there was much business there must be some smoke. But a persistent course of fining changed their minds and they found it possible and even profitable to improve their furnaces and methods of firing until only vanishing blue wreaths adorned the tall chimneys.

Now that the external smoke nuisance is largely abated, it is time to consider whether similar remedies cannot be used for clearing the atmosphere inside our houses and public buildings. There is no more excuse for a pipe's smoking than a chimney's smoking. Both are cases of incomplete combustion due to unskilful firing. The tobacco user should be required, like the engineer, to pass a practical examination to prove his ability to run a pipe without its smoking before he is allowed to practise in public. The legislation necessary to accomplish this reform would involve less inconvenience and interference with the freedom of the individual than that which at present aims to secure a partial segregation of smokers. There is no reason why a man who wants to enjoy a cigar, cigaret or pipe should be compelled to ride in an inferior railroad car or stand on the platform of the trolley or be banished from the society of the ladies after dinner. Every man ought to have the right to

smoke whenever and wherever he likes, on condition, of course, that he consume his own smoke.

The trouble with the smoker is that he is too altruistic. He insists on sharing his pleasure with everybody in the room, regardless of the fact that some of them may not like his brand of tobacco or any other. He has the manners of the Wild West cowboy, who makes everybody in sight take a drink with him. This aromatic altrusion is not only disagreeable but wasteful. It would be easy to calculate, if one had the data, the time and the ability, how many cigarets a day could be made from the unconsumed matter lost by the habitual cigar or pipe smoker. The means of accomplishing smokeless smoking may, as usual, be left to the inventors after the legislation making it obligatory has been past. Pipes could be made with a smoke trap as they are now with a nicotine trap. Cigars and cigarets could be soaked in nitrates or some other oxidizing substance to insure complete combustion. In France and other countries where tobacco is a government monopoly a special brand of nicotine-free tobacco is put on the market just as we have coffee without caffeine. It would equally be easy to produce an odorless and smokeless tobacco. There is no reason why a man who wants to smoke himself should be obliged to smoke other people.



Sale of Immoral Books

THE bookseller's shop is a wellspring of wisdom and wickedness. Out of it flows all our learning. Out of it also flows all our folly and half our vice. Is there salt to heal the waters?

The American Booksellers' Association meeting in New York last week recognized the evil and in a measure the duty. They passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, That, recognizing the responsibility of the booksellers in distributing the literature of the community, this association feels called upon at this time to use its influence to discourage the publication and sale of books of pronounced immoral plot and tone."

We are afraid this does not mean much speedy reform. It is good, very good, and talk is cheap and resolutions

cost nothing. The difficulty is to make people to live up to their resolutions, for associations can resolve annually to turn over a new leaf, but, like all birthday resolutions, these are the froth of the moment. Who is to enforce them? In an address before the association Dr. Hillis said:

"I don't see why four women in England should distil passion and sell it like whisky. I'm a little bit inclined to think that all men who sell books of that kind ought to have the bottom of their feet basted right merrily."

But men will continue to sell passion and whisky for the same reason that women write the one and distillers make the other, because people want them and are willing to pay good money for bad stuff. You can't stop the sale of whisky till you make and execute a law forbidding its manufacture and sale; and you can't prevent women from writing erotic books, nor men from selling them, until you provide an efficient system under which the sale of such books is forbidden and punished; and that is no easy thing to achieve. It is harder than to stop the sale of whisky.

Take newspapers. By far the larger number of newspapers are ethically decent. This is true of the entire rural press, and of by far the larger number of city papers. The strong papers, by which we mean the influential ones, are clean, on the whole, even if they are fouled with reports of the gambling at horse-races. But there are in the larger cities a certain number of dailies that are utterly conscienceless and sensational, and have a large circulation in the class of people that like such rot. Equally there are a few weeklies that cater to vice, prurient and nasty. They also have their patrons, and we suppose they pay because they are wanted. It is impossible to prevent the exclusion from the mails or the stands of these journals that are not quite obscene. It is of little use to try legislation against them; we must appeal to the slower court of public opinion, taste and moral sense.

It is so with books. Dr. Hillis has spoken well; the American Booksellers' Association has spoken well. Such words help formulate public sentiment and have a certain slow and sure influence. It will come to be the rule by and by that

reputable booksellers will not offer plots of passion for sale, and fewer women will find it pays to write them. Perhaps as valuable an agency as any will be the elimination of such books from public libraries, and then the agreement of these libraries to let the public know what are the prohibited books, so that booksellers will take notice. Stop the sale of whisky and you do much for thrift and morals. Stop the sale of bad books and you do much to cleanse the character of our people.



Public and Corporate Slouch

THERE are Americans who conduct themselves in a quiet and orderly way in public and in private. There are Americans who are courteous and considerate in their relations with one another, who are respectful to the aged and attentive to the weak and the infirm. It is deeply to be deplored that these habits cannot be said to be distinguishing marks of American character. Unhappily, some millions of Americans, both male and female, do not possess them. Tens of thousands, both men and women, apparently despise them. Rudeness, vulgarity, indecency and general offensiveness in public seem to be regarded by whole classes of the population as achievements to be proud of, a kind of smartness, as bravado and insolence are to the dime-novel cowboy.

It has often been pointed out by observers of American manners that people that are respectful, polite and orderly in Europe become indifferent in America, and let their children grow up to be young hoodlums; and the explanation usually given is that, having associated good behavior with despotic discipline in the Old World, they think of rudeness as an assertion of equality and a necessary part of liberty in the United States. This explanation has been overworked.

In both the Old World and the New there are certain agencies that exert a disciplinary pressure in behalf of decent behavior, or, on the contrary, set an example of carelessness or worse, thereby encouraging rowdiness and a general disregard of the rights and feelings of fellow men. Chief among such agencies

are public officials and public service corporations. Speaking in general terms, these agencies in Europe maintain a certain standard decency of behavior in public places. Without always enforcing a strictly militaristic discipline, they, on the whole, do for the average citizen a large part of what Mr. Kipling tells us the barracks and the drill ground do for the non-commissioned man. They may not always succeed in making him

" . . . keep 's rifle an' 'isself jus' so," but they do appreciably assist him toward

"Gettin' clear o' dirtiness, gettin' done with mess."

Speaking generally, in like manner, these agencies in America engender slouch, nastiness and incivility.

It isn't a nice thing to say, but it is true, that more than 60 per cent. of the State capitals, city and boro halls, courtrooms and other official buildings and apartments in the United States are vilely dirty and almost hopelessly disorderly. On the floor of the hall of the House of Representatives of one of the most famous State capitols in America there lie, or a very short time ago did lie, five tobacco-juice-cemented layers of carpeting, as some living-room walls are covered with successive layers of paper. The public parks of New York and other large cities are strewn with papers, luncheon boxes, banana skins and peanut shells; and street railway corporations, elevated railway and subway companies are permitted to run cars and trains that are like pigsties in looks and fully as unsanitary in point of bacterial population. As a rule, their guards and conductors seem not to be expected to interfere with drunkards, obscene brawlers or fighting hoodlums unless they are damaging the company's material property.

We have been moved to these remarks by two incidents which give some ground for hope that the activity of public officials and public service corporations as exemplars of slouch and teachers of disorder may presently be curtailed. Mr. Hornaday has announced that hereafter people who enjoy the Zoological Park will not be permitted to "mess it up" with their paper boxes and peanut shucks, or to abuse it worse than as many

animals would if turned loose. Judge Finelite has refused to set aside a verdict for three hundred dollars against the Interborough Company given to a woman who had been seriously hurt by a flying shoe thrown in a brawl in a car on the elevated road. The company asked to have this verdict set aside on the ground that it should be held to be the duty of every passenger to protect himself as against every other passenger. Justice Finelite declares that a common carrier may not allow passengers to indulge in riotous acts and behavior that result in the injury of other passengers. We trust that the higher courts will find that Justice Finelite's ruling is not unconstitutional.



Hateful Good People

It is not so difficult to be respectable, provided one has been trained to it, law-abiding, honest, and even abominably truthful, but it is exceedingly difficult to be really good, and almost impossible to win distinction at it. For the peculiarity of goodness is that it is a secret grace, offended by renown. And very many people with a reputation for it have only got malignant cases of hateful goodness. But they are always to be recognized by certain immoral peculiarities. The first thing that betrays the hatefully good person is that he never has an ethical use of words. He sustains a shotgun relation to the world in his vocabulary, refers to it as he would to a jungle monster. His speech is padded with brotherly terms, but he is an awful elder brother who would surely begrudge any prodigal younger brother his ring and fatted calf. Another peculiarity is that he takes his vices by proxy. He is intensely interested in the evil that other men do. He does not know it, but he is a righteous man hungering and thirsting after the world, the flesh and the devil. He keeps his own virtues in a death trance of preservation and has a duty-doing talent for alms giving, but he always lacks the genius of mercy. This is one of the peculiar earmarks of all hatefully good people. Win thru to what they really think, and one discovers that they believe it is immoral to be merciful. They are doctrinaires of goodness, they understand only the for-

mal theology of it, mistake this for moral experience. At bottom they are spiritual savages who hope to hasten the coming of the millennium by wholesale punishments. They have a tribal jealousy of the wicked and of his disposition to flourish like the green bay tree. They are always in a hurry for the year to come when they can cut down the unprofitable fig tree. And the more fig trees they destroy the better they feel by contrast.

Not long ago a minister went before the governing board of his church, confessed to a grave offense and declared his repentance. His brethren not only deprived him of his credentials, but they published their reasons for doing so at great length with many biblical flourishes in the daily papers of the victim's native city. And even when the hatefully good are not so public-spirited in their protective vengeance, privately they entertain a conscientious enmity toward all sinners and other God lonesome people. This accounts in a very great measure for the unlawful and unspiritual antagonism that exists between the world and the Church. There are too many people in the latter who are simply the pall-bearers of goodness.

Now, thoughtful people have always been able to distinguish between a man and his reputation, even when he could not do it himself. The trouble is that it is the characteristic of this class to preserve a discreet silence concerning such distinctions, and so society has suffered too much from believing in the lambkin reputation of wolverine saints. But now the common people are beginning to make bludgeon distinctions between the truly good and the hatefully good people, and that is the reason why so much fur is flying these days and why some of the wounded are complaining that the world is full of sacrilege. So it is, but the practice of so much hateful goodness is largely responsible for the provocations that have led to this state of profanity.

The trouble with the hatefully good is that they cultivate their spiritual faculty too exclusively for their own salvation. And this is not the way to develop it. They do not know it, but they worship a caste Deity who promises to save them and damn the rest. Now, if some of us must be lost, why make a virtue of rub-

bing it in? The Pharisees made the same mistake, and the Pharisees are an antiquated type of moral gentility.

But the most noticeable peculiarity of hatefully good people is their clannish spirit. They can survive in their present state only upon quarantine regulations. They do not go into society among sinners except professionally, of course, first, because of the danger to their reputation—and nothing in the world is so dear to them as their reputations—and, second, because they cannot stand the strain. They dissolve, and become what they are, of the earth earthy, of the world most worldly. When all is said they represent the moribund element in life. They are one of our secret causes of open disorders. What we need is missionaries for them and we will get them, only they are not likely to come in a hymnal mood.



Buddhism and Christianity

It is a sad thing when one has been working for years on an important investigation to have the fruit of it lost in a moment, but that is what happened to our correspondent, Mr. A. Lloyd, an English scholar residing in Tokyo, when a book he had sent to the press was lately destroyed by fire. It was a careful study of the development of Buddhism, defining the claims of the rival schools of Sakyamuni and Christ, a question of tremendous interest for the East. Buddha Sakyamuni was born about 550 B. C., and died about 480 B. C., and was thus the contemporary of the great Hebrew prophets. On his death Buddhism divided into two schools, called the Mahayana and the Hinayana; and when in a great council the Mahayana teachers were defeated they went over into the northwest provinces and Bactria and were incorporated into the Persian and later Parthian kingdoms. Here they came under Greek and Parthian influences and on the other side reached China. Mr. Lloyd believes that the teachings of the Jewish prophets affected Buddhism, and that a northern Buddhism developed from the agnosticism of Sakyamuni thru a period of many gods and Buddhas into a monotheism by means of the absorption into one eternal Buddha of all the other Buddhas. In the

so called Hodo period the term *mandala* was adopted to express the sum total of all that is divine in the universe, corresponding to the Greek term *pleroma* of Paul and the Gnostics. As there was a great religious revival in India and in Palestine in the sixth century B. C., so there was a similar revival in both lands in the first century; and just at the time when Jesus was born at Bethlehem the Buddhist writers tell us that the Buddha appeared again. Mr. Lloyd would have us believe that what was called the Eternal Sakyamuni corresponds to the Eternal Christ, and that the last purer form of the Mahayana Buddhism "received its developing impulse from the manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles." Thus would a sympathy of religions arise which would bring Buddhism to Christ.



The Tri-Church Union

Many may like to understand how matters stand since the meeting of the General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, with the negotiations for union of that Church with the United Brethren and the Congregationalists; and it may seem that, since the proposals have come for union with the Methodist Church, the former negotiations are all off. This is by no means the case. The position, if we understand it, is this: It was expected by the confident friends of the union that the Congregational National Council at Cleveland last October would cordially approve the Act of Union as agreed upon by the representatives of the three bodies. But several ministers of large city churches who had had no part in the negotiations opposed the union. The proposal was referred to a large committee, in which the leading opponents were represented; and, for the sake of securing absolute unanimity, the large majority who favored union yielded and accepted delay and revision of the conditions of union. That greatly endangered union, and was, in our view, a most unwise act. Now the Methodist Protestants have met and have voted against any revision. This will block the Congregational program. Now the Methodists ask union with the Methodist Protestants, but it is union of all the families of Methodism, and no plan or

conditions or compromise are suggested. To accomplish this would take many years, for there is great difference between Churches episcopally and non-episcopally governed. There will be no immediate action there, but there may be possibly union between the Methodist Protestants and the United Brethren without waiting for the Congregationalists. If the latter really mean what they have said, they can express themselves in their Conferences; and when they come together in their National Council again two years from next October, they can, having had plenty of time to consider, then approve the Act of Union as it stands, with any declaratory statement they may think wise by way of interpretation, and can then present it to the other bodies for approval. We believe Congregationalists want the union. President W. Douglas Mackenzie, of Hartford Theological Seminary, is now the Chairman of the Councils Committee in charge of the movement.

The Hold-up of the Senate

It is a somewhat serious question whether the Senate does not need a cloture rule, so that, when, as last Saturday night, all but three of the Senators desired to come to a vote, they might be able to do so. Democrats and Republicans equally wished to have the bill past, but three men agreed to talk indefinitely to prevent it, and it was only by the misapprehension of one of the three, a blind man, and the quickness of Senator Aldrich and the Vice-President, taking advantage of his blunder, that a vote was reached and Congress could adjourn. That is really as much of a hold-up as when one brigand presents a pistol at a stageful of passengers. The majority have the right to rule, and the Lower House found it necessary to make rules for that purpose. There should be freedom of debate, but no merely dilatory measures allowed. Doubtless the three Senators were within the rule, which has a good purpose, to allow full discussion, but this was not discussion—it was bulldozing. It ought to be possible to formulate a rule which will both allow full discussion and yet rule out such merely dilatory tactics, which

threaten health as well as good nature and legislation.

Direct Election of Senators

The following confession of sin ought to be good for the shriven soul. Mr. Bryan had recommended the election of Senators by the direct vote of the people. There is no franker or abler paper in the South than *The News and Courier*, of Charleston, S. C., and it is interesting to read its objections to the plan. Like nearly everything in the politics of the section it runs back to the negro. It dares not trust the popular vote, but it can trust a legislature properly gerrymandered. It admits a Republican vote of 15,000 in the State which might be increased to 30,000. It then imagines a man of high repute as candidate for the Senatorship declaring that he is a State Democrat, but a national Republican ("there are such"), drawing off "thousands of Democrats who, but for the negro question, would be Republicans, because for business reasons they incline to Republican politics"; and it adds:

"He would have 15,000 negroes voting solidly with him to start with and the votes would be counted because the election machinery would be in the hands of the Federal authorities."

They "would be counted"! The "Federal authorities" would secure an honest election under a Federal law. So we read:

"Our banker or manufacturer candidate and his friends would want it. They would want *their votes counted*."

That is enlightening. Then we are told that the hill counties, all white, would vote solidly for such a candidate. He might be elected under the plan for the direct vote for Senators. That seems to us all right, that the people should rule; but it does not so seem to the writer. He tells us how the will of the people can be thwarted:

"It is always possible, and in our judgment right and wise, to so gerrymander the districts that two-thirds of the negro voters shall be included in two districts without surrendering them to the Republican party."

This is the first shameless defense of a gerrymander that we have ever met. Our contemporary admits that the

one party system is "in some respects most disheartening," that "it checks progress and chills independent thought"; but so long as there is a heavy negro population there must be but one party, and anything that endangers it must be opposed, and the election of Senators must be in the legislature, because the rich white counties can, by false counting or gerrymandering, hold control of the legislature for a longer period than they can of the qualified voters under an honest count. Such a confession requires penance.



Educational Sanity We will forgive President Thomas of Bryn Mawr College for her slap at improvements in spelling implied in the card which she sends with her admirable article on "Women's College and University Education." She begs to explain that she is "not responsible for the simplified spelling adopted by *The Educational Review*. She tells us that the present generation of college women are better educated than college men, because they have more steadfastly maintained the four years' course and abjured free electives, preferring a full group-system. She is down on professional studies taking the place of disciplinary study. She says:

"In many colleges everything that is desirable for a human being to learn to do counts toward the bachelor's degree—ladder work in the gymnasium (why not going up stairs?), swimming in the tank (why not one's morning bath?), cataloging in the library (why not writing one's letter home?).

She denies utterly the truth of the theory involved in the free elective system too long in vogue, that all studies one could elect are equally good for purposes of mental training and discipline. She stoutly objects to riddling the college curriculum for women with hygiene and sanitary drainage and domestic science and child study and all the rest of the so called practical studies. They are not disciplinary, and belong to the professional schools or post graduate work.



We published in our issue of May 14th an article showing the importance of preserving the scenic beauties of the Hetch-Hetchy Valley, the lower portions of the

Tuolumne Canyon, in California, which is threatened with being converted into a reservoir for the convenience of San Francisco. We regret that Secretary Garfield has given his consent to this destruction. Neither he nor Mr. Pinchot has ever seen the valley, and we believe a protest will arise that will revoke the permission. Only absolute necessity would justify this profanation, and that necessity does not exist.



Those who criticise the Japanese for their severe rule in Korea must admit that Japan is taking most active steps to give modern civilization to that backward land. There are about five hundred Korean students in Japan, and the superintendent employed by the Korean Government to watch over their studies is a Christian and aids in every way the Korean Christian Association. They have a Bible class of over 120 members. One can easily see what their influence will be in their own land. They will be the chief officials twenty years from now.



It may indicate a change in international sympathy, or it may be due entirely to trade necessities, but the Prussian Minister of Public Instruction has directed that henceforth in the gymnasiums there shall be obligatory instruction in English for three years, instead of optional; while the instruction in French shall be optional instead of obligatory. In the German schools there is no half holiday on Saturday.



Perhaps the last thing we would think of using concrete for is boats. And yet Italy has five barges of 120 tons or more of reinforced concrete, and is likely to try it on a larger and more important scale. These barges have been subjected to severe tests and have stood them well.



The star Epsilon Ursæ Majoris, says an astronomer, is approaching the earth at the rate of four and a half miles an hour. Then get out of the way, for when it strikes it will make a greater hole than that made by a meteor in Arizona that the scientists are so concerned about.

Bad State Insurance Regulation

LESTER WILLIAM ZARTMAN, Ph. D., instructor in insurance and political economy at Yale University, in the *Yale Review* has directed attention to some "Mistakes in State Insurance Regulations" which are well worth the most careful consideration. The idea that legislation alone is a panacea for all insurance ills is shown to be erroneous, at least at times, since, before 1905, the State of New York had seen fit to amend her law regulating insurance investments not less than twenty-one times, notwithstanding which it was found necessary to make an entirely new revision in the following year. During the last three years much attention has been paid to the prevailing system of American life insurance. There have been many indictments against the various insurance companies, but practically every such indictment has been an indictment against State supervision. The trouble has been not that we have not had enough supervision, but rather that we have had too much ill-considered supervision. As Mr. George E. Ide stated in his recent address before the students at Cornell, to which we referred briefly last week, "The present tendency toward close and detailed regulation of the business of corporate life is unwise and unpractical." Mr. Zartman, in his *Review* paper, instanced as one mistake the laws compelling investments to be made in certain localities. In Texas the Robertson bill is directly in point.

The provisions of an Alabama law enacted a few years ago virtually advised the citizens of that State to go ahead and cheat the insurance companies, to get policies by fraud if they cared to do so. If they were not caught, well and good; if caught, they would get their money back. Mr. Zartman might well call such a law a mistake. The limitation of the amount of new business which a company can write comes under the same category. The idea back of such regulation is based on a fallacy, and is only to be compared with the law proposed by a

Western legislator, who sought to repeal the law of demand and supply.

The absurdity of regulating an insurance company in forty-six different ways is strikingly brought out by merely calling attention to the impossibility of forty-six different States seeking solutions of insurance problems in forty-six different ways of ever providing uniform laws—which ought to be if an ideal condition is ever to prevail. National supervision is advocated by instructor Zartman only upon condition that national supervision fully supplants the multiple State supervision that is now so objectionable. It must be confessed that he makes an exceedingly good case out of his argument for national supervision. He disposes of the objections urged by some that the insurance laws enacted by Congress for the District of Columbia are about the worst on record by admitting that these laws are bad, but he asserts that this does not of necessity mean much, since it takes time, energy and ability to work out a code of laws regulating so technical a business as that of insurance, and it is quite easy to see that while Congress might not be willing to give much thought to a code applying only to the District of Columbia, the situation would be entirely changed if the question involved the insurance business of the whole country. Reformation of insurance abuses is to be looked for, according to Mr. Zartman, in laws securing publicity and responsibility, such laws to be enforced by a national department of insurance.



A MAN was urged for two hours by a life insurance agent to take out a policy, but flatly refused. A few minutes later he dropped dead. It is not made clear whether he was talked to death, or whether death came as a punishment for his foolishness in not taking out a policy. —*Rough Notes.*



"TWISTING" is now illegal in New York State under a legislative bill signed by the Governor.

A Billion Session and the Deficit

ONLY seventeen years ago there was some protest against the liberal appropriations of the first Billion Congress; now we have a Billion Session. According to last week's official reports, the appropriations of the present session for the coming fiscal year are \$1,008,804,894, so that the second session may fall a little below the billion mark and still make a total of \$2,000,000,000 for the two years of the Sixtieth Congress.

This session's great appropriations have been made in the face of a growing deficit for the current year and of a certainty that next year's deficit will be much larger. Expenditures of the current fiscal year (which will expire on June 30th) have exceeded receipts by more than \$60,000,000, while there was a surplus last year of about an equal amount. This year's deficit will probably be \$65,000,000. What of next year? Members of the Appropriations Committee of the House estimate the year's revenue at from \$850,000,000 to \$900,000,000. The estimate of the Secretary of the Treasury is \$878,123,011. It is plain, therefore, that a deficit ranging from \$125,000,000 to \$150,000,000 may be expected following this year's shortage of \$65,000,000. Legislation involving such great deficits is not creditable to the Republican majority. It must be a handicap for the party in the national campaign. Revenue has recently declined, it is true, on account of the panic, but less than half the difference between this year's figures and those of last year is due to this; more than half is accounted for by increase of expenditures.

Both parties are committed to a revision of the tariff next year. Revision, whether undertaken by the Republicans or by the Democrats, will be affected by the influence of a huge deficit. We shall not point out now what the effect of this influence may be, except by saying that it will tend to prevent any additions to the free list. It is possible that the inevitable deficit is regarded with complacency by the advocates of very high duties, altho

they will be reminded that in many instances customs revenue can be increased by a reduction of high rates.



....In answer to an inquiry from the Legislature, the Massachusetts Supreme Court has sent a written opinion that a tax on transfers of stock would be unconstitutional.

....Samuel H. Miller has been appointed cashier of the Chase National Bank, of which A. Barton Hepburn is president and Albert H. Wiggin is vice-president. The capital of the Chase is \$5,000,000, the surplus and undivided profits exceed \$5,000,000, and the total resources are more than \$110,500,000.

....Checks for the regular semi-annual dividend of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, amounting to nearly \$9,500,000, were mailed last week to 59,415 shareholders, this number showing an increase of 14,000 since one year ago. There were 21,028 women shareholders, in June, 1907, and there are now 27,767.

....Speyer & Co., Kuhn, Loeb & Co., Hallgarten & Co., and Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co. offer at 94 for public subscription \$13,750,000 of the prior lien 4½ per cent. sinking fund redeemable gold bonds of the National Railways of Mexico, maturing in 1957. A controlling interest in the stock of this company is held by the Mexican Government. There is every indication that the offering will be highly successful.

....Theodore H. Price, of New York, a prominent operator in cotton, was indicted last week in New York and Washington, in company with Frederick A. Peckham, Moses Haas and Edwin S. Holmes, Jr. Mr. Price is charged with having conspired to defraud the Government and to bribe a public officer. These indictments relate to the investigation concerning a conspiracy to obtain, in 1905, advance information as to the Government's cotton reports from Holmes, who was then an assistant statistician of the Department of Agriculture.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1908

No. 3106

Survey of the World

The Republicans at Chicago

When the Republican National Committee assembled in Chicago, on the 5th, to hear arguments in the cases of contested delegates, and to decide upon the names to be placed on the temporary roll of the convention, it was seen that proxies had been given to three men actively engaged in the canvass for Secretary Taft. These were Frank H. Hitchcock (proxy from New Mexico), A. F. Statter (proxy from Alaska) and Charles G. Phelps (proxy from North Dakota). Senator Lodge held a proxy from the Philippines. Nine other seats were filled by proxies. Friends of other candidates made formal protest against the presence of the three representatives of Mr. Taft named above. This protest was laid on the table. The Alabama and Arkansas contests, involving twenty-four delegates, were decided in favor of the supporters of Mr. Taft. It is said that there was no demand for a roll call, and that the minority vote was very small. These cases consumed one day. On the 6th, the committee's decisions in the Florida and Georgia cases added sixteen Taft votes to the roll. These decisions are said to have been practically unanimous. That evening, at a meeting of the "allies," as they are called (the supporters of Messrs. Knox, Fairbanks, Cannon and Hughes), it was decided that no further action should be taken by them before the National Committee, and that their arguments should be reserved for the Committee on Credentials. Among those attending were Senator Crane and Senator Hemenway. It was asserted by the "allies" that the National Committee had been packed and that it had prejudged all contests in favor of Mr. Taft. There was much bitter feeling. Some of the

friends of Mr. Taft said that it was a blunder to place in the committee his campaign manager and two of the latter's assistants when decisions in contests were about to be made. Opponents of Mr. Taft pointed out that nearly all of the forty delegates admitted were Federal office-holders. When the committee began its work, the contests to be considered affected 229 seats, including those of the delegates-at-large from eleven Southern States.—While the allies asserted that Mr. Taft had not secured a majority, the prevailing impression in Chicago was that he would be nominated on the first ballot. The manager of his canvass had claimed for him at least 584 votes, or ninety-three more than a majority. Prominent independent newspapers gave him about 570. Congressman James S. Sherman, of New York, predicted either his nomination on the first ballot or the renomination of Mr. Roosevelt on the third. Mr. Sherman had been brought forward by his friends for the second place on the ticket. It was said that the President and Mr. Taft desired the nomination of Senator Dolliver. Secretary Cortelyou was said to be the candidate of Eastern conservatives for the second place. Many were talking of the possible renomination of Vice-President Fairbanks, but the latter's chief representative said that Mr. Fairbanks was seeking nothing but the first place. John Hays Hammond, the noted mining engineer, now a resident of Massachusetts, announced his own candidacy for the second place, but the friends of Governor Guild said they were not disturbed by his action.—It was admitted that there would be a sharp contest over the tariff resolutions in the platform. Mr. Taft has insisted upon a frank declaration for

revision upon the lines of the platform recently adopted in Ohio. Prominent among the opponents of revision are the representatives of the Protective Tariff League. Mr. Payne, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House, said on the 6th:

"I see that some of the papers claim that this whole business is a subterfuge and that no tariff revision is contemplated. Exactly the opposite is the truth. As surely as the next Administration is Republican, the preparation of a bill will be undertaken by the committee very soon after the election, with the view of a special session of Congress to make it a law."

Owing to the tariff laws of foreign countries, he added, we must have maximum and minimum rates.—Organizations of negro voters have sent many representatives to Chicago, where they have been talking of forming a new party.—There seems to be some authority for the report that Mr. Roosevelt intends to go to Africa in April next and to spend several months there, hunting big game.

Railroads and the Laws

In the Massachusetts Senate, the bill permitting the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company to hold its Boston & Maine stock until July 1st, 1910 (the voting power of the shares being given to the Railroad Commission) has been past by a large majority. Some say this bill is hostile to the Government's suit against the New Haven Company. The New York Central desires to transfer its trolley property to a new street railway company which shall be under the jurisdiction of the New York Public Service Commission. This trolley property is capitalized at about \$60,000,000, and the company is said to have options upon additional trolley lines capitalized at \$40,000,000. In its suit against the New Haven Company the Government seeks to separate that company from its trolley lines, alleging that the combination is in violation of the Sherman act. The Central's extensive trolley holdings are all in one State.—At Los Angeles, on the 1st, the Southern Pacific was indicted by a Federal grand jury for giving rebates in California.—Seven suits, designed to test the constitutionality of the commodity (or coal) clause of the new Rate law, were begun by the Government, in Philadelphia, on the 5th, against the Pennsylvania, Reading, Lack-

awanna and other roads, which control the anthracite coal trade.



State Elections

At the election in Oregon, George C. Chamberlain, a Democrat, was nominated by the people for the United States Senate, receiving a majority of about 1,000 over H. M. Cake, Republican, altho the Republican nominees for State offices were elected, with two Republican members of the House at Washington. It is expected that Governor Chamberlain will be elected by the Legislature, altho nearly all of the members of that body are Republicans. According to the latest reports, a majority of them at last week's election subscribed to what was called "Statement No. 1," which bound them to vote for that Senatorial candidate who should receive a majority at the polls. A proposition providing for a long step toward the single tax was rejected. It freed from taxation all dwelling houses, barns, machinery, buildings used for manufacturing, fences, farm implements, fruit trees, live stock, household furniture and workmen's tools. A proposition for woman suffrage was also defeated, and one for the recall is reported to have been lost.—At the Democratic primaries in Georgia, Governor Hoke Smith, candidate for a second term, was beaten by Joseph M. Brown, whom he had removed from the office of Railroad Commissioner. Mr. Brown's majority was about 14,000. He had made no speeches and was not well known to the people. In a signed statement he says:

"Prohibition was not an issue in the campaign. The people have decided that the legislation attempted and that which was threatened against corporations and capital were too extreme. The verdict of the people is condemnation of agitation which has proved so harmful to vested interests."

In explanation of Governor Smith's losses it is said that the influence of Thomas E. Watson, the Populist leader, was turned against him, and that many believed the prevailing depression of business to be due largely to Governor Smith's attitude toward the railroads. His opponents carried banners bearing the words "Brown and Prosperity" and "Hoke and Hunger."—At the Iowa primaries, Senator Allison was nominated for re-election by a majority of about 12,000 over Governor Cummins.

Trust Cases It became known last week that preparation had been made by the Department of Justice and by District-Attorney Sims, in Chicago, for proceeding in the courts against the Standard Oil Company in rebate cases involving 3,400 counts or charges similar to those on account of which Judge Landis imposed the memorable fine of \$29,240,000, and it was pointed out in dispatches from Washington that in these cases, if the company should be convicted upon all the counts, a fine of \$68,000,000 would be permitted by the law. On the 5th, Attorney-General Bonaparte said, in response to inquiry, that action had been deferred until the fall months.—At Rochester, N. Y., on the 2d, the trial of the Standard Oil Company for receiving rebates on shipments from Olean to Vermont was begun before Judge Hazel. In the indictments there are forty counts, and the fine, in case of conviction, may be \$800,000.—In the Government's suit for the dissolution of the same company, the taking of testimony before a special examiner, at New York, has been suspended until the 22d.—The International Harvester Company for receiving rebates on shipvester Trust, has been defending itself before a special commissioner in Chicago, in the suit by which Kansas seeks to prohibit it from doing business in that State. The company denies that the prices of its products have been increased since the consolidation a few years ago, but asserts that on account of the higher cost of labor and raw material it would have been justified in raising them.—The Supreme Court has decided that H. Clay Pierce, of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, under indictment in Texas for perjury in misrepresenting the relation of his company to the Standard Oil Company, is subject to extradition at the demand of that State.—A decision was announced last week by the same court in a case relating to the retail price of books. A certain book having been sold at a department store in New York for 80 cents, altho the publishers had stipulated that the price should be \$1, suit was brought by the publishers, on the ground that this sale below the stipulated price was infringement of copyright. The court's decision was in favor of the department store. A similar decision was

reached in a case in which publishers sought to prevent retail sales of books at prices below those fixed by the Publishers' Association.



On the Panama Isthmus

It has been decided that 500 American marines shall be detailed to guard the polling places in the Panama republic during the two election days in July. According to reports from Washington, revolutionary tendencies have been developed in the campaign. The two Presidential candidates are Vice-President Obaldia and Señor Arias, now Secretary of State. During President Amador's absence in Europe, the Vice-President, being a reformer, made appointments and regulations which are said to have reduced the income of the President's brother-in-law, then Mayor of Panama, by about \$5,000 a year. This appears to have been resented by the President, upon his return. Señor Arias is a capitalist interested in franchise corporations, one of which had been required by Obaldia to square its accounts with the Government, at a cost of \$40,000. President Amador now supports Arias, and has recently removed three provincial Governors who were Obaldia's friends. It is asserted that he has also arbitrarily reduced the number of presidential electors in several places where Obaldia has a majority of the voters, and has increased the number in places controlled by the followers of Arias. Some predict that if Arias is elected, or "counted in," there will be a revolution.—Jackson Smith, a member of the Canal Commission, and for three years manager of the labor and subsistence departments, has resigned, and his successor in the Commission is Lieut.-Col. Harry F. Hodges, of the Engineer Corps, heretofore purchasing agent. President Roosevelt express his appreciation of Mr. Smith's earnest and effective service.—In response to the Commission's advertisement for 4,500,000 barrels of Portland cement, twenty-five proposals were received, the price (for delivery on the Isthmus) being in the neighborhood of \$8,000,000. One manufacturer offered the use of his factory, for a royalty of 25 cents a barrel.—It is expected that the Government will buy two large steamships and place them in service

along the west coast, the conduct of the Pacific Mail Company having been quite unsatisfactory.



Philippine Islands

There are indications of approaching disorder in the Moro country, where one prominent chief is said to have sworn that he will kill twenty Americans and then declare war. The Legislative Assembly complains because the Moro province is not under its authority. Several Filipino agitators recently went to Zamboanga and at a banquet there, which was attended by American officers, demanded that Mindanao should be governed by Filipinos and that the Americans should return to America. But the Moros regard Filipinos with hatred or contempt.—Faustina Ablen, who called himself the Pope of Leyte, and Espiridion Rota, his chief follower, were hanged in Bilibid prison last week. These fanatics had been found guilty of several cruel murders.—Bishop Brent has declined the offered bishopric of Washington (which was held by the late Bishop Satterlee), saying that God bids him to stay in the Philippines.



The King Visits the Czar

The meeting of King Edward with Emperor Nicholas at Reval is recognized as having a political significance, and as such is the object of criticism and comment in both countries. The Socialist and Labor members of the House of Commons protested emphatically against the idea of a state visit, on the ground that it was an official condonation of the tyrannical régime in Russia and an attempt to bolster up the financial credit of that country. The matter came up when James O'Grady, Labor member for Leeds, moved to cut down the appropriation for the expenses of the trip to \$500. Keir Hardie, Socialist member from Merthyr Tydfil, used such strong language in referring to the atrocious deeds of the Russian Government, that he was compelled by the Speaker to withdraw it. In reply, Sir Edward Grey, Secretary for Foreign Affairs, said that the Government accepted the full responsibility of advising the King to pay the visit, and that he hoped that the visit

would have a political effect in improving the relations between the two countries. The general peace of the world depended largely on the friendship of Russia and Great Britain, and to treat the Emperor with marked discourtesy, as suggested by the Laborites, would destroy the value of the Anglo-Russian treaty, and sooner or later lead to war. Mr. Balfour assured the Government that the entire Unionist party approved of Sir Edward's "able and dignified speech," and the Laborite amendment was defeated by a vote of 225 to 59. On their part the Socialist members of the Duma telegraphed their thanks to their comrades in the House of Commons for protesting against the visit of King Edward, on the ground that it was an approval of the Russian administration, and would do nothing toward bringing about a real alliance between the two peoples. The visit is equally offensive to the extreme reactionaries of Russia, who prefer a closer connection with Germany, as they fear the influence of the democratic ideas England. The royal yacht "Victoria and Albert," having on board King Edward, Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria, left on June 6th for Reval by the way of the Kiel Canal. At Kiel they were welcomed by Prince Henry of Prussia and his wife in behalf of the Kaiser, and the yacht received the royal salutes of forty German warships as she steamed between the two lines in which they were arranged.—A serious and apparently useful discussion of the management of the Russian navy occurred in the Duma in connection with the naval clause of the budget. Premier Stolypin exerted all his power to secure the approval of the item appropriating \$5,500,000 to begin the construction of four new battleships this year, but this item was rejected by a vote of 194 to 78, and the total appropriation cut down from \$43,500,000 to \$36,500,000. In the debate the conduct of the navy during the war was denounced in the severest terms, and its present condition declared to be quite as bad. Vice-Admiral Bostrem, Vice-Minister of Marine, attempted to defend the alleged defects in the construction of the cruiser "Rurik," and to palliate the undeniable fact that the English firm which built the cruiser became acquainted with the secrets of the manufacture of Russian guns,

shells and armor. Mr. Kolubiakin, Constitutional Democrat, declared that the fleet was inadequately manned because the naval officers shirked their sea duty. In 1906, he said, there were 3,211 officers at sea, 881 men short of the required number, while 4,392 were ashore. Mr. Guchkoff, Octobrist, denounced ex-Viceroy Alexieff as the "evil genius who was mainly responsible for the disasters in the Russo-Japanese War," but, instead of being punished, he was today a member of the Council of the Empire and had a voice in naval affairs. The promises of reforms in the navy, repeatedly made by the Ministry and ordered by the Emperor, had not been carried out, and he demanded the appointment of a commission to investigate the condition of the Admiralty and the fleet. Premier Stolypin made no attempt to defend the acts of the past, but asserted that the old evils could not now be repeated because of the existence of the Duma. He feared the refusal of appropriations would leave the country wholly defenseless and prevent officers and men from getting the training on modern vessels.

The Reduction of Postage With England

It was announced simultaneously on June 4th by Postmaster-General Buxton in London and Postmaster-General Meyer in Washington that an agreement had been reached between the United States and Great Britain establishing a rate for letter postage of two cents an ounce between the two countries to take effect on October 1st, 1908. The Universal Postal Union on October 1st, 1907, adopted the international postage rate of five cents for the first ounce and three cents for each additional ounce, with the provision that any two States could form a restricted union adopting a lower rate. Both Postmasters-General believe that the expansion of correspondence caused by the reduction will ultimately compensate for the loss involved during the first few years. It is estimated by the authorities of Great Britain that their loss will for the present amount to \$650,000 a year. John Henniker Heaton, "the father of imperial penny postage," in an interview says: "I attribute our success not to my efforts, but to the influence of Ambassador Reid, Ambassador Bryce, Lord

Blyth and John Wanamaker."—In the House of Commons, Mr. Churchill, President of the Board of Trade, was interpellated in regard to the increased price of meat, which is supposed to be due to the action of the American packers, who are controlling the English market more and more exclusively, and the appointment of a commission was asked for to see what could be done to relieve the British consumer from the tyranny of the trust. Mr. Churchill promised that he would see what could be done regarding "the operations of these great trusts which grew up beyond the protectionist tariff."



The entombment of the body of Zola in the Pantheon excited the furious animosity of the Nationalists, Clericals and anti-Semites, culminating in an attempt to assassinate Major Alfred Dreyfus as he stood beside the bier of the man who had rescued him from his unjust imprisonment. The body of Emile Zola was quietly conveyed by night from the cemetery of Montmartre on the night of June 4th, and in the morning one hundred and fifty thousand people gathered in the vicinity of the Pantheon to witness the ceremonies. The musical part of the program was furnished by the Republican Guard band and the chorus and orchestra of the Conservatory. M. Doumergue, Minister of Public Instruction, delivered an address in honor of Zola, laying much more stress upon his single-handed championship of the cause of Dreyfus than upon his achievements in literature. Altho Zola had been granted the honor of a state funeral by a vote of parliament, and the President and members of the Cabinet were present, the diplomatic corps as a whole failed to respond to the official invitation. The only foreign ambassador present was Henry White, of the United States. At the conclusion of the exercises in the Pantheon a parade of 30,000 troops took place in front of the building. Major Dreyfus and his wife occupied a conspicuous position near the catafalque, and as they were passing out at the conclusion of the ceremony the military editor of the *Gaulois* rose from his seat in the press section and fired two shots from a revolver at Dreyfus from behind. The first

shot went wild, and Dreyfus in turning received the second shot in his left arm, with which he protected his face. This instinctive action saved his life, and the wound is not serious. The assailant was Louis A. Gregori, a man of sixty-four years, and highly esteemed as an authority on army matters. As the shots echoed loudly thru the dome of the building, it was at first supposed that an attack had been made upon President Fallières. Gregori was at once seized by the bystanders and was protected from their wrath with difficulty by the members of the Guard who surrounded him. He declared before a magistrate that he had acted in a moment of exasperation at the sight of the army being compelled to do honor to the man who had maligned it in the Dreyfus affair as well as in the *Débâcle*. It is not known whether his trial will be made the occasion of again opening this celebrated case, but the literary, racial and political controversies have revived with all their old fury. On the whole, the incident has reacted in favor of the Government, in spite of the violence of the Nationalist press. *L'Action Française* concludes its leader with the words: "Do you desire that Zola's body be ejected from the Pantheon? Do you desire to march Dreyfus to the execution block? If so, invoke your king."



Turkey and the Balkan States

In spite of the unfavorable financial conditions prevailing all over the world, the railroad projects in Turkey are booming. Surveys are being made of the route of the railroad which Austria proposes to construct thru the province of Novibazar, from Uvatz in Bosnia to Mitrovitza, where it will connect with the railroad from Salonika. It is believed that it will be necessary to build this on a narrow gauge because it is a mountain railroad, and the expense of its construction on the standard gauge would amount to \$6,000,000 extra. And, besides this, the gauge of the Bosnian railroads would have to be changed, including the new eastern extension, from Serajevo to Uvatz. On this route the cuttings, bridges and the ninety-eight tunnels are on the narrow gauge scale. — The railroad from the Servian border at Merdare to

Stimlia, where it will connect with the Mitrovitza-Salonika railroad connecting the Danube with the Adriatic, seems likely to be constructed, for Austria-Hungary and Germany have now joined with Russia, Italy and France in advising the Porte to permit the surveys of the road to be made. — The Sultan has issued an Iradé sanctioning the proposals of the Turkish Council of Ministers for the construction of four additional sections of the Bagdad railroad. This division of 500 miles includes the most difficult part of the line, the passage thru the Taurus Mountains. According to the plans adopted the Tschakyd Tschai Valley will be used as a pass instead of the Cilician Gates. From Adana the railroad will run eastward across the Euphrates along the foot of the Anti-Taurus range to a point near Mardin. The cost of this extension is estimated at \$45,000,000, which is guaranteed by Turkey. Its construction, like the rest of the railroad, is in the hands of German capitalists and engineers, but it is announced from Berlin that foreign capital will be permitted to participate in the enterprise. — Diplomatic relations have been broken off between Montenegro and Servia on account of the apparent complicity of Crown Prince George of Servia in revolutionary conspiracies against the Montenegrin Government. Last year a large quantity of bombs and ammunition were found stored in Cetinje and fifty-two persons are now on trial for revolutionary conspiracy. According to the testimony of two witnesses the bombs were manufactured in the Servian arsenal in Kraguyevatz by order of Prince George and with the knowledge of King Peter, and were brought from Belgrade to Montenegro by servants of the Servian Government.



Tolstoy's Jubilee

Count Tolstoy will be eighty years old on September 10th, or on August 18th by the Russian calendar. A Russian committee is arranging for the celebration after consulting with the aged author. His views do not allow the sort of celebration with bands, processions and speeches which is usual on such occasions, and a more quiet and reasonable program is arranged, and English people are asked to take part, and doubtless Americans also.

It is only probable that a medal in his honor will be struck, as was done when Carlyle reached that age. An address of congratulation will be prepared and signed by those who have been benefited by his writings. Then a complete edition of his works will be published in English, and a cheap edition in Russian. If the Russian fund subscribed is large enough the estate of Yasnaya Poliana, where he was born and lives, will be purchased of the family and given over to the peasants who occupy it; but this is left, of course, to the Russian admirers alone. For forty years Tolstoy has been one of the great names in European literature, one of the few writers who have influenced public thought. It was before 1870 that his "*La Guerre et la Paix*" appeared in French, as the author was recognized immediately as one who had given such a picture of a whole nation as no other hand could paint. It was filled with a thousand details, and covered faithfully a multitude of characters in all spheres of life. His "*Anna Karenina*," which followed several years later, was immensely read, and its influence was great in literature. But by the time he was fifty years old Tolstoy became dissatisfied with literature and science as vain and fleeting when compared with religion, and he has for many years devoted himself to expounding the teachings of Christ as he understands them, under five commandments: Never be angry; allow yourself neither sexual license nor divorce; take no oaths of service of any kind; do not resist force with force; be a citizen of the world, and not of any one country. These rules are opposed to the teachings of the Russian Church and the laws of the Russian State; and Tolstoy was excommunicated and his writings were forbidden to be printed, and but for his world-wide fame he would have been imprisoned. These rules forbid war, make the soldier or the policeman a criminal. His anarchism is purely philosophical and allows no use of force.



Foreign Notes The complicated franchise system of Prussia, according to which the wealthy and official classes have a permanent influence in the elections, has hitherto accomplished the purpose for which it was devised—that is, the exclusion of

the Socialists from the Diet. The 320,000 Socialist voters have had no representative, while the Conservatives, altho fewer in number, have 150. In the election of June 3d, however, five Socialist members were returned, four from Berlin and one from Hanover.—The Zu Eulenberg case, like the Dreyfus affair, is remarkable for its startling reversals in legal aspects and popular feeling. The Supreme Court has set aside the verdict of the lower court which convicted Maximilian Harden of libel, and the case will be tried again.—The Belgian Chamber of Deputies opens this week, and will begin work upon the treaty for the annexation of the Kongo State. The Government has lost ground slightly by the recent election, its former majority of twelve being now reduced to eight. The Catholics lost two seats and the Liberals three, while the Socialists have gained five. The Socialist campaigners made the most of the financial conditions of the annexation treaty, and demanded compulsory secular education, universal equal suffrage and the reduction and reform of military services.—At Vigneux, France, an attempt by twelve gendarmes to arrest one of the striking stonemasons was resisted by a mob of 200, and in the ensuing fight two workmen were killed and six wounded, and four of the gendarmes were wounded. The funeral of one of the victims was made the scene of a violent labor demonstration, but there was no conflict with the authorities.—The Shah of Persia has left Teheran for his summer palace in the hills, on account of the reports of fresh plots of assassination. The bazaars are closed and the capital is again in a turmoil. The suggestion comes from Russian sources that the time is ripe for foreign intervention to save the country from anarchy.—In Morocco the cause of Mulai Hafid, Sultan of the South, is again in the ascendant. The army of the other Sultan, Abd-el-Aziz, which set out not long ago from Rabat for the reconquest of Fez, has returned discomfited, the tribesmen having deserted their leader, General Bagdani. The wives of Bagdani and his brother were captured by Mulai Hafid, who has advised him that the women would be sold unless he surrenders. General Bagdani will request the intervention of the diplomatic corps to rescue them.

The Ballot as a Whip

BY HORACE BUMSTEAD

LATELY PRESIDENT OF ATLANTA UNIVERSITY

A GOOD many years ago Mr. George W. Cable, in addressing an audience of colored people, said (I quote from memory): "Do not let any political party feel that they are always sure of your vote, nor let any party feel that they can never get your vote." This was good advice, and it begins to look as tho the time was at hand when it would be acted upon by the negroes of this country more extensively than ever before since emancipation.



It was most natural that the newly freed and newly enfranchised negro should for many years vote almost solidly for the party which had given him his freedom and the ballot. Not only gratitude, but the hope of further protection of his rights would impel him to do this, and both of these have been worthy motives.

But what is the situation today? For years the Republican party has been showing a diminishing disposition to do anything for the protection of the negro, and an increasing acquiescence in the placing of disabilities upon him by unfriendly hands. The case has been aggravated by the fact that the negro has not asked for special legislation in his interest, as for a race that wanted to be petted and coddled, but simply for the protection of his ordinary rights of citizenship, as conferred upon him by law, and especially by the war amendments to the United States Constitution, which were secured by the Republican party. Not only has the party as a whole failed in recent years to do anything to preserve his rights, but the most conspicuous and influential Republican leaders have made it clear, either by published utterances or significant silence, that they have no present intention of doing anything. Instead of deeds they are giving him pleasant words about being patient and waiting for time to give him relief, and intimating more or less plainly that hereafter he must work out his own salvation.

Conspicuous among these leaders is the most prominent Republican candidate for the Presidential nomination, Secretary Taft, a man possessing an unusual equipment in many ways for the presidential office. But

he has been a conspicuous representative of the do-nothing policy as regards the negro. He has even condoned the disfranchisement of the negro in the South, and called it "a step forward," because not so bad as "open violence." He has endeavored to build up "Lily White" Republicanism in the South, involving the virtual exclusion of the negro from party counsels in that section, and has spoken to Southern audiences about the negroes as "a class of persons so ignorant and so subject to oppression and misleading that they are merely political children, not having the mental stature of manhood," adding that "their voice in the government (even when not suppressed) secures no benefit to them."

And then there is the Brownsville affair and the joint responsibility of Secretary Taft and President Roosevelt for the dismissal of the colored soldiers. That it was a joint responsibility is clear from Secretary Taft's report in December, 1906, in which he elaborately defends the President's action as just and necessary, and also reveals the fact that the President's order was preceded by and based upon his own (the War Department's) concurrence in General Garlington's recommendation that the soldiers be dismissed.

Whatever the truth may be as regards the soldiers' guilt or innocence, the negro citizen has the same reason for condemning their dismissal, the innocent with the guilty (if, indeed, there were any guilty)—the same reason that many good white people all over the country are finding. And this regardless of the question of color. If, because the soldiers were all colored, the negro suspects that there was race prejudice be-

hind the dismissal, and finds confirmatory evidence of it in the records of those responsible for the dismissal, and so shows resentment, he is not acting irrationally even if he reasons incorrectly. If it had been a regiment of Germans or Irishmen, such we had in the Civil War, race pride and resentment would have been no less quick to assert themselves.

The situation confronting the negro today, then, seems to be this: The Democratic party has robbed him of his rights. The Republican party has acquiesced and refuses to help him. Neither party has any claim on him for support on racial grounds. Whatever debt of gratitude he owed the Republican party has long since been paid. If both parties have sinned against him, the one by oppression and the other by abandonment, he has reason for regarding the Republican party as the greater sinner, being the one responsible for his freedom and enfranchisement, and the one to which he has given a generation of support.

If the negro finds in this situation good ground for using the ballot as a whip, to be laid on the back of the greatest sinner of the two parties, he has many good precedents to justify his action. Massachusetts and New York have repeatedly elected Governors by a similar use of the ballot, and Presidents of the United States have been elected in the same way. The English "suffragettes" are today seeking to punish the Liberal party on the same principle. Indeed, there are few elections where the purpose of punishing somebody—a party, a faction, a candidate—does not find a place among the mixed motives of the voters.

And it is an entirely legitimate motive in certain political crises. The rebuke of wrong-doing is sometimes more important than the approval of well-doing. The defeat of false political friends may sometimes be worth while, even at the cost of supporting declared political enemies. If the negroes of the doubtful Northern States should help to defeat Taft and elect Bryan, no one would misinterpret the meaning of their vote. The Republicans would not be likely to let such a thing happen a second time. The Democrats would concede much to retain their new allies.

The negro is freer today from all party

obligations than he has ever been before, and there are two lines of action on which he may legitimately use his freedom. First, he may use the ballot as a whip to secure from one party or another the rights of which he has been unjustly deprived. In this he would be making his primary object the self-protection of his race from aggressive wrong. He would not be drawing, objectionably, a color line in rallying the members of his race for this purpose—he would be seeking escape from the color line of which he has been made an unwilling victim. If the ballot of universal or general suffrage means anything for the self-protection of suffering or endangered classes in a State, it means that negroes may with the same propriety use the ballot as a whip for the guarding of their civil and political rights as Jews or Germans or Irishmen might for the same purpose, or as manufacturers might use it to protect their industries, or laborers to protect their labor. And of all the interests for which the ballot is supposed to afford protection to the weak, none are more fundamental or more sacred than civil and political rights.

But some negroes agree with those of their white friends who discourage agitation for their rights and advise the policy of patience and waiting for their rights to come to them by and by. Does it follow that such negroes must therefore vote the Republican ticket at the next election? By no means. They have discharged their debt of gratitude to that party. If, then, they are to eliminate the motive of racial self-protection, why should they not choose between the parties as all other people choose—judging men and measures and policies on their merits and voting accordingly? Why may not negroes have diverse opinions on the tariff, the currency, the regulation of trusts, socialism, and territorial expansion, as well as white people? They do have such diverse opinions far more extensively than many people believe; but the solid South and the increasingly unsympathetic North have created a situation that has prevented their free expression. If, then, some negroes decide that they do not care to use the ballot as a whip to safeguard their rights, let them still remember that they are free to vote (wherever they have a vote) like all other

men, and to choose between parties according to their best judgment.

Hitherto Southern Democrats have feared a solid negro vote in the South and to have suppress it; and Northern Republicans have felt so sure of a solid negro vote in the North that the suppression

of that vote in the South has given them little or no concern. If, in the coming election, the negroes act on Mr. Cable's advice, as they now seem likely to do, it cannot but have a very salutary influence both in the North and the South.

BROOKLINE, MASS.



The Cry of Life

BY M. WOOLSEY STRYKER

Oh, that a song might sound again,
As it rang in the dawn when song was young,
When life was new and the heart was strung
To a lusty cry; when women and men
Knew crag and flood and the fierce beast's den!
When the mystical Earth and untamed joy
Of passion and strength made man a Boy,
Who leaped and dared! Whose wondering ken
Held flame and storm! When fear was strange,
And the rushing deed was vivid and bold!
Before the sophists or cynics spake,
When the open world was a wild, free range!
Oh, for the pulses that now grow cold;
Oh, that the dream of power would wake!

So calls the will that longs for more
Than a dull age gives to its noble pain;
But it shall not there in a wild world gain,
By animal quest and a brutal roar,
The fruit that the tree of knowledge bore,
The hope, with its pang, of a task born thru,
The bitter-sweet of a truth to do,
The love that in suffering finds its door.
Up, for the life that is life indeed,
For the eye that sees with a deeper sense,
For the breast that shares with the hungry lip,
For the soul from its savage tether freed--
Almighty life! from the impotence
Of its body, born to God's fellowship.

CLINTON, N. Y.



A Unique Experiment in College Democracy

BY ARTHUR CLEVELAND HALL

PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS IN KENYON COLLEGE

A RECENT development of student self-government at Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, serves to place that little college in the forefront of student democracies. The honor system of examinations has long been in successful operation there, but a similar system has now been applied to the everyday life of the student body in its relations to the faculty and the trustees.

All Kenyon men live together on the beautiful college campus, and not far off are the homes of the faculty. There are no technical or professional schools, and all things favor the growth of democracy, for the students and faculty are on very friendly terms and believe in working together for the good of Kenyon.

The "assembly" is the college folk-moot. All students are members, and every man has one vote. The professors also may be members. It meets regularly once a month, and thru its three main elected committees controls all the activities of the student world.

The athletic departments, the musical, oratorical and dramatic associations, and the college paper, come under the direction of the executive committee, which has always one faculty and seven student members, representing fraternity and non-fraternity groups. Any team or organization going out to represent Kenyon must have the sanction of this committee, both for its membership and destination. If a man is deficient in his studies the faculty member of the committee

objects to him. The committee appoints all business managers, votes all money appropriations, and audits all accounts. It reports each month to the assembly and is bound by certain rules, but has full power within the limits assigned to it. If the assembly should condemn its actions strongly the committee would resign and a new one be elected forthwith.

The second committee of the assembly is the honor committee, which has entire charge of all examinations and written tests. For Kenyon students have bound themselves not to cheat or use any unfair means, and to discountenance any such action by others. For the maintenance of this pledge the assembly elects its honor committee (three seniors, two juniors, one sophomore and one freshman), to keep order in the examination room, try offenders, and, if necessary, report them to the faculty for punishment.

The third committee, whose creation December 1st, 1907, marks the rounding out of the democratic system of student self-government, is called the dormitory committee. It is formed like the executive committee, of seven seniors, but has no faculty member. All elections are entirely in the hands of the assembly, and are believed to be very free from anything like fraternity politics. By the will of the student body this third committee is empowered to maintain proper discipline in the college dormitories, and to see to it that the rules of the trustees and faculty are enforced. The power conferred resembles in some ways that of the old Roman tribunes. If anything is going wrong in dormitories or on the campus, any member of the committee may appear and put a stop to it, and he is in duty bound to do so when information comes to him. If a "rough house" results in damage to college property the committee see to it that the money loss falls on those who had the fun of the destruction, and not on the innocent as well.

Communications to the college treasurer about such matters are kept absolutely secret. The committee has many duties, but perhaps the most important rule to be enforced is that "forbidding the keeping or drinking of intoxicating liquors on college grounds or in college buildings."

For the more serious offenses of whatever kind, "It shall be the duty of the dormitory committee" (to quote from the regulations, which each new Kenyon student signs voluntarily at the first regular meeting of the assembly each year) "to advise the assembly to inflict the following penalties":

(a) "In the first instance, vote of censure by the assembly." "The motion for the vote shall be made by the chairman of the dormitory committee."

(b) "In the second instance, suspension of from one to four weeks from the usual privileges of the college dormitories."

(c) "In the third instance, punishment at the discretion of the faculty."

The members of the committee believe that their chief power lies in the vote of censure by the assembly. In but one instance since the new system began has an offense been serious enough to warrant such censure of the student body, and the immediate result was the public apology of the delinquents. It is probable that the students would prefer to suffer almost any punishment from the faculty rather than face the disapproval, scorn and possible contempt of their fellows in full college meeting. If the student body should refuse to support the dormitory committee and inflict a penalty—what then? In certain instances (most serious offenses) the committee is empowered to carry the case to the college faculty, but it would be much more likely to resign and let another committee be chosen.

So far, in the working of this entire honor system, it seems as if the best and most representative men were elected on all important committees. The students want to govern themselves, much preferring it to inquisitorial oversight. The faculty and trustees prefer it also, for the system works well in practice. Therefore it has been extended even to the enforcement of the liquor prohibition on college grounds. Gambier has no saloons. It means the perpetual referendum of entire classes of evils from the faculty to the student body, which elects its representatives to deal with such things. The work of the faculty is lightened and made much more pleasant, and the removal of all spying and espionage fosters a healthy

growth of sympathy and friendship between professors and students.

An editorial in the college paper voices the general sentiment of Kenyon undergraduates:

"We feel that we have raised both the standard of scholarship and the general tone of the college, and it is certain that the honor system

has roused in every man the personal consciousness of an added dignity in identifying himself as a Kenyon man."

Surely there can be no better training in self-control, no better school for good citizenship, than this democratic system of student self-government for the welfare of their alma mater.

GAMBIER, OHIO.



The Grand Prix and the Derby

BY CHARLES DAWBARN

THE Grand Prix is the great culminating point in the Paris season; it is the high-water mark of fashion and elegance; at the same time, it possesses a real, sporting interest. It is always run in the middle of June. After that the Paris season is supposed to be over; in reality, it exists for another three or four weeks, but shorn of its brilliance and official character. The race has been run for nearly fifty years. The only interval was the year of the Commune, 1871, when people had other and more desperate struggles to think about. It was established by the Duc de Morny, a distinguished courtier and politician. However, he never gave his name to the race as did Lord Derby, who founded the celebrated classic event in England. It is the one occasion in the year when all classes mingle.

The race has often been compared with the English Derby, but in reality there are many points of difference. Across the Straits, the old contests on Epsom Downs is the occasion for a great public holiday by all sorts and conditions of men. Judges conducting assizes have been known to refer darkly to an important event that was taking place on the morrow, which would interfere with the business of the court and necessitate an adjournment. Merchants and managers at the head of great commercial houses receive curious missives from their clerks accounting for their absence on that day. It would seem as if a terrible epidemic had broken out among the staff and their families, confining some to their beds, and carrying off aunts and other

relatives prematurely to their graves, entailing an instant burial. Every one, by hook or crook, endeavors to get off on Derby Day in order to be present on the downs at the hour when the Derby winner is being steered to victory.

The sight on the Epsom road is one of the most extraordinary in the world. All manner of vehicles are out, from the tiny donkey-shay of the humble costermonger to the lordly four-in-hand and motorcars of the plutocrats. In one long, endless procession they sweep out of London on to the great broad expanse of undulating turf, where is held this mighty race that yearly tries the mettle of the best horses in the world. Nor does the Blue Ribbon of the Turf, as it has been called, always fall to an Englishman. Boss Croker won it with an Irish bred horse and other strangers, French or colonial, have, before now, wrested the laurels from native brows. The Derby lacks the elegance of the Grand Prix. The arrangements for the race are much more rough and ready. For instance, there is no charge made to enter the heath. It is free to everybody. Thousands who go there never watch the race at all. They are content to believe that somebody in a pink cap over there has won the Derby; that is quite sufficient for them. It is a popular picnic, and the odd little vehicles that have come from town often convey substantial baskets of provisions. The family forms itself into a group, discusses its viands and comports itself as it would on an ordinary day excursion. A vast number, too, of the poorer elements of the population camp out on the downs all night. Nor

can the wealthy members of society entirely escape from this great, surging, working-class environment. No road is kept to the grand stand, and aristocrats and millionaires have to force their way thru the crowd to this privileged position where is situated the royal box. The King's presence is always a feature of the day. His Majesty arrives in an open barouche drawn by four horses with postilions. He is always greeted with a great roaring welcome by a vast assemblage.

The differences between Grand Prix and Derby are never more clearly shown

rocks in a stormy sea; thousands of arms are uplifted, thousands of hats wave, tens of thousands of handkerchiefs are agitated; it is a wild, delirious moment when this tornado of British enthusiasm is let loose in honor of a sporting King and the king of sports.

In the constitution of the racecourse itself the British model approaches much nearer the American than the French. There is a huge Tattersall's ring, in which the most reputable bookmakers in England cry the odds. There is a perfect Babel of voices before any of the big races



SOME COSTUMES SEEN IN THE PADDOCK ON GRAND PRIX DAY.

than at the lunch in the grand stand on the Surrey downs. It is a curious sight to see well-dressed men and exquisitely gowned women sitting at long tables and clamoring for some attention from over-worked and not over-clean waiters who seem suddenly to have grown deaf and blind. When at last the food is served it is far from being appetizing, more especially as it is served on a table that is innocent of linen. If by chance the King wins, as may very reasonably happen this year, the spectacle is stupendous, overwhelming, extraordinary. There starts from tens of thousands of lips a great, hoarse cry, like the boom of waves on

start, "Three to one, bar none," "Three to one on the field," "Five to four on Persimmon" assail the ears on all sides, uttered by fussy-looking gentlemen in light gray bowlers or black top hats and checks of a surprising pattern, the protruding waistcoat ornamented with a watchchain of unmistakable weight. But it is in the outside bookmaker, the bookmaker who has no place in the ring, that the student of human nature finds most curious and humorous examples. Here is the "Original Old Joe" camped under a big white umbrella, who swears in large letters on a blackboard that he has occupied this identical spot for the last

five-and-twenty years. Then there is Jem Brown, of Battersea, who seems to be equally proud of his antecedents and tells you that he is "the real old firm." A hundred others, mounted on boxes and chairs, proclaim their honesty and their extraordinary acumen in spotting a winner, tho it is just possible that, when paying-out time comes, these blatant gentle-

ting is bigger than ever. More and more money finds its way to the "pari-mutuel," which is the only system allowed in France. The "pari-mutuel" pays and never runs away, and, furthermore, it has the advantage of contributing a large slice of its takings, viz., 12 per cent., to the hospitals and poorhouses of the city. The balance goes to the society which is



THE START FOR THE GRAND PRIX.
General view of the field.

men will be nowhere to be seen. These are some of the sights and sounds of Derby Day in England.

The Grand Prix is a vastly different proposition. Tho a large section of the Parisian population wends its way to the Bois, the crowd that remains outside the gates of the superb race track of Longchamp is as great as that which enters. And be sure that every one who pays his franc and goes upon the "pelouse" (as the racecourse itself is called) does so with the determination to bet, and to have at least five francs on the great race or one of the minor events. The bookmaker has been suppress in France—he is no longer allowed to do business on the course or in the paddock—but the bet-

responsible for the racing. This is the Jockey Club, which, in France, as in England, is an aristocratic and arbitrary body which keeps a sharp eye on jockeys and presides generally over the arrangements of the meeting. A French crowd is apt to be very impatient when its feelings are aroused, and some time ago it burnt down the whole of the "pari-mutuel" booths on the Longchamp course because it was displeased by the decision of one of the stewards. So violent and menacing was the attitude, in fact, that the police and military, as well as firemen, had to be called in to save the grand stands from a like fate. The determined manner in which the crowd crossed from the "pelouse" to the paddock for the purpose of

firing the little wooden buildings reminded some of the older people present of the grim determination of the mob during the Commune.

The Bois, which is one of the loveliest open spaces in Europe, is full of color and animation on Grand Prix Day. Every one of the beautiful avenues in this superb park supports a regiment of people marching either to the racecourse or to some coign of vantage whence they may witness the returning equipages. It is one of the curious delights of the Parisian populace to look at other people enjoying themselves. They will stand by the hour together, admiring the clothes and admiring the carriages of other people. It is a simple joy and it costs nothing; the French are, above all, a frugal people. The "note" of Longchamp is social elegance. The paddock furnishes a delightful spectacle. Under the spreading chestnut trees, covered with white and pink blossom, are to be seen some of the most beautiful women in Europe.

Their gowns are matchless, like their complexions; their hats are perfect dreams of the milliner's art, and their colors are always delicately brought out by the subtly chosen background of the parasol. Grand Prix Day marks a great festival in the annals of fashion; women devote many weeks of thought and sleepless nights to the confection of the gown which is to astonish the feminine world. The Rue de la Paix works its fingers to the bone and its brains to a state of rawness in imagining fine things for the backs of Parisiennes and "les belles Américaines." There is no woman in the world who absorbs with such readiness French fashions and the art of dressing as the fair daughters of Columbia. See them after a few weeks' residence in Paris, and you may hardly distinguish them from the most stylish Frenchwoman. Money and taste have gone hand in hand, and the result is a beauteous picture of the artistic ensemble.

The essential difference between racing



THE PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC AT THE GRAND PRIX.

in France and racing, say, in America, is that the one is a great social pastime and the other is not. There is, of course, in the States no race analogous to that of

among women, also, has vastly increased during the past few years in Paris, and there are several shops, apparently innocently engaged in a confectioner's busi-



THE RETURN OF THE GRAND PRIX WINNER.

the Grand Prix; local handicaps and blue ribbons bear no sort of relation to it. But the chief reason is that horse racing is a society matter in France, whereas in America it has chief interest and concern for a large class of professional race followers; nor are the city poolrooms without a certain influence on the fixtures. The racing man in the States is a race apart, whereas the racing man in France is generally a social personage, who is equally interested in half a dozen other sports.

Betting, however, as I have stated elsewhere in this article, plays a large part in racing in France, as in other countries. Nor has the abolition of the bookmaker stopt tape-betting. On the contrary, there is more than ever; but it is carried on in a clandestine manner. There are certain so-called banking houses in Paris, which are nothing more than turf commission agents, who, under cover of cashing checks and performing other operations of the banking business, really get money "on" for clients. Betting

ness, which, in reality, encourage and record the bets of women.

The home-coming is always a great spectacle after the Grand Prix. There is one tremendous, endless procession of cabs, motors and dogcarts sweeping thru the leafy avenues of the Bois down the majestic Champs Elysées to the broad and splendid Place de la Concorde, which is the spacious antechamber to the town of Paris proper. At night the city is given up to gaiety. In all the chief restaurants tables have been engaged for weeks beforehand, and menus of a special sort are "de rigueur." Along the Champs Elysées the summer music halls resound to the strains of the summer orchestra and to the top note of the summer girl. It is a night of feasting and riot, especially if an Anglo-Saxon horse has carried off the trophy. It seems to give an excellent excuse for a thorogoining celebration. England, indeed, contributes much to racing in France and has contributed much in the past. The best strains are from English blood, and a

large sporting vocabulary has been taken over bodily from the land of Shakespeare, tho to Great Will's credit be it said that he was innocent of the racing jargon now to be found in the mouths of the frequenters of Longchamp as well as the habitués of the Derby and St. Leger in England. "Jockey" has become regularly acclimatized, so has the word "outsider," pronounced "ootsederr," and every French sportsman twists his tongue greedily around the expression "dead-heat," which, alas, he ill treats as if he were a cockney, and delivers as "dead-

eat." Indeed, many of the so-called French victories of late years have simply been those of horses who have spent a portion of their life in French stables and been nourished on French hay. But whether it is the Derby or Longchamp, the best horse invariably wins, for it is a great classic event in which the public at large are passionately interested, and there is never any suspicion of foul play, or of the thousand tricks which in other departments of sport sometimes inspire a doubt as to the genuineness of the performance.

PARIS, FRANCE.



Impotency

BY KATE THOMAS

THERE is so much in this great world.
My soul grows sick with looking at the ways
That wind and knot and part to meet again
And part again and knot and wind and fade.

Children of fashion; children of the streets;
Children of fashion hiding hungry hearts,
Children of fashion steeped in sordid thoughts,
Children of fashion crying for the light,
Children of fashion careless of the dark.
Children of gutters starving for kind words,
Children of gutters starving for dry bread,
Children of gutters steeped in sordid thoughts,
Children of gutters crying for the light,
Children of gutters careless of the dark.

O God! to see the way this heaving mass
Goes by with smiles and tears (and fewer smiles!).
Laughing and cursing (ay, and cursing more!).
What can one puny mind do in the whirl?
What use one weakling arm to sway the tide?
Ho! stand with arms rock-ribbéd! There's a wave
That washes rock to powder. Set your will
In purpose fixt, as is the brain that willed
Fixt in the skull. The sea flings wide a corpse,
And cares not if it rot on putrid sands.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Code of Ethics for Lawyers

[Last year the American Bar Association directed a special committee to prepare a draft of the canons of professional ethics for the use of American lawyers. The committee has submitted the following draft, which will doubtless be accepted by the Bar Association in August. The matter is of such wide interest and great importance that we feel compelled to direct to it the attention of our readers. The committee are Henry St. G. Tucker, Virginia; Lucien Hugh Alexander, Pennsylvania; Justice David J. Brewer, District of Columbia; F. V. Brown, Minnesota; J. M. Dickinson, Illinois; Franklin Ferris, Missouri; W. W. Howe, Louisiana; Thomas H. Hubbard, New York; J. G. Jenkins, Wisconsin; Judge T. G. Jones, Alabama; Alton B. Parker, New York; Geo. R. Peck, Illinois; Francis L. Stetson, New York, and E. R. Thayer, Massachusetts.—EDITOR.]

NO code or set of rules can be framed which will particularize all the duties of the lawyer in the varying phases of litigation or in all the relations of professional life. The following canons of ethics are adopted by the American Bar Association as a general guide, yet the enumeration of particular duties should not be construed as a denial of the existence of others equally imperative, tho not specifically mentioned:

1. *Duties of Lawyers to Courts and Judicial Officers.*—The law enjoins respect for courts and for judicial officers for the sake of the office, and not for the sake of the individual who for the time being administers its functions. A bad opinion of the incumbent, however well founded, cannot justify withholding from him the deference due the office while he is administering it. The proprieties of the judicial station limit the ability of judges to defend themselves, and in the discharge of their duties courts and judicial officers always should receive the support and countenance of the Bar against unjust criticism and popular clamor.

2. *The Selection of Judges.*—It is the duty of the Bar to endeavor to prevent political considerations from outweighing judicial fitness in the selection of judges. It should protest earnestly and actively against the appointment or election of those who are unsuitable for the Bench; and it should strive to have elevated thereto only those willing to forego other employments, whether of a business, political or other character, which may embarrass their free and fair consideration of questions before them for decision. The aspiration of lawyers for judicial position should be governed by an im-

partial estimate of their ability to add honor to the office and not by a desire for the distinction the position may bring to themselves.

3. *Attempts to Exert Personal Influence on the Court.*—Marked attention and unusual hospitality on the part of a lawyer to a judge, uncalled for by the personal relations of the parties, subject both the judge and the lawyer to misconstructions of motive and should be avoided. A lawyer should not communicate or argue privately with the judge as to the merits of a pending cause, and he deserves rebuke and denunciation for any device or attempt to gain from a judge special personal consideration or favor. A self-respecting independence in the discharge of professional duty, without denial or diminution of the courtesy and respect due the judge's station, is the only proper foundation for cordial personal and official relations between Bench and Bar.

4. *When Counsel for an Indigent Prisoner.*—A lawyer assigned as counsel for an indigent prisoner ought not to ask to be excused for any trivial reason, and should always exert his best efforts in his behalf.

5. *Defending One Whom Advocate Believes to Be Guilty.*—A lawyer may undertake with propriety the defense of a person accused of a crime, altho he knows or believes him guilty, and having undertaken it, he is bound by all fair and honorable means to present such defenses as the law of the land permits, to the end that no person may be deprived of life or liberty but by due process of law.

6. *Adverse Influences and Conflicting Interests.*—It is the duty of a lawyer at the time of retainer to disclose to the

lient all the circumstances of his relations to the parties, and any interest in or connection with the controversy, which might influence the client in the selection of counsel.

It is unprofessional to represent conflicting interests in the same suit or transaction, except by express consent of all concerned, given after a full disclosure of the facts. Within the meaning of this canon, a lawyer represents conflicting interests when, in behalf of one client, it is his duty to contend for that which duty to another client requires him to oppose.

The obligation to represent the client with undivided fidelity and not to divulge his secrets or confidences forbids also the subsequent acceptance of retainers or employment from others in matters adversely affecting any interest of the client with respect to which confidence has been reposed.

7. *Professional Colleagues and Conflicts of Opinion.*—A client's proffer of assistance of additional counsel should not be regarded as evidence of want of confidence, but the matter should be left to the determination of the client after frank advice from counsel. A lawyer should decline association as colleague if it is objectionable to the original counsel. If the lawyer first retained is relieved, another may come into the case, but efforts, direct or indirect, in any way to encroach upon the business of another lawyer are unprofessional.

When lawyers jointly associated in a cause cannot agree as to any matter vital to the interest of the client, the conflict of opinion should be frankly stated to him for his final determination as to the course to be pursued. His decision should be accepted unless the nature of the difference makes it impracticable for the lawyer whose judgment has been overruled to co-operate effectively. In this event it is his duty to ask the client to relieve him.

8. *Advising upon the Merits of a Client's Cause.*—A lawyer should endeavor to obtain full knowledge of his client's cause before advising thereon, and he is bound to give a candid opinion of the merits and probable result of pending or contemplated litigation. The miscarriages to which at times justice is sub-

ject, by reason of surprises and disappointments in evidence and witnesses, and thru mistakes of juries and errors of courts, even tho only occasional, admonish lawyers to beware of bold and confident assurances to clients, especially where the employment may depend upon such assurance. Whenever the controversy will admit of fair adjustment, the client should be advised to avoid or to end the litigation.

9. *Negotiations with Opposite Party.*—A lawyer should not in any way communicate upon the subject of controversy with a party represented by counsel; much less should he undertake to negotiate or compromise the matter with him, but should deal only with his counsel. It is incumbent upon the lawyer most particularly to avoid everything that may tend to mislead a party not represented by counsel, and he should not undertake to advise him as to the law.

10. *Business Dealings with Clients.*—Lawyers should avoid becoming either borrowers or creditors of their clients; and they should scrupulously refrain from bargaining about the subject matter of their litigation.

11. *Dealing with Trust Property.*—Money of the client or other trust property coming into the possession of the lawyer should be reported promptly, and except with the client's knowledge and consent should not be commingled with his private property or be used by him.

12. *Fixing the Amount of the Fee.*—In fixing fees, lawyers should avoid charges which overestimate their advice and services, as well as those which undervalue them. A client's ability to pay cannot justify a charge in excess of the value of the service, tho his poverty may require a less charge, or even none at all. The reasonable requests of brother lawyers, and of their widows and orphans without ample means, should receive special and kindly consideration.

In determining the amount of the fee, the following elements should be considered: (1) The time and labor required, the novelty and difficulty of the questions involved and the skill requisite properly to conduct the cause; (2) whether the acceptance of employment in the particular case will preclude the lawyer's appearance for others in cases like-

ly to arise out of the transaction, and in which there is a reasonable expectation that otherwise he would be employed, or will involve the loss of other business while employed in the particular case or antagonisms with other clients; (3) the customary charges of the Bar for similar services; (4) the amount involved in the controversy and the benefits resulting to the client from the services; (5) the contingency or the certainty of the compensation; and (6) the character of the employment, whether casual or for an established and constant client. No one of these considerations in itself is controlling. They are mere guides in ascertaining the real value of the service.

In fixing fees it should never be forgotten that the profession is a branch of the administration of justice and not a mere money-getting trade.

13. *Contingent Fees.*—Contingent fees may be contracted for, but they lead to many abuses and should be under the supervision of the Court.*

14. *Suing a Client for a Fee.*—Controversies with clients concerning compensation are to be avoided by the lawyer so far as shall be compatible with his self-respect and with his right to receive reasonable recompense for his services; and lawsuits with clients should be resorted to only to prevent injustice, imposition or fraud.

15. *How Far a Lawyer May Go in Supporting a Client's Cause.*—Nothing operates more certainly to create or to foster popular prejudice against lawyers as a class and to deprive the profession of that full measure of public esteem and confidence which belongs to the proper discharge of its duties than does the false claim, often set up by the unscrupulous in defense of questionable transactions, that it is the duty of the lawyer to do whatever may enable him to succeed in winning his client's cause.

A lawyer "owes entire devotion to the interest of his client, warm zeal in the maintenance and defense of his cause and the exertion of the utmost skill and ability," to the end that nothing may be taken or withheld from him, save by the rules of law, legally applied. Nevertheless, it is steadfastly to be borne in mind

that the great trust is to be performed within and not without the bounds of the law. The office of attorney does not permit, much less does it demand for any client, violation of law or any manner of fraud or chicanery. No lawyer is justified in substituting another's conscience for his own. A lawyer should not do for a client what his sense of honor would forbid him to do for himself.

16. *Restraining Clients from Improprieties.*—A lawyer should use his best efforts to restrain and to prevent his clients from doing those things which the lawyer himself ought not to do, particularly with reference to their conduct toward courts, judicial officers, jurors, witnesses and suitors. If a client persists in wrongdoing to the detriment of the administration of justice, the lawyer should terminate their relation.

17. *Ill Feeling and Personalities Between Advocates.*—Clients, not lawyers, are the litigants. Whatever may be the ill feeling existing between clients, it should not be allowed to involve counsel in their conduct and demeanor toward each other or toward suitors in the case. All personalities between counsel should be scrupulously avoided. In the trial of a cause it is indecent to allude to the personal history or the personal peculiarities and idiosyncrasies of counsel on the other side. Personal colloquies between counsel which cause delay and promote unseemly wrangling should also be carefully avoided.

18. *Treatment of Witnesses and Litigants.*—A lawyer should always treat adverse witnesses and suitors with fairness and due consideration, and he should never minister to the malevolence or prejudices of a client in the trial or conduct of a cause. The client cannot be made the keeper of the lawyer's conscience in professional matters. He cannot demand as of right that his counsel shall abuse the opposite party or indulge in offensive personalities. Improper speech is not excusable on the ground that it is what the client would say if speaking in his own behalf.

19. *Appearance of Lawyer as Witness for His Client.*—When a lawyer is a witness for his client, except as to merely formal matters, such as the attestation or custody of an instrument and the like.

*Hon. James G. Jenkins, of the committee, dissents from Canon 13, as he is opposed to contingent fees under any circumstances.

he should leave the trial of the case to other counsel. Except when essential to the ends of justice, a lawyer should avoid testifying in court in behalf of his client. Similarly it is improper for a lawyer to assert in argument his personal belief in his client's innocence or the justice of his cause.

20. *Newspaper Discussion of Pending Litigation.*—Newspaper publications by a lawyer as to pending or anticipated litigation may interfere with a fair trial in the courts and otherwise prejudice the due administration of justice. Generally they are to be condemned. If the extreme circumstances of a particular case justify a statement to the public, it is unprofessional to make it anonymously. An *ex parte* reference to the facts should not go beyond quotation from the records and papers on file in the court; but even in extreme cases it is better to avoid any *ex parte* statement.

21. *Punctuality and Expedition.*—Lawyers owe it to the courts and to the public, whose business the courts transact, as well as to their clients, to be punctual in attendance, and to be concise and direct in the trial or disposition of their causes. They should try their cases on the merits, and should not resort to any legal technicalities not necessary to establish the merits.

22. *Candor and Fairness.*—The conduct of the lawyer before the Court and with other lawyers should be characterized by candor and fairness.

It is not candid or fair for the lawyer in opening his case to mislead his opponent by concealing or withholding positions upon which he then intends finally to rely; or in argument to assert as a fact that which has not been proved; or knowingly to misquote the contents of a paper, the testimony of a witness, the language or the argument of opposing counsel, or the language of a decision or a textbook; or with knowledge of its invalidity, to cite as authority a decision that has been overruled, or a statute that has been repealed.

It is unprofessional and dishonorable to deal other than candidly with the facts in taking the statements of witnesses, in drawing affidavits and other documents, and in the presentation of causes.

A lawyer should not offer evidence

which he knows the Court should reject, in order to get the same before the jury by argument for its admissibility, nor should he address to the judge arguments upon any point not properly calling for determination by him. Neither should he introduce into an argument, suitably addressed to the Court, remarks or statements intended to influence the jury or bystanders.

These and all kindred practices, appropriately termed "pettifoggery," are unprofessional and unworthy of an officer of the law charged, as is the lawyer, with the duty of aiding in the administration of justice.

23. *Attitude Toward Jury.*—All attempts to curry favor with juries by fawning, flattery or pretended solicitude for their personal comfort are unprofessional. Suggestions of counsel, looking to the comfort or convenience of jurors, and propositions to dispense with argument, should be made to the Court out of the jury's hearing. A lawyer must never converse privately with jurors about the case; and both before and during the trial he should avoid communicating with them, even as to matters foreign to the cause.

24. *Right of Lawyer to Control the Incidents of the Trial.*—As to incidental matters pending the trial, not affecting the merits of the cause, or working substantial prejudice to the rights of the client, such as forcing the opposite lawyer to trial when he is under affliction or bereavement; forcing the trial on a particular day to the injury of the opposite lawyer when no harm will result from a trial at a different time; agreeing to an extension of time for signing a bill of exceptions, cross interrogatories and the like, the lawyer must be allowed to judge. In such matters no client has a right to demand that his counsel shall be illiberal, or that he do anything therein repugnant to his own sense of honor and propriety.

25. *Taking Technical Advantage of Opposite Counsel; Agreements With Him.*—A lawyer should not ignore known customs or practice of the Bar or of a particular Court, even when the law permits, without giving timely notice to the opposing counsel. As far as possible, important agreements, affecting the rights of clients, should be reduced to

writing; but it is dishonorable to avoid performance of an agreement fairly made because it is not reduced to writing, as required by rules of Court.

26. *Professional Advocacy Other Than Before Courts.*—A lawyer openly and in his true character may render professional services before legislative or other bodies, regarding proposed legislation and in advocacy of claims before departments of the government, upon the same principles of ethics which justify his appearance before the courts; but it is unprofessional for a lawyer so engaged to conceal his attorneyship, or to employ secret personal solicitations, or to use means other than those addressed to the reason and understanding to influence action.

27. *Advertising, Direct or Indirect.*—The most worthy and effective advertisement possible, even for a young lawyer, and especially with his brother lawyers, is the establishment of a well-merited reputation for professional capacity and fidelity to trust. This cannot be forced, but must be the outcome of character and conduct. The publication or circulation of ordinary simple business cards, being a matter of personal taste or local custom, and sometimes of convenience, is not *per se* improper. But solicitation of business by circulars or advertisements, or by personal communications or interviews, not warranted by personal relations, is unprofessional. It is equally unprofessional to procure business by indirection thru touters of any kind, whether allied real estate firms or trust companies advertising to secure the drawing of deeds or wills or offering retainers in exchange for executorships or trusteeships to be influenced by the lawyer. Indirect advertisement for business by furnishing or inspiring newspaper comments concerning causes in which the lawyer has been or is engaged, or concerning the manner of their conduct, the magnitude of the interests involved, the importance of the lawyer's positions, and all other like self-laudation, defy the traditions and lower the tone of our high calling, and are intolerable.

28. *Stirring Up Litigation, Directly or Thru Agents.*—It is unprofessional for a lawyer to volunteer advice to bring a

lawsuit, except in rare cases where ties of blood relationship or trust make it his duty to do so. Not only is stirring up strife and litigation unprofessional, but it is disreputable in morals, contrary to public policy and indictable at common law. No one should be permitted to remain in the profession who hunts up defects in titles or other causes of action and informs thereof in order to be employed to bring suit, or who breeds litigation by seeking out those with claims for personal injuries or those having any other grounds of action in order to secure them as clients, or who employs agents or runners for like purposes, or who pays or rewards, directly or indirectly, those who bring or influence the bringing of such cases to his office, or who remunerates policemen, court or prison officials, physicians, hospital attaches or others who may succeed, under the guise of giving disinterested friendly advice, in influencing the criminal, the sick and the injured, the ignorant or others, to seek his professional services. A duty to the public and to the profession devolves upon every member of the Bar, having knowledge of such practices upon the part of any practitioner, immediately to inform thereof to the end that the offender may be disbarred.

29. *Upholding the Honor of the Profession.*—Lawyers should expose without fear or favor before the proper tribunals corrupt or dishonest conduct in the profession, and should accept without hesitation employment against a member of the Bar who has wronged his client. The counsel upon the trial of a cause in which perjury has been committed owe it to the profession and to the public to bring the matter to the knowledge of the prosecuting authorities. A lawyer should aid in guarding the Bar against the admission to the profession of candidates unfit or unqualified because deficient in either moral character or education. He should strive at all times to uphold the honor and to maintain the dignity of the profession and to improve not only the law, but the administration of justice.

30. *Justifiable and Unjustifiable Litigations.*—A lawyer must decline to conduct a civil cause or to make a defense

when convinced that the purpose is merely to harass or injure the opposite party, or to work oppression and wrong.

He may counsel and maintain only such actions and proceedings as appear to him just. His appearance in court should be deemed equivalent to an assertion, on his honor, that in his opinion his client is justly entitled to some measure of relief refused by his adversary. Upon that measure he may insist, tho he disapprove his client's character.

31. *Responsibility for Litigation.*—No lawyer is obliged to act either as adviser or advocate for any person who may wish to become his client. He has the right to refuse retainers. Every lawyer must decide what business he will accept as counselor, what causes he will bring into court for plaintiffs, what cases he will contest in court for defendants. The responsibility for advising questionable transactions, for bringing questionable suits, for urging questionable defenses, is the lawyer's responsibility. He cannot escape it by urging as an excuse that he is only following his client's instructions.

32. *The Lawyer's Duty in Its Last Analysis.*—No client, corporate or individual, however powerful, nor any cause, civil or political, however important, is entitled to receive, nor should any lawyer render, any service or advice involving disloyalty to the law whose ministers we are, or disrespect of the judicial office, which we are bound to uphold, or corruption of any person or persons exercising a public office or private trust, or deception or betrayal of the public. When rendering any such improper service or advice, the lawyer lays aside his robe of office, and in his own person invites and merits stern and just condemnation. Correspondingly, he advances the honor of his profession and the best interests of his client when he renders service or gives advice tending to impress

upon the client and his undertaking exact compliance with the strictest principles of moral law. He must also observe and advise his client to observe the statute law, tho until a statute shall have been construed and interpreted by competent adjudication, he is free and is entitled to advise as to its validity and as to what he conscientiously believes to be its just meaning and extent. But above all a lawyer will find his highest honor in a deserved reputation for fidelity to private trust and to public duty, as an honest man and as a patriotic and loyal citizen.

OATH OF ADMISSION.

I do solemnly swear:

I will support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of;

I will maintain the respect due to Courts of Justice and judicial officers;

I will counsel and maintain only such actions, proceedings and defenses as appear to me legally debatable and just, except the defense of a person charged with a public offense;

I will employ for the purpose of maintaining the causes confided to me such means only as are consistent with truth and honor, and will never seek to mislead the judge or jury by any artifice or false statement of fact or law;

I will maintain the confidence and preserve inviolate the secrets of my client, and will accept no compensation in connection with his business except from him or with his knowledge and approval;

I will abstain from all offensive personality, and advance no fact prejudicial to the honor or reputation of a party or witness, unless required by the justice of the cause with which I am charged;

I will never reject, from any consideration personal to myself, the cause of the defenseless or oppressed, or delay any man's cause for lucre or malice.
So help me God.



The Dead Premier and the New Government in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

I CANNOT call to mind during my recollections of English public life any event which called forth a more thoro sentiment of national regret than that which was made manifest on the death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. I can indeed recall to mind the deaths of greater statesmen, of men whose careers must leave a deeper imprint on the history of these countries and of the civilized world, but I cannot remember the passing away of any political leader whose death was followed by such an outburst of genuine sorrow from political opponents and political followers alike.

The late Prime Minister appears to have been one of those rare human beings who thruout a long and active career never made an enemy. Not that he was in the least degree a man to make cau-

tious or crafty concessions with the object of effecting here and there some passing compromise with political antagonists. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman never was known to give way, never was expected to give way, on any question of principle. But he had a sweet and genial nature, a generous consideration for the feelings of others, and a gift of quiet, sympathetic and winning humor which played with modulating influence upon the tempers of even his most extreme parliamentary and political adversaries.

All this would not have been much to be wondered at if the late Prime Minister had been merely an easy-going, kind-hearted man whose principal object was to get quietly thru the duties of his office without causing any particular trouble to the party in Opposition. But we all know that this was not by any means the characteristic of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's statesmanship. Thruout his whole official career he was engaged in the carrying of measures, especially Liberal and progressive, directly devoted to the promotion of the most advanced principles of Liberal and popular government and to the political equality of all classes. For once at least it might literally be said that the representatives of all political and social parties, orders and classes in Great Britain and Ireland laid their funeral flowers on one Prime Minister's grave.

The newly constituted administration had soon to set itself to some of its most trying work. One very encouraging symptom for the prospects of the Cabinet was the very large, the almost overwhelming, majority obtained for the second reading of the licensing measure, the measure which aims at establishing some wholesome restriction on the drink traffic of these countries. Mr. Asquith, the new Prime Minister, and his colleagues have to be congratulated on this great success, which to the last seemed somewhat doubtful. It means, of course,



T. P. O'CONNOR.

the acceptance of the whole principle of this measure by the representative chamber, and the remainder of the work, so far as the House of Commons is concerned, will be the adjustment of all the various details of the bill and its completion as a legislative measure. Then the Licensing bill will go to the House of Lords, and it is entirely in the power of the House of Lords to bring the work of the Government thus far to complete frustration for the present. If the majority of the peers should make up their minds to adopt this course the Commons can either send the measure back again in the same form to the hereditary chamber or can appeal to the country by means of a general election and leave it to the constituencies to say whether or not the Liberal party are to return to power and begin a new struggle with the Tory peers. Thus far, however, Mr. Asquith and his colleagues have won a very distinct victory, but then it must be owned that there have been many remarkable evidences in these recent days of the sudden reaction which has apparently begun to set in against some of the essential principles of the Liberal party.

The complete defeat of Mr. Winston Churchill at Manchester has borne striking testimony to the existence of this sudden reaction. It may be interesting to my American readers to take some notice of the part played during this election and during Mr. Winston Churchill's subsequent candidature for the constituency of Dundee in Scotland by the Suffragettes, as they are called, the organization of women advocates for woman's suffrage. These ladies, or at least those of them who habitually take part in public agitation, have pursued Mr. Churchill with an extraordinary vehemence and with many odd forms of hostile demonstration.

Now, Mr. Churchill is himself in favor of the principle of woman's suffrage, but the position taken by the Suffragettes is that he now holds a place in an administration which has not adopted the principle of woman's suffrage, and that therefore they are bound to oppose him, just as if he were one of its proclaimed enemies. Therefore organized numbers of their body have been hunting him up and down wherever he made his movements



MRS. CAMPBELL-PRAED.

in Manchester or in Dundee, and doing their level—or rather their very irregular—best to prevent him from being heard at a public meeting, even if they cannot prevent him from coming on a platform or standing at an open window to address a crowd.

One ingenious and persistent lady invented a plan of her own and carried it into execution for the purpose of accomplishing this object. She obtained a railway bell of huge dimensions, and, carrying this in her hands, she followed Mr. Churchill wherever he made his appearance, and persisted in ringing the bell with passionate vehemence, so as to drown the sound of his voice whenever he began to speak. When the police captured the bell and removed for the time this particular lady, some one of her organized companions immediately after came forward and sounded another loud timbrel with the same motive at heart. Now, Mr. Churchill is not the sort of man who could take much pleasure in a struggle of this ludicrous and rather humiliating kind. Nobody in or out of the House of Commons could have more of

genuine courage than he, but he has not been much accustomed, I should think, to this method of political warfare, a variety of bell ringing which even Edgar Allan Poe never appears to have had sounded in his ears, and he must have often sincerely wished that he had some ready means "to silence that dreadful bell." All the time, however, Mr. Churchill himself felt quite certain as to the result of the contest—certain that he must win, and must win even by a very large majority. So of course the result proved, and, altho the Liberal majority was not so great as on former occasions when the contest was only between Radical and Tory, it was indeed very substantial and even very large in a struggle where there were four competitors, one of them being a representative of the Labor party. My countrymen in the United States will have read with delight the announcement of the fact that Mr. Churchill, in the speech which he delivered after the declaration of the poll, proclaimed that his victory was a victory for Ireland as well.

The new Prime Minister has opened his official career under apparently very happy auspices. His budget speech has been in every sense very successful, and it is made memorable in England's financial history by the fact that it introduces for the first time the measure so long yearned for and looked for and so often promised—the measure for the establishment of an old age pension fund. Such a measure was in more recent days first promised by Mr. Chamberlain, but it was only promised, and no practical step was taken to make it a performance. The whole question had been arousing agitation during many years, but nothing really had been done to make it more than a mere theme of discussion until Mr. Asquith obtained his opportunity for making it the subject of legislative action. The Government have also carried the second reading of their Licensing bill by a substantial majority, despite the tremendous trade interests which naturally set themselves against any such measure, and thus far, therefore, we have not seen much practical result coming from the threatened political reaction.

A very timely tribute has been paid to the political career and personal charac-

ter of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in the small volume just given to the world by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, and which Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton, of London, have published. "T. P.," as he is familiarly called in London, has devoted the whole of his working lifetime to a combination of political movement and newspaper writing. By his constant attendance in the House of Commons, where he is one of the most ready, vigorous and brilliant debaters, he has unceasing opportunities of studying the characteristics of political leaders and his descriptions of this order have long won for him a distinct and peculiar reputation. He had for many years been a most sincere admirer of the late Prime Minister, to whom, indeed, he had been closely attracted long before Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman had become recognized as a great rising statesman by the outer public or even by the general opinion of the House of Commons. Of late years "T. P." had been in very close and friendly relationship with Campbell-Bannerman and knew, as some others of us did, of that thoro devotion to the cause of Ireland's Home Rule, which belonged to the late Premier before it had found opportunity of making itself known even to the majority of the House of Commons.

"T. P." therefore has much light to shed on the subject of his book, which not many political writers now could have poured upon it, and the work is accomplished in its author's happiest style. It is actually a narrative of the life of its hero, but it is also something much more than that—it brings the man himself, the inner man, fully and clearly before the mind of the reader, back to the living world and into companionship with all who study and appreciate its pages. It is therefore sure to find an equal welcome from those of the outer world who knew nothing of Campbell-Bannerman but from the pages of newspapers, and those who knew him personally and had ample opportunities of observing him and studying him in all his paths of life. The volume is rich in characteristic anecdotes, and I may add is brought out in excellent style and sold at a very cheap price.

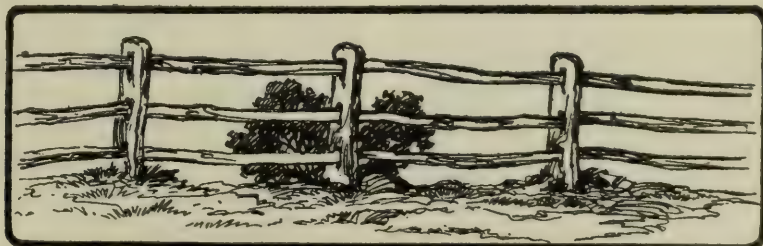
The extreme Conservatives, and more

especially those of the north of Ireland, are at present endeavoring to arouse a sensational clamor against the policy of Home Rule. There is perhaps a hope coming up in their breasts that the recent reaction against Liberalism in England might be turned to practical account for such a purpose. But such a hope on their part is the most utter delusion. I am glad to be able to assure my countrymen in the United States that the prospects of Home Rule never looked so favorable as they do at the present moment. I have had the most gratifying assurances from men in the center of English political life in many parts of the country that the feeling against Home Rule for Ireland—I mean the old-fashioned instinct of dread and hostility for the principle of Ireland's self-government—is becoming a mere unmeaning tradition among the great majority of the English people. The difficulties in the way of the present Government come from entirely different sources and I am well convinced that Mr. Asquith and his colleagues will believe they have an easy time before them, if their most formidable enemies were the enemies of Home Rule.

I have just been reading the latest novel of Mrs. Campbell Praed, published by Cassell & Co., who are publishers in New York as well as in London. This story is called "By Their Fruits," and it is in every sense a decidedly remarkable novel. According to my thinking, it is, on the whole, the most remarkable and the most original novel Mrs. Praed has yet brought out, and its heroine is certainly one of the most charming,

noble-minded woman figures in our recent literature, at once poetically ideal and yet thoroly lifelike and real. The central idea of the story is, I take it for granted, likely to be keenly criticised, for it makes a certain strain on the faith of many readers. It is founded on the existence of two twin sisters who are perfectly alike in form and feature, equally beautiful, equally symmetrical and not to be distinguished one from the other when seen apart even by their nearest friends and closest relatives, and who yet are thoroly unlike, are actual contrasts in all qualitates of mind and heart, intellect and feeling, tastes and manners. The one is as thoroly corrupt in morals and vulgar in tastes as the other is exquisitely pure of heart, refined and exalted in intellect. I do not, however, intend to expound the story here or to enter into any criticism of its possibilities and its impressions. I only desire to call the attention of my American readers to the fact that "By Their Fruits" is well deserving of prompt and close attention at a time when the tendency of fiction is certainly not to occupy itself with the production of too many novels likely to arouse an earnest and absorbing interest. Besides the two sisters, the heroine and the anti-heroine, if I may venture so to call them, there are some other striking figures in the novel—one, for instance, that of Barrington Voss, the exponent of scientific philosophy, whose part in the story I shall not venture to describe, because any want of sufficient caution in doing so would reveal in advance too much of the plot.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



The Penalty of Progress

BY EDWARD A. MOSELEY

SECRETARY OF THE INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSION

IT is impossible for me to give the subject of industrial accidents exhaustive treatment within the necessarily brief limits of an article of this character, nor shall I attempt it. I can only hope to indicate the proportions of a problem which, in my judgment, is of transcendent importance in its bearing upon our welfare as a nation, and point out what has been done toward its solution in the comparatively limited sphere of federal activity.

Society cannot be indifferent to the need of its widows; it cannot safely ignore the cry of children made fatherless by methods and machines which typify our present wonderful industrial development. If the elements of national vitality, prosperity and happiness are sapped to produce such development, it is purchased at too great a price; and in our strenuous attempts to write down industrial results in big figures it is high time we paused to count the cost in human life and limb.

The most commendable feature of the Roosevelt administration, the fact that stands out most prominently as entitling it to popular approval, is the consistent effort that has been made to awaken the public conscience in industrial matters and secure justice for wage-earners. The keynote of this effort was struck by the President in his Georgia Day speech at Jamestown, when, in discussing the question of industrial accidents, he said:

"Legislation should be had, alike from the nation and from the States, not only to guard against the needless multiplication of these accidents, but to relieve the financial suffering due to them. . . . It is neither just, expedient nor humane, it is revolting to judgment and sentiment alike, that the financial burden of accidents occurring because of the necessary exigencies of their daily occupation should be thrust upon those sufferers who are least able to bear it, and that such remedy as is theirs should only be obtained by litigation which now burdens our courts."

The remedy proposed by the President is a workmen's compensation. He rightly judges that only by increasing the financial responsibility of employers for the

death or injury of their employees can industrial accidents be reduced to the limits of the unavoidable. Said the President:

"Congress should adopt legislation providing limited but definite compensation for accidents to all workmen within the scope of the Federal power, including employees in navy yards and arsenals. Similar legislation should follow thruout the States. The old and inadequate remedy of suit for negligence would then gradually disappear. Such a policy would mean that with increased responsibility of the employer would come increased care, and accidents would be reduced in number."

One who has given but little thought to the subject may think the President's language somewhat radical, even revolutionary. Careful consideration, however, will convince an impartial investigator that Mr. Roosevelt has not overstated the injustice which society imposes upon wage earners and their families by requiring them to bear the whole burden of industrial accidents; and the remedy proposed, namely, a definite compensation act, is, as the President well said, only a step toward securing "fair and equitable treatment for each and every one of our people."

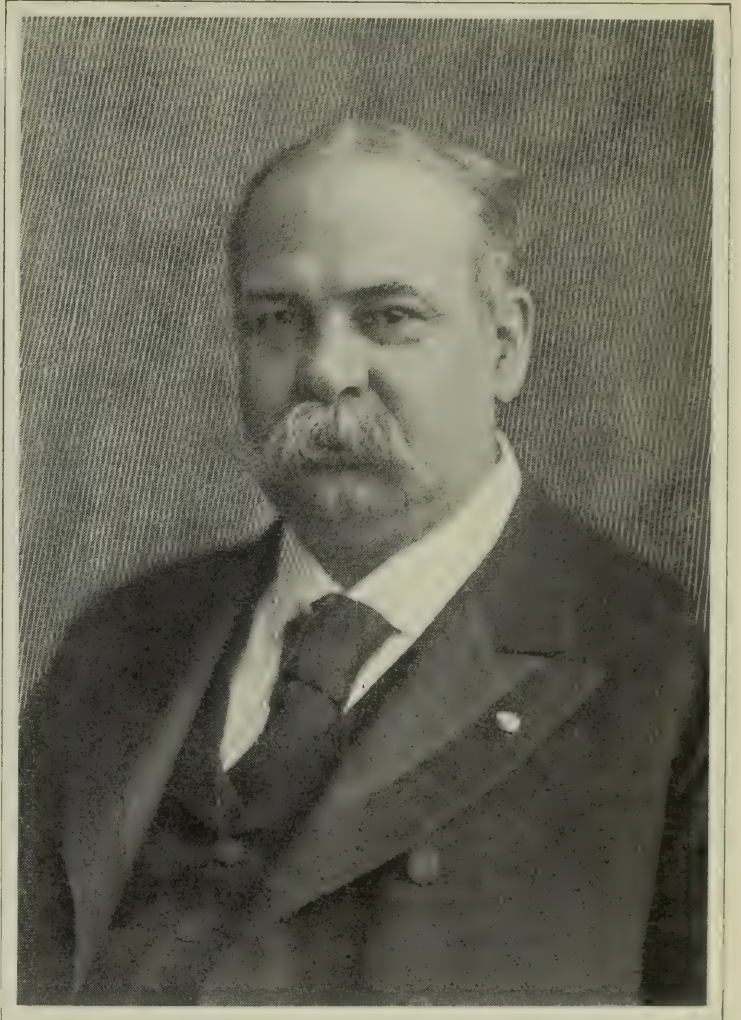
It is well known that the constantly recurring accidents in all industrial occupations result in a certain constant ratio of killed and injured, which is known as the "professional risk" of the employment. In Great Britain and the countries of Continental Europe it is the theory that this risk should be borne by the employer, since the labor of the employee is an absolutely necessary factor in the conduct of industry and the employer derives all his profit therefrom. The employee is, therefore, entitled to compensation for any damage which he may sustain (affecting his earning power or his ability to maintain himself and his dependents) while in the exercise of his vocation. This theory finds its legal expression in the Employers' Liability and Workmen's Compensation Acts of Great Britain, and in numerous statutes modifying the common law rules of master

and servant in Germany, France, Switzerland, and other countries of Continental Europe. There is no question about the compensation to which an injured workman is entitled and he receives it without recourse to an action at law.

In the United States, however, altho he is theoretically endowed with greater political power than in any other country on earth, the wage worker has had no such protection. He has been forced to go into court to obtain compensation for injuries received as an incident of his employment, and he labored under the additional disadvantage of having little or no statutory protection, especially in those employments that came within the jurisdiction of the federal courts, such as work for interstate common carriers. In such cases a maimed workman must show that his injury undoubtedly was caused by the negligence of his employer, and he must do this under common law rules that placed the employer practically beyond the reach of liability.

Reference to a leading case, namely, *Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company v. Baugh*, 149 U. S., 368, will illustrate the disabilities under which railroad employees have labored and emphasize the need of federal legislation for their protection. Baugh was a locomotive fireman, who received an injury thru the negligence of his engineer. He began an action for damages against the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, his employer, in one of the courts of the State of Ohio, but the defendant, claiming citizenship in Maryland by reason of its incorporation in that State, obtained a removal of the cause to the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of Maryland. That court, following the decisions of the Ohio courts, gave Baugh a judgment for \$6,750, but the railroad company appealed the case to the Supreme Court of the United States, where the judgment of the lower court was reversed on the ground that, because of its inter-

state character, the liability of the railroad company must be determined by the general law and not by the decisions of the Supreme Court of the State of Ohio. Under the general law, Baugh could obtain nothing, altho under the law as interpreted by the Supreme Court of the State of Ohio he had been awarded a verdict to the amount of nearly seven thousand dollars. We may thus observe the paradoxical condition that an inter-



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state railroad in the State of Ohio may incur no liability for the death or injury of an employee, while an employee of a parallel intrastate road who might be killed or injured under precisely similar conditions would be awarded damages.

The existence of such conditions as this early attracted the attention of Mr. Roosevelt, and in his first message to Congress, December 2, 1902, he recommended the enactment of an employers' liability law. This recommendation was

repeated in subsequent messages, and finally resulted in the passage of the act of June 11, 1906, which came before the Supreme Court of the United States to determine its constitutionality, the right of Congress to pass such a law having been contested by the railroads.

Let us briefly consider the financial burden imposed upon railroad employees by the casualties which are an incident of their calling. It is well known that employees in railroad train service are unable to procure insurance in any of the old line companies, except at rates that are practically prohibitive, while most of the companies absolutely refuse to accept such risks under any consideration. Certain of the companies will write five, ten and fifteen year endowment policies for switchmen at premiums based upon a twenty year advance in age; thus, for instance, a switchman, aged twenty-five years, may obtain such a policy by paying the forty-five year premium rate. Inasmuch as insurance premium rates are based upon broad observation and are always the result of careful and accurate consideration, this fact is vastly significant. It means that the man who embraces the occupation of railroad switchman thereby at once cuts twenty years off his reasonable expectancy of life. If there is any compensating advantage in this occupation to offset the horror of this grim fact, the writer has failed to discover it in more than twenty years' close observation of the conditions of railway labor.

Being denied the benefits of ordinary insurance, railroad employees have been compelled to establish and maintain insurance societies of their own. These societies are never called upon to pay death claims as a result of old age. Their payments, however, on account of railroad accidents are surprisingly large, and in most of the organizations represent a major portion of the total claims paid. In the year 1906 the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, with a membership of 82,937, composed of conductors, brakemen, switchmen and baggagemen, paid 1,350 claims, amounting to a total of \$1,671,548.96. More than two-thirds of these claims, or 927 of the whole number, representing a cash total of considerably more than a million dollars, were

paid as a result of deaths and disabilities caused by railroad accidents. During the year ending June 30, 1907, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, with a membership of about 63,000 engineers and firemen, paid 663 death and disability claims, amounting to \$947,100. More than 51 per cent. of these claims, or 340 of the whole number, representing a cash payment of \$489,500, were paid on account of deaths and disabilities caused by railroad accidents. The Switchmen's Union of North America is a comparatively small organization, with membership confined to switchmen employed in railroad yard service. Last year this organization paid 179 death and disability claims. Three-fourths of these claims, or 128 of the whole number, were paid for deaths or disabilities incurred by members while in the ordinary discharge of their vocation!

Why should this enormous toll of life and treasure be exacted from railroad employees? Does the efficient operation of the nation's splendid transportation system require that this great burden should remain where it has been? Suppose we admit that the terrible sacrifice of lives and limbs is a necessary concomitant of railroad operation. Suppose we resign ourselves with Oriental fatalism to the belief that our transportation Juggernaut must continue to crush out the lives of its operatives without abatement. Even then, can we excuse ourselves for saddling upon those operatives the financial burden of providing for the needs of their widows and orphans, made such by the very exigencies of the industry itself? Is it not more to the point, and more akin to justice, that this burden should be assumed by the transportation industry, and thru it, by society as a whole?

The necessary factors of railroad operation are sentient and insentient; human beings and the tools and materials with which they work. Both are subjected to wear and tear, both are wasted in the performance of their functions. The railroads bear the expense of repairing the waste of their insentient instruments of operation, the wear and tear of roadbed and track, bridges and buildings, locomotives and cars; but for their sentient instruments of operation they have

no concern. The waste of human life and limb, the wear and tear of that active, intelligent army of human beings whose labor alone makes their operation possible is not a necessary item in the expense account of railroads. They maintain a fund for the replacement of all the insentient factors of operation that are worn out or wrecked and have to be consigned to the scrap heap, but the human being that is wrecked as a consequence of his professional risk so as to make him unfit for further service is cast aside, and the carrier would assume no responsibility whatever for his condition. He must assume his own risk, must bear his own damage as tho it had occurred by reason of his fault or his negligence, when, as a matter of fact, his damage is as much a result of the operation of the property as is the damage to locomotives and cars, bridges and buildings, roadway and track, for all of which the carrier provides without question. As was said by Professor Bushnell in a thought-provoking article calling attention to the alarming increase in the number of abnormal dependents in the United States, "Soldiers suffer because they are professional destroyers, but members of this great industrial army are struck down every year in this country because they are producers. This is the price they have to pay for the privilege of earning their bread in serving civilization."

It is to the everlasting credit of President Roosevelt that he has perceived the essential injustice of this situation and has earnestly endeavored to correct it, not alone by advocating the passage of employers' liability and workmen's compensation acts, but by insisting upon a rigid enforcement of Federal statutes calculated to reduce the number of accidents, as well as pointing out the need of strengthening or supplementing such legislation in the interest of greater safety. The safety appliance act of 1893, for the better protection of railroad employees in coupling and uncoupling cars, has been vigorously enforced by the administration under the direction of Mr. Roosevelt; indeed, had it not been for the work of Senator Knox, then Attorney-General, in securing action by the Supreme Court of the United States in the Johnson case, the humane purpose of

this beneficent law would have been largely defeated. This was the first instance wherein the Federal Government intervened in a private suit for the purpose of preserving the integrity of an Act of Congress, and to both the President and Senator Knox a debt of gratitude is due for inaugurating the proceedings in this case and pushing them to a successful conclusion. There can be no doubt that many lives have thus been saved to the nation that would otherwise have been wasted.

Regulation of the hours of labor of railway employees in train service is another matter that has been urged upon Congress by the President, for the purpose of reducing the number of lives lost in railroad accidents. After vigorous opposition by the railroads thru two sessions of Congress a law limiting the hours of labor of employees in train service was placed on the statute books. This law became effective on the 4th of March, 1908.

A law requiring the use of block signals on railroads engaged in interstate commerce is another measure that has been firmly advocated by the administration. As a measure for the prevention of collisions the enforcement of a space interval between trains, which will be brought about by the enforcement of a proper block signal system, is a matter of paramount importance. The railroads have opposed the enactment of such legislation on the score of expense, but when its vast possibilities in the way of saving human life are taken into consideration, it would seem that arguments of this character should have little weight. Again, the matter of expense has been greatly overestimated by the railroads, as the bill for the regulation of this matter, which has the support of the administration, is so formulated as to provide that the item of expense shall not be unduly burdensome upon any particular carrier. In order that Congress may have full information on this subject so as to enable it to legislate intelligently a joint resolution was past directing the Interstate Commerce Commission to investigate and report on the use of and necessity for block signal systems and appliances for the automatic control of railway trains, and an appropriation of \$50,-

ooo dollars was granted the Commission to enable it to make experimental tests of such block signal systems and appliances. Under the authority of this resolution the Commission appointed a board of experts to make a thoro investigation of the whole subject.

All these matters are steps in the direction of lessening the number of industrial accidents, and so of greater economy in the expenditure of human life. In the article previously referred to Professor Bushnell states that "at a conservative figure, 1,000,000 workers in the United States every year are killed or injured in industry by accidents, of which three-quarters are proven by European experience to be wholly unnecessary." I do not know whence Professor Bushnell derives his authority for the statement that 75 per cent. of our industrial accidents are wholly unnecessary, and I am inclined to believe his estimate excessive; but it is nevertheless a fact which cannot be questioned that in all industrial occupations in the United States there is a reckless and wholly unnecessary waste of human life. This shameful condition will continue until effective measures are taken to increase the financial responsibility of employers for the death or injury of employees; in other words, in-

dustrial slaughter will go on as long as it remains cheaper to maim and kill men than to provide effective measures of safety for them. Whether we like to recognize it or not the fact remains that the whole matter is one of dollars and cents, and we as a nation are greatly to blame that our statutes and our courts have held human life too cheap. We have held safety appliances more expensive than human beings. We must reverse this policy by the enactment of effective liability and compensation acts in all of our States and by vigorous enforcement of such laws of that character as are now on our statute books.

Federal legislation is not able to deal with this question in all of its aspects, as the power of Congress to deal with the conditions of labor is necessarily limited to labor engaged in interstate commerce or upon the waters of the United States. The Federal power has a fertile field of operation, however, in connection with railroads engaged in interstate commerce, and it is encouraging to note that Congress has apparently embarked upon a program of remedial legislation which promises vastly to increase our regard for the value of human life and reduce the number of accidents upon interstate railroads to the limits of the unavoidable.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Extravagance and Married Happiness

[In our issue of May 21, we published an article entitled "A Lesson in Extravagance," in which an "Unhappy Husband" recounted the causes which seemed to him to have made his married life a failure. As we supposed, this article has caused wide interest among our readers, and we herewith publish a few letters from those that have been sent to us.—
EDITOR.]

Advice from One Who Has Had Two Wives and Numerous Love Affairs in Many Lands.

The "Unhappy Husband" attributes his matrimonial failure and subsequent unhappiness to his wife's love of money and "extravagance." We believe he is mistaken respecting the cause of this deplorable ruin of a home.

He begs, at the close of his article, to offer some words of counsel to those about to marry. So I humbly ask attention to a few suggestions, showing how to manage a clever young wife, employing his mistakes as so many texts.

First the wedding trip. He ought to have frankly told her exactly how much money he had; indeed, it would have been well to count it over together, and, when she proposed or even insisted on a larger expenditure than his purse warranted, it was for him smilingly to say "No, it cannot be. I love you too well to mortgage our future independence." She surely would, notwithstanding her disappointment, have respected him and felt she could trust his judgment in the future.

Respecting the inconveniences and sacrifices of the mission home, they should all have been presented to her in a clean-cut manner, for I fancy only the half was told her. A woman is rarely discontented with her surroundings

if she can truly anticipate what she must endure.

When she announced her intention to study music for three months in a distant city, it was his right and bounden duty to put his arm around her and looking into her eyes say: "Three months in San Francisco? Why, my dear, I cannot and *will not* live without you. I recognize fully and with pride your love of music and your talent. Therefore I propose that we buy two violins and employ the best local teacher. I will study with you and we will practice five hours daily, and some time in the future we will study together in the city." According to the husband's statement the only objection recorded is "We could ill afford the expense."

Later, when the music teacher requested her by letter to join him in a series of musical recitals, it was the "Unhappy Husband's" duty to send him a telegram demanding an immediate apology, and if it did not arrive on time he should have visited the studio, after leaving which there should have been several fiddles in ruins, a surgeon's bill for him to pay and a list of musical recitals canceled.

A woman with an artistic temperament and real power delights in the man of decision and courage, a Romeo who will climb a ladder for her, a Leander who dare swim the Hellespont and demand her, and only her, altho she stands at the altar serving powerful and avenging gods.

Such women know instinctively they are mercurial and need a strong hand to guide, a firm, tender voice to say yes or *no* in times of mental indecision. The man who always says yes, yes, they have little respect for, and respect is the keystone of love's arch; when that crumbles the otherwise impregnable structure begins to disintegrate. The wise man makes himself the sympathetic comrade and helpful guide of his bride; he inspires her with confidence and admiration. He will then desire no other arm to defend or voice to counsel. She will not feel the lure of money and will never be tempted to taste the fatal lotus leaf. It was this "Unhappy Husband's" privilege to order from Best's emporium in New York City an oval-shaped basket, silk lined, and satin trimmed, mutely but eloquently suggestive of many little garments and articles which a woman's heart loves to contrive and arrange, whether she acknowledges the same or not. Had he done this without consultation, and asking if he might be permitted so to do, violins would have been forgotten, and other musical recitals than a lullaby would not have been heard in his home. T. F. C.

NEW YORK CITY.



Wren or Canary.

Somebody has told us to "hitch your wagon to a star," but I do not think they meant to advise young men, burning with missionary zeal, to hitch their wagons to operatic stars, altho "Unhappy Husband" seems to have thought so.

"Unhappy Husband" does not arouse much sympathy in me, because he does not prove

that Bessie ever deceived him. Bessie, "pretty, stylish, fun loving," remained Bessie, "pretty, stylish, fun loving" to the end of the chapter. Like many men he expected marriage to effect some miraculous change that would permit him to indulge his fancy for this bright creature, and yet not burden him with its vagaries. Fortunately for the world this often proves true, but when it does not, behold the "Unhappy Husband!"

If one should enter a store and purchase a white suit of clothes, need one be surprised if a white suit of clothes comes home, and not a sober, work-a-day suit, that will be of use in the world?

You "pays your money and you takes your choice"—particularly the lords of creation, for they have it all in their own hands, for *they* do the asking usually.

If he really wanted a dear, little, brown wren, why chase a canary?

Compare his situation with a woman who awakens to the fact that her hero has only the qualities of a coward and a brute, and she is absolutely at his mercy.

Is life long enough to go on feeling sorry for "Unhappy Husband" too?

I think not.

A LADY.

TORONTO, CANADA.



Wants the Wife's Story.

I have just read the wail of the "Unhappy Husband," and laid down the paper with an infinite pity—pity for the unhappy husband, and pity for the unhappy wife; for who can doubt that she was and is, at least, equally unhappy?

The article is written from the man's standpoint, and from his "wit and wisdom" to his doctor's degree *he* is without fault. It is the old story—"The woman whom thou gavest me, . . . she"—was the sole offender.

I would like to hear the woman's story in this same case, but perhaps she has never been an editor nor a reporter and is less ready to rush into print with her marital woes. Therefore I, a sympathetic old maid, crave liberty of THE INDEPENDENT to come to the defense of this unknown, unhappy wife.

Between the lines of the husband's self-righteous story I read the story of the young bride fresh from the cultured life of an Eastern university town, finding herself in the far new West, the wife of a minister or teacher or editor, wrapped up in himself and his own pursuits, failing in sympathy with the girl-wife, failing to become even "almost indispensable" to her, failing to make her happy, even tho he "knew how to wear his clothes." There are other things that the woman-heart finds more all-important than this knowledge.

I can believe that not *wanderlust* nor extravagance, but desperate loneliness and homesick longing led the woman's heart to cry out for the girlhood home before she had been a wife for a year. I can even suppose that in "changing the details to prevent identification," the writer has taken such liberties in the portrayal of the wife's character that her own mother would not recognize the picture.

Perhaps there was more occasion than he admits for her to use her musical talents to supplement the family income. Perhaps it was not because of the wife's shortcomings but his own that his trustees asked for his resignation.

To his own mind the writer has "made it plain that upon the rock of extravagance for desired luxuries our marriage ship has gone to her woe." I am skeptical enough still to believe that the rock of the man's selfishness and desire to dominate had even more to do with the sad wreck.

I find in the telling of the story no such noble benevolence as the writer vaunts.

I believe no home could be saved, no good accomplished by the telling. The writer claims that he is still loyal to his wife. I appeal to the wide circle of readers of THE INDEPENDENT to know if man ever wrote or spoke thus of the woman he loyally loved.

Finally, in the story as told I see only the man's desire to justify himself before the world. But then I am only

A SYMPATHETIC OLD MAID.

WASHINGTON.



Two Sins of Omission.

The two most patent errors made by the "Unhappy Husband" were that he did not get his wife to take an active interest in his financial affairs from the beginning, and that there was not a baby during the early years to absorb the time and affections of the young wife. It was in his power to have been happy, and I fear that he is guilty of sins of omission.

I, also, married a professor's daughter. She had been raised in a city, and loved society. We went directly to my work in a small town instead of taking an extended honeymoon. Two little boys have taken up the time of my wife. While almost wholly deprived of educated companions, she was kept from being lonesome by the chimney and by the interest she took in my work.

We are now financially able to take an extended vacation and to move into a more desirable community when we are ready for work again.

A HAPPY HUSBAND.

ALABAMA.



More Unhappiness for "The Unhappy Husband."

Such deep and heartfelt "confessions" as are given to the public by "The Unhappy Husband" lead one to doubt his sincerity, as he may be notoriety loving, like his frivolous wife.

He states that his wife was "a belle, pretty, stylish and fun loving," qualities which evidently attracted him, yet they were not the best qualifications for the companion of a minister of the gospel.

He says he "was burning to be of use in the world," but gave up his opportunity to please a selfish butterfly.

His wife is, most likely, not the "idol of the wealthy," or the talented creature he seems to think her, and her "stage life" has not been a success, otherwise why does she continue to come to him for money?

Presumably she has not been able to attract wealthy suitors, hence she does not seek a divorce; but the Evelyn Thaw type of woman can always find some weak Harry, who fondly believes that all the world looks at her with his adoring eyes.

Or his wife may have been only vain and silly, and so easily flattered that she became the plaything of the unscrupulous, and was as much sinned against as sinning.

In her letter she says she has "grown mentally and spiritually," (?) that her former "life was narrow," and now she "has larger and freer ideals," etc.

This language sounds like a quotation from a free-love magazine.

Neither the man nor his wife seems to be in need of sympathy, but unfortunately such cases are too common.

The writer of this letter holds that woman is very much what man makes her. The trouble is that men have wrong ideals and women try to live up to them.

Fewer talentless, flashily dressed women would be "before the public" (a distinction which falls upon the evil more than the good) did they not believe the "stage" life an aid toward marrying well.

Do our men, as a class, really admire the woman who is best described by that fine word "gentlewoman"—the woman who is refined, who forgets herself, and considers others, the woman who is domestic, a wholesome being with intelligence, and will, and sweet reasonableness, and the ability to serve those she loves in numberless ways; "who effaces herself save for the pervasive fragrance of an exquisite personality"?

The finest description of a good woman is found in an old book, which says of her: "Her price is above rubies. She worketh willingly with her hands. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, and she will do him good and not evil, all the days of her life."

When men desire these qualities in woman, they will find them, for, as stated before, woman, usually, is what she thinks man desires her to be.

FRANCES A. DAVIS.

FARMLAND, IND.



Woman Responsible.

The peculiar environments and strange vicissitudes of life have given me a broad field for observation, and in every condition, I am sorry to say, I see the growing need of this lesson in "High Finance." It is "High Finance" in the humblest home on earth when men and women live beyond their means, and unhappiness in some form is the inevitable consequence.

I am a woman, and realize fully that woman is not responsible for all the ills of domestic life. But, to a large extent (where she has sense enough to keep herself and her woman's rights in the background), she is a leader there, and wields an influence that is appalling. She is not the mainspring in the financial time-piece, but in all happy and well-regulated homes she is the hairspring. To be this she must understand both the worth and the

worthlessness of money, which can be imparted only by practical experience, for which mothers are largely responsible. *

I don't know how to express this growing evil, nor how to correct it, but I do know that this divorce canker is spreading alarmingly; that there is a tendency against the old-fashioned home of happiness, and sweet content, with man as its head, and a sweet, unassuming, womanly woman just sufficiently in the background to make the picture attractive.

Homes are growing scarce where the dominant feature is the well-spring of joy in sweet connubial love, and monetary considerations are only secondary, and when such home life is destroyed the foundation for all good government is undermined.

Woman may or may not have a right to vote, but she has a right to keep, and fill gracefully, the position as queen in some independent home and to rule supreme in the heart of some noble, upright man, exerting an influence for good that will tell even in eternity. Every woman is responsible for the Eden she makes or mars.

LEOLA T. PARK.

(Assistant Librarian Greensboro University.)
FORT PAYNE, ALA.



A Scriptural Helpmeet Needed.

The object of the "Unhappy Husband's" article is stated "To warn any young man contemplating matrimony, etc." The warning is a good one, and no doubt many a young man

will take warning, but the "lesson" to others is given at too great an expense to himself, and to the service of the Lord.

Evidently if this young minister had kept in view the Bible idea of a Christian woman, grave, sober, faithful in all things, adorning herself in modest apparel, etc., he would not have had such an unfortunate experience. Even "the winds of gossip" said "That they never dreamed of Bessie marrying a minister." Evidently the public realized that she was not adapted to be a minister's wife. When a young minister is not looking for a "helpmeet" in the service of the Lord, but for "the college belle, pretty, stylish, fun loving," he should expect to find his young wife averse to the spirit of Christ or the spirit of self-sacrifice. A young minister should not marry until he realizes that a tree is known by its fruit. Once in a while a young woman marries a young man of ungodly habits, expecting to reform him, and, as a rule, she is disappointed and unhappy in her married life. A young man with a college and a theological education, ready for the service of the Lord, has no Scriptural right to marry one who is in need of a spiritual reformation in order to be a "helpmeet" in the Lord's service.

The "Unhappy Husband" was evidently sincere, honest in his purposes, and true in his love, but he is the unfortunate victim of thinking too lightly of God's profound revelation of the married state, of being unequally yoked together.

(Rev.) S. A. ALT.

TOPEKA, KAN.



Three Score and Ten

BY ANDREW H. SMITH

THREE score and ten! Next birthday, whew!
My promissory note comes due—
O friend, already past that way
Say what may I expect the day?
Shall I be conscious of a jog
Like to the slipping of a cog,
And then go on on borrowed time,
With halting verse and limping rime,
A trespasser upon the scene
Where mine the leading part has been,
With nothing I can call my own,
But everything a kindly loan?
How many days of grace, alas!
Will Father Time allow to pass

Ere he remind me of the debt
I do not realize as yet?
It may be (do I *hope*, or *fear*?)
He'll stay his hand for many a year.
It may be ere a twelve-months' tithe
He'll turn his glass, and swing his scythe.
It matters not; one thing is sure,
In this one thing I stand secure,
No protest can befall the note,
Be payment near or far remote,
Or few or many birthdays chime.
Turn the note over, Father Time,
Behold across the back of it
The name of Jesus Christ is writ.

GENEVA, N. Y.

Concerning Lafcadio Hearn

A WONDERFUL luminosity overspreads the canvases of the landscape painter Turner, largely because of an affection of the eye, which broke up and elongated the rays of light. There is nothing startling in the contention of Dr. Gould* that not only Hearn's style, but also his character, was largely the product of a terrible myopia—in technical terms, of twenty-five diopters. Neither his birth in the Ionian Islands, of a Greek mother and an Irish father, nor his untrained youth and unfriended arrival in America at nineteen, thinks the doctor, were as potent in the development of his character and his literary manner as was his faulty vision. One eye was destroyed in youth, the other was of little use for a distance of more than two feet; he wrote with his paper three inches from his face, and the whole world of the average man was for him made up of indistinct masses, not outlined in form, but blocked in with color. As a newspaper reporter Hearn's work was marked by a peculiar gruesomeness, for he was forced to recount facts, not impressions merely, and to him nothing was distinctly visible save on the closest scrutiny; he constructed his ideas thru the piling up of details studied almost at the end of his nose, which forced him to be realistic in the most unpleasant sense, and when the objects were repulsive in themselves, Hearn's catalogue of minute details produced inevitably the most repellent result. It is humanity's good fortune to see many things from a safe distance.

He lived much in the senses, for his physical energies, denied vigorous exercise by his semi-blindness, turned toward the sensual. But necessity was a fortunate taskmaster, and, together with time, curbed his gruesomeness, his dangerous sensualism, and limited the working and reworking of lines and phrases which he loved in common with his French masters, Flaubert and Gautier.

In New Orleans and later in the West Indies he found scope for his wonderful sense of color, seen all the more intensely because without the controlling sense of form. Leaving the minute, he is thrust into a world of unreality, a shifting phantasmagoria of colors which delighted his senses and led him to endow the elementalness of nature, as he saw it, with an almost conscious life. But this world of vagueness and physical inertia denied him a knowledge of detail and dramatic activity—the elements out of which a story teller must reconstruct life—and he was forced to rely upon others for his facts. He retold them in his wonderful fashion, with exquisite grace of word and style, with increased brilliancy of color, but always with less reality, with that vagueness and subduedness, that loss of form and lack of action, that lend the mystic charm to his later work. Thus he was led to the ghostly, the mysterious, the charm of the twilight world, and when he passed from the burning color of the tropics to what he called the "chromatically spectral" landscape of Japan, and felt in his sympathetic fashion the emotional restraint of Japanese culture, his style developed that peculiar ghostliness, that limpidity, as of color washed out with many waters, which characterizes most of his Japanese work.

However good some of the West Indian work, it is his books on Japan that insure Hearn's place in literature. His discussions of Japanese religions are somewhat weakened by a lack of erudition and a hasty enthusiasm, but his sympathetic nature gave him an insight into the genius of the people and their religious conceptions which is more intuitive and therefore more valuable than any other foreigner has yet attained. It was for him especially to see how much the whole spirit of Japanese society, its coherence, its patriotism, its self-devotion, rests upon the sense of the ghostly hierarchy of the dead, the myriads of unseen who crowd the islands until the living feel themselves as only transitory

*CONCERNING LAFCADIO HEARN. By George M. Gould, M. D. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs and Company. \$1.50.

representatives of the illimitable national life, the spiritual Japan. But he caught also the quiet color of Japanese life, he caught the calm, the restraint, the sense of proportion, of spacing, which so wonderfully infuses their art, and he caught the ghostly in their thought, the constant sense of spirit back of them—and these impressions he crystallized in a style which perfectly mirrors its subject, an interpretation of Japan which no pure Occidental could have reached.

Whether, as Dr. Gould seems to think, Hearn's myopia was almost wholly responsible for his peculiar genius, as well as his peculiar moral and artistic faults, is still a debatable question. Hobbies are always easier to ride than real horses. Surely his heredity and training—or lack of it—had more to answer for than the author allows. Nevertheless he has certainly pointed out the most important factor in Hearn's work and made a valuable contribution to the analysis of his character and style. Dr. Gould disclaims the necessity for a Life of Hearn, arguing that it is his work and not his personal adventures that demand attention; he also rather justly criticises the publication of certain letters which portray the weakest side of Hearn's character and were written in friendly confidence, but the doctor seems himself a little too sweeping in his remarks upon Hearn's personality. He was at best a strange mortal, and very hard to judge. To the essential loveliness of the man Dr. Gould is a ready witness, as well as to his often senseless ingratitude. The reader of the book will desire rather less repetition and a few more authoritative facts, but he will remember that the subject was an elusive one, and that the insight given into Hearn's character and work is both timely and fascinating. The book is furnished with a full and valuable bibliography by Miss Stedman.



Modernism

PIUS X has made it a sin to read *The Programme of Modernism*.¹ We, on the other hand, are inclined to think that for any man interested in the problems

and fortunes of Christianity it would be a sin not to read it. For it is a very remarkable book. As we have already noticed in our review of the original Italian edition, it is a statement of the intellectual position of Modernism, and a vindication of Modernists from sundry serious, but false, accusations which the late encyclical has hurled against them. The author or authors of the work are fully acquainted with the methods and results of biblical criticism and of present-day philosophy; and it is the hand of a master that has sketched in small compass the story of how these two departments of learning have forced certain adaptations and alterations in a reluctant theology.

What we would desire to see, both in this book and in other writings of Modernist Catholics, is a recognition of the services of Protestantism in the evolution of Christianity. Fundamental in the conceptions of the Modernists is the ever-developing Christian consciousness as a source of spiritual power and a principle of doctrinal expansion. But the Christian consciousness has widened and deepened in Protestantism as well as in Catholicism, and has there become a factor not to be overlooked in forming a liberal synthesis on which a larger and truer Church of Christ may rest. The Modernists are doing more than any other class of men at the present time for the coming union of Christian believers. Let them courageously welcome the spiritual fruits produced in no small measure by Protestantism, and their words will ring still further and deeper than they do today.

Mr. Lilley's book on Modernism² is almost wholly a collection of newspaper and magazine articles on the present problems of Roman Catholicism. Mr. Lilley is thoroly acquainted with his subject, and writes agreeably and kindly. While his book is, from the nature of its contents, fragmentary and sketchy, it will serve in some way as a history of Modernism until we get a fuller and more consecutive one.

Dr. Godrycz³ is master of scholastic

¹THE PROGRAMME OF MODERNISM: A Reply to the Encyclical "Pascendi" of Pius X. Translated from the Italian by Father Tyrrell. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

²MODERNISM: A RECORD AND REVIEW. By Rev. A. L. Lilley. New York: Scribner's Sons.

³THE DOCTRINE OF MODERNISM AND ITS REFUTATION. By J. Godrycz. Philadelphia: J. J. McVey. 75 cents.

philosophy, which he declares is the official philosophy of the Church, and is rejected by Modernism. His method is scholastic; he follows the text of the Papal encyclical against Modernism, and first gives his statement of what Modernism is in a form for easy reply, and then follows it by a "Refutation," which we confess is hard to read, because the method seems so deductive and unreal. Thus his Refutation begins by asserting that Modernism is based on Positivism, which is rationalistic and irreligious. If we understand his argument, when he condescends "to use the language of natural sciences," particular laws are subordinate to general laws; these general laws "must be the manifestation of one fundamental law"; therefore must have come from one source, a supreme intelligence, that is, God. He supports his attacks on the Modernists by quotations from Newman Smyth and George Washington, and concludes that "one of the greatest persecutions that ever swept over the Church is preparing in Europe."



Folks Back Home. By Eugene Wood. New York: The McClure Co. \$1.50.

These are homespun yarns, which Mr. Wood has collected under the title, *Folks Back Home*. They are stories of Central Ohio told with the unfailing humor and in the dialect that characterized the earlier book, "Back Home." Dared we call the author the "Mary Wilkins of the Middle West" we would indicate the strength and limitations of his genius. His people are real rural neighbors of ours and of one another. They indulge in tentative and elided remarks, and say "so's" and "'spose" as nine people out of ten do everywhere; it is not peculiar to Central Ohio to be slovenly of enunciation. But we wonder, and of our wonder find no end, how Eugene Wood knows some things! Mary Wilkins, as a woman, has a right to know endless details of maiden ladies' meager economies and fluttering modesties of thought and demeanor, but how should a man divine these sanctities of prest-rose lives? It is uncanny to chance upon passages where the author prattles along about "Battenburg" and "taffety"; and whether "shirrin' or tucks" can be run more easily; and that "cotton-battin' is

better than swan's down to trim Santa Claus's red coat," and that "it takes only four yards of silk to make a waist now instead of five," as in the era of the big sleeve. Mr. Wood's expert knowledge of homely ways goes deeper than these external things, and some of the stories are authoritative social studies of village habit and custom; they are always whimsically correct to the utmost detail, often tender, sometimes pathetic, and once or twice the laughing voice of the narrator deepens to tragedy, but the prevailing note is that of light-hearted humor, more boisterous than that of Mrs. Freeman, whose clowning wears a sober suit of gray instead of Mr. Wood's motley.



The Spirit of Old West Point (1858-1862).

By Morris Schaff. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$3.00.

This is an old soldier's dream of his cadet days—fifty years syne. Strange it is in what unexpected quarters romance will make itself manifest. For General Schaff resigned from the army in 1871 (he was brevetted in 1864 for gallant and meritorious service in the Wilderness campaign), and became a manufacturer at Pittsfield, Mass. As Inspector-General of the Massachusetts militia, and as a member of the State Board of Health and Gas and Electric Commission, he has had a particularly practical experience. Yet his book is one whole appreciation of what he calls "the overarching spiritual West Point," altho the actual West Point is described with great vivacity. Coming from an Ohio farm, and passing his four years at West Point during the outbreak and first year of the Civil War, General Schaff's experiences at the United States Military Academy were unusually characteristic. A supporter of the North in the great contest, he is not an unfair partisan in describing the turmoil at the Academy during the secession of the States, the trouble and fights over the John Brown raid, the political campaign of 1860, the resignations of the cadets from Southern States, and finally the advanced graduation of classes that they might serve at the seat of war. At the Academy with him, as officers or cadets, were many who gained name and fame during the four years' contest, in-

cluding Reynolds, Schofield, Fitz Lee, Custer, Mackenzie, Gillespie, Horace Porter, Rosser, and Pelham, and he describes some of their gallant feats in the succeeding years. It is as an interpreter of the influences which transform raw cadets into high-minded officers with the privilege and judgment to command, however, that General Schaff is particularly successful.



English Costume. Painted and described by Dion Clayton Calthrop. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$6.00.

The author of this work has taken the date of the Conquest as his starting point and has limited himself to civil costume, that is, the dress a man or woman not confined to a professional garb as is a soldier or an ecclesiastic. He has traced the influence of one garment upon its successor and noted the changes that have taken place so that the reader of English history may be able to visualize the dress. He presents seventy-two page illustrations in color, covering the period from William I to that of George IV, while in black and white there are two series of half-tone reproductions, thirty-two of engravings by Hollar, and, to illustrate costumes during the sixty years' reign of George III, forty-eight by the author and twelve by the Dightons, father and son, besides line engravings by the author—a whole page of boots and shoes, of sleeves, of coiffures, of caps and headgear, of coats and doublets, and groups of figures, hundreds of them scattered thruout the text. Some chapters of the book have appeared in the *Connoisseur* and the work is also issued in four volumes. The text gives interesting allusions to noted fops and tailors, and the chapter on the "Custume of Elizabeth's Time" contains a subdivision entitled "Shakespeare and Clothes," with some hints as to costuming the plays.



The Familiar Letters of James Howell.

With an introduction by Agnes Reppelier. Two volumes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$5.00.

Letters may more than history enclose,
The choicest learning both in verse and prose;
They knowledge can unto our souls display
By a more gentle and familiar way.

Thus Howell, in his stilted verse, introduces his collection of chatty and com-

panionable letters. Whether these letters are all or but in part genuine, and how far he may have been tempted to add to or edit them, is a bootless question. Their gossipy character separates them from authoritative history, and yet their vivid incidental accounts of European countries, notably Holland, France and Spain in sixteen hundred and odd, have the life and color of truth. They are the spirited letters of a quick-eyed cosmopolitan English traveler; he has been called an early journalist or reporter; rather, he wrote as a clubman talks. No wonder Thackeray loved him and read him till the candle sputtered by the bedside. One may fancy that thru Howell's words Thackeray saw Ravellac's torture a hundred times, and the novelist probably did not question whether the Saragossa bedlam-house had underground dungeons or no, but simply enjoyed the practical joke of the "young-old Captain Bolea" in putting the provost "very shining brave" into one of them. Many as are the good letters, few are more readable than these. More sincere than Walpole, gentle almost as Lamb, nearer to Stevenson of the moderns, Miss Reppelier has done well, and the printers have done better, in adding this edition of the letters to those recently issued in the Dent and Stott libraries.



Home From Sea. By George S. Wasson. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

The life of our coastwise folk furnishes an inexhaustible supply of material for literature of all variety. Kipling's "Captains Courageous" and Mrs. Ward's "A Singular Life," written after a study of the people of Gloucester, rank high among our American novels. The romance of the fishing fleets has been successfully told in shorter stories by James B. Connolly, Norman Duncan and Ralph D. Paine. This present collection of stories is more in the form of retrospect and reminiscence by the old cronies of Marblehead and Salem. There is a strong flavor of New England, that appears in the dialect, as well as in the dry humor of the characters. The plots of the stories are not thrilling. The author depicts rather the existence of worn-out mariners of the ocean. A few of the

stories originally appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly* and in the *Century Magazine*.

Literary Notes

...On looking thru the little book by Dr. E. L. Walton entitled *Why Worry*, we think of a number of people who ought to read it, but it would not do to send it to them except anonymously, for neurasthenia and hypochondria, tho common and indeed fashionable diseases are not willingly acknowledged by their victims. The author discusses worry and obsession from the standpoint of the neurologist, devoting most of his attention to how absurd and dangerous is the mental attitude of those who can't stop tapping with the fingers or can't endure such tapping; who must have the head of their bed to the north or will not sit with the face to the wall; who go back three times to see if they locked the door or wash the hands after touching anything. (Lippin-

...*Government By the People*, by Robert H. Fuller (Macmillan), is a convenient manual for the study of American government, so far as it is conducted thru the agency of political parties, and ought to prove a useful supplementary aid to the usual school textbook on civil government. The present work consists of an elementary discussion of the laws and customs governing the holding of elections and the organization, methods, agencies and means of control of political parties in the United States. It contains a great deal of useful and well-arranged information expressed in simple language, regarding the nature of elections, the qualifications for voting, the nomination of candidates, primary elections, corrupt practices and the part played by political parties in our public life. It is a little book which deserves to be studied in the schools as a part of the instruction in civil government.

...*American Diplomacy Under Tyler and Polk*, by Jesse S. Reeves (Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press), contains the Albert Shaw lectures on diplomatic history at the Johns Hopkins University in 1907. These lectures relate mainly to controversies with Great Britain concerning the Northeastern and Northwestern boundaries, and with Mexico over the Southwestern boundary and the annexation of Texas. The study of the diplomatic history of this period has been difficult owing to the fact that most of the source materials are still in manuscript form, some being in the library of the Chicago Historical Society, some in the Lenox Library of New York, and some in the Library of Congress, while much of the printed material is scattered thru various executive documents and therefore not readily accessible. Concerning the responsibility for the war with Mexico Mr. Reeves expresses the emphatic opinion that it was not the result of the annexation of Texas, but was a war of conquest pure and simple, waged by Polk for the fulfillment of his designs on California. The author's conclusion is based on a careful study of the diplomatic correspondence preceding the outbreak of hostilities,

Pebbles

AN enterprising American has introduced ice cream soda in Japan. In many respects this is to be regarded as quite as bad as war.—*The Washington Herald*.

TEACHER—If a vehicle with two wheels is a bicycle, and one with three wheels a tricycle, what is one with only one wheel?

Pupil—A wheelbarrow.—*Illustrated Bits*.

WILLIE BROWN with frightful squalls
Tumbled down Niag'ra Falls.

"Willie," yelled his ma in wrath,
"Stop that fussing in your bath."

—*Journal of the Scenic Preservation Society*.

A TEACHER asked her class to name five different members of the "cat" family. Nobody answered till at last one little girl raised her hand.

"Well?" said the teacher, encouragingly.

"Father cat, mother cat, and three little kittens."—*Hebrew Standard*.

"HAVE you ever kissed a girl before?" she asked.

"Why do you put that question to me?" he replied.

"I only wished to know whether it was lack or experience or natural awkwardness that made you go about it in such a ridiculous way."—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

THE USES OF ADVERTISEMENT.

AN advertisement once appeared in the Lost and Found column of several daily papers. It ran:

"Found, yesterday afternoon, in Chestnut street, near post-office, a gold watch. Loser may recover same by calling at office of John C. Smith, 287 North street, and paying cost of this advertisement."

Well, John C. Smith sat in his bare office the next morning, and a little before 9 a rather shabby man entered.

"About that watch, sir?" he began. He had an anxious, furtive eye.

The unsophisticated Smith drew a large gold watch from his desk drawer.

"Is this it?" he asked.

"The very thing," said the other hurriedly. He looked immensely relieved.

"The advertising costs are two pounds," said Mr. Smith.

The shabby man's face darkened.

"Two pounds?" he muttered suspiciously.

"Two pounds," said Mr. Smith. "That notice has been running a week in seven papers."

The man with some difficulty paid the money. Then he hastened away with a few words of thanks.

Mr. Smith, after he was gone, smiled to himself.

"Ah," he murmured to himself, "this watch-finding is a mighty good business."

And, in preparation for his next visitor, he put in the drawer another gold watch from a large pine box of them that lay under the table.—*Pearson's Weekly*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

Single copies over six months old 25 cents. Postage to any foreign country in the Universal Postal Union, \$1.75 a year extra; to Canada, \$1.00 extra. Subscriptions will be received for other periodicals, and clubbing rates will be granted as low as offered by any responsible agency.

Order for the change of an address should be received two weeks before change is to take effect. The old as well as the new address should be given.

For the convenience of our subscribers we will send on receipt of publisher's price any book reviewed or advertised in our columns.

Volumes of The Independent are completed at the end of December and June, and a full index is furnished free on application. Neat binders holding in book form thirteen current issues will be furnished for 45 cents.

If the numbers comprising any semi-annual volume are returned to us prepaid in good condition with \$1.50 we will bind the volume in handsome and substantial half buckram and deliver it free anywhere in the United States.

We are always glad to receive articles for examination, but writers desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and addressed envelope. We cannot, however, even so, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

The Lawyers' Oath

LAW concerns everybody and ought to interest everybody. There are very few people to whom the profession of the law is not of serious importance. Lawyers do the larger part of making our laws, and the execution of law is wholly their duty. The sole business of law is justice, and that ought to be the sole business of lawyers, and yet we read somewhere that law is a sort of hocus-pocus that smiles in your face while it picks your pocket; and that its glorious uncertainty is of more use to its professors than the justice of it. Sir Edward Coke says it is "the perfection of reason," and Dr. Johnson declared that it is "the last result of human wisdom," and yet it is notorious how the sharp quilllets of the law are used to grind the faces of the poor. Indeed, from old times the deceits of the law, or, rather, the lawyers, have been notorious. Chaucer gives a high character for skill and learning to his Sergeant of the Law, and yet he cannot avoid a sly dig when he says:

"Nowher so bisy a man as he ther nas,
And yet he seméd bisier than he was."

Dealing in justice, the men of no other

profession have such temptations to injustice, and it is particularly important that they should constantly strive to raise the standard of their character. We have thought that we could hardly publish anything more important or really more generally interesting than the "Canons of Professional Ethics" for lawyers, and the proposed lawyers' oath for admission to the bar. Who will not read it and in his own mind comment upon it?

It is right that lawyers should have canons or professional ethics set before them, and be required to swear that they will obey them. Members of the other professions do this. At ordination the clergyman makes most solemn engagement publicly that he will devote himself faithfully and unselfishly to his spiritual calling. For the physician there has been from ages past the Hippocratic oath administered on entering his profession. To the physician we commit the care of our bodies, and they should be required to feel the tremendous responsibility for the life or death of their patients. To the clergyman we commit the care of the moral character of the community, that is, of the spiritual, which is the eternal life of the people; and no oath can be too solemn to impress on them their duties. To the lawyer we commit the constitution and preservation of society and all the rights and wrongs of humanity. No language can be too forcible, no oath too binding, to impress on the young man entering the profession his obligation to worship justice and with all his might to secure its honor, and not to treat his as a mere money-getting trade.

The temptations of the mere money-getting lawyers are measureless, and they are indicated in the Canons and the Oath. They are temptations to be faithless for the sake of greed, either to the client or to the State. The client may be robbed under form of law, or justice may be robbed by fraud or perjury. It is to prevent such crimes that lawyers' associations are created, and it is their duty to see that justice is maintained and lawyers disbarred for professional misconduct.

The reader will be interested in the answer given to the old question whether it is right for a lawyer to defend one whom he knows to be guilty. Under the

answer given it depends on how he defends him. It is his duty to give his guilty client all his rights under the law; but he has not the right to do one thing in behalf of his client that is against the law. That shuts out all the criminal arts of certain criminal lawyers. Beyond this it is the personal moral standard of the lawyer himself which will control him, for no code of ethics can estop a lawyer who lacks the true ethical sense from using the law to contrive ways for a man or a corporation to secure unearned gains. It is not suborning of perjury but tricks and evasions which are the lawyer's chief temptation. The honest lawyer needs to keep the spirit of a sound judge we knew, who required every candidate to be able to repeat the Ten Commandments, as the basis of all justice, and so of the character required of the legal profession.



Substitutes for Coal

THE address of President Roosevelt to the Governors, and the papers read by experts, called attention to the fact that we are within sight of the exhaustion of our anthracite coal, and at the increased rate of the use of bituminous coal its mines will not last more than a few generations. The question has necessarily arisen in many minds, What will we do then? It is not wise to say, No matter; after us the Deluge; for it will not be after the time of those now living. It is now time to prepare for the certain eventuality, and at least, by wise precautions, to put off the evil day of coal famine.

But with all economy—and there will be very little economy—the end of hard coal will come, and that of soft coal will follow later. What shall we do then for heat and power? Of course, the nearest available source for power and heat is the gravity of falling water. Before the use of coal many streams supplied power for grinding corn or sawing lumber, but has long forgotten its use. That resource can be recovered, and with vastly increased service thru better mechanical contrivances, such as the turbine, and the transformation of the force into the electric current, which will, as far as it goes,

supply either heat or power. This is an enormous force, yet not without limit, which will partly fill our loss. We must make the most of it by saving with reservoirs the spring floods, and utilizing over and over again the waters from the small streams near the rivers' sources as well as the larger rivers themselves.

But invention must go back of this easy and familiar method. We want heat in winter for our homes, as well as power for our factories and railroads. The sun is the one great source of heat. Thru countless ages the heat of the sun was stored up in the form of coal; it is still stored up in wood. But we cannot get wood enough; we need some other way to store up the sun's heat. The river stores it up. The sun's heat lifts the water from the ocean to the clouds, and it is dropt into the rivers to be used as power, but the power is only sun's heat stored up. How else can we store up summer's superfluous heat for use in winter? We must do it, or we shall die in winter.

If a pine tree can store up the sun's heat man ought to be able to find some way to do as much. It is the immediate and pressing duty of men to find a way. Think of the tremendous force of the tides, all wasted power! We have not yet learned any satisfactory way to transfer this force into power or heat. It is sun-power and moon-power exerted night and day, all the year around, enough to do all our work for us if we only had the intelligence to harness it instead of our lazy way of using the wood and coal at our hands.

Then there are the winds. That again is sun-power, for the sun creates the wind. We have a crude way, with wind-mills and sails, of using the smallest fraction of the wind's force, but we have not had wit yet to gather, concentrate and stow away any appreciable amount of this enormous wasted power.

But chief of all there is the direct heat of the sun itself, a small part of which creates all the life and growth on this, our world. And the major part of it is dissipated, wasted. It falls on the deserts as on the fruitful field, and is mostly radiated off again into vacant space. Can it be past the inventive intelligence of

man to gather the heat that falls on a square mile of desert and transform it into electric force, and put it away for use, as the sun's heat was put away in the coal mines for use of later generations? We must find some way to use these natural forces. We can now use the gravity of water falls to run mills and railroads, and to warm our homes, but that is not enough. What shall we do when our coal mines are used up? We are burning in a year what it took a thousand years of most prolific vegetative life to produce. Our chemists, our physicists, should be up and doing. The permanence of our civilization depends on it—otherwise we must revert to the simple life of the Bedawy.



The Menacing Mass

IT stands to reason that the only plan for disgorging city population and breaking up congestion is to send the people back to the country whence they came. This is not merely an economic movement, but a sentimental. We have got to create a country sentiment, and a taste for the simpler methods of living, that are brought about by putting every human being in contact with Nature's storehouse. When the American people first knew Massachusetts and New York it was not Boston and New York City, but a wilderness to be turned into farms. Each family made its way almost unhelped. There was swapping of products thru the neighborhood, but even a store was a rarity; and a hotel meant a tavern at the cross-roads, for those who were pushing westward, to stop over night. Its main furnishing was water and grain for horses, with corncakes for the traveler. It was understood that any one who could get possession of a fertile piece of land could clear off the trees himself, build his own house, and then raise his own food, including meat, fruit and vegetables; and after that shear his own sheep and weave his own cloth from the wool, as well as make his own shoes from the hide. This sort of life is just as possible today as ever—only that the land tiller has every advantage of machinery which his progenitor did not have.

But we are confronted with a state of affairs which is creating a vast mass of people unable to do any of these things, and dependent for daily food, lodging and clothing upon the public. Our cities contain a congested mass of human beings that are a shame to themselves and to the age in which they are bred. While we can boast of magnificent architecture, art, music, etc., we have to allow that the word *city* covers a sort of humanity that was not dreamed of when the Erie Canal was dug, or even when the Pacific Railroad was built. This congestion was brought about by the enormous development of manufactures in proportion to agriculture. What produced this disproportion we need not just now discuss, altho history will tell us. In 1855 agriculture was still 10 per cent. ahead of manufactures in the annual output of products; but in 1895 manufactures were 40 per cent. ahead of agriculture in the market—a change of 50 per cent. in fifty years. This was certainly not brought about by undisturbed forces.

However, the problem now is how to reverse this tendency, and get rid of the consequences. Mr. Rowntree tells us, in "Poverty," that in London those who live below a living wage, and are deprived of every reasonable comfort of life, are just about one half of the population. Thirty thousand are without homes of any sort whatever—sleeping at night either in the street or in public lodging houses. We have twenty American cities that must tell a similar story, while probably New York, with its annual inflow of impoverished foreigners, is even worse off than London. Ordinary charity, to get at this dehumanized population, has failed altogether. If Mr. Carnegie and the other five hundred millionaires of the country were to pour all the wealth at their command into this hopper of charity, it would probably only aggravate the mischief. The churches do a good deal in the way of relief, and so do relief societies; but the story repeats itself until we are sick at heart and sick at hand.

A good deal can be done by legislation in the way of preventing the depths of slum life, and the schools can do more in the way of leverage upon the young; still we have our astounding congestion.

which can only be described by the word *masses*. The individual is being lost. Religion, social amenities, even common morals, pass out, and we are compelled to face the question, Is it a hopeless problem? Is this sort of thing to go on forever? The Socialist comes to us with the proposition that we pool our resources, and distribute under governmental control. If anything should come from this proposition it could hardly be anything better than a sort of universal Russian village life. There they have communism complete; the trouble already being that the individual is lost, and with the individual is lost the family. There is no salvation for human kind apart from family life. As a family we have made all of our headway from the deepest barbarism upward.

We believe that Mr. Booth is right, and that he is the best qualified man now living to pronounce on this subject. He has settled down to the conviction that colonization is the only remedy for our new barbarism; that we can only get rid of city congestion by moving the masses outward, and creating a new sort of home life. There is room enough in the United States easily to place five times the present population, giving to each family land enough, under scientific culture, to produce food, besides a large part of raiment. We do not say that this can be done by devitalized and degenerate stock, such as constitutes quite a percentage of the dreadful slum world. It is true, however, that nine-tenths of the crowded herd is in a condition, with no more compulsion than that which takes their children to school, to earn their own living, and earn it well on the land.

The demand for help is astounding, and the wonder is that it is not promptly filled. That wonderment is greatly lessened when we study the component parts of our poorest class. They have been herded until they simply cannot stand the country. It is dolefully lonesome beyond endurance. They know nothing of trees or shrubs, and have not an acquaintance among the birds or beasts. To move these people into the country as individuals would not be worth the while. They would get back again as soon as possible. It is only pos-

sible to move them in families and groups of families. To do this is found quite possible, according to the testimony of the Salvation Army and of the German Government. Several of the other European governments are at work on the problem, and all report favorably.

This should become a national problem and a State problem, and the quicker the better. We cannot stand this congestion much longer. It is affecting the most sacred of all social convictions, the family; it is destroying morals; it leaves no place for economy, and none for betterment; it is making country labor impossible in harvest time; it is fouling politics, by creating a vast number of salable votes. If the State Legislatures would turn their attention in this direction, rather than to the importation of foreign laborers, and if they would legislate vigorously to dissolve rather than to increase the size of our cities, they would certainly be working on the right line. Every one of our States should have an organized colonizing system, and it should be the very central thought of every law-making body to make this movement operative. Vacant land should be taken up for these colonies, and they should be regulated with a firm hand. The United States Government should place this problem alongside improved waterways, a rational tariff, and reforestation as deserving the most sober thoughts of the ablest statesmen. Thomas Jefferson said that when the American people ceased to be in the main agriculturists, "the nation would begin to sink to the European level."

We have got to have a social readjustment. The city has become a menace. Its bulk is no longer needed. The country gives all the privileges of a refined and progressive life. Every one of our starving thousands might be in possession of a competence. Slum life is Hell; it is intolerable as an adjunct of civilization. We must do more than believe; we must abolish. N. O. Nelson says, with pith and wisdom, that "the only solution of the city is to transport it to the country." A holy impatience is on us to see this accomplished. Out with the shops, with the publishers, with the factories, and out with the people.

The Approaching Republican Convention

As the Republican convention draws near, all signs and figures point to the nomination of Mr. Taft on the first ballot. During the last few weeks no one of his competitors has gained anything. Each retains nominal control of his little group of delegates, but some of these are quite ready to join Mr. Taft's forces. There has been no movement for a combination in the interest of any one of the minor candidates. Their followers are "allies" only in name. An attempt to combine them against Mr. Taft would send more than half of them into his camp. For a nomination on the first ballot he must start with the votes of 491 delegates. At the beginning of the present week he had more than 500, perhaps 550. He may yet lose some of these by the blunders of the managers of his canvass. But if the nomination does not come to him on the first or the second ballot, there is no probability that it will be given thereafter to Hughes, Knox, Fairbanks, Cannon or La Follette. It is a reasonable prediction that if Taft shall fail to get the needed majority on the early ballots, Mr. Roosevelt will have an opportunity to decline a renomination.

At the beginning of the proceedings in Chicago the Taft managers have blundered. Mr. Hitchcock and two of his paid assistants took seats in the National Committee by means of proxies from Alaska, New Mexico and North Dakota, and voted there upon contests in which their employer was directly interested. This was unwise, and it was unnecessary from any point of view if Mr. Hitchcock's claim that his candidate already had 584 delegates was well founded and just.

It is true that the committee's decisions are not final, but sharp practice of this kind offends the moral sense and sometimes defeats its purpose. The effect of the action of the three proxy-holders upon Mr. Taft's canvass, in the convention or out of it, can scarcely be favorable. They should promptly withdraw from the committee. And it may be observed that the forty Taft contestants for the admission of whom they voted are almost without exception Federal office-holders. This does not make their

course less objectionable, nor will it commend their candidate to independent voters, whose support he, if nominated, will seek at the polls. We cannot believe that the three men took seats in the committee with Mr. Taft's approval.

If we assume that his nomination is a foregone conclusion, the second place is still to be filled and there must be a platform. For the second place on the ticket the names of Governor Hughes, Senator Dolliver, Vice-President Fairbanks, Secretary Cortelyou and Representative James S. Sherman, of New York, are in the minds of delegates and influential politicians. The candidacy of Mr. John Hays Hammond is taken seriously by very few persons in addition to himself. It will be seen that three of these men are residents of New York, and there are reasons why that great State should have a name on the ticket. It could have no better representative than Governor Hughes, who is well fitted for the first place. Taft and Hughes would be a combination of ideal excellence and political strength. But the Governor is unwilling to have his name mentioned for the Vice-Presidency, and it may be expedient and necessary for him to stand for another term at Albany. His decision concerning a renomination will probably depend upon the fate of the race-track gambling bills.

Mr. Sherman, of Utica, member of Congress for many years, has been prominent in the politics of his State, but his name on the national ticket could not have the weight of the Governor's. It is said that Mr. Cortelyou has the support of some who are called conservatives. We do not know that he is not in full accord with Mr. Taft. If he does represent any opposition to the policies for which Mr. Taft stands, it would be a blunder to nominate him. But, measuring him without regard to such considerations, we cannot regard Mr. Cortelyou as eligible for the Vice-Presidency. With due appreciation of what he has accomplished, we do not find in the record of his career the evidence that he is fully equipped for this high office.

Some are saying that the impending nomination of Mr. Bryan leaves the Republican party free to name for the second place a man from the Middle West. If this be sound doctrine, the eligibility

of Senator Dolliver cannot be questioned. He has been a good legislator, and is a forcible advocate of the progressive policies of his party. His exceptional ability as a campaigner is well known. Taft and Dolliver would be a strong ticket, but we should like to see Governor Hughes's name in the second place.

In making the platform there promises to be a difference of opinion concerning the extent and character of tariff revision. As for the leading policies associated in the public mind with Mr. Roosevelt's name, the inevitable commendation of his administration must carry approval of them. But his views concerning tariff revision have not been very definitely expressed. This is a subject which has not forcibly appealed to him. Therefore the convention will not be strictly committed on this question by what he has done or said. Those who would prevent revision if they could will strive to procure an evasive platform utterance. Mr. Taft and his nearest supporters will seek a plain declaration of purpose, and probably they will prevail. Even then, however, we must admit that advocates of a revision involving a reduction of excessive rates will probably find the platform quite unsatisfactory.

We have heretofore and repeatedly expressed our appreciation of Mr. Taft's exceptional qualifications for the high office for which, in all probability, he will soon be nominated. Undoubtedly he knows that conditions are not quite so favorable now for Republican success as they were four years ago. Business depression tends to impair the voting strength of a ruling party. The disaffection of organized labor and of negro voters cannot be ignored. Republican nominees and party leaders will have need of wisdom and earnest devotion to the interests of the people in the campaign that is to end in November.



The Dreyfus Affair Continued

"I ATTACKED Dreyfusism, not Dreyfus," was the justification of Gregori after his shot in the Pantheon. A Frenchman never goes into danger without having an epigram handy, and this not only looks well in the headlines of the paper—for Gregori is a veteran journal-

ist—but has the additional and rather unusual merit of being strictly true, too obvious, indeed, to be startling. For nobody ever had anything against Dreyfus personally. Altho he has been for fourteen years the most hated man of his race—which is saying a great deal—the only thing proved against him in the court proceedings was that he was not clubbable. This is not a crime, even under the Code Napoleon, but, nevertheless, it had much to do with making him the victim of national persecution and an emblem of political warfare. His greatness was thrust upon him, but he was not the material out of which a popular hero could be constructed. His chief virtue seems to be a kind of passive fortitude, which enabled him to keep a stony countenance when his sword was broken on the Champ-de-Mars and when it was restored to him on the same spot after many years. He showed his courage when alone on the Isle du Diable, as well as in the presence of 150,000 people the other day, when he was for the first time under fire.

The shooting of Dreyfus was a spectacular political protest against a spectacular political act. There was no good reason for opening the doors of the Pantheon to Zola until at least the customary ten years had past since his death. His bones would have rested just as well in the cemetery of Montmartre with Heine's as they will in the Pantheon with Hugo's. The apotheosis of Zola was not for the purpose of glorifying a writer who had influenced the literature of all nations, or to atone for his unjust condemnation, or to honor his brave deed in espousing an unpopular cause. It was done simply to make an occasion for gloating over the discomfiture of the opposition party. M. Clemenceau seized Zola's body as a political weapon, and the affair came out better than he had any reason to expect, for Gregori's shot has increased the majority for his income tax bill.

It is, however, a mistake to bury a man before he is dead. The laying of Zola's coffin in the vault beside Hugo's has revived the old feud between the romanticists and naturalists. Literature in France is a social and political force. In this country the novelist and poet are

rarely taken seriously, and when they are it is a question of what they say rather than how they say it. An abolitionist did not necessarily have to believe that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was a product of the highest literary art, and a socialist does not feel himself called upon to defend the style of "The Jungle." Sedan was to France a catastrophe very similar to Waterloo, but the objectively critical and matter of fact description in *La Débâcle* are very different from the Titanic rhetoric of *Les Misérables*. It fell like a shower of cold water on the French mind, which had for a generation been trained by school and press to think only of revenge against Germany. And now, because of the disturbance of these bones, the battles of 1870-71 are all being fought over again, now when there is peace on the border and the world is getting used to the sound of the words Elsass-Lothringen instead of Alsace-Lorraine.

The Dreyfus affair should be of value to us Americans. It shows us the terrible danger of certain national traits which exist here as well as in France, altho, we hope, not to the same degree. We, too, try our criminal cases in public, before a grand jury composed of all newspaper readers, where any testimony is admitted and no judge lays down the law. We, too, are diligently cultivating our national hatreds, notably the insidious growth of the feeling that a war against Japan is natural, desirable and inevitable. We, too, are becoming infected with the virus of anti-Semitism, which is daily becoming more evident in petty insults and social restrictions against the Jews. All this is an accumulation of inflammable material that on occasion may result in a catastrophe that will bring national disgrace upon us, as the Dreyfus affair has upon France.



The Virtue of Alliteration

THERE is great power in a happy phrase. "Hoke and Hunger," "Brown and Bread," have been the slogans of the candidacy of Mr. Brown against Hoke Smith for the Governorship of Georgia, and they have done the work—or something has—for Hoke Smith, elected Governor two years ago by an overwhelming

majority on the cry of negro suppression and railroad suppression, has now been defeated by the railroad commissioner whom he removed from office; and that, too, altho Hoke Smith made a rattling campaign and spoke everywhere, while Brown stayed at home and wrote letters.

We do not say that it was wholly the alliteration that broke Hoke, but it doubtless had much to do with his defeat. It pleased the ear, and so pleased the brain behind the ear. It always does. The caption editor of the daily press dotes on it, because his readers do. Did not Shakespeare give us the title "Love's Labor Lost"? We choose the sunny smile and we tell of the flat failure. Authors choose an alliterative pen-name, such as "Oliver Optic," "Timothy Titcomb," "Fanny Fern." A gentleman once remarked to Mr. Whittier that the poems of his friend Lucy Larcom were excellent, but why should she wish to take such a ridiculous name; that "Fanny Forester" and "Grace Greenwood" meant something, but *Larcom* was utterly senseless. Mr. Whittier replied that *Lucy Larcom* was her real name, and that if he had such an objection to it, it was open to him to try to change it.

The ear loves repetition, and not the eye only. That is the secret of the passion for dancing. The repetition of the beat, the recurring ictus on the syllable or the measure, is the primary fascination in music or poetry. In music the melody varies, but the beat holds; and in poetry the words change, but the measure stands. The crudest sort of poetry, that of the Hebrew psalms, repeats by parallelism of two clauses of the same length and meaning. Rime is a device later than measure, that repeats the same sound at the end of corresponding lines, and the repetition is what we like.

Charles Churchill's poems are quite forgotten, but his one phrase, "Apt alliteration's artful aid," is a permanent gift to the language. Next to meter and rime it is the most obvious of the elements belonging to the mechanics of poetry. It is the repetition, near enough to strike the ear, of the initial sound of a succeeding accented syllable. It is somewhat obtrusive, and so must not be overdone, or it will suggest Peter Piper's peck of pickled peppers. The recurrent conso-

nant at the end of successive accented syllables is less obvious, but very agreeable; and the succession of accented vowels, called *syzygy*, is much sought by poets, but the reader seldom understands why the words sing so sweetly on the tripping tongue.

Shakespeare knew the value of this "artful aid": "Full fathoms five thy father lies"; "Blow, blow, thou winter wind." And Milton did not disdain it, especially in his shorter poems. An extraordinary example with the letter *s* is in "Lycidus":

"There entertain him all the saints above
In solemn quires and sweet societies,
That sing, and singing in their glory move."

But Tennyson is the past-master in the use of alliteration, as he is in that of all vocal assonance. "The Brook" is a study in the magic of sound. The two first lines,

"I come from haunts of coot and tern,
I make a sudden sally;"

have two alliterations in the first line and one in the second, and cases of *syzygy* are almost as numerous in the poem as those of alliteration.

So the Georgia spellbinder who elaborated "Hoke and Hunger," "Brown and Bread" was a piece of a poet. He hit the heart, and he bagged the ballots.



Socialism and Religion

AT the Nationalist Socialist Convention last month the following resolution was past:

"The Socialist movement is primarily an economic and political movement. It is not concerned with religious beliefs."

The truth of that statement ought to be axiomatic to any intelligent person. What is religion? It is the teaching and practice of the relation of a man to his God. What has it to do with a man's relations to his fellow men? Absolutely nothing, except as he believes that the God he worships requires him to do justice and love mercy toward them. What is socialism? It is that teaching and practice which requires the common ownership and administration of the means of industrial production. The two, religion and socialism, do not visibly collide any more than a low-flying dove interferes with a soaring lark. The Chris-

tian religion is neither socialistic nor anti-socialistic. Its history began with a little idealistic experiment in socialism which was soon given up, as the believers were not equal to it. It was Christianity with or without it. If it should ever be demonstrated that the justice and love which God ordains requires socialism, then, and not till then, will religion require the acceptance of socialism. Meanwhile its teachings are among those permissive doctrines left to the best intelligence of every devotee of whatever religion.

It is the danger of every fresh advance of thought that its advocates make a religious faith of it. They hold it with stressful and distressful strenuousness. The majority of those Nationalist Socialists in their convention were agnostics, or in some way antagonistic to the Christian faith. They saw that the Church as a whole is not with them, and that the Catholic Church has pronounced against them, and that sets them on edge religiously. On the other hand, there is a company of Christian ministers and others, with some followers of Tolstoy, who hold their Christian faith and their socialism in firm accord, and almost if not quite identify the two. There is room for both in the ranks of socialism, and room for socialists in the ranks of Christianity.

Our present system of law and ethics is based on the private ownership of land and of nearly all the means of production. That explains why the Catholic Church has condemned socialism. It lacks the idealistic vision of human society. And yet the Jewish theocratic state was semi-socialistic. The state held the land, assigned it to families, and did not allow it to be sold. Our present forms of government are semi-socialistic, with public ownership of roads, schools, parks, post office, army, navy, and, in the more advanced countries, of banks, railways, gas and water systems. We have no fixt theory against socialism, for we are moving that way, and we do not know where we shall stop. Religions cannot tell us; it is a pure question of political economy, which a future generation must solve. When solved, when it is settled what justice and mercy require, then religion will add its mandate to do the right.

Cheap World Postage

First we extended our cheap two-cent letter postage to Canada and Mexico. That was a presage and promise. Now it is announced that the two-cent rate is to be extended to Great Britain and Ireland, two cents for an ounce, instead of 5 cents for half an ounce. That will be a great relief and convenience, and will much increase the use of the mails. Cheap postage, like cheap travel, means more circulation and more money expended on the whole. Now, just as the extension to Canada involves extension to Great Britain, so this last extension involves yet farther extension to France, Germany, Holland and Italy, and any other countries with which we have the same close steamship communication that we have with Great Britain. It will be the same trouble or cost to send letters by steamer to Liverpool as it is to Havre or Hamburg. The enormous number of immigrants in this country from European countries, all of whom want to write home frequently and receive letters, and to most of whom the expenditure of 5 cents is more serious than that of 2 cents, makes it likely that it will be no loss on either side to make a general reduction, which will one of these days give us a single world rate, 2 cents to the next town, or 2 cents to the antipodes. Thus all the world will become neighbors. Already it is 2 cents to the Philippines. Why not to Japan, a country with which we have direct steamship connections?



"So Say All of Us"

On the face of it a most harmless, edifying pronouncement is that which President Butler, Mr. Choate and sixteen other men ask the Republican Convention to incorporate into their platform:

"We affirm our confidence in the integrity and justice of the courts, State and national, and we insist that the preservation of their independence and full constitutional prerogatives is essential to the maintenance of the American system of government."

There may be lunatics, possibly anarchists, who would dissent, but no one else we know of. They give as their reason for asking it that the Democratic candidate and platform twelve years ago made "an attack upon the courts," and

that they fear some such attempt. That platform of 1896 denounced "arbitrary interference by Federal authorities as a violation of the Constitution," which is a safe enough statement. It says, as does the plank proposed above, "an undisputed thing in such a solemn way." It also condemned the extension of "government by injunction" as an interference with the vested rights of people and States, and approved trial by jury in certain cases of contempt. That is not very dangerous. In fact, there is very little danger of any one department of government trenching on another. It is not true that President Roosevelt has invaded the legislative branch of government. The Constitution gives him legislative power, by the right of veto, by the duty of recommendation, and by the power of appointments. The latter has been used from the beginning, and especially since Jackson, to influence legislation, and never so little as under President Roosevelt. His urgency in recommending legislation is quite legitimate. And if he has criticised in general terms the judiciary at times, he has done what every citizen has the right to do. In his baccalaureate sermon President Taylor, of Vassar, shuddered with fear of "the dangerous tendency to absorb legislative and even judicial powers into the executive department of our Government." We wish he would specify. On what journalistic meat does he feed that he has grown so grewsome? We reckon that Congress and the Supreme Court between them are able to hold their own against the President's possible inroads.



A Vain Protest

"*The Manufacturers' Record* [of Baltimore] never endorsed the views of the *New York Tribune*, the *New York INDEPENDENT*, the *New York Evening Post*, the *Philadelphia Press*, the *Springfield Republican* and other such papers in support of the Ogden Movement."

That does not pain us. "Nobody axed ye, sir, she said." We like the company, and *The Manufacturers' Record* in a very long editorial goes on to attack Mr. Ogden and the General Education Board, and Carnegie and President Eliot, Dr. Lyman Abbott, and Booker T. Washington, and six Southern State universities and ten Southern colleges, and Presidents Alderman and Dabney, and a num-

ber of other Southern educators for their association with the "Ogden Movement," and so with negroes, and it concludes thus tearfully and helplessly:

"Again we beg them, our Southern brothers, to drop the thing and use their influence to induce our Northern brothers and our Western brothers to escape from the clutches of the \$43,000,000 Educational Trust, to turn back every cent of money that has come from its coffers or from the pockets of its chief promoters and supporters, and to smash it for good and all."

But they will not, and if Mr. Ogden and Mr. Rockefeller and all the rest of them believe the negro should have a share in the uplift, it is yet good money and *non olet*. And our Southern friends need not fear that too much of it will go to the negroes. Of the last Southern assignments, just announced, \$50,000 goes to Williamsburg, Ky., Institute, white; \$125,000 to William Jewell College, Mo., white; \$100,000 to Davidson College, N. C., white; \$80,000 to farmers' co-operative demonstration work in the South, white; \$20,000 for special high school agents in connection with Southern State universities, white—a total of \$375,000; while for colored institutions in the South we have \$10,000 to Hampton Institute, \$10,000 to Tuskegee, and \$12,000 to Spelman Seminary, a total of \$32,000, and none of it of the sort that need disturb Southern susceptibilities.



Open Air Theatricals

Miss Maude Adams has had two university experiences recently. At Harvard she was invited to give "Twelfth Night" in the Elizabethan fashion, and at Yale she appeared in an open-air performance of the same play. The two experiments were highly favorable to our present theater. The Saunders playhouse, patronized by the Harvard faculty and student body, was fitted up in replica style of the 1601 Swan Theater; there was the stage projecting into the pit; there were the entrance curtains, the balcony for the musicians, the side boxes, the crude scenery, and members of the senior class rigged up as Elizabethan blades. Over the auditorium hung a blue cloth to represent the open sky above. The players went thru the piece with scarce any interruptions, for the accessories were hardly to be taken into account. The consensus of opinion was that modern scenery, if judi-

ciously used, is far superior to the Elizabethan fashion. In these days, the excuse usually given for attempting to reproduce the old manner is that it shows on the part of the audience a greater exercise of the imagination. Undoubtedly the Elizabethans were more subtle in their imagery than we, and were more childlike in their enjoyment; and here, it seems, is just the reason why for a modern people scenery is not only justifiable but necessary in order to heighten and to assure the proper illusion. On the sward of the Yale Lawn Club, "Twelfth Night" was turned, as much as it was possible to make it, into a pastoral. Over 1,600 people sat beneath the broad canopy of a starlight night, and the real moon hung in the center of the group, putting the incandescent bulbs to shame, and looking as tho some prearrangement had been made with the stage manager to shine its silveriest. The players' voices were given that quality of spectral distance which the nighttime usually lends to human sounds; the violins sang forth their thin fairy tones, and the wind, scarcely noticeable in the open, was evident only when it caressed the folds of the actors' gowns. Now and then the far-off whistle of a passing train was heard, bringing the dreamer back to his own age. And here the artificiality of the pastoral impressed itself. Between the actual nearness of the rushing train and the quiet calm of a perfect night, betokening the holy aspect of nature, there was thrust a stage with mimic life upon it. A large group of real people has a soul of its own beside which the soul of the play in the open seemed small and thin. The theater must create illusion; it is not as large as nature, nor should it ever compete with it. In the open air, the song, the dance, the lyric and light comedy are all effective; but the poetry of "Twelfth Night," the rare humanity of Viola, were obscured at Yale by the effortless divinity of nature.



Edward's Visit to Russia

The anger, the passion, the protest which the Laborites in the British Parliament have exprest against the visit of King Edward to the Russian Czar we understand, and we have a certain sympathy with it; but nevertheless it is not dictated by sound reason. It is true that

the Czar represents a tyrannical system of government, and so long as he solely represented it King Edward did not visit him. But there is now a Duma which shares with him the responsibility of government. To be sure the share is not a very large one yet, but it is something, and that something is a tremendous change. It is the beginning of representative and constitutional government. It is better than the beginning of the British Parliament. Edward goes to what is not quite autocratic Russia. His visit is an approval not of autocracy but of constitutionalism. Revolution by violence, sudden and complete, has been tried and failed. All but extremists understand it, and their present hope is in the maintenance of this imperfect Duma, the best that can now be had, and in strengthening it by degrees. The visit of King Edward is in sympathy with this aim and hope. His advice can be only in the line of constitutionalism. Accordingly, while these ill-advised members of the British Parliament are protesting, the Advanced Liberals in the Duma, such as Milyukoff, are welcoming his visit, as a strengthening of their position against the reactionaries. King Edward is the peacemaker of Europe, and even Germany has no good reason to deprecate this sign of the approach of Great Britain and Russia.

Ex-Representative James W. Wadsworth is chairman of the State Racing Commission in this State, a commission that would not be needed but for the gambling, as it is not needed in other States. He is very anxious that the anti-racing bill should be defeated, and he is thus quoted:

"It is certain that these bills will be beaten. Beyond that I have nothing to say. The less we, who are opposed to these bills, have to say the better for our cause. The only headway the Governor has gained is by agitation."

Exactly. The less noise a burglar makes the better for his cause. The agitation by the police is what he deprecates. It is always the policy of criminals to work in the dark and in silence so as not to attract observation. It is the business of those who have the interests of the public at heart to promote publicity, to create agitation and set men to thinking. We quite agree with Mr. Wadsworth.

The problem of the Canyon Diablo "crater" in Arizona ought to be solved and will be. It is a depression in the desert three-quarters of a mile across and about 600 feet deep, and is not a crater of an old volcano at all; but the geologists who have investigated it think it is the mark where a huge meteor, which we may call the head of a comet, struck the earth at a speed of many miles a second, and broke thru the strata of rock to this amazing depth. But what became of the meteor? Well, the heat generated by the impact might have dissipated it and the soil and rock where it struck, just as "new stars" burst into activity from a similar cause. An extraordinary number of meteoric irons have been found in the neighborhood, which may have followed in the track of the meteor.

We do not think any the worse of Mr. Taft that he drew a sound moral lesson from the story of the weakness of General Grant. Everybody knows that in his early career he was addicted to drink and seemed to have ruined his career. It was constantly charged against him during the war, and President Lincoln made careful investigation as to his habits when in charge of the army. He found him temperate and competent; and he answered the critics by asking to be informed of the brand of whisky Grant drank, so that he might send it to other generals. Of course, those now opposing Mr. Taft will say that it was not nice or courteous to refer to Grant's early weaknesses, but it was courageous and true, even if it does give another handle to the critics.

President Julius Liebmann, in his address June 9th to the United States Brewers' Convention, made the usual suggestions for the purification of the saloon, and threw this advice at the foes of the saloon, after claiming that sterilized water makes more than 90 per cent. of all good beer:

"If our enemies in the ranks of the Prohibitionists would use some of their energy to secure for the communities in which they live a plentiful supply of pure water, or if they would devote some of their so-called educational literature, with which they flood rural communities, to enlightening people on the danger of typhoid and other epidemic diseases

caused by the pollution of their wells, they would be performing some real service to the State."

Yes, a second service.



The saloon people in Georgia hope that the defeat of Governor Hoke Smith spells the return of free liquor. We venture to guess not. The legislature will not go backward quite so soon. Georgia is now one of eight prohibition States in the Union, and South Carolina is likely soon to be the ninth. And where there is not State prohibition there is often local option. The success is secured by non-political methods. The Anti-Saloon League's press bureau counts up seven Democratic and seven Republican legislatures that have lately enacted notable temperance legislation. Of their members 788 are Republicans, 1,177 Democrats, 36 Fusionists, 6 Social Democrats, 3 Independents, and 3 Prohibitionists.



The way of the sectarian college that would become non-sectarian is hedged about with difficulties, as Vanderbilt University has discovered. Another case is that of the Central University, Danville, Ky. It was under the control of the Southern Presbyterian Synod of Kentucky, but the Synod accepted advances from the Northern Presbyterians, and they got a charter from the State under which the board of trustees was made a self-perpetuating body, with no sectarian limitations. That allowed the college the aid it received from the Carnegie Board. The thing is done and cannot be changed; but the Southern General Assembly has, by a vote of 111 to 45, rebuked the Synod of Kentucky.



It seems to have escaped notice that the recently negotiated arbitration treaty between Secretary Root and Baron Takahira is the first arbitration treaty Japan has ever entered into. Thus America has the honor of leading other countries in the conclusion of a Peace Treaty with Japan, just as we did half a century ago in the Treaty of Peace, Amity and Commerce, which opened Japan to the world and the world to Japan, and started these "Modern Greeks" on a career unparalleled in history, which in two generations

transformed a medieval feudalism into a great modern world power.



There are 52,000 negroes in Montgomery County, Ala., and less than one hundred registered negro voters. In Alabama are such schools for the colored people as Talladega College, Tuskegee Institute, the Agricultural College, the State Normal School, Payne University, Selma University and many public schools. There must be more than a thousand negroes in Montgomery County who are eligible to registration. Every man, white or black, that is eligible to registration and does not try to register and then keep up his taxes is false to his manhood and his race.



It is to be noticed that Mr. Carnegie has lately remembered in his gifts the needs of institutions for the colored people. He had before built a library for Talladega College, and we have the late announcements of \$50,000 for a library for Howard University, and the gift of \$200,000 for the proposed colored annex of Berea College on condition of a similar amount being raised elsewhere. We trust that other streams may flow to similar institutions which greatly need them from this perennial fountain.



We are pleased to see the announcement that the \$500,000 needed to pay the debt on the St. Patrick's Cathedral in this city is likely to be raised as the result of the centennial celebration of the erection of the diocese. Then we may expect a grand dedication, for the Catholics have the good rule that a church shall not be dedicated until it is finished and paid for.



It is no joke, but a serious and sensible proposition, made by a commission of the Russian Duma, that the imperial eagle hitherto placed on labels attached to bottles or barrels of vodka, which is a State monopoly, be replaced by a skull and bones, indicating its poisonous and dangerous character. That is a suggestion for American legislation.



Hoke Smith defeated in Georgia, Jefferson Davis turned down in Arkansas—the skies are brightening.

Danger From Revolving Doors

THE revolving door menace has been recognized in Paris, and cable dispatches from that city announce that the Prefecture of Police has issued a peremptory order abolishing such doors at all cafés, restaurants, hotels and other places capable of containing more than 100 persons at one time. *The Scientific American* recently called attention to the danger of these revolving doors, but no order similar to the French Prefect's has yet been issued in New York. In case a fire took place, and their danger was demonstrated by means of several deaths because of them, some action might follow along the lines of the Paris initiative.

Small Vote in the Mutual Life Election

THE annual election of trustees of the Mutual Life Insurance Company was held on June 1st. It was very quiet. Ninety-three votes were cast for the twenty-three trustees on the administration ticket, which was without opposition. The candidates were declared elected notwithstanding the small polling. It is interesting to recall the fact that, because of the activity of the Policy Holders' Committee in its quest after the control of the company's board of trustees, something like eighteen months ago, 360,000 votes were cast in the election of 1906. The apathy of the voters noted in regard to the election in the New York Life, to which some reference was made in our issue of April 23d, was almost as pronounced in the present election, there having been only twenty-seven more votes cast in the Mutual Life election than in that of the New York Life. The members of the Mutual Life ticket elected were as follows, viz.: Dumont Clarke, Julien T. Davis, Frederick H. Eaton, William H. Lambert, George P. Miller, Emile Philippi, Alfred M. Shook, Cornelius Vanderbilt, E. W. Clark, William B. Dean, William F. Harrity, Alfred E. Marling, Herman Ridder, Leroy Springs, Joseph H. Wilson, C. H. W. Curtis, H. Rieman Duval, A. D. Juil-

liard, J. Rogers Maxwell, Thomas H. Mulry, Stewart Shillito, Henry W. Taft, and Robert B. Woodward. Of these Messrs. Eaton, Philippi, Shook, Clark, Ridder and Shillito were candidates for election as trustees of the Mutual on the International Policy Holders' Committee ticket.

This election is under the special elections act past by the Legislature in the winter of 1905, in connection with the reform legislation framed by the Armstrong Committee.

IN view of the constantly growing popularity of travel via the subway between Manhattan and its suburbs, the following paragraph in the *London Insurance Spectator* relative to danger in tube railways becomes of more than passing interest. The *Spectator* says:

"At an inquest held on March 19th on a boy who died suddenly in a tube railway lift, the medical testimony was to the effect that the carbonic oxide and carbonic acid gas in a tube lift might produce syncope. It was further stated that the tube atmosphere was vitiated. That was a thing we imagined, however, that everybody knew well enough. It was also stated that the foreman of the jury had once fainted in the tube. Of course, the verdict was death from natural causes, but the evidence pointed quite another way, and sufficiently indicated what a heavy price is paid for just a small economy in time, which, after all, is with very many quite swept away by the extra days of illness resulting, to say nothing of the inefficiency, mental and otherwise, that twice a day in a thoroly bad atmosphere produces now in many thousands of those, both men and women, who go to the city by the tube railways."

The Chronicle recently referred to the old story of the geese whose cackling saved the capitol of Rome from the enemy, and stated at the same time that the classic geese had found a sort of modern counterpart in a flock of domestic ducks, whose quacking early one recent morning awoke Mr. and Mrs. David M. Cowhill, living on the Portland road, near Saco, Maine, to find the building in flames and just in time to escape with their lives. Loss on building and contents about \$2,300, covered by \$2,600 of insurance. This is one more piece of evidence that history repeats itself.

Bank Receivership Expenses

IN that group of excellent laws for banking reform which were enacted at the recent session of the New York Legislature was one designed to prevent the payment of large fees to receivers by the depositors and stockholders of failed banks. It empowers the State Superintendent of Banks to take charge of such institutions and liquidate their affairs. He, or his representative, takes the place of the receivers heretofore appointed upon the recommendation of the Attorney-General. In the case of the Home Bank, of Brooklyn, this law was applied for the first time. Superintendent Williams placed the bank in the hands of George S. Leonard, one of the State's bank examiners. Last week the bank resumed business, and Mr. Leonard's bill for forty-two days' service was \$666, or his salary as a special deputy superintendent. The entire cost of the management of the bank's affairs by the Bank Department was only \$1,190.

The former practice in such cases opened the door for extravagant allowances, and the apportionment of receivership patronage has sometimes been accompanied by scandal. At the present time there is a tendency to reduce the fees allowed under the old law. A day or two after the Home Bank's expense account was published, the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court by unanimous decision reduced the fees of the three receivers of the Knickerbocker Trust Company from \$75,000 each (which a Supreme Court justice had allowed) to \$20,000. To the receivers' counsel \$75,000 had been granted; this also was cut to \$20,000. "The sum allowed," said the court, "was so grossly excessive as to amount to a spoliation of the assets of the trust company. To allow it to stand would implant general distrust of the administration of justice." On the following day, Justice Kelly granted \$40,000 to the two receivers of the Williamsburgh Trust Company and their counsel. The receivers, thru their counsel, had asked for \$200,000. When the cost of other recent bank receiverships in New York is compared with the Home Bank's expense

account of \$1,190, the possibilities of reasonable economy under the new law are clearly seen. The law was proposed by Superintendent Williams, and the enactment of it was due largely to the earnest support which he gave to it before the Legislature.



Iron and Steel Prices

A REDUCTION of 12½ per cent. in the price of steel bars has been followed by one of 10 per cent. in bar iron. Probably a general readjustment of iron and steel prices is at hand. In the long run this could be prevented only by a return of the general prosperity prevailing eight months ago. It has been the policy of the leading manufacturers to maintain the prices which were ruling then, but the reductions of comparatively small concerns have at last compelled them to yield. There are arguments in favor of the policy which was adopted, but in the light of present conditions it appears to have been unwise to make no concessions. It may be that those who decided to keep up the rates were confident that a restoration of the old conditions would not be so long delayed. If there must now be a general readjustment, it should be made at once and upon a basis that can be maintained.



....Government expenditures exceeded receipts in May by \$11,958,991, making the deficit for eleven months \$63,603,605. In May of last year there was a surplus of \$8,500,000.

....According to the Census Bureau's revised and final report, issued last week, the cotton crop of 1907 was 11,375,461 bales, valued at \$700,956,011. The crop was less than that of 1906 by 2,220,037 bales, or 16¼ per cent.

....On May 31st there were 6,810 active national banks, with an authorized capital of \$925,697,775 and \$624,714,147 of outstanding bond-secured circulation. Since the act of March 14th, 1900, became effective, 3,889 national banks have been organized, 2,520 of them under the provisions of that law, their average capital being about \$26,500.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE, 19, 1908.

No. 3107

Survey of the World

The Republicans at Chicago

Hearings before the Republican National Committee, at Chicago, in the cases of contested delegations were finished on the 12th. The contests had involved 219 seats, and 216 of these were given to supporters of Secretary Taft. The remaining three (two in Virginia and one in Ohio) went to delegates who will vote for Senator Foraker. After the committee had completed its work it was admitted that Mr. Taft had delegates enough to nominate him on the first ballot. The number needed is 491. According to the Associated Press, he had 387 instructed delegates before the contests were taken up, and 603 such delegates after the decisions had been made. To these are to be added about 100 who are counted for him but who were not instructed. Mr. Hitchcock, the manager of the Taft canvass, asserted that his candidate's vote on the first ballot would not be less than 704. The delegates of both factions in Louisiana were admitted, each with half a vote, but it was understood that all were for Taft. A similar compromise was made in one district of Tennessee and in one of Ohio.—After forty Taft delegates had been admitted, the "allies," who had protested against the use of proxies by Mr. Hitchcock and two of his assistants, decided to make no further argument before the committee, but to reserve their pleas for the convention's committee on credentials. Twenty-four hours later this decision was reconsidered, and the work of the "allies" before the committee was resumed. Owing to the arrival of the New Mexican delegate whose proxy he had held, Mr. Hitchcock withdrew, but his

two assistants kept their places. It was asserted that his course had been emphatically approved by both Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft, with whom he was constantly in communication.—At the beginning of the present week there was no agreement of a majority concerning a choice for the second place on the ticket. A story had been sent out from Washington to the effect that the nomination of Secretary Cortelyou was desired by the President, who appreciated his loyalty in discontinuing his efforts to obtain delegates in the South for himself and in consenting to the employment of his friend, Hitchcock, in the interest of Mr. Taft. This was followed, however, by denials and by indications that it was displeasing to the President. Republicans from Iowa asserted that the nomination of Senator Dolliver would cause great political disturbance in that State by reviving factional bitterness and assisting Governor Cummins to enter the Senate. Immediately after the passage of Governor Hughes's anti-race-track betting bills there was a demand for his nomination, but his positive assertion that he would not accept the second place seemed to leave no room for argument. Some of the New York men then suggested that the withdrawal of his candidacy for the first place might open the door for the nomination of Congressman Sherman and thus give New York representation on the ticket. On the 14th, in New York, the Rev. Dr. McArthur said he knew the Governor did not desire to be nominated for a second term at Albany, his expenses during his first term having been more than \$60,000 a year. At the beginning of the present

week it was reported that the second place might be given to Mr. Fairbanks. —It was asserted that the "allies," partly because the action of the committee had been so unsatisfactory to them, would ask the convention to reduce the number of delegates from the South. Representative Burke, manager of Senator Knox's canvass, made public a resolution which, he said, the "allies" would offer, providing that each State should have four delegates at large and one additional delegate for every 10,000 Republican votes cast at the latest preceding Presidential election. This rule, it was said, would reduce the number of Southern delegates by 100 and add 150 to the number of delegates from the North. Mr. Burke remarked that South Carolina now had one delegate for every 136 Republican votes, while Pennsylvania had one for every 12,367, and Ohio one for every 13,046. It was said that such a rule would be opposed by the Taft forces. —There was much interest in what the platform writers would say about injunctions in labor disputes. Reports published on the 15th predicted that the declaration on this subject would be conservative. —Twenty-two members of the Diplomatic Corps at Washington have accepted invitations to attend the convention. Among these are the British and French Ambassadors.

Governor Hughes's Victory

✱ Governor Hughes has won his long fight against betting at the race tracks. The two bills which he has supported so earnestly and vigorously were past at Albany on the 11th, but only by the vote of a Senator who was recovering slowly from an operation for appendicitis and who came to the Senate chamber at the risk of losing his life from exposure and strain. It will be remembered that altho the Governor's bills were past in the House (or Assembly) at the regular session by a large majority, they were lost in the Senate by a tie, 25 to 25. One seat was then vacant, owing to the death of the Senator from the Niagara Falls district. The Governor called a special session of the Legislature and ordered an election in that district, where a Senator was chosen

(by a small majority) who would vote for the bills. Much pressure was applied by churches and mass meetings at their homes and in their districts to several Senators who had opposed the bills, and the Governor made public addresses in many cities of the State. It now appears that no Senator was induced by all these efforts to change his vote. As the time for action in the special session drew near, there was great danger that the Governor would lose one of his votes, owing to the dangerous illness of Senator Otto G. Foelker, representing one of the Brooklyn districts, who had undergone a perilous operation for appendicitis and was in a precarious condition. In the absence of Mr. Foelker, the vote of the new Senator from the Niagara district would not break the tie. After some delay, it was agreed that final action in the Senate should be taken on the 11th. In the House, the bills had been past by a vote of about 4 to 1. Foelker was confined to his bed at Staatsburg, sixty miles from the capital. He insisted upon making the journey. On the evening of the 10th, against his physician's advice, he was carried to Albany and lodged in a friend's house near the Capitol. That night he was very ill. But in the morning he rallied, and at noon he was borne to the Senate chamber, arriving just in time to vote on the first of the roll calls. His physician and a clergyman were by his side. The final proceedings consumed nearly an hour and a half. At times the Senator was extremely feeble and in imminent danger of collapse. But on the last roll call his vote was given distinctly. Then they bore him back to bed. His presence had saved the bills. Since the regular session no one's attitude had changed. The vote was 26 to 25. Mr. Foelker is 32 years old. In his boyhood he came from Germany, penniless, and while earning his living as a baker's apprentice he studied at night. It was also by night study, in later years, that he prepared himself for admission to the bar. His physician says that the visit to the Senate chamber did him no harm. —The bills were promptly signed and went into force at once. On the following day there were 300 policemen and forty deputies at the

Gravesend course races. Fourteen persons were arrested for violating the new laws, but there was practically no public betting. It was reported that several owners of racehorses would transfer their racing establishments to France. J. B. Haggin gave notice that breeding of thorobreds would be discontinued on his great stock farm in Kentucky. In some of the daily papers it was alleged that property valued at \$80,000,000 would at once suffer great depreciation and that thousands of men would lose employment. The published estimates of losses appeared to be based upon the assumption that neither racing nor the breeding of fine horses could be continued if public betting at the tracks should be prevented.—Politicians had said that if the bills should be defeated, the Governor would stand for another term. The passage of them appeared to clear the way for his nomination for the vice-presidency. But on the 12th his secretary gave the following statement to the press:

"While he appreciates the distinction of the office and the honor which the nomination would confer, the Governor directs me to say that he cannot and will not, under any circumstances, accept a nomination for the Vice Presidency."



Railroads and the Laws The Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad Company and its general freight agent were indicted at Richmond, Va., on the 9th, for giving rebates.—It is expected that the indictments recently found against the Southern Pacific, at Los Angeles, will be followed by others against the same company. The facts were brought out during the investigation made by Commissioner Lane, and the offenses in question were committed since the enactment of the new Rate law, which permits the penalty of imprisonment.—It is alleged in charges filed with the Commission last week, that the Missouri Pacific has granted \$500,000 in rebates to a certain company in the grain trade, and thus enabled the company to control this trade in Arkansas and Louisiana. The complainants ask the Government to prosecute the Missouri Pacific.—At Rochester, N. Y., on the 12th, the Standard Oil Com-

pany was convicted of receiving rebates on shipments from Olean to Vermont. There are forty counts in the indictment, and the fine may be as much as \$800,000.—Nine railroad companies give notice that they are about to ask for an injunction to restrain the authorities of Missouri from enforcing the 2-cent fare law of that State.—There will be no legislation in Massachusetts this year concerning the New Haven Railroad Company's holdings of Boston & Maine stock. The Senate's bill, permitting the company to retain the stock for two years, and giving the voting power of it to the Railroad Commission, was rejected by the House, which insisted that the stock should be sold within the two years. This leaves a settlement of the question to the Federal and State courts. On the 13th, the Massachusetts Attorney-General asked for an injunction to prevent the New Haven company from voting on its Boston & Maine stock and from exercising any control over the Boston & Maine Company.—In their defense against the Government's suits relating to the commodity clause of the Rate law, the anthracite railroad companies say the clause is unconstitutional because it does not regulate, but prohibits, interstate commerce, because the penalties are excessive, because it discriminates unjustly in excepting lumber, and for other reasons.



Warning Given to Panama

It is now clearly seen that our Government regards the political situation in Panama with anxiety. There are 280 marines on the isthmus; 200 are on their way to Colon, and orders have been given that 1,200 more shall be held in readiness for use in the little republic. Some predict that a revolution will follow the election of July 12. Letters from Secretary Taft to President Amador were made public in Washington last week. On May 12, Mr. Taft reminded Amador of the charges of fraud at the election two years ago. The United States, he said, guaranteed the integrity of the republic, and this involved a recognition of the lawful Government:

"If fraud is to intervene in the election, so that a dispute arises as to who are the lawfully

elected authorities, then it becomes necessary for the United States, in the discharge of its treaty and constitutional duty, to determine who are the lawfully elected officers, in order that it may recognize them and deal with them as such. More than this, every fraudulent election involves force and violence in the election itself, which necessarily endangers the peace of the Canal Zone, and is exceedingly likely to arouse in the party defeated by fraud and violence a disposition to resist the fraudulently elected officials, and to institute a rebellion. The United States cannot look upon any election which is not conducted on fair lines and is likely to lead to violence with anything but the utmost concern, and it has a direct interest in case of threatened fraud in an election to interfere to prevent it, and in case the fraud is carried out, to intervene to prevent the succession of those officials in whose election there was not the free choice of the people."

With this letter was the following despatch to Mr. Taft from President Roosevelt:

"You are authorized to say to President Amador that the Government of the United States will consider any attempt at the election of a successor by fraudulent methods or methods which deny to a large part of the people opportunity to vote, constitutes a disturbance of public order, which under Panama's constitution requires intervention, and this Government will not permit Panama to pass into the hands of any one so elected. The failure, which you describe, to comply with the laws assuring to the people of Panama the opportunity to have their names entered in the registry of voters appears in advance to be sufficient to invalidate the election, and if the facts are as they have been represented to you, wrong already done must be redressed and fair registry lists made up. In case we find occasion for intervention, it will be necessary for this Government to consider what steps it will take for redress of the wrong done and to prevent repetition in future."

At first Amador refused to take any of the steps suggested. After a time he consented to registration and to the appointment of a commission of electoral inquiry, in which our Government is represented. But then he removed from office the provincial Governors who desired the election of Señor Obaldia, arbitrarily decreased the electoral votes of Colon, in which Obaldia has a majority, and increased the votes of places favorable to Señor Arias, who is Amador's candidate. It is said that other action hostile to Obaldia has been taken, and that the correspondence was published because our Government was convinced that in all probability intervention would be required.

Powers and Howard Pardoned

Governor Wilson, of Kentucky, on the 13th, pardoned Caleb Powers, accused of complicity in the assassination of Governor-elect William Goebel on January 30th, 1900. At the same time he pardoned James B. Howard, a mountaineer, who had been found guilty of firing the shot that killed Goebel and was serving a sentence of life imprisonment. Powers was at once released from the jail in Georgetown, where he had been confined since the disagreement of the jury at the close of his fourth trial. Howard was released from the penitentiary at Frankfort. Each of these men had been convicted three times, once sentenced to die on the gallows, and twice sentenced to be imprisoned for life. The Court of Appeals had sustained Howard's last sentence. At the fourth and last trial of Powers there were ten jurors for acquittal. He was Secretary of State at the time of the assassination. In a long statement, the Governor shows that petitions asking for the pardons have been received by him from all parts of the country, and that nearly half of the 500,000 signers are Kentuckians, many of these being Democrats. Reviewing the history of the memorable crime, he says he is convinced that Powers "is, beyond all reasonable doubt, innocent, and that any further prosecution of him would be a great wrong." He asserts that at the trial of Henry E. Youtsey, the State proved that the latter fired the fatal shot. Youtsey accepted a life sentence. Careful examination of all the evidence, he adds, satisfies him that Howard had nothing to do with the assassination. Powers says that if he had had the \$15,000 needed for a proper presentation of his defense in court, with the strength to endure the strain of another trial, he would not have asked for a pardon. Ex-Governor William S. Taylor, who is under indictment, but has been for eight years an exile in Indiana, says that he does not intend to return to Kentucky.



Woman Suffrage in England

The promise made by the Premier that votes for women might be included in the franchise reform law to be brought up in Parliament next year,

provided the women showed themselves sufficiently convinced of its desirability, has stimulated the movement to greater activity, which found expression in an imposing and orderly demonstration in London last Saturday. A procession, estimated to contain about 15,000 women, marched from the Victoria Embankment to Albert Hall, where addresses were given by British and foreign leaders. In this demonstration all factions and classes for once united, Conservatives and Radicals, titled ladies and working girls, professional women and the uneducated. The procession was led by Mrs. Harry Fawcett, Lady Frances Balfour and Lady Henry Somerset, who have been strongly opposed to the sensational methods which have recently prevailed, but the Suffragettes were represented by a large contingent, including a squad of Holloway ex-convicts who had been imprisoned for public demonstrations. There were many doctors of philosophy and medicine and college graduates in cap and gown, carrying banners inscribed with the names of famous women of the world. Authors, artists, actresses, musicians, trained nurses, stenographers, shop girls and factory operators marched together in the procession, grouped according to their occupation and bearing appropriate banners. Among the American ladies were Dr. Anna Shaw, Miss Lucy J. Anthony and Mrs. Catherine W. McCullough.—To oppose the movement a National Women's Anti-Suffrage Association has been formed, with Lady Jersey, Lady Dorothy Nevill, and Mrs. Humphry Ward as leaders. They insist on the "recognition of the fact that the respective spheres of men and women are neither antagonistic nor identical, but complementary." While supporting the concession of the municipal vote, they hold that to confer the Parliamentary franchise on women of property would inspire such discontent in the unenfranchised women that a wholesale enfranchisement of women would inevitably follow, "with the result that (under adult suffrage) the voting women would outnumber the voting men by a majority greater than often decides the relative

position of parties after a General Election." They further point out that political equalization of the sexes would involve the qualification of women for Parliament and various offices under the Crown,—holding this to be inconsistent with the physical conditions of female life, and calculated to impair woman's influence in the home sphere.



The Reval Meeting

The meeting of the rulers of Russia and Great Britain took place in the harbor of Reval with the usual formalities and functions. King Edward, in the uniform of a Russian admiral, visited the imperial yacht "Standart," and Emperor Nicholas, as a British admiral, dined on the "Victoria and Albert." The railway journey to Reval was the longest which the Emperor had taken since 1904, when he went to Samara to review his troops before they left for Manchuria. He was accompanied by the Empress, the Empress Dowager and other members of the Imperial family. The toasts exchanged at the state dinner were of too formal a character to be worth reproducing here, the only point of interest being the allusion made by King Edward to the prospective return visit of the Russian Emperor and Empress to England. The King had long private conversations with Premier Stolypin and the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, Mr. Iswolsky, who also conferred with Sir Charles Hardinge, Permanent Under-Secretary of the British Foreign Office. It is reported that the conversations related chiefly to Macedonia and Persia, and that Russia has accepted in a general way the proposal of England that the revenues of Macedonia be primarily devoted to local needs. Russia's plan of future action in Persia is also said to have been explained and to have met with approval. It was reported from St. Petersburg, and denied from Berlin, that the German Government made a vigorous protest against the conclusion of a triple alliance of Great Britain, Russia and France, declaring that such an arrangement between the three Powers would be regarded as a hostile measure.

The Troubles of Persia

The northernmost province of Persia, that of Azerbaijan, west of the Caspian, is suffering from invasion on two sides by foreign foes and receives no effective help from the weak and divided Government at Teheran. It is no wonder that the people should feel that they owe no allegiance to a ruler whom they cannot trust or depend upon for defense. When the present Shah was Governor of Azerbaijan he was driven from Tabriz by the people and they suspect him now of secretly betraying them into the hands of the Russians in order to strengthen his own hold on the throne. It is reported from Tabriz that the local council of that city has declared itself in favor of secession and independence. They obviously could not hope, in that event, to defend themselves against their three enemies, the Turks, the Russians and the Persians, without the support of one of the European Powers, and Germany is the only one from which protection could be expected, now that Great Britain has relinquished in favor of Russia all her interests in Northern Persia. Apart from the fact that the insurgents of Azerbaijan are armed with German rifles and ammunition, there is no evidence that Germany would be inclined to intervene in their behalf. The Kurds from the Turkish border continue their depredations in this province and have ravaged the country as far as Lake Urumia. Bodies of Turkish regulars, who have followed the Kurdish tribesmen, have begun to collect revenues. A custom house has been established at Kehlur, some miles inland from Urumia. The Turks have seized salt mines belonging to the Persian crown and have expelled the Shah's officials. According to the Persian version the trouble on the Russian frontier arose from the escape of a horse which a band of Cossacks pursued across the border. As this is contrary to treaty rights they were attacked by the native troops, and both parties retaliated by the burning of buildings. In compliance with the Russian ultimatum an indemnity of \$100,000 was paid by the Persian Government to the Viceroy of the Caucasus at Tiflis. General Snarski's punitive force, however, remains on the frontier, and if the anti-Russian feeling

in Persia continues to grow there will be no lack of plausible opportunity for its use, resulting possibly in the annexation of a strip of Persian territory along the Aras. The struggle between the Shah and the Parliamentary party practically amounts to open warfare. The Amir Bahadur, whom the Parliamentary party insisted that the Shah dismiss from court an unpatriotic adviser, has taken refuge in the Russian Legation at Teheran.



Samos and Macedonia

The disturbances which we have learned to expect at this season of the year in Turkey and its dependencies are already in evidence. The peace which has prevailed in the island of Samos since 1832 has been broken by an attempt at insurrection, which, tho temporarily quelled, may yet develop into a serious and embarrassing situation. According to the arrangement effected by the three protecting Powers, England, France and Russia, the island is practically independent, but the Sultan receives from it a tribute of \$12,500 and appoints the Prince-Governor, who must be a Christian. The present incumbent, Kopassis Effendi, appointed last February, was suspected by the people of maneuvering for the purpose of increasing the power of Turkey in the island, and Premier Sophoulis headed a parliamentary party in opposition to him. As they threatened and even attempted violence, the Prince telegraphed to Smyrna for troops, and the island received an unexpected visit from a Turkish squadron. The troops on their first landing at Vathy got into trouble with the people; it is uncertain which side fired first. The insurgents, believing that the landing of the troops was an attempt to overthrow the autonomy of the island, offered a stout resistance and many lives were lost on both sides, including some women and children of the city. Finally the three iron-clads and eight other vessels in the harbor bombarded Vathy, and drove the insurgents from the capital. Sophoulis escaped to Athens in a small boat, where he appealed to the Powers to prevent the policy of the Prince, which he claims is intended to convert the island into a Turkish province. Reouf Pasha, the

Vali of Salonika, was sent to Samos as an imperial commissioner to investigate the causes of the disturbance. Assurance has been given that the autonomy of the island will not be infringed, and it is reported that the people are returning to Vathy and business is being resumed. As soon as possible new elections will be held and a new Government formed. The trouble is believed to be due to Greek agitators, who dislike seeing any of their race under even a nominal domination of the Turk.—Greek bands are taking advantage of the deadlock of the Powers on the question of Macedonian reforms to pursue their policy of terrorizing the inhabitants of that province. They have carried their depredations to the very gates of Salonika, where a number of Bulgarian laborers loading hay were recently fired upon by Greeks concealed in a wood, and seven were killed. The Bulgarian village of Ruzeenec, in the district of Koritza, was attacked and partly burned by a band of 100 Greeks. Seven of the villagers, including one woman and a child, were killed. The Porte has complained to the Greek Government against the freedom with which the bands are allowed to cross the frontier, and attention has been called to the fact that the secretaries attached to the Greek consulates in Macedonia are in friendly communication with the invaders.



Foreign Notes The Government bill for the reform of the French electoral law has past the Chamber and the Senate in the face of considerable opposition. The object of the law is to provide for complete secrecy in voting. Booths will be provided at the polls in which the voter can prepare his ballot, seal it in an envelope, and place it himself in the box. Under the present system of practically open voting coercion by employer and public opinion has been common.—The Emperor of Germany received the new American Ambassador, Dr. David Jayne Hill, in the garden of the royal palace in Berlin in an informal and friendly manner. The audience was granted as soon as possible after the arrival of Mr. Hill in order to forestall any reports that he was reluctant to receive the American Ambassador.

—Count Apponyi, Minister of Public Instruction, has introduced a bill in the Lower House of the Hungarian Parliament providing for free instruction in the national schools. The schools under the management of religious bodies and other organizations will receive compensation from the Government which it is estimated will amount to \$700,000 a year. Agricultural secondary schools will also be established for children from thirteen to fifteen years of age.—On account of the opposition to the teaching of Professor Wahrmund, who holds the chair of Canon Law in the Innsbruck University by the clerical students, an opposition which took the form of strikes and violence, the university has been closed. Holding that the suppression of Wahrmund's lectures and his prospective removal are infringements of the freedom of instruction, the students of all the principal Austrian universities have declared a strike, which will involve 15,000 or 20,000 collegiate and high school students.—The conference of the representatives of all branches of the Slav race, which recently met at St. Petersburg, considered many measures for the promotion of racial unity and the development of the political power of the Slavs in various countries. Dr. Kramarzh, the Czech leader, and one of the promoters of the conference, proposes the following measures for the development of Slav solidarity: First, the organization of a general Slav exhibition at Moscow, in 1911; secondly, the establishment of a great Slav bank; thirdly, the convocation of a conference of Slav delegates at Prague on July 12th next, at which both Polish and Russian delegates from Russia will be present; fourthly, the organization of a better relationship between publishers and booksellers in Slav countries; fifthly, the extension of Slav gymnastic or "Sokol" societies, especially in Russia; sixthly, the federation of all Slav associations for popular education.—An anarchistic plot has been discovered in Lisbon to blow up the members of the royal family at a public ceremony to be held on June 18th. The Society of the Black Cross, which organized the conspiracy, is in close relation with the anarchists of Barcelona and Madrid.

Uncle Sam's Woodlot

BY GIFFORD PINCHOT

CHIEF OF FOREST SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

THE United States now holds in National Forests (formerly called forest reserves) about 165,000,000 acres of land. This is a vast area—greater than all of France, and more than double that of the British Isles. It is, however, but 7 per cent. of the total area of the United States. As a permanent source of wood supply it is altogether inadequate, by itself, even for our present needs. Tho most of the forest upon it is still virgin, the timber now standing would hold out against a rate of consumption equal to that of 1906 (the last year for which the figures have as yet been compiled) for not more than four or five years. Yet at the average price which the Forest Service is now getting for timber from the National Forests this timber would bring, just as it stands in the woods, nearly enough to pay the national debt.

European publicists have held that from one-fifth to one-third of a country should be in woodland. No such sweeping rule can, of course, be applied exactly; all the economic conditions must be taken into account. A country of high fertility and dense population, like Belgium or Holland, will do best to draw most of its wood supplies from abroad. The United States, however, must expect always to grow most of its timber supply at home. Indeed, as the world-shortage of timber, which is certainly approaching, becomes acute, we must expect the competition of foreign markets for the products of our own forests. It is commonly supposed that we shall be able to fall back on Canada, but Canada can give us nothing more than temporary relief. The Canadian forests hold far less merchantable timber than has been supposed; growing in the North they grow slowly; and their output will, as the country develops, be in increasing demand for home use, to say nothing of the needs of England and of the Pacific trade. Rightly used, the land in the United States better suited to growing

forests than to any other purpose should fully supply our needs; but it is important to remember that more than three-quarters of this land is in private hands, and not in the National Forests.

Even within the National Forests not all of the land belongs to the Government; and of that which does, not all is timbered. These forests were set aside from those parts of the public lands wholly or partly covered with timber or undergrowth, whether of commercial value or not, provided that they were not more valuable for mining or agriculture than for forest purposes. They cover, therefore, generally speaking, the more mountainous parts of the West, where there is rainfall enough to permit trees to grow, but where the land is too rough or too high for farming. Before they were set aside as forests they were open to entry under the public land laws of the United States, and most of them were sprinkled with land claims and patented lands. Many of them also were traversed by railroads which held land grants from the Government. Even after they became National Forests they remained subject to mineral entry, just like any other part of the public domain. Hence the National Forests are broken by interior holdings which, in a few places, amount to as much as one-third the total area. Just how much deduction should be made for these claims and perfected titles in all the National Forests is not yet known exactly, but it is probably as much as 15 per cent.

Again, the forests include a good deal of land which does not now grow trees. Some of it never will. This is the land which lies above timber line, and might just as well be left out of the forests if it were not invariably surrounded by National Forest lands, and if it had any value for any other purpose. There is also the land from which the forest has been burned away, but to which it will be restored again in time—a much larger amount than the naturally barren land.

Further, in certain parts of the West, notably in New Mexico, Arizona and southern California, much land has been put into National Forests which is merely brushland, but on which the protection of even this inferior growth is absolutely essential to the water supply. There is hardly any other forest in the country which is so well worth taking care of, from the point of view of the value of its return to the community, as the dense chaparral of some of the southern California mountains.

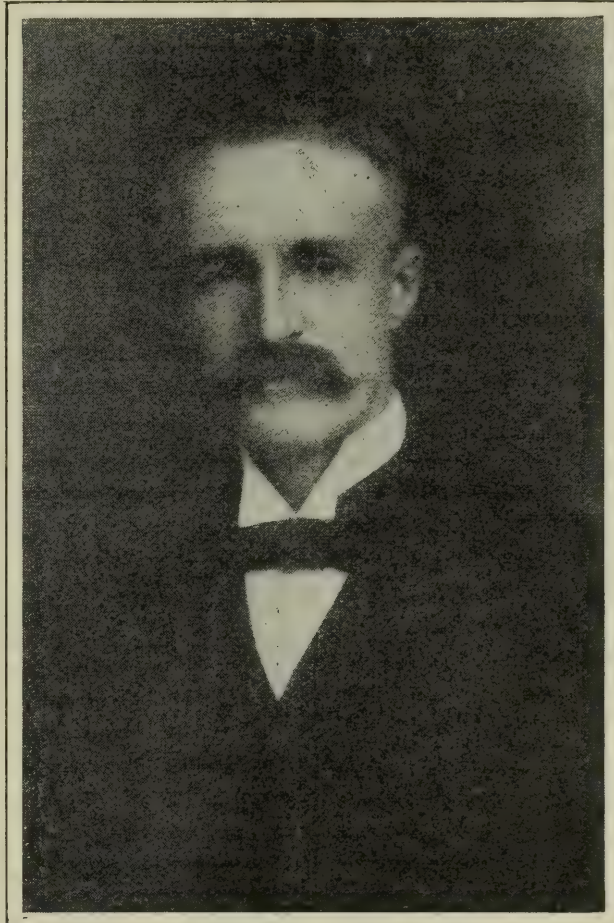
It may not grow one respectable bean-pole to the square mile, but it pours millions of dollars into the pocketbooks of the fruit growers on the plain.

So, after all, Uncle Sam's woodlot narrows down considerably from the one hundred and sixty-five million acres nominally embraced in it, when we begin to ask what we can count on from it in the way of providing for our future need of timber. It is fortunate for us that we have other sources of supply. The entire country contains perhaps seven hundred million acres of land classed as woodland. In its present condition, however, much of this land is wretchedly poor. In truth, a good deal of it is hardly better than waste. Its average yearly growth of wood is from one-fifth to one-tenth of what it might be under the intelligent practice of forestry. Our main hope for the wood so essential to our industrial life must rest on improved methods by private owners. Uncle Sam's woodlot will not keep the country from a timber famine.

Grazing is another productive use of

the National Forests. Last year there were grazed on the National Forests over 1,200,000 head of cattle and horses, and nearly 6,700,000 sheep and goats. This stock represented a total investment of perhaps \$44,000,000 and a probable profit for the year to the owners, under the conditions of the recent past, of \$8,000,000. Thru their use for grazing the forests help sustain one of our greatest productive and one of our greatest manufacturing industries—the live stock and

the slaughtering and packing industries. The Western farmer depends to a large extent on cattle from the range, feeders brought to him to be fattened on the corn which his plowland has grown. Thus he gets his crops to market. In summer the stock from the open range seeks the forage of the mountains within the National Forests. Thus the use of the whole range country is largely dependent, under present conditions, upon the power to graze within these forests. This, if properly controlled, can be allowed without



GIFFORD PINCHOT.

harm to the forest, and with great benefit to the public. It would be altogether wrong to waste the great forage crops produced annually in regions where timber grows sparsely, with much grass on the ground between the trees, and where the forests are broken by stretches of mountain meadows and open parks.

For the right to graze within the forests a small fee per head is charged. To prevent overgrazing—an evil which has seriously reduced the power of the range to support stock thruout the West, in-

cluding, before the adoption of the present method of regulation, the National Forest range—the number of stock to be admitted each season is carefully limited. Where more stock seeks the range than should be admitted, choice is made between the applicants, not by auctioning off the permits, but by deciding who has the first right. The Forest Service recognizes as having the first right the settler, the nearby man, and the man who has customarily used the range in the past. Thus preference is given to those who are building up the country.

But the National Forests have other uses than those of timber and forage supply. The private owner of a woodlot cuts down his trees when he can make the most by doing so, without stopping to think whether his neighbor's spring below him will dry up or the wash from his gullying slope will fill up the village millpond. Uncle Sam's woodlot is not handled in that way. The interest of every one is considered. Since water in most of the West is scarce and exceedingly valuable for irrigation, forest preservation for the sake of control of streamflow is the most important thing of all. Under proper methods of management such preservation is entirely compatible in most parts with restricted grazing and the cutting of the mature tree crop. Forestry is nothing more than the continuous use of the same land for growing successive timber crops. This makes it possible to take from the forest the material needed by the mines, the railroads, the sawmills, the stockmen, the cities and ranches of the West, without injuring the users of the water fed down from the forest-covered mountains. In short, the National Forests are basic in the industrial life of the whole West. They are maintained as great economic resources for the benefit of the people. They not only guarantee the permanence of every form of activity directly or indirectly dependent upon a supply of wood (and this means practically every activity), but also furnish the irrigator his water, the stockman his summer range, the electric companies their power, and commerce a most important protection against the shoaling of streams and obstruction of harbors thru deposits of silt.

The Forest Service is charged with

the care of a wild and mountainous forest region greater in total area than all the North and Middle Atlantic States down to and including Virginia and West Virginia, the protection from fire and theft of an amount of standing timber which would be worth, if delivered at the mill, at present prices, more than all the navies of the world, and the transaction of a vast amount of business, which, altho but just beginning, yielded in cash to the Government last year over \$1,500,000, and is growing at the rate of half a million a year. All this involves an immense amount of work. In the single matter of the prevention of loss by forest fires, the saving of property thru the work of the Forest Service is enormous.

With an average patrol area last summer of 200 square miles to each man employed, slightly over \$30,000 worth of timber was destroyed by fires which burned over slightly less than 30,000 acres of timberland. Altogether, 1,355 fires were reported. Over 1,100 of these burned over less than five acres each before they were put out. Other administrative duties include the marking of all timber to be cut, tree by tree, supervision of all lumbering operations, control of the methods of handling stock and protection of the forests against unauthorized grazing, and the attention required by a large number of applications for free use of timber from the forests—a right given to settlers, miners, residents and prospectors who have no timber of their own and cannot purchase without hardship. What does all this cost the Government?

Last year it cost the Government very little, and less than the year before. Tho the expenditures for the support of the Forest Service have been increasing steadily, the net cost has been decreasing for several years. Administration of the National Forests began in 1899. At that time the forests were under the control of the Department of the Interior. What is now the Forest Service was a small division in the Department of Agriculture, engaged in investigations, educational work, and the promotion, to some extent, of the practice of forestry by private owners. The appropriations for the fiscal year 1898-99 for the support of this division were \$28,520, and for the

administration of the National Forests by the Department of the Interior \$175,000; and the receipts from the National Forests were \$7,534. The total area of the forests was something over forty-six million acres. In the fiscal year 1906-07 the receipts were over \$1,571,000, and the total expenditures for all the work of the Forest Service, including both administration of the National Forests and general investigations of educational worth, were slightly less than \$1,791,000. In other words, the net cost to the Government for administering and protecting 150 million acres of forests, and for extensive work of other kinds, was greater by only \$24,000 than the total expenditures for 1899, when the area was forty-six million acres. Since 1899 no other year has shown so small an excess of expenditures over receipts as that of last year. If we omit from our calculation the expenditures for other purposes than the administration of the Government forest property, we find that the National Forests themselves are earning a small net balance in the Government's favor. In other words, the National Forests in the year 1907 were more than self-supporting.

This merely illustrates what the ex-

perience of European countries has amply proved—that the larger the expenditures made upon a forest, the larger is its productiveness. Saxony spends annually \$3 an acre upon her forests and receives a net revenue of \$5.30. Prussia spends \$1.58 per acre annually and clears \$2.50. France spends \$0.95 and clears \$1.75. The United States spent in the last fiscal year a little over nine mills and cleared not quite nine-tenths of one mill.

The reason for this is not hard to see. In its natural state a forest is an inaccessible and undeveloped property, of a very low per-acre value, and capable of making very low returns. As with any other undeveloped property, if we invest money in its improvement, develop its resources, attract population to its neighborhood, and provide the means for getting out its products cheaply, the returns will be enormously increased. The returns from the National Forests are contributions to the general welfare. The important thing is not that our forests should be made to pour great sums into the National Treasury in the form of cash, but that they should add to the national wealth, thru the wise utilization of all their resources.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



The Pond Lily

BY BOLTON HALL

AUTHOR OF "THINGS AS THEY ARE," ETC.

ONCE a pond lily, sturdy and fragrant, looked down into the mud from which she was growing. "Hideous slime," she murmured, "how disgusting to think that *I* came out of such repulsive stuff! I will remove myself to yonder clean boards on the bridge."

But tug as she might at her long, tough stem she could not dislodge her roots.

The more she strove the more her head went under the water and the more the whiteness and her fragrance faded.

One morning the sun broke thru the clouds, and rested upon the bosom of the lake. He caressed the pallid lily, who forgot her slimy stem down in the depths and opened her heart to him. Lo! it was of pure gold and so fragrant that he lingered there. That night she let fall into that very despised mud some tiny seeds, saying, "There, dear children, rest in the cool darkness until it is time for you to come forth into your mother's happy life."

NEW YORK CITY.



The Story of the Waitress

[The relator of this tale, who insists upon the concealment of her identity, is a slim Irish-American of more mind than body. She is and has been for some time working and sacrificing in order to better conditions for herself and her fellows.—EDITOR.]

I AM one of those New York girls who are greatly interested in the attempt to organize a waitresses' union that will be strong enough absolutely to improve conditions in the trade. I am especially interested because of my own experiences as a waitress, for I know how great the necessity is that the girls should get together and stand up for their rights, as in many instances at the present time they are terribly ill treated.

I became a waitress when I was about nineteen years of age, previous to which time I had been a milliner up in the North. I learned the millinery business there, but found reason to go from my parents' house to the house of my brother in Massachusetts, and there I discovered that the milliner's art, as it had been taught to me, would not at all do for the more critical customers of my new home. So I had to try a new business, and the best thing I could think of was waiting.

Accordingly I started in a private boarding house and found myself fairly comfortable. I received \$3.50 per week, board and room. The hours were from 6 o'clock to 9, and in addition to the waiting I had to launder all the linen connected with the dining room. After a year and a half of this I went on to Boston and got employment there at \$6 per week, working six days a week, nine hours a day. That also was comfortable and fairly well paid when I compare it with conditions as they exist in this city. The room that I had in Boston I paid for at the rate of \$1.25 per week, and it was such a room as a girl could not secure here even if she paid \$2.50 per week. I got my meals in the restaurant and also had the privilege of doing up my own laundry in the kitchen. I stayed in that

place for a year and a quarter and then secured work as a waitress in the Quincey House, where I was one of fifty girls, all in the same business. That also was pleasant; I got \$4.50 per week, the hotel did our laundry for us, our rooms were nice, only two girls in a room, and the tips were quite generous. So, take it on the whole, it was a very desirable place.

However, there was something that seemed still more desirable, and so I married and gave up business for five years. My husband started a little restaurant in Boston and things looked quite smiling for a time, and then the clouds blew up and we had storm after storm. My husband fell sick, his partner robbed him, our two children died and we were completely broken up. My doctor advised me to leave Boston, because, he said, that otherwise I would always be melancholy. So then we came to New York—I and my husband. That was about six years ago. For about a year I did nothing, my husband having secured work at a fair salary. At the end of that time I got employment in a well-known white restaurant on East Twenty-third street. They have three schedules of pay there, \$5 per week for half time, which means from 10.30 to 3 o'clock; \$7.87 for working from 11.30 to 7.30, and \$10 a week for what they call the twelve-hour watch. I was one of the \$7.87 girls. Take it on the whole, that is one of the best places in the city for a girl to work. They have a system of shops scattered throughout New York and Brooklyn, and the general management seems to desire to be fair to the girls. Nevertheless, there are a number of impositions; for instance, we were compelled to buy three white waists at a

high price, sometimes 99 cents each, while we ourselves could have bought the materials and made those waists, all three of them, for about 90 cents. Then, again, the laundry bills were heavy and we had to pay them. The waists cost us 45 cents, three aprons cost us 30 cents for laundry, and three sashes cost us 24 cents, so that each week the laundry bill, which we could not avoid, made a noticeable hole in our salaries. Another thing was the charge for breakage. This was fixed by the head waitress, and we never could tell how she made up her mind as to which girl broke which dish. She may have hired a trance medium to tell her, or she may have arrived at conclusions by examining the leaves in her tea-cup after drinking her tea. Certainly she had some extraordinary means of information and the results were exceedingly erratic, and very surprising to the victims. Besides that, an excessive charge was always made for the broken dish; thus a dish which could be bought for 5 cents or 10 cents would be charged at 25 cents or more, and there was no appeal. If a girl lost a check from the slips that are given her in the morning she was fined 10 cents and if a customer stood up before he received his check there was another fine of 25 cents.

So the girls were at the mercy of the head waitress and the cashier. I am certain that the head waitress many times used her power of assigning responsibility for broken dishes in order to secure her little revenges. While all the cashier had to do in order to get even with the girl who had offended was to destroy some of her checks and then declare that they had never been turned in. The girls' protests made no difference. The cashier's word was always taken, and the waitress had to pay for the missing checks. Such things were done.

I was there for two years and then I quit because they charged me for breakage which was not mine. Afterward I found reason to feel sorry for my haste, for, taken on the whole, that was a very much better place than the others into which I have since found my way. The food was good, the girls were pleasantly treated, and were allowed time to sit down during the day; we were allowed to go downstairs and sit down for half

an hour. That is a great relief for a girl who has been on her feet for three or four hours. We had fifteen minutes for breakfast and half an hour for lunch, while we took our supper in our own time.

My next place was downtown, long hours and exceedingly heavy work. The pay was \$4 for half time, and \$7 a week for full time—full time being nominally from 7 to 7 o'clock, but actually beginning at 6.45, because that particular place opens with religious service.

There is a marble floor there, and walking about on that marble floor for twelve hours is tremendously hard on a girl. Besides, we had to carry heavy trays of dishes, and our work in pushing about the bottles and the sugar bowls, etc., was very exhausting. No time was allowed us to sit down and rest, and we only had fifteen minutes in which to take our meals. We were fined for breakage, and all fines imposed in the other restaurant were also imposed here, so that during the six weeks I worked in the place I did not draw one full week's pay. The butter is cut into blocks and a big lump of ice is put on each lump of butter. The electric fans melt the ice fast, and if a girl doesn't watch out, the water from the ice will overflow the plate which receives it. Then there is a fine of 25 cents. I had been getting more and more angry all the time on account of the conditions, and when my envelope came to me on Saturday with the total of 85 cents deducted for fines I refused to submit to it and made a protest to the manager. Usually it wasn't any good talking, and another girl wouldn't have dared to persist, but I could afford to be independent and I intended to leave, so I fought with the manager for an hour, and at last I got my full week's pay and left the place.

After that, for a considerable time. I took a rest, but got very tired of doing nothing. Besides, there is really an attraction about the business, when the place is fairly good. There is a great deal of excitement and one meets and talks to many people. I wouldn't like anything better than waiting if the conditions were all right.

So I went back to work again. This time to a very large restaurant connected with a very large store. There are 150

waiter girls there who get \$3 per week for working from 10.30 to 3 o'clock, or \$4 a week for working from 7.30 to 5.30 o'clock. I took the long day and the \$4.

The fiction of the managers is that this is a good place for tips, and tradition also declares that this was a good place for tips, but that isn't so now. They used to serve dinner for 39 cents; now it costs 44 cents. When it cost 39 cents a customer would give the girl 50 cents and tell her to keep the change. Now, if she gets a tip at all, it's only the odd penny from 44 cents, as the customer feels that she is paying quite enough for her dinner, and so slips the odd nickel in her pocket.

All the fines that I have spoken of are in operation in this place, and about the only good thing that the waiters get there is good air. It's up on the eighth story, and the air is the best that the locality affords. The food given to the waitresses is unfit for any human being to consume. It consists of all that has been left over after the customers, the cooks, the dish-washers and all others except the waitresses have been served. I have seen things done with that food that made me feel sure that it was something good to leave alone; for instance, I have seen members of the dish-washing aristocracy help themselves from one of the left-over plates, take a bite and throw the food back on the plate, and then I have seen that same food served to the waitresses. Often the food that is thus served up is spoiled and in a condition which makes it actually dangerous to health. A friend of mine regaled herself with deviled lobster, with the result that she had to call in a doctor at 2 o'clock in the morning.

The chef and the manager are responsible for the condition of affairs in regard to the food; the chef, of course, gives what he can, while the manager is a famous economist in such small matters, tho under his *régime* there has been a notable falling off in sales.

The waitresses have the choice of three alternatives: They can eat what is provided, they can starve or they can steal. Some do one thing, some another. It's pretty hard to go all day long carrying good food, with the savor of it always in your face, and you not to touch any. One girl told me that she stole a sandwich,

and her friend commented that she was a fool not to steal a chicken.

The chief owner of the store is a celebrated philanthropist, and we girls do not believe for one moment that he knows how we are being treated.

One day, when I could not eat any meat, I went in the kitchen and asked for French fried potatoes, and the cook took my number, and complained to the manager that boiled potatoes were not good enough for me. The manager promptly took up this case and laid down to me the law of the establishment, which was that never again under any circumstances must I demand French fried potatoes. Even our head waiter, a man, is not allowed any relishes, such as tomato catsup or pickles.

Another grievance which the girls have is in regard to the treatment. They are quite often sworn at. If a girl breaks a dish she is sworn at and fined; if she breaks three dishes she is discharged.

Fines are so numerous that a friend of mine, who worked six days, only received \$1.18 at the end of the week, while it had cost her 26 cents a day for carfare.

A year or two ago I would have thought that this place where I now am was the worst possible, but the agitation which has been stirred up by reason of the effort to organize here a strong union of waitresses has shown me that there are others far worse off than I am. One system of restaurants in this city, in addition to working its girls twelve hours a day, deducts \$1 a week from their pay for the first seven weeks, and holds that against them, so that if they leave without giving a week's notice they are fined that week's pay. Nevertheless, the management doesn't give the girls a week's notice when it concludes to dispense with their services.

Some of the restaurants where girls are now employed are altogether unfit places for them morally.

The question is sometimes asked, "Why do not we abused waitresses go into domestic service?" Well, the waitresses are a pretty independent body of working girls. They want their evenings and they want their Sundays. They also fear to be put down in a lower class, for the majority of American women do

not look upon a working girl as their equal. So far as I am concerned I'd sooner starve than work for some people.

If those who are attempting to organize a strong union can have their way, the waiting business will be put on a sound and respectable basis, with \$12 a week as the minimum wage and all tips abolished. The reason that our wages are now so low for such long hours is that we are supposed to receive so much in tips; in many cases this supposition is not borne out by the facts. In any case the tip is a degradation. When I accept a tip I feel that I am not the equal of the person who gives it to me. It's a bad thing. We are hard working, we earn our living, and we would like to be self-respecting.

The union has been going for about three years and has encountered many difficulties. One of these is due to the feeling among girls themselves. A great many of them do not want to be known as waitresses, and they are afraid that if they join the waitresses' union their friends will perhaps gain the impression that they are not stenographers or book-keepers or school teachers, and so will respect them less. Why, I have seen girls who would much prefer to have people believe that they were salesladies rather than waitresses, but that seems to me a very stupid thing, because certainly the waitress, with the large territory to cover between the tables and the kitchen, and the fifteen or twenty possibilities of fines to be avoided constantly in her mind, is a person of much more personal responsibility than a girl who stands in one place behind a counter and just hands out from a small stock of goods whatever the customer desires.

In the West waitresses' unions are strong, the business is on a high plane,

the hard work is fairly paid, and the working women who are engaged in it are self-respecting and respected by all who know them. They are distinctly high class, and so it can be here, if the girls will get together and work.

I believe that there are in the neighborhood of 6,000 girls engaged as waitresses in this city, many of them employed under most miserable conditions, which exist in violation of the law and defiance of the Board of Health, and which cannot be altered until the girls themselves unite and are willing to support a movement for remedy.

The union here has had bad luck, as the first organizer ran away with the funds, and the second organizer, a young woman, tangled things up in an extraordinary manner, depleted the treasury, let the membership go down, and made default in as great an amount as she could.

However, the girls who are back of the movement are full of pluck; they have a good cause, and are beginning now to make headway. Those whom they are getting into the union are the best girls in the city. They maintain a death-benefit fund now, and they are trying to establish a sick benefit fund, and also to pay off the debts with which they were saddled by the dishonesty of their organizers. They have a hard row to hoe, but are sticking it out and bound to win in the end.

I have spoken of the waitresses as girls, but I believe that the majority are really married women. I know that of 160 who were questioned on the subject, 100 were found to be married, and frequently young-looking waitresses bring their children to the meetings of the union, which take place at the rooms, 220 East Fifth street, on the first and third Thursdays of every month.

NEW YORK.





St. Andrews Links

BY ANDREW LANG

BENEATH my study window lies, in the bright sunshine of a January morning, a long expanse of short green grass, swelling into little knolls, with golden patches of sand; it is bordered and protected from the east wind and the sea by a low, irregular range of sand banks prickly with "bent," long, sharp grasses, and bounded toward the north by a range of faintly tinted hills, the knees of the Grampians, whose snowy crests are dimly discerned in the extreme distance. To the east lies the Northern Sea, on the left are the woods of Strathtyrum, an old house once owned by Archbishop Sharp, who was murdered in the neighborhood by a dozen Covenanters. (1679.)

The stretch of green is the Links of St. Andrews, where golf has been played

from time immemorial, tho we do not find mention of it here much before the Reformation (1560), a period when everybody played. Perhaps visitors who know the place will think my description too poetical, for I have avoided mention of the club house of the Royal and Ancient, which stands on a rising ground behind the first tee, and is a monument of mixt architecture. Nor have I alluded to the houses and clubmakers' shops on the south side of the first hole, or to the railway buildings and the railway on the left of the second hole, or to the serpentine Swilcan burn which forms a hazard just before it contributes its tiny waters to the main. The burn is by no means a rural feature on the links, for it is confined by a practical embankment, tho it is crossed by a very ancient

stone bridge with a low parapet, across which came the horses, or mules, of old, laden with provisions for the townspeople and the Augustinian canons of the Abbey. The green track of the old bridle path from Cupar is still visible on the links.

The majority of golfing visitors to St. Andrews know next to nothing of the town, and its antiquities. From the last hole they cannot help seeing the towers which are almost all that remains of the Cathedral, and the tall, campanile-like tower of St. Regulus, probably of the twelfth century, and the crumbling sea-tower of the bishop's castle, hanging above the sea. But apparently they take no notice of these features in the land-

scape, for a very intelligent American golfer asked a friend of mine "whether there was anything beyond the post office," meaning the tobacconist's shop near the club. I must repent having bored another young American by taking him about the town, and prosing to him about St. Regulus, and the Duke of Rothesay, George Wishart, Cardinal Beaton, who was murdered in the castle; John Knox, who, with the murderers, was captured therein by the French: Archbishop Hamilton, who lived in the castle, and was hanged; Archbishop Sharp, who was cut to pieces; Robert Bruce, who was present when the Cathedral was finally consecrated; Queen Mary, who dwelt in an old house near



A SAINT ANDREWS TEE.

the Cathedral; George Douglas, who rescued her from prison in an isle of Loch Leven, and has left his arms engraven on the wall; George Buchanan, who abode in St. Leonards; the great Montrose, who won the medal for archery, and left it to his college; Bishop Kennedy, who built the college, and other "dead persons" for whom my friend, like Huckleberry Finn, "had no

good old golfers, King Jamie, James Melville, Queen Mary, and Montrose, and the young minister to whom the devil, meeting him on the Jubilee course, gave an excellent sermon, in exchange for his signature to an important little document, if we believe the Rev. Mr. Woodrow, the friend and correspondent of Cotton Mather. All these people are only the ghosts that haunt the links, and



THE OLD FOOT BRIDGE.

Used by Saint Andrews golfers for over 200 years.

use." He did not interest himself in Chastelrad, who was executed in Market street for making too adventurous love to Queen Mary; or in the Lyon Herald, who was burned for sorcery; or in Patrick Hamilton, who was burned as a Lutheran outside the gate of the college.

In short, the Reformation did not occur in America; and my friend was frankly ignorant of all these Old World personages and adventures; of all these

are visible to the eyes of my memory; indeed, a lady of my friend's saw the cardinal hanging out of the window whence his dead body was suspended. But *she* has very unusual powers of vision!

To leave the past (in which I am too apt to live), and return to the golfing present. The players strike off from a tee close to the club, and the first hole ought not to be done in more than five

strokes, and is occasionally done in three. Everybody should be able to cross the first hazard, the road to the sea, and with his second should at least be near enough the burn to cross with his iron, after which there is only putting to be accomplished in two or three strokes. If the holes are arranged on the left side, the player has next to cross "the scholar's bunker," in which nobody should fail, and has then a long drive beleaguered by bunkers, with a fair chance of coming to grief on a cart track on the extreme left, or over the wall of the old station. If these are escaped there is an awkward approach over bunkers (that is, here and always, deep, irregular sand pits), to the second putting green. Five is a respectable number of shots for this hole, four is very good.

The dangers in the course to the third hole are the railway skirting the left side; a man who "hooks" will get into the football field on the further side of the railway, where "there is very snug lying," but, on the railway line itself, several strokes may be needed. A straight drive from the tee ought to carry "the Principal's Nose," a hillock containing three bunkers, and thence there is an approach shot to the third putting green, a difficult shot, as there is a yawning bunker to the right. If you evade the hazards, and putt decently, the hole should be yours in four.

Hitting off to the fourth hole, your danger is that a long shot may be punished by Sutherland's bunker, a small, dangerous pit. Avoiding that, you encounter a long, deep bunker stretching almost across the course; in wet weather it becomes a small loch. There is a great deal of rough hummocky ground beyond it, whence an iron or mashy should land you on the green, and you may do it in four, tho five is not very bad.

Hitting to the fifth or "long hole" (some five hundred yards), you have to cross "Hell," but that famous old bunker has lost most of its terrors in the course of time. To the right of it the "Kitchen" is dangerous, and you may fail to cross rough ground and a declivity, and to be on "the Elysian fields," a long, smooth tableland of beautiful turf. Once there, if you do not hit over a low wall into a field, or slice into a set of deep bunkers

called "the Beardies," the way is clear to the putting green. This hole is seldom done, by most players, under five strokes.

A topped shot from the next tee is badly punished in the rough grass of broken ground, and then a deep little valley, barred by a long, narrow tableland, has to be crossed, while a sliced shot may fall into "Walkingshaw's grave," so-called from an old player, of the family of Clementina Walkingshaw, the mistress of Prince Charles. When you have crossed the tableland, you may drop into one of several bunkers, and the rest of the hole has won for it the name of the Heathery Hole, being rough, with remains of heather. Four strokes for this hole may satisfy the ambition of the best. In striking to the seventh hole, a stroke to the left is apt to fall into bent grass, and a straight drive, if topped, is received in a bunker—there are two, one behind the other. There is next needed a long drive to the seventh or "High Hole," on an eminence above the wide estuary of the river Eden. On the left you may fall into the estuary; and, if you fail to reach the hight where the putting green is, you are apt to get into "Strath's" or any of several bunkers, while, if you go too far, more bunkers await you. This is, indeed, a perilous hole, and the ordinary player may be content to do it in five. The next hole, the short hole, is played from the tee with a cleek, and Mr. Everard has four times done it in one stroke. But a topped tee shot gets into terrible grief of bunkers and rough ground, and to take the hole in three is reckoned satisfactory, tho to do it in two is common enough.

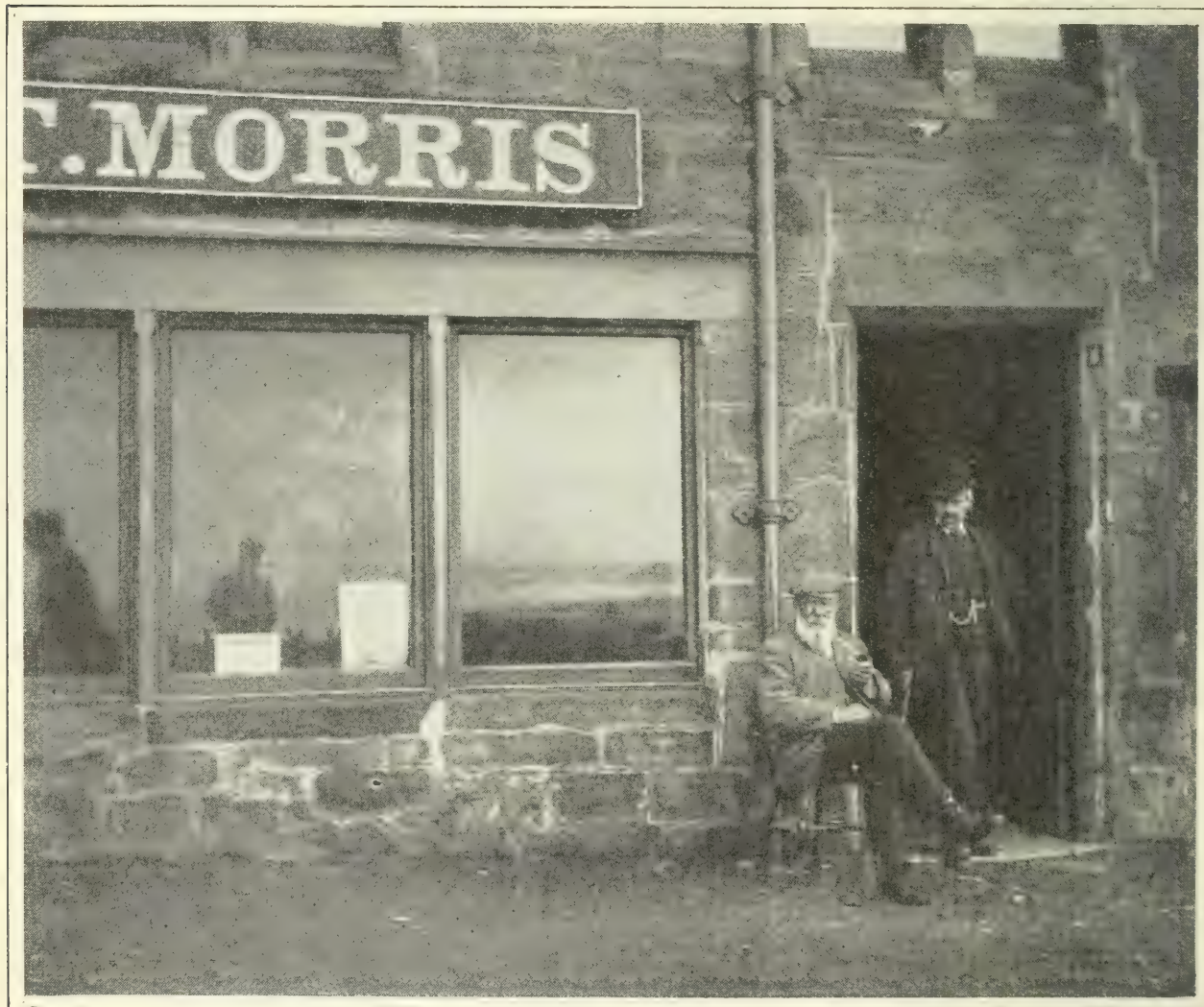
The ninth, or End Hole, has rough ground to the left, several bunkers to catch a short stroke, and a large round bunker which may trap a very long drive, or a fozzled second. Four is quite good enough for the End, or ninth hole. From the eighth there is a beautiful view of the river estuary, brimmed with bright blue water, or a colored expanse of sand and seaweed at low tide. The hills of Angus, faint blue or violet, and the long sand spit of Tentsmuir, rich in relics of neolithic man, and haunted by innumerable sea-fowl, limit the estuary, the sand hills there glow like fairy gold; with good eyes you may see the old tower of the persecutor of the Covenanters, Gordon,

of Earl's Hall, and above the smoke of Dundee rises the hight of Dundee Law. Looking backward you see the ridged cliff crowned by the ancient spires and towers, "murmuring (to inattentive ears) the last magic of the Middle Ages."

On the homeward course you play to the holes on the left, and all the hazards meet you with changed faces. Often a man who "goes out" in from thirty-seven to forty, tells you *that*, but does not tell you the score of his backward journey. Most men are very well content with a score of eighty; many are pleased if they come in under ninety; but dear Freddy Tait was habitually round in from eighty to seventy-two, which was his best. I was with him, and he had a difficult putt for seventy-two, then the record. "That putt took a year from my life!" he said. Only two or three years were left to the life of this great golfer,

brave soldier and friend of all mankind who knew him. Recovered from a wound received at Magersfontein, he died in his next fight—a skirmish of no note, on the extreme right of the Boer position—just before French, sweeping round their left, galloped into Kimberley. Freddy's portrait hangs on the wall of the great club room, next to that of another ill-fated golfer, Charles I, who was playing at Leith Sands when news came to him of the great Irish rising.

In addition to "the old course," which has been described, is "the new course," between the old links and the sea. It extends much further to the north than the old course, reaching the limit of the spit of waste land, and is somewhat more difficult, to all but very long drivers like Mr. Blackwell, than the historic links. The ground, not worn by the feet of the players of five centuries (at least), is rougher, and the course, which winds



OLD TOM ANDREWS.

"The Grand Old Man" of the golfing world, in front of his shop facing the Saint Andrews Links.

about like that of Sandwich, is rather longer than the old course.

"The Jubilee Course" is mainly played upon by unambitious ladies, children, and old duffers. If *all* duffers would condescend to "sclaff" and "foozle" there it would be well for their betters. The links belong to the town, and are kept in repair, at considerable cost, by the members of the club. From July to October the links are inconveniently crowded, which may enrich the townsmen, but

does not favorably affect the temper of the earnest players. There is some talk of laying out a fourth course, but the worse people play the more ardently do they prefer to chop up the green of the historic links.

The best book about golf at St. Andrews, and the old players, is Mr. Everard's illustrated "History of the Royal and Ancient Club," with remarkably good colored reproductions of old portraits.

ST. ANDREWS, SCOTLAND.



The Physical Condition of Our School Children

BY JOHN SPARGO

AUTHOR OF "THE BITTER CRY OF THE CHILDREN," ETC.

ALMOST three years ago I called the attention of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT to the fact that a large number of the children in our public schools are underfed to a more or less serious degree, being therefore handicapped, both physically and mentally. It will be remembered that I described the methods and results of certain investigations which had convinced me that Mr. Robert Hunter's alarming guess—for it was only a guess—that something like 70,000 children in the public schools of Greater New York were underfed was terribly near the truth. Later, in my book "The Bitter Cry of the Children," I went into the subject at greater length, treating it as one phase of a great national problem.

In the article referred to I concluded by making a plea for an adequate, scientific investigation of the whole subject by the Board of Education. No one is more conscious than I am of the crude and wholly inadequate methods of investigation which were perforce adopted. No individual can ever begin to make a thoro and scientific investigation into so vast a problem. The Board of Education, however, instead of facing the problem and getting together a commission of

experts to go into the matter scientifically, satisfied itself, and, alas! the easily fooled public, by simply collecting a mass of "opinions," most of which were quite worthless, even if interesting.

I was fortunately able to revive interest in the matter upon a national scale thru the publication of my book. From all parts of the country there came to me evidences of the general correctness of the position I had taken. Realizing, as stated above, how entirely inadequate my data and how limited my observations were, as well as how superficial my examination of the tens of thousands of children I had observed was, I felt justified in estimating that "not less than 2,000,000 children of school age in the United States are the victims of poverty which denies them common necessities, particularly adequate nourishment." I used the term "poverty" in its widest sense, regarding as poor those families whose income, while sufficient in amount to protect them against want, is earned under conditions which inevitably cause the neglect of the children, as thru the employment of mothers, for example.

I have never claimed, nor fooled myself into believing, my estimate to be other than a guess. A careful guess,

based upon the most extensive study ever made so far as I know, but still a guess. There were some of my friends who thought that I had not taken the rural villages into account, but as a matter of fact I had gone very carefully into rural conditions and satisfied myself that conditions in rural communities are not very much better than in the cities, despite popular opinion to the contrary. Some of the worst cases of poverty I have ever seen, many of the most pitiable specimens of childhood, were in rural villages.

It will be observed that the estimate of 2,000,000 children of school age underfed is very different from "two million children famishing," as some papers interpreted it, or "two million dying of starvation," as another paper interpreted it. That many of the underfed children were suffering from malnutrition in a pathological sense, that the deprivation of food was so great as to cause a wasting of tissue and a general physical deterioration, observable by any competent physician, there was never any doubt in the mind of anybody. But, I confess, that had anyone suggested to me that there were a million children in our schools in that condition, 50 per cent of my estimate of the underfed, I should have been greatly alarmed at the thought.

When the work of the physicians employed for the purpose of examining the physical condition of school children by the Health Department of New York City proceeded under the direction of Dr. John J. Cronin, I was surprised and saddened to find that the percentage of children suffering from physical defects of various kinds was even greater than I had suggested in my book. So far from there having been any overstatement of the evil, the returns showed that there had been a very considerable understatement. The medical inspectors proved, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that the physical condition of large numbers of school children was even worse than I had stated. They also proved very conclusively that practically all the backward and incorrigible boys and girls were in need of medical or surgical attention.

In the autumn of 1906 the physicians of the Department of Health examined

some thousands of children and there was a re-examination of many of the same children in the early part of 1907. The second examination was, it is probable, more thoro than the first and more carefully made. At any rate, results noted were much worse in every instance, the percentage of cases of malnutrition, enlarged glands, defective vision, nasal and throat troubles being very high.

For example, out of 1,400 children of various nationalities, who had been examined in the first instance in 1906, 10.4 per cent. were returned as suffering from malnutrition, 45 per cent. from enlarged glands, 30.9 per cent. from throat defects. In the second examination only 990 of these same children were included and the records compared. Out of the 990 the percentage recorded as suffering from malnutrition was 12.9, from enlarged glands, 70.2, and from throat defects 45.6 per cent.! The figures relating to malnutrition lose some of their tragic force unless it is remembered that "underfeeding" and "malnutrition" are not quite synonymous terms. As one of the examining physicians said to me: "A child may be full of nothing more wholesome than cheap candy or decayed fruit and yet not be included in the list of children suffering from malnutrition. If the stomach seems fairly distended, the child is passed, unless, of course, malnutrition as a disease is evident."

In May, 1906, there was organized in New York City a body called The New York Committee on the Physical Welfare of School Children, and I am happy to think that the work of Mr. Hunter and myself had much to do with bringing that committee into existence. Since their report, recently published by the American Statistical Association, might seem to convey the impression that we were in part responsible for the work done and the manner of its doing, it is only fair to say that such is not the case. Neither of us served on the committee, nor, beyond a few minor inquiries prior to the formation of the committee, were we consulted. Had either or both of us been placed on the committee, or given a hearing before it before the actual work was begun, I think it more than probable that the work would have been more

efficiently done, some very foolish mistakes would have been avoided, and some serious omissions provided against.

At it was, there was a distinct tendency to discredit the estimates made by Mr. Hunter and myself. Both of us had placed ourselves upon record as favoring the establishment of some system of school meals. Leaving Mr. Hunter to answer for himself, so far as I am concerned, it is necessary to say that I did not advocate "free meals," but rather the Parisian system, that all able to pay should pay, pointing out that the number absolutely unable to pay is, in normal times, small. What I desired was some means whereby the pennies spent for unwholesome things might be spent for wholesome meals. Furthermore, I am not enamored of school meals. I regard it as at best a makeshift. What is needed is that home conditions be such that children can be properly fed at home. We need the strengthening of family life in this particular. Far from being so enamored of State action, I want to see the need for all such paternalism removed. I am a socialist, not by reason of my belief in paternalism, but by reason of my conviction that in a decent state of society the need for nearly all such activities on the part of the State would disappear. But nothing has occurred to change my conviction that school meals are now necessary.

If the opponents of school meals, those who say that we must "reach the homes" in order to solve the problem, will find some means to so raise wages as to enable the mothers to stay at home to care properly for their children, and of keeping the mothers-to-be out of the factories and shops during the most important years of their lives, so that they will not go ignorantly into wifehood and motherhood, I will join them and drop the demand for school meals. But that means the solution of the whole industrial problem; it is far off. Meanwhile the children are suffering and relief is urgent. Until home meals for all the children are made possible, I want the school meals as a makeshift.

The New York Committee on the Physical Welfare of Children, in spite of the voluminous literature on the subject, and the lessons of numerous for-

eign investigations, failed to make any records of the heights and weights of the children examined, their chest measurements, power of grip, and other indications of physical development and strength. Unwarned and untaught by the experience of other workers in the same field, they foolishly spent valuable time and money trying to collect such impossible information as the duration of the labor pains of the mothers at the birth of the children they examined! Judged by American experience, it was, perhaps, the most scientific investigation of the subject yet made, but judged by the many excellent foreign examples, it was most unsatisfactory and unscientific. It is not easy to find a satisfactory excuse for much of the bungling for which the committee was responsible.

The report of the committee, as published by the American Statistical Association, confidently asserts that, with the possible exception of defective vision, there are fewer cases of physical defects among the children of today than among the children of fifty years ago. This, however, is pure assumption. There is no evidence as to conditions fifty years ago with which present day figures can be compared. It may be so; no man knows. I think, however, that it is exceedingly improbable. Universal experience points to a very marked deterioration, and it is not probable that the United States is an exception to that rule. Defects of vision undoubtedly are on the increase, and the committee very wisely paid attention to the construction of school buildings as to lighting and other conditions. That was a beginning in the right direction. It is inconceivable, however, that they should have overlooked the home conditions in this connection. For a long time I have been convinced that much of the eyestrain among our school pupils is due to the fact that they do a great deal of studying at home in the evenings, under the most trying conditions. To see the tenement child doing his or her home lessons, straining the eyes in a miserable light, is to realize that eyestrain and home lessons are closely associated.

The investigations of the Committee on the Physical Welfare of School Children, inadequate and unscientific as they

were, have still a great value. If New York school children are typical in these respects of the children of the nation, there must be something like 12,000,000 school children in the United States suffering from physical defects more or less serious. If the 1,400 children observed and examined by the committee are to be taken as typical of school children throughout the United States there must be something like the following conditions:

| | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------|
| Suffering from malnutrition..... | 1,248,000 |
| Suffering from enlarged glands..... | 5,460,000 |
| Suffering from bad teeth..... | 8,988,000 |
| Suffering from defective breathing.. | 7,092,000 |

Some of the children suffer, of course, from more than one defect; some, indeed, from all four. It is impossible to separate them accurately, but the figures cited are terribly significant. I confess that I cannot comprehend the attitude of mind which can remain passive in face of these awful figures. How is it possible for any human being to remain indifferent to the fact that the investigations made go to show that there are probably 41,600 children in New York City, victims of a disease produced in the vast majority of cases by lack of food, victims of terrible starvation similar to that which annually claims so many victims in India? How can we ignore that awful total of 1,248,000 such victims in the nation?

At the present time, when the tide of poverty is rising higher than ever, when

great armies of unemployed men and women workers throng our streets, the number of child victims is very greatly increased. What are we going to do about it?

In Bradford, England, they have recently adopted the act which permits local school authorities to feed their pupils. More than eight hundred children are being fed daily (they feed only the poor and necessitous, practically the starving), and, I am informed, the results are astonishing. Children learn when they are fed who cannot learn when they are hungry.

Aristotle knew that more than two thousand years ago. The anthropologists have taught us that races and individuals alike reach the highest point of mental energy and moral vigor when the maximum of physical development is reached. Darwin showed that in his "Descent of Man"; common everyday experience proves it. It is of small use to waste our time and resources "educating" children who perish while we "teach."

The proposal of Professor Fisher and others that a Federal Bureau of Public Health be established, with its chief in the Cabinet, is a good one. There is hardly a more urgent need today than attention to the national physical welfare. But in the meantime, at once, it seems to me to be the duty of our local governing bodies to take up the question of feeding the school children.

YONKERS, N. Y.



Success in Failure

BY CURTIS HIDDEN PAGE

'Tis failure then? So be it. I have toiled
And given my best of self, and not recoiled
Before the bitter way, the rock-steep road,
Till here I pause, of hope and strength de-
spoiled.

Shall I turn back, and be success's thrall?
No! Let me rather far be known thru all
My life as one who would be great and
failed,
Than one who was contented to be small.

Then on again! And where thick mists defend
The summit's self from sight my way shall tend;
I love the cliffs and walls that block the path—
Steeper the mountain, faster we ascend.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, NEW YORK CITY.

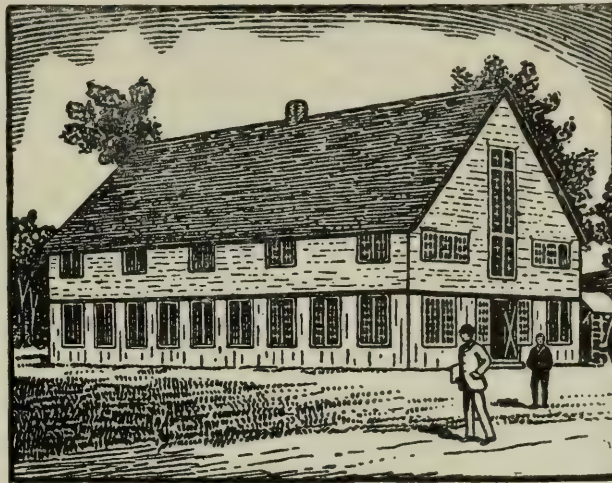
Human Experiments in Bee and Bird Life

BY EDWARD P. PRESSEY

[The reader will connect this article with one descriptive of the beginnings of the New Clairvaux settlement in the hill country of Massachusetts, at Montague, printed in THE INDEPENDENT of March, 1905.—EDITOR.]

Bee and ant life always fascinated me. By the old pasture bars, when I was cow-driver, the ants in a hill gave me my first lessons in natural history. But I am interested now not so much in insect ways as in the parable their life presents in simplicity to humans. Ages ago the sage of nature who "spake of of trees, of beasts and fowls, of creeping things and fishes," exclaimed: "Go to the ant; consider her ways and be wise."

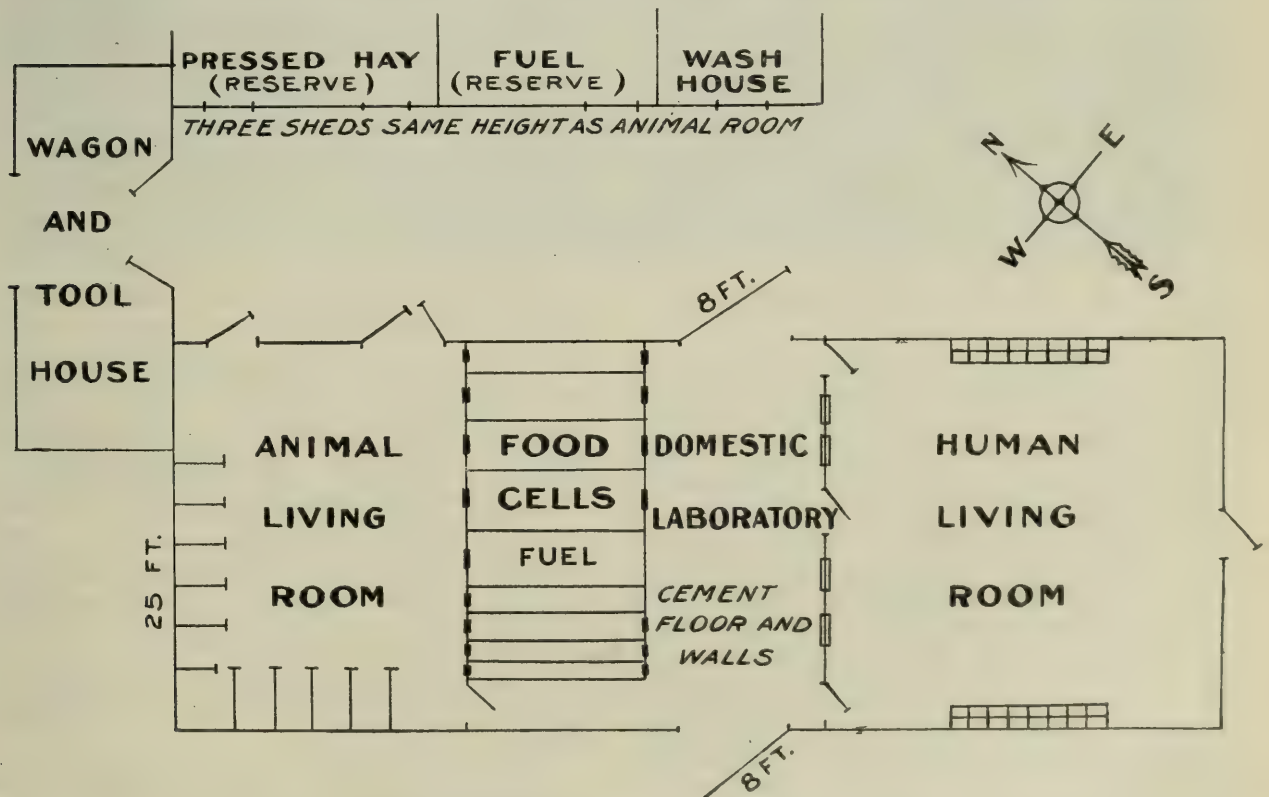
Bees, for instance, accepting, as they



THE VILLAGE SHOP.

have done, heroically certain limitations of their conditions, have perfected a form of social life with its necessary arts of building and good production. The limitation, the tragedy of the hive, however, is the omission of self-expression from their scheme. This fatal omission necessitates cold-

blooded sacrifice of the entire male population periodically; and rule of the most favored caste by a legalized system of assassination of its own royal family of grand duchesses. Yet the serene per-



GROUND PLAN OF HUMAN BEEHIVE.

fection of their wholesale slaughter does not jar for a moment of bee history the efficient routine of ideal love and duty.

To make a complete parable for human application I cover the fatal limitation of the bee by taking example of the birds. With them we have self-expression in its perfection.

"Oh, for the wings of a dove!" carries our sacred dream of freedom, of individuality. And just as the bee comb is the perfection of architecture as bee fanciers will explain to your mystification, and as the whole bee life is the ultimate word or "logos" on economic order, so is the bird song the ultimate self-expression. Sunrise, spring, infant loveliness and a bird song are four ultimate things. These are pin-points in nature where evolution has stretched forward to the goal.

Our parable then is the parable of "Ultimate Things in Human Life." The song of the lark and sparrow are lovelier than human song; and are always the same because ultimate. Humans change their tune, because always still striving sadly for the goal of self-expression. We are sent to the ant because her economic order is ultimate. Infancy is lovelier than middle age because it has been perfected. We can still imagine infinitely better men, but not finer babies. An ultimate humanity is coming whose song will not affright even the bird, because there will be no tragedy behind; and in whose economic order there is to be the serene precision of efficient love and duty.

At New Clairvaux we have sought the ultimate units of the human architecture, the ultimate brood-chamber and honeycomb, and the ultimate manner of co-operative life and labor.

The dwellers in the bee-house build the house. So do we believe every group of humans should build its own house. That is what we have been doing. This method eliminates the labor problem. It makes the home more interesting. The bee in her morning flight gathers resin and nectar and transforms these into plates of cement to build her home. She does not build by devastation of nature. We are learning the reverence of the bee frugally to glean our forests and leave them more beautiful, more fruitful for our building; and to utilize the stones of the field, leaving it more fertile. Our

mansion is ourselves as the shell is the nautilus. It is concreted of our own lives. Other people who do not so build we regard as hermit crabs borrowing cast-off shells.

The conventional house of civilization compels ceaseless struggle or a servile class to keep it clean. When it is old it is likely to survive hundreds of years a death trap. The bee in her home has sealed every corner and foreign body with silken surfaces. We take the lesson for our human hive of the future. We build our furniture *in* and seal to dust and water. All unsealed foreign bodies, as movable chairs and tables, hanging pictures and bric-a-brac, we reduce to lowest terms.

The many-roomed modern house to any simple, unspoiled sense is repulsive in form and confusion as to its uses. Probably no two families ever use the rooms of a house for the same things, or could form any distinct idea of the previous occupants' usages. The occupants of the New York "model tenements," who used the bathrooms for coal holes, are no exceptions. The more I study our civilized houses the less confidence I have in my understanding of the uses of its various rooms. We do not know apparently what we want of our houses or what we want to do or be; consequently indefinite is stamped all over the multiplied cells of our dwellings. Now the bee again teaches us to determine the simple essentials of a dwelling, to store our food and to brood our young. Adapting their perfect domestic economy to human necessity, our houses should consist of five sections distinct in architecture and purpose: low-roofed storage cells or bins uniform in general style should be conveniently ranged together, with stalls for animals on one side of the range and laboratories for preparation of food on the other. The fourth section is the living room and the fifth is a dormitory. Clothes washing, bathing, etc., should have a little building or room at one side, near the stable or in the yard, where refuse is best handled. The following profile and diagram are suggested as a simple country house of definite uses:

As in the beehive housekeeping, like house-building, has become with us a common function of the hive and is no

longer a special function of the household drudge. By this means everything is done with dispatch and real interest, even zest. Democracy is not murdered.

The house itself is builded to a democratic, free ideal. With mystical insight transcending the architect's purposeless traditions the new domestic shelter arises with results both adequate and economical, neither of which the houses of the near past have attained. There has been no human house exhibiting the ultimate adequacy of the house of the bee. We have many domiciles which have dis-

mined to repossess our lives, our whole souls. Not something that will do, but something that will fulfil our lives. Something up to type and under such conditions, economically, as to be universally possible, costing just labor, the simple conditions being just universal access to the earth.

The interpretation of our parable of the honeycomb may be briefly recapitulated. The ultimate human house we conceive will be of a beautiful seamless surface thruout, built so firmly all in all that nothing will bend or jar. It will



THE NEW CLAIRVAUX HUMAN BEE HIVE.

played an interesting fancy working its spells. We have borrowed from everywhere conveniences and luxuries which we have no means or even idea of enjoying, while the vast populations of our cities have no houses at all, but are bunked as for an eventless voyage thru time in tiers and rows of numbered berths in alleys smelling of the bilgewater of destiny. Either fancy or fatality have determined our abodes.

We have determined at New Clairvaux that the ultimate human need should be our ideal in houses. We have deter-

meet these simple ends, shelter from the elements, sanctuary from the world, fulcrum of social influence and all in perfect sweetness. It must be so ordered that neither cares nor microbes nor deficiency of air and light slowly kill. Lovely in proportions, workmanship and idea, without extraneous ornament or illogical angle, it is an extension of the inner and outer life of sound, sane men.

Specifically our *Great Room*, now in construction at New Clairvaux in illustration approximately of these ideas, has an ample fireside with contiguous built-

in seats out of the draft of doors, built-in bookshelves, toy boxes and time-piece in one quarter, the family board in

The windows are made in one sash so as to afford freest passage to the air. Encircling air is made instantaneously



MOUNT TOBY FROM THE MONTAGUE MEADOWS.

a second, a kitchen, partly screened, in a third, and a coat hangery, etc., in the fourth quarter. There is wide floor space around the central post or roof-tree, as shown in cut No. 1. The entire room is something over 25 feet square. The roof-tree is $8\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, branching into great hand-hewn beams from our own forest patch, just such trees as we could find, done with just such skill as we could bring with our own hands. There are defective joints, there are some bungs. We are concerned first with an idea, a distinct concept, and second with founding a new tradition competent for infinite growth, and after these with right workmanship. Paint is to be freely used on the wood-finish interior. The floor of our own pasture oak, tightly driven together, will probably be covered with deck paint semi-annually, the fire-side warmed with one of our beautiful cottage-craft rugs. Care is taken securely to bar rats and mice out from the walls. All available outer walls are windows.

available to the kitchen corner in particular.

A vestibule 8 feet wide and 26 feet long backs this living room, and is entered by either end besides having various double faced cupboards and pockets for the passage of fuel and stores to the interior. The floor of this vestibule is cement. It has the main entrance to the cellar and other stores and is the nearest part of the house to the kitchen garden and the barn, orchard, etc.

The chamber is divided into a bath and sleeping places, with conditions as near as possible like an open tent.

The organization of our beehive, as I have intimated, is pure democracy. Hirelings, if we have any (as in special emergencies), are self-respecting comrades, no servants. There is extremely little of the cash nexus found necessary. The work which degrades the servant one may do honorably for oneself. The little boys and girls learn to empty their own slops and to take care of their own

things, and gradually to join in the larger work. They set the table, fetch kindlings, run errands, make domestic animals happy, plan and tend a little garden of their own, gather wild flowers for the table. As for the grown-ups, one "does" the dishes with the aid of an automatic dryer which we make in the "village shop," another sets the breakfast and sweeps the floor, and so on all around. Mother and father tend the little children together. Mother has all day after planning the one household spread of the evening to live with the children, to gather things from the garden and to help keep it, to be in the sunshine, to create a spiritual home. The division of labor is more just.

Finally, in the manner of gathering and storing the honey of our human *apis mellifica*, we again do well to draw from our parable of the bee. We no longer sweat for a wretched price and an uncertain market. We have become too wise to sell our wheat at 1 cent a pound and buy it back in the form of crackers at 12 cents a pound. We do not, for a few shillings, sell our potatoes and milk and corn and summer fruits and winter fruits and maple syrup and honey and fat of the land and all the good things of a living and mortgage the houses and land to the butcher for a mess of Swift's or Armour's pottage. We put our honey in the honeycomb, a rich and varied diet. Last season we set up the maple syrup cells. And this is a land that flows with milk and honey, a land of pastures and wild flowers. And we are developing terraces of cultivated flowers in front of the orchard with an apiary to come between. We have a beautiful granary in mind by converting one of the old buildings, with cells for Indian corn and wheat and rye and buckwheat and oats and millet and beans and field peas and popcorn, all of which our surrounding acres are already producing in abundance. In this granary will also be cells for all kinds of seeds, also for sweet herbs, sage, pennyroyal, carraway and coriander. In our frost-proof cells underground we have scores of barrels of all kinds, colors and savors of apples, with winter pears and potatoes, and all garden vegetables, a dozen kinds, and hundreds of bushels of succulent roots, as mangels,

sugar-beets and rutabagas for the animals. In other cells are hundreds of quarts of crisp pickles, appetizing catsup, made of the fairest ripe tomatoes and cayenne, cauliflower, grape and currant and red crab-apple jellies and blueberries from the mountain, red raspberries, honey-sweet pears, luscious-looking cherries, strawberries, tomatoes for bisque soups, and all the other special juices of summer and the sun. In short, there are rich acids and pure sweets, nuts and fresh grains from our own threshing floors, cream, eggs, pork and fat mutton and butter, just as we like it. Season after season we have eaten our content of the good things our hands have gathered increasingly with decreasing effort. The surplus pays taxes of several sorts.

Nature has both fondled and sharply disciplined us. Some of us have observed our affections growing tenderer toward all the flowers, flocks and babes amid which we have our being and the life of which depends upon our constant gentleness and faithfulness. We have had faith in the vision of the lion and the lamb lying down together, of the wedding of brute strength and gentility of heart, of the existence of a plane of life between the patient ox and the soaring skylark which shall be better than either. And we do certainly feel that we have come a long way toward fulfilling the purposes of God with us.

Now self-expression is the last accomplishment of all great toil. It is right here that begins our parable of the birds. There is a sympathy between the birds and the poets. Chaucer is full of the inspiration from the singing birds. Wordsworth and Shelley hymned the soaring singing lark. All poets cross-question the nightingale and many other birds. The quest of all poets of all time has been to phrase the ultimate human song that will express in few measures the whole human heart as the thrush's song expresses his. There are many types of music and many critics of each type because all have really failed, tho many have registered some broken bars or suggestions of the immortal music. And so far there exist only gropings after the ultimate human song of the undivided soul, the successful, brotherly man universal.

We cannot see life otherwise than as a

simple, single problem and not as a great warp and woof of problems, social and industrial. It is all the problem of the worker wrestling with nature for his daily bread, with one eye always on Providence for every good and perfect gift as it comes down from the land of light.

There is no real reason why man and the expressions of men should not some day take their place with things accomplished, things perfected, with the sun-

rise, the June morning, the lark's song, the revelations of God.

When that occurs, then he will see how the monk and the Shaker in their exquisitely wrought cells were by fine intuition following, on higher ground, parallel lines to perfection with the bee. The family on the farm today may follow still higher parallels to the perfection of social and individual man, where problems disappear in the perfect mystery of full life.

MONTAGUE, MASS.



The Intercollegiate Peace Association

BY GEORGE FULK

[Mr. Fulk, the secretary of the Intercollegiate Peace Association, is a graduate of De-Pauw University. He was professor of Greek and Latin in Ashland College (Kentucky) one year; studied law three years in the Chicago-Kent College of Law and Northwestern University Law School; and was associated with Edwin Burritt Smith, of Chicago, during the street railway litigation (1905-1906). Mr. Fulk became actively interested in the peace movements in the colleges last year. He organized peace societies in several colleges and universities; attended the National Peace Congress at New York, in April, 1907; attended the convention of the Intercollegiate Peace Association at Cincinnati; and spent the summer at The Hague, where he carried a memorial from twenty-three American colleges and universities. After attending the International Peace Congress at Munich, he spent four months traveling in Europe visiting educators and students interested in the international peace movement.—EDITOR.]

THE Intercollegiate Peace Association consists, technically, of forty-seven colleges and universities of the Middle West, united for the promotion of organized activity among students and educators in support of the International Arbitration and Peace Movement. The organization had its beginning three years ago in a convention of college men, embracing both students and professors, initiated by President Noah E. Byers, of Goshen College, and held at Goshen, Ind. Eight colleges and universities, all of which were controlled by religious denominations fundamentally opposed to war, were represented.

The following college year, 1906-7, twenty-eight more institutions were added to the association, none of which were opposed to war on fundamental religious principles. Oratorical contests among students on International Arbitration and Peace were promoted, in which more than one hundred students took part. The best eight manuscripts were

selected and their authors allowed to participate in an interstate oratorical contest held at the University of Cincinnati in connection with the second annual convention of the Intercollegiate Peace Association, in May, 1907. During that year local prizes were offered for orations and essays in twenty-one institutions. Essays or orations were prepared by students in twenty-two institutions. Peace bibliographies were added to the libraries of thirteen institutions. A memorial representing 22,968 students and 1,668 professors was sent to the Hague Conference. Two thousand one hundred and sixty-nine dollars and thirty cents was raised for the work.

This year eleven institutions have been added to the association. The plan of holding oratorical contests has been enlarged upon. In Illinois, Indiana and Ohio State contests, as well as local contests, have been held. In Pennsylvania and Michigan special arrangements were made whereby these States were repre-

sented in the Interstate Contest, together with the States of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio.

The third annual convention of the association was held the 15th and 16th of last month at De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind. The program consisted of the Second Interstate Oratorical Contest on International Arbitration and Peace, a business session, a meeting of college men and women, addressed by educators, including Dean W. P. Rogers, of the University of Cincinnati Law School; Acting Dean Roscoe Pound, of Northwestern University School of Law; Prof. Amos Hershey, of Indiana University, and others, and a public mass meeting addressed by Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, of Chicago.

The work of the association has been considerably enlarged this year. State committees are now being organized in the five States above mentioned and in Wisconsin. These committees will control the work of their several States next year. The chairmen of the different State committees, together with the president and secretary, constitute the executive committee of the association. The policy of the association is to promote local peace societies, consisting of both students and professors, in the institutions where this is feasible; where it is not, to have existing students' associations, such as history and political science clubs, foster the local interests of the association. Each institution is represented in the association by a vice-president, who is required to be a member of the faculty. Several local students' peace societies are now in existence. Others are being planned for next year. These are being affiliated with "Corda Fratres" International Federation of Students, an organization of European students. This organization was founded at Turin, Italy, in 1898, and now has branches in sixty-three of the principal university centers of Europe, with a total membership of about fifteen thousand students.

The Intercollegiate Peace Association, thru its local societies, is being affiliated with "Corda Fratres" with a view to putting the organized student movement for international arbitration and peace on a truly international basis. The leading

articles of the constitution of "Corda Fratres" read as follows:

"The principal object of the International Federation of Students is to protect and promote the idea of solidarity and of fraternity among the students. . . . Each member, upon his entrance into the Federation, pledges himself upon his honor to employ unceasingly such means as his social position, his intelligence and his activity afford to promote the spirit of international union among the youth, and to second all the manifestations which he may believe useful in order to dissipate from any class of persons whatsoever the prejudices and hatred which render states reciprocally hostile and always on a war footing. The International Federation of Students proposes also to second by all the means in its power the work of peace and arbitration between nations. It is also the object of the Federation to put in correspondence the students themselves, and in particular those who devote themselves to the same branch of learning, in order to facilitate means of information and scientific research, of which they may eventually have need, both before and after the doctorate; to insure reciprocally hosts and friends in the large cities, distantly located, upon the occasion of travels, individual and collective, in foreign lands—travels which will thus be more easily undertaken and accomplished."

Six international congresses of the Federation have been held, as follows: At Turin, 1898; at Paris, 1900; at Venice, 1902; at Liège, 1905; at Marseilles, 1906; at Bordeaux, 1907. The next international congress of the Federation will be held at The Hague in July, 1909. A special appeal will be issued to the students of every university in the world to attend this congress.

It is a coincidence that the students' peace organizations sprang up in Europe and America independently of each other, and neither knew of the existence of the other until their representatives met at The Hague during the Second Hague Conference. It does not seem idle to predict that these organizations have not sprung up and grown to their present extent to die a premature death. Neither is it unconservative to believe that their possibilities are practically unlimited. There are most promising plans for the future development of the movement in the minds of the students of both hemispheres. One, in particular, is the publication of a students' journal in several languages in the interest of the work. The European students now publish bulletins from time to time as a means of communicating matters of special im-

portance to the members of their organization. They feel that when the American students join them they can publish a regular journal and fix the "Central Bureau" permanently at Paris. It is now at Budâpest. Both in Europe and Amer-

ica the students say they do not have the money successfully to promote the movement. This is the most serious obstacle in the minds of the leaders, yet they are working heroically with the reasonable hope that merit will be rewarded in time.

CERRO GORDO, ILL.



The Mind of the Child

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

IF we could be more like the little children instead of training them to be like us, we would all come nearer the Kingdom of Heaven than we do. After a while one of us will remember that his millennium time was when he was a child and took his days straight from the Maker of days, when the important thing was not to win and to hold, but it was the dawn-song of a bird, the little whispers of the wind, the definite but unspeakable communications he had with tiny flowers, the far and wide loveliness of every field.

And so we shall begin to study the mind of the child in order to discover its sources of happiness and to preserve them just as now we are engaged in destroying them. For it is the nature of a child to believe, not to learn and then believe.

This is why they are happier than grown people. They can hope so much more. They have a divine anticipation of life which is legitimate, but which we outrage, because, if our system of education does not inveigh against such anticipation, it destroys too much of the capacity for faith. And what we need for life is more imagination and fewer penny facts. And when we come to study children, not as the crass, modern psychologists study them, in order to take a mean advantage and a sort of mathematical possession of their winged faculties, but wonderingly, as we study the Word and the Heavens, we shall have entered upon the last great period in history, and the home-coming of man. What it will be like, no one can tell, for while the law is plain that we must be as little children, we do not know enough about them yet to imitate them. Their minds and the great reasons for their

faiths are hidden from us. We have no means by which their confidence may be translated and betrayed. The tenderest mother never wins it. No child loves enough to avow it, and not one of us remembers well enough to tell what we really thought and believed when we were children, and the world was still our dream. We only recall the awakening, the breaking of some ineffable spell.

Usually it was when our elders began to exercise their misguided consciences in our behalf that the pages of our happy minds were first tear-stained, thumb-marked and pencil-scratched with information that was foreign to our May-time spirits. In short, we became students, limed birds upon the ugly tree of knowledge. To be sure we had some information already, things that no child ever tells. And in the way of experimental knowledge we knew, for example, that all bumble bees were old and ill natured, that grasshoppers were homely and probably insane. We were personally and intelligently acquainted with sundry bluebird families. We knew where the first wood violets were to be found, and at a pinch we could have told who made us. But our world, the world of the child, began to fade upon that day when we were obliged to learn the surnames of all the letters in the alphabet. Every one declared that there was the greatest possible difference between *a b*, and *a d*. *A b* was no less *a b*, no matter upon which side it carried its tail and hump. And what a stretching of nerves it was to proclaim at last in a high treble voice that "The cat has the rat!" This was called reading, and we sat down with a brow burning as it had been stung by a laurel wreath. How many men and

women who read these pages recall those first days when they were exiled from the pleasant tree shadows outside, and made to sit within the dull prison room of learning, conning that horrid formula of the cat and the rat so typical of their own state at the time. But other troubles of a far more serious nature were upon us now. We had learned to "cipher," and had come to that place where it was a kind of moral duty to "set down the right hand figure and carry one." The sum would be "Add 5 to 55," and we would set down the 0, after a mental struggle between our right and our left hand, and carry the 1 on to the other 5, which was plainly not entitled to it. "Let each column have its due," we said in the small integrity of our minds. If 5 and 5 made 10, why not write it so? It seemed dishonest to halve the dividend with the next 5 only because it was a near neighbor, and our whole moral nature cried out against it. Meanwhile, as from day to day the figure to be carried and thrust into the next column became larger, our sense of weariness and responsibility increased. That was our first business obligation in the world, to "carry" when we ought to carry, and to pay back when we "borrowed" in subtraction, and we were never the same afterward. If virtue had not gone out of us something of the spirit had. Those first impressions that we held so lightly upon the wings of fancy faded. We became strangers to the bluebirds and suffered such little amorphous, academic thoughts as "Why should a bulldozing transitive verb govern the objective case?" We still had the heart to be sorry for the objective case. Or, why were "a" and "an" called "indefinite articles," and what was an article of language anyhow?

These are natural questions for the child to ask; they represent the pathetic confusion of his mind, too young to reason or apprehend definitions. We have, indeed, better, surer methods now of teaching the personalities of language, but the *burden* of knowing is the same to the child. And it is the burden that is so cruel. Besides, even in these days of amazing public school systems, where so much practice has been had in torturing the minds of young children, not one

in a dozen can tell *why* he sets down one figure in addition and carries the other. The writer recently interviewed four, varying from the age of seven to twelve, and found them all sullenly ignorant of the mystery. It was a kind of mathematical crucifixion thru which they past with uncertain success.

Now, it is not well for children to grow up in ignorance, but it is abominable the way we shorten their faculties and destroy their spiritual qualities by teaching them last things first. And it is curious that men and women who petition legislatures to save young children from work in the mills and factories can see no harm in sending a baby to school. More children are martyred every year in the first six grades at school than have ever been destroyed in the cotton factories. The fact that they do not die, but grow up to be careworn men and women, of even great mental accomplishments, is no sign that they were not bereaved of the highest qualities when they were in the primary grades. Nothing in this world is more barbarous than the teaching relation we sustain to them. We do not respect them enough, and it is no wonder they respect us so little. They do not know how to say it, and there is an instinct still beautiful in them which forbids the sacrilege, but every child knows that its average elder is a fool with his accent in the wrong place. They yield to us and finally become like us, but in the beginning they knew better. And hereafter when the child enters into his own, we shall understand better than we do now how to prolong those first millennium years of joy and innocence. There will be no house school for children, but they will take their primer lessons as they are published upon the hills from day to day. There will be no sentimental catechism of arbitrary rights and wrongs strung by a creed, but they will learn naturally the great lesson of right obedience to God, not because there are churches or dogmas, but because the heavens and the earth declare Him. The reason we have lost so much the sense of God is because we have made too many little diagrams of His providence according to our own minds. We are forgetting to count the stars, and it is the nature of all children to count the stars.

Literature

A Political Novel

FEW of Mr. Churchill's readers understood that "Coniston" was really a political novel, partly because the love interest in it had the right setting for love in the character of Cynthia, in the wild beauty of Coniston and in the patient sorrow that love is as apt to brood as happiness, and partly because the men and measures portrayed in politics belonged already to the past, and the tender forgiving spell of the past was cast over the character of Jethro Bass so that the unscrupulousness of the political boss of twenty years ago had the attraction of romantic adventures in guerrilla government under the very eaves of the capitol. But his new novel* is meant to be a sequel to the political methods described in "Coniston." The scenes are laid in the same State, but not with such fairness of meadows and hills. And love is almost a social convention, a by-product of a rich young woman and a "rising" young man. The author has confined himself to interpreting conditions of modern political life rather than love and natural scenery.

In the days of Jethro Bass there was competition between railroads. There were small railroad kingdoms, so to speak, dependent upon the favor of the political bosses, but now, twenty years later, we come to the consolidation of railroad kingdoms into the railroad empire—an empire no longer dependent upon section bosses in politics, but with its standing army of five hundred legislators, its packed committees and subsidized press. Democracy with its toot and Stars and Stripes is upon the stage, a mere quack advertisement of the government to deceive the people. Behind the scenes is the feudal system, the dukes and earls of the railroad empire—and the real play, the absorbing interests, the high stakes. And the workings of this feudal system are more than proclaimed, they are dramatized with a cynical verac-

ity that makes the story of great value for enlightening the great mass of people who are not sufficiently interested in their citizenship to insure honest government, but who are sufficiently interested in the romance to take lessons in political economy from the pen of a novelist.

Three classes of politicians are represented, the railroad tool politician who swears by the Republican party and belongs to the "machine," which is itself a part of the "rolling stock" of the railroad. This class includes the counsel for the road, and in the character of Hilary Vane we recognize the evolution of Jethro Bass. The reform politician is indicated by Austin Vane, a young, free lance attorney, who plays a potential rather than an important part; his restraint, and the reasons for it, being the only romantically heroic element in the story. And last, the fool politician. Mr. Crewe's career is simply the clown's ring, which has been cleared for the diversion of the author's readers in the midst of graver affairs. That he actually does represent a new and ridiculous type in American politics goes without saying, but Mr. Churchill is the first to paint his State house portrait for readers of fiction. Mr. Crewe is a multimillionaire with an invincible dollar-marked conceit which nothing can abash, an uninformed egregious energy that makes his very intelligence a mockery. He is a sophomore statesman who is concerned to act his part rather than to fill any position. His nature is to pose. He is a reformer only in name. He is really after a State pedestal at any price. His wealth, as is so often the case with the egregious rich, has bereft him of that human telepathy toward humans without which a politician in particular is halt, lame and blind.

If Mr. Churchill has portrayed the character of any of his own political opponents, he has richly avenged himself for being defeated in his race for Governor of New Hampshire, and in any case he has produced one of the most remarkable political novels that has ap-

*MR. CREWE'S CAREER. By Winston Churchill. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

peared in this country. The book has the accent of reality rather than fiction. He shows a generous power in drawing strong diverse types, a breadth of understanding that will give his representation weight with serious people. And he has done what most political novelists neglect when he interprets the political mania of the rural mind. All farmers are politicians, but their views are as hidden from men like Humphry Crewe as if they were the constitution and by-laws of a secret order. The awakening into action of this esoteric quality in the rustic politician is one of the future phases of national life.



Worlds in the Making

It is not often that a scientific writer offers at one time explanations of so many phenomena as are presented by Dr. Arrhenius in his highly suggestive book. It contains a considerable number of novel views, some having a good basis of astronomical evidence and the concurrent support of physical and chemical laws; others being merely more or less plausible speculations, standing upon rather insecure footings, and liable to failure when future investigations are brought to bear upon them.

Radiation pressure plays an important part in the theories advanced, and in astronomy the author's name is chiefly associated with this subject. By the application of a single principle, viz., that light exerts a pressure in the direction of its propagation, he was able, about eight years ago, to explain many features of the solar corona, the zodiacal light, the repulsion of comets' tails, and also to indicate the nature of the relations which exist between sun spots, magnetic storms and auroras. The correlation of so many puzzling phenomena was a decided forward step, and the reasonableness of the assumptions made and the force of the arguments presented in support of them caused astronomers generally to accept as highly probable the doctrine that radiation pressure plays an important role in all of these phenomena.

The acceptance of this thesis came the more readily, for light pressure had long

been known as a possibility from the mathematical investigations of Clerk Maxwell. Moreover, shortly after Dr. Arrhenius presented his views, the physicists, Lebedeff, in Russia, and Nichols and Hull, in America, succeeded in realizing radiation pressure experimentally in its theoretical amount, and thus established its effectiveness as a physical agent.

In his present book Dr. Arrhenius has extended his astronomical theories, offering explanations especially in respect to variable stars, new stars and nebulae. He also considers volcanic and seismic phenomena, the condition of the earth's interior, the celestial bodies as abodes of organisms, the constitution of the sun and nebulae, and other subjects. All of this, however, is subsidiary to the main purpose of the book, which is to present a new cosmogony, which aims to avoid the conclusion that the whole universe is tending, thru the radiation of heat from the hotter to the colder bodies, toward a uniform distribution of energy, and therefore toward an absolute end of the development of the universe. According to the new theory, energy is degraded in bodies of the solar type, such as the sun and the stars, and elevated in those of the nebular state. Gravity and radiation pressure are regarded as the chief physical agents, the former tending to concentrate all matter, the latter to scatter it. By using them as opposing factors Dr. Arrhenius has knit together a theory of evolution of world systems which, he thinks, "can continue in an eternal cycle, in which there is neither beginning nor end, and in which life may exist and continue forever undiminished."

The argument is briefly as follows: The stars radiate their heat; their surfaces cool; their vast remaining stores of heat are largely imprisoned beneath the solid and slowly conducting crusts that form upon their surfaces. In addition to the hundreds of millions of visible stars there are probably thousands of millions of other bodies moving thru space with high velocities, unshining, unseen. It is assumed that occasionally collisions occur between the stars or other bodies, resulting in the production of enormous masses of gas and vast clouds of dust,

¹WORLDS IN THE MAKING. By Svante Arrhenius. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.60 net.

making a new star and enveloping nebulae. Then begins the long course of development from nebula to sun, from sun to a cool, wandering body, until a new lease of shining existence comes thru a further collision, perhaps after many thousands of billions of years.

The author regards life as having always existed, just as matter and energy have always existed, springing up on a world as soon as conditions become favorable for its development, not spontaneously, but thru life germs transported by radiation pressure from other worlds where life already exists. This is a modification of the old doctrine of Panspermia. Two assumptions underlie this theory. In order that radiation pressure may act in the postulated manner the life germs must be smaller than any known to science today, and they must be capable of retaining their vitality when subjected for long periods to the exceedingly low temperatures which prevail in the interstellar spaces.

Astronomers admit the possibility of many worlds being in a condition favorable to the reception of life. They are also of the opinion that life is known positively on the earth alone, and that there is very little hope of our demonstrating its existence on any other world. They will, however, look with interest on the present book, on account of the many purely astronomical problems which it considers. But it is not to be expected that they will accept all of the author's theories without further investigation. In many cases alternative explanations are equally available. They will question his conclusions at many points, here and there holding his data insufficient and his assumptions unwarranted. Who, for example, that realizes what the Milky Way really is, would for a moment seriously consider the author's suggestion that it had been formed by the collision of two gigantic stars such as Arcturus? The Milky Way contains many millions of stars, each of them a sun; it completely encircles the solar system, and yet is so remote that light from its nearest parts takes thousands of years to reach us. It is altogether too great in extent and in the quantity of matter that it contains reasonably to be supposed to have

been formed from a nebula resulting from the collision of two stars, however gigantic they may have been.

*The Solar System*² had its origin in a series of university lectures, intended to give a general account of the solar system, in untechnical language, without the use of mathematics. It is descriptive and authoritative, recording salient facts in a simple and direct manner. It is not exhaustive even in those subjects which may be presented without mathematics; enough, however, is given to enable the general reader to form a clear notion of the present state of this department of modern astronomy. Tidal action and Mars receive a larger proportion of space than usual, the former because this important subject is inadequately treated in most astronomical books, and the latter on account of the prominence given it in the periodical literature of our time. Mars is a favorite subject for speculation. Nearly all popular articles concerning it assert much that is unproven, and, in the present state of science, unprovable. The favorite thesis is that life exists there in a more advanced development than upon the earth. The main proof offered in support of this theory is the existence or supposed existence of a multitude of fine straight lines upon the planet (the so-called canals), forming a network over its surface. The existence of such lines, and even seasonal changes in them, such as the observations seem to indicate in the more prominent ones, would not necessarily prove them to be of artificial origin, and it is largely upon this point that the whole question hinges. In this work the author presents the conservative view, holding, with the majority of astronomers, that very little is actually known in regard to the conditions existing on Mars. There are a great mass of observations and many drawings and some photographs, but no interpretation of the observed phenomena has been given which receives the general acceptance of scientific men.

It has been the aim of Mr. Bryant to place before the general reader an account, neither too long nor too technical,

²THE SOLAR SYSTEM: A STUDY OF RECENT OBSERVATIONS. By Charles Lane Poor, Professor of Astronomy in Columbia University. Illustrated. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.

of the History of Astronomy,* tracing the progress of the science from the earliest times to the present day. In the beginning he considers briefly the astronomical notions and discoveries of the ancient Eastern nations, and especially those of the Greeks and Arabs. During the Dark Ages there was no astronomical progress, but on the revival of learning it began to flourish again. At this time the narrative assumes a biographical form, which is continued from Copernicus to Herschel. In this section we have a lucid record, in condensed and attractive form, of the achievements of those great men who laid the foundations of modern astronomy. Thus six pages suffice to convey a clear notion of the great importance of the investigations and discoveries of Sir Isaac Newton, and of the debt that science owes to Halley for the speedy publication of Newton's early results.

From the beginning of the nineteenth century astronomy has been continually expanding. From time to time new departments have come into existence; many workers have contributed to progress, and great names abound in every line of achievement. Nevertheless, during this period the biographical element was less dominant, and the author has accordingly altered his plan and continued the history by subjects. Nearly all departments of the science are represented by concise chapters, furnishing reliable general views, but not entering far into details. The work is descriptive, and is characterized thruout by clearness and directness of statement. It is evident that mathematical knowledge stands back of the author's judgment, and prevents his yielding to the seduction of unsound theories, however plausible or popular. Altho he looks at facts and hypotheses in the light of the mathematical investigations pertaining to them, he does not burden the book with technicalities.

The advance of the science of astronomy has been so rapid in recent years that people in general, being unable to use or even to understand its mathematical and mechanical methods, have lost interest in the objects of its study. Mr.

Serviss, in his "New Geography of the Heavens," says "that the proportion of mankind acquainted with the starry heavens and listening to their voices is smaller today than it was two thousand years ago." He might have made it fifty instead of two thousand without fear of contradiction. In a former generation the ability to name the principal constellations and to make appropriate esthetic, sentimental and theological remarks about them was a part of the education of every young man and even, or especially, of every young woman. If anyone could turn thought again into these channels it would be the author of the popular "Astronomy With Opera-Glass," and, if he does not succeed, it will not be his fault but because we have past beyond that stage of thought. In this new volume he gives fourteen double-page charts and describes in turn the constellations on the meridian for each month in the year, giving the mythological, poetical, historical and scientific items of interest concerning them.



What Is Religion? By Wilhelm Bousset.
Translated by F. B. Low. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

Not many decades ago we were complaining of the Germans that their books were dry and unreadable because of confused and awkward style, with multiplicity of detail, and without pains to be clear. But a generation of German scholars is now to the fore who are masters in the difficult art of presenting abstruse subjects, in whose examination survey of vast numbers of phenomena is necessary, in a form which is at once clear, forceful and pleasing. Professor Paulsen, who serves up philosophy as entertainingly as Professor James, is an example of this sort of modern German, and Professor Bousset, of Göttingen, is one of the theologians who have the same ability. His treatise on religion is a brief, popular sketch of the principal types of religion as they have appeared in history, from the religious ideas and usages of savages to the highest forms of Christianity. In flowing and easy style he brings out the principal features of the varied forms of religion, often

*A HISTORY OF ASTRONOMY. By Walter W. Bryant, Superintendent of the Magnetical and Meteorological Department of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.

*ASTRONOMY WITH THE NAKED EYE. By Garrett P. Serviss. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.40.

passing over debated questions in a paragraph, but leaving the reader always with a clear impression, and certainly keeping him interested. The book is not a thoro treatise, either in the philosophy of religion or in its history, but as an introduction to the modern science of comparative religion it is of much value. The reader who lays it down to ask himself the question, "What, after all, is religion?" will perhaps reply, "As a matter of fact, historically, religion has been a great many things, some of them good but many of them bad; it has certainly affected human life most powerfully, and never more for good and less for evil than in the form in which it was taught by the founder of Christianity: it is due to the necessity of man's being to strive for blessing and his native impulse to believe in higher powers, and at its best it is faith in a good God and sincere endeavor to learn and keep His commandments."



William Jordan, Junior. By **J. C. Snaith.**
New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. \$1.50.

Mr. Snaith might have named *William Jordan, Junior* "The Biography of Any Genius." The shy, sensitive, unworldly boy with his great eyes and his agony of shrinking from "street-persons," all who throng the market place of labor and achievement, suggests Shelley and Chatterton and Poe, not to name any living "World-Poet." The development of William Jordan's power to write his great epic runs thru three phases: bewilderment, terror, pity. The "street-persons" speak a foreign language which he is at infinite pains to acquire, nor do they understand his. The bitter experience of the boy o' dreams trying with all his conscientious little soul to adjust himself to the practical life about him is hard to read. It would be harder were it not for the dim light of symbolism, which touches the characters of the book with mystery and aloofness. "The little room" in which the poet ponders the ancient books and which he fears may be taken from him—is it the old and classic learning? The "open wound" upon the child's cheek—does it symbolize the touch of imperfection in all things human? The symbolism is sometimes obscure, but, in general lines, it figures forth the anguish of adjustment which a

dreamer must undergo in order to do any work in a world which is wide awake. The genius is a visitor from the stars, and we so little understand his speech that he often seems to us to babble idiotic nonsense. Our grandchildren may reverse our decision. The style of Mr. Snaith's story has simplicity and charm. As in Ewald's "The Old Room," its symbolism does not spoil the beauty of the simple narrative.



The Story of a Beautiful Duchess. By
Horace Bleakley. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5.00.

Those who enjoy light gossip tinged with an aristocratic flavor of scandal and touched here and there with an appropriate bit of pathos will delight in the *Story of a Beautiful Duchess*. It is not perhaps as romantic a life as could be devised for some fictitious personage and yet there is enough color to satisfy the average historical student, especially in the incidents of infidelity described with such finesse and detail. The fair creature whose life is here revealed is Elizabeth Gunning, Duchess of Hamilton and Argyll, who rose from an impecunious childhood in a small Hibernian village to the proud position of a royal and social favorite during the Walpole period and was the instigator on behalf of her young son of one of the greatest lawsuits of the eighteenth century. Her personal and mental gifts have won for her other biographers, but none of them has admired so wholeheartedly as the present writer, who deems her the finest type of a lady of quality in the Georgian era. It is the Duchess as a mother that Mr. Bleakley particularly glories in, but, of course, his model mother is the noble woman eager primarily to see her children win and maintain social distinction and position. The fact that she was devoted to them, even in her last years when they disgraced her by sharing in the prevailing faithlessness to marriage vows, is noted as one of her marked virtues. In the same way that she stood by her children, she remained loyal to friends even at the risk or certainty of royal disfavor. She was neither inordinately frivolous like her daughter Betty, nor a persistent coquette like her sister, the Countess of Coventry. Whether this is sufficient justification for a fresh attempt to rescue

her from oblivion, however, is the query. The book is a very handsome one from the standpoint of typography and beautiful illustrations add to its charm.



Literary Notes

....Students of missions in Japan are familiar with the annual volumes edited by Rev. D. C. Greene, *The Christian Movement in Japan*. The fifth annual issue, invaluable for its abundance of information, comes from the press of the Methodist Publishing House in Tokyo.

....The second volume of President A. H. Strong's *Systematic Theology* (Philadelphia: the Griffith & Rowland Press) is devoted to the "Doctrine of Man." Dr. Strong is the dean of American teachers of doctrinal theology, whose ability and type of thought are well known.

....Under the title *Giving a Man Another Chance*, the Fleming H. Revell Co. publish a dozen sermons of the Rev. Dr. Wilton Merle Smith, of this city. The discourses are earnest, practical, orthodox, manly, and not too long. Each one makes a point worth making and fastens it in the memory.

....If St. Paul, who had somewhat to say about women speaking in meeting, had read the sermons to girls in Mrs. Van Koert Schuyler's *Road to Happiness* (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$1.25), he might possibly have arrived at a different opinion. To those who are still of the old opinion we recommend the reading of the sermons.

....The classified catalogs of the Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh are useful to readers and buyers anywhere because of their descriptive and annotated titles. The second series, including the accessions of 1902-1906, is now nearly finished, and together with the three volumes previously issued will form a complete catalog of the library.

....Good advice to young people, conceived in wisdom and delivered in a manly spirit, is contained in Rev. Dr. Jenkin Lloyd Jones's *Love and Loyalty*, a collection of twenty addresses to graduates of confirmation classes, the text of each discourse being the motto chosen by one of the classes of All Souls' Church, Chicago. The University of Chicago Press are the publishers. (\$1.50 net.)

....The recent attempt on the life of Captain Dreyfus gives point to the reissue of Rev. Madison C. Peters's *Justice to the Jew* (McClure Co., 75 cents), which appeared first nine years ago. How much good the book will do may be questioned, since it is a prejudice, not a theory, that confronts us, and prejudice does not read books it does not believe in, or, if it reads them, becomes only the more prejudiced.

....For the young mother to whom her new baby is more than merely a pretty plaything, we have seen no book better than *The Mother's Year Book*, by Marion Foster Washburne. (The Macmillan Co., \$1.25.) The ad-

vice concerning the care of a baby thru the first twelve months of its life is sensible and not too technical, and there is a little infant psychology, based upon Preyer, thrown in for good measure.

....Some years ago Rev. Dr. D. W. Faunce wrote a book on "A Young Man's Difficulties with His Bible." He now issues *The Mature Man's Difficulties with His Bible* (Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society, 75 cents), which contains much sensible counsel concerning Scripture. Dr. Faunce's conclusion is the modern one of Pascal, "There is light enough for those who wish to see; none others need ask for more." The author is not to be confounded with the president of Brown University.



Pebbles

"I HAVE never loved before," he said.

"Well," she replied, "I am not running a kindergarten."—*Bohemian*.

MALE VOICE—Hello!

Female Voice—Hello!

"Is this you, darling?"

"Yes; who are you?"—*Yonkers Statesman*.

A COUNTRY editor was about to step into his new \$2,500 automobile when three of the bed slats dropped him on the floor and he was awakened.—*Kansas City Star*.

"SUITS to protect cattle," she read aloud; "now isn't that nice of the Government! I suppose they will furnish each of the poor, dear cows with a blanket."

Satisfied with this glimpse at the news of the world, she turned to the realities of the fashion column.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

A DELPHIC RESPONSE.

"It is hard," said the sentimental landlady at the dinner table, "to think that this poor little lamb should be destroyed in its youth, just to cater to our appetites."

"Yes," replied the smart boarder, struggling with his portion, "it is tough."—*The Congregationalist*.

A GENTLEMAN bought at the post office a large quantity of stamped envelopes, newspaper wrappers, etc. Finding them difficult to carry, he asked one of the clerks if he could supply him with a piece of string. "We are not permitted by the department to supply string," was the reply. "Then give me a bit of red tape," was the sarcastic retort. The string was supplied.—*Sketch*.

HARVARD TO YALE.

SAIL on! Sail on, thou Ship of State!
Sail on, thou Union strong and great!
And watch the sail, thou fat old Skipper Taft,
And clear the decks for action fore 'n' aft.

Sail on! Sail on, thou Ship of State!
Sail on, thou Union strong and great,
Huge clouds of Nomination on the skyline loom,
She's jibing! All hands watch the boom!

—*Harvard Lampoon*.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

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The Deed and the Man

A NEW name for a new deed of heroism is writ high on the column of fame, a name hitherto ungraced with chief distinction, the name of the man whose heroism to the point of death saved the day to the cause of righteousness and decency, to political and social honesty last Thursday noon at Albany, the name of Otto Foelker. His name will long stand worthily by the side of that of Governor Hughes.

The victory needed him. Without him was defeat. He was a very sick man. He had not recovered from the surgeon's knife after a deep and most critical operation. The physicians told him he would leave his bed to be taken to the Senate Chamber at Albany only at the imminent risk of death. He was in the condition when it was most imperative, as doctors look at it, that he should be saved from all accident of disturbance and be given absolute quiet. But his one vote was needed. Without it a heroic attempt to foil the forces of greed and wealth and save the good name of the State would fail. So he took his life in his hand and was carried nearly two hundred miles that he might at the

critical moment say Yes and No, and make the majority of one that saved the Senate from shame and gave success to the chief moral measure that has been before the State for many a day, and the success of which has concerned the whole country. We give honor to the soldier who, in the flush of courage and health, risks his life on the field of battle, altho he knows that the chance of death is not one in ten; but here was a man, his veins collapsed with loss of blood, his strength all spent, his nervous force wasted, who had all human excuses to spare the least exertion, whom no one could blame if he obeyed his doctors' orders, but whose soul's courage yet rose higher than his body's weakness, and who insisted on being taken from his bed and borne where his own strength could not carry him, even tho it was scarce to be hoped that he should ever be able to return to his home. That was sublime courage, not the spectacular kind that wins huzzas, of applause and glory, but truer, nobler, such as that from which one might "look proudly to Heaven from the deathbed of fame."

Praise, too, great praise, is due to Governor Hughes, to all the twenty-six Senators, even to those who would, if they dared, have voted for the gamblers, but who respected the protests of the people and dared not go back on their previous recorded vote.

We have here another illustration of the power of the moral sentiment of the people when once sharply appealed to. The people can be trusted if they understand that right and wrong are involved. Truth loves publicity; error revels and succeeds in sneaking darkness. Governor Hughes made a campaign of publicity address to the people. The religious and moral organizations of the State joined strongly with him. The federated Churches were in politics for the business that belonged to them; for it was "Sunday-school politics" that was busy and had the right to be busy. We notice that saloons and gambling organizations don't want the Church to meddle with politics; we welcome, we demand the Church's aid on every question of righteousness. The forces that fatten on vice laugh at the Churches; they imagine they own and run politics, and

that others must keep their hands off; but now and then they learn something that startles them. They believe and tremble.

This victory is then an example and a hope for the future. To two men, whose names will go into history together, we must give special honor, that of Charles E. Hughes and that of Otto Foelker. The one dared to risk the hostility of the combined political forces in his party and his future political success for the cause he deemed right; the other did not count his life dear to him if the Republic might not suffer damage by his neglect. And why should a man count his life dear? It is worth dying for to protect one's country, to defend the homes of the people, to guard our youth against moral danger, and to teach the lesson of unselfish service.



The June Bride and Her Trousseau

AN interesting example of a dominant feminine characteristic is the fact that the last maiden struggle of the bride-elect is with her clothes. She has surrendered everything else, her heart, her hopes of happiness and the future generally to the prospective bridegroom, but her feelings about clothes belong to no man and she begins to exercise them with almost tyrannical vigor the moment the date of the marriage is fixt. Up to that time she may have been the most idle and bewitching of companions, a lady upon whom a man could call early and remain late without feeling that he was a bore. But from the identical moonlit night, when, with much coaxing, he persuades her to name the day, her whole nature changes. She is no longer idle and makes no attempt to be bewitching, but she is preoccupied and practical in her mood. Nor is the silence he regards as sacred so delicate as he imagines. It is the silence of a woman exhausted from "trying on and fitting things." That far-away look in her beautiful eyes is not love's sweet pilgrimage into the future that he thinks it is, but she is trying to "match shades" in her imagination for her second day's dress. The truth is, her mind has balked with prim reserve

at any further contemplation of the future at this time, and all her anxieties are centered upon the mantua-making present. The wedding dress is one of the goals of her ambition, and if the lover only knew it, she is more concerned now about the fancy flounces on her petticoats than she is about his visits. Indeed, the latter become a distinct annoyance as the wedding day approaches with a thousand things to be done to innumerable garments, such as buttons to be sewed on, buttonholes to be worked, threads tied, and ten thousand yards of lace to be whipped on in every conceivable direction. If John would only have some consideration, stay away more and give her a chance to finish things without working herself to death up to the last moment! She sighs and feels already the burden of doing her duty by John and attending to other weightier matters at the same time. For now her mind is only tied to him by the trousseau, he simply stands as a period in the sentence where the beautiful bride parades all the adjectives of her wardrobe. How the next sentence in her life after marriage will begin and end she does not know. Aside from a few romantic pledges that she has extorted from him (who would gladly promise her the North Pole if she demanded it as a condition of their union) that he will always love her as much as he does now, and will be even more attentive, she has made no provision for their married lives together beyond at least one dozen of everything and six Marguerites extra, with her monogram beautifully embroidered upon each piece.

Now if we should tell this bride to be that she is sowing the first seeds of discontent and unhappiness in this same trousseau of exquisite linens and laces, she would open her pretty eyes incredulously and dismiss us with some observation about the self-respect of a young married woman being assured in her husband's family by the quality of her lingerie, and in society by the number and elegance of her gowns. But if the husband's family are foolish enough to judge her by these external evidences, they will have a long time afterward to revise their judgment. And nothing is more ephemeral than a bride's gowns in

society. If she wears them more than one season, they are recognized and actually become a reflection either upon her husband's financial condition or his generosity. Nothing is more pathetic than the faded young matron who continues to have her perfectly elegant wedding dresses remodeled from year to year without quite banishing their first festive bridal appearance.

But the worst feature of the most fortunate woman's bridal trousseau is its completeness. When the honeymoon is spent and her husband returns to his business, she has nothing to do, nothing to plan or make after the manner of women. She has the needle-ache anyhow from having sewed so much before her marriage, and even if she did not have, she does not need a thing in the world. Besides, poor John's clothes are all so brand new that there is not so much as a sock to be darned! It is a funny predicament, of course, and never happens but once in any woman's lifetime unless she marries again, but the effect upon her disposition is not salutary. Every bride should have at least three corset covers and five shirtwaists to finish after she is married, to say nothing of two dozen napkins to hem, and of continuing to work her new monogram everywhere she can. Then she will have less time to brood and weep over the changes that nature is working in John, the married man. And she will not look so strangely idle and superfluous to busy John.

Men are curiously shortsighted in their jealousies of their wives. Few of them have reason to be jealous of any other man. But many married women form attachments to *things* that effectually and innocently exclude their husbands from their consciousness. In such a case the obtuse man rarely realizes what the trouble is. He knows that his wife has come to accept him mechanically as she does the clothes-press or the pickle stand, but why? It is because she has got a master passion for housekeeping, or for making the children's clothes, or for cooking things. And this ability to exclude him really began to develop before marriage, when she learned to concentrate so much of her mind and heart upon her wedding trousseau. Men have the

same fault, but few of them develop it so trivially, and there is more excuse for a man to become absorbed in his business, since the livelihood of his family depends upon him. But the world, the married world in particular, depends upon the women for happiness, and it is the more pity, therefore, that they should start wrong. If, for example, the coming June brides will place the emphasis upon their Johns rather than their clothes, their courtships will at least last longer, and they will be wiser if not prettier. Besides, it is not absolutely essential to have a dozen of everything. There is a certain young woman living now in an old-fashioned town who sometimes weeps because she has never had a petticoat of her own. "You see mother's mother insisted that she should have three dozen of everything, all made of the strongest linen," she sometimes wails, "and they are going to outlast two generations of us!"

If you must spend an extravagant sum for raiment to gratify your bridal instincts, spend it for household linen, the fashion of which does not change enough to make it an affliction to the next generation that inherits it.



The Interdict

THE Pope forbids the French clergy to protect their poor-priest funds and their funds for masses under the law which established organizations for that purpose. That loses to the Church some ten million dollars and greatly disappoints many of the clergy. But the Papal brief was not retroactive. It banned present and future. Hence Cardinal Lecot's Association for Public Worship in Bordeaux, which antedates the Papal letter, is in a healthy state, enjoying benefits under the law, altho known by a special title, "Diocesan Association." Bishop Lacroix, of Tarentaise, undertook to model one after lucky Bordeaux. He was too late. Rome ordered it to be dissolved. The bishop thereupon resigned his see, surrendering at the same time any claim to support therefrom. Thus cut adrift from his moorings, the good monseigneur was not allowed to remain so long. The Minister of Public Instruction has just named

him Professor of Church History at the Sorbonne. He begins his lectures in October, and will give the story of the Church under the Concordat of 1801, the space of 104 years, 1801—1905. If he will only give out all he knows! The Republic forgets not its episcopal friends.

Pius X approves not this last offer of France, to save the endowments for masses. By way of partial reparation he has provided that 2,000 masses be said yearly for the intentions lost by his non-approval. As one mass, in Catholic teaching, is more than enough to save the world, the spiritual value of this gift is not small. On the other hand, as a stipend in Rome is one lira (20 cents), the economic value of the Pope's fund is about \$400 yearly, representing a capital of \$8,000.

The six Cardinals of France have sent their acknowledgements of the letter of Pius X, with his non-approval of the "ecclesiastical mutualities." It is dated at Bordeaux, the see of Cardinal Lecot, who had favored the plan. They declare that they received the papal letter "with filial respect." They recognize the Pope as "the guardian of the principles which should maintain, pure and intact, the divine work of Christ." They thank His Holiness for "generously taking upon himself the satisfaction of a part of the suppress masses." They remark that "practical questions may be looked at from many sides, but as to fundamental rules it is for the Head of the Church to indicate the points to be sacrificed in order to safeguard principles." The letter ends:

"Deign, Your Holiness, to receive these protestations of fidelity and of sincere love for Holy Church."

It is a remarkable document. We observe (1), no opinion is expressed for or against the Papal non-approval; (2) the answer of the Cardinals is a profession of absolute obedience at the command of Christ's Vicar; (3) the Pope is thanked for looking after some of the lost masses; (4) lastly their faithfulness and love is for the Church. It will be hard for the Curialists to find many grains of comfort in this reply of the French Cardinals.

Three Great Experiments

AFTER more than a generation of exposures of municipal dishonesty and inefficiency, and volumes of reform discussion that often has seemed to get nowhere, some actual knowledge of the respective merits of different plans of city government is about to be obtained experimentally. Three distinct schemes for achieving what Herbert Spencer once said had never yet been achieved, namely, "Educing golden conduct from leaden human nature," are now in full operation. It is only fair to say that their success may indicate that hitherto human nature of fairly good quality has produced extremely bad municipal government because of quite unnecessary waste and misapplication of force.

The three great experiments are those of Galveston, Tex.; Des Moines, Ia., and Newport, R. I. The Galveston plan, as originally conceived eight years ago, was intended to substitute State-appointed administration for local self-government. That device having been declared unconstitutional, the commission plan in its present form went into operation five years ago. Five commissioners, one of whom is designated Mayor-President, are elected every two years on a general ticket. No ward lines or other local divisions are regarded. The commissioners pass all municipal ordinances, draw up and pass the annual budget, award all contracts, and make all appointments—in short, run the town.

This Galveston plan is one of centralized responsibility in extreme form, but it is undeniably successful so far. The financial condition of the city has been greatly improved, and all municipal services have been brought up to a high level of efficiency. So great is the repute of it that five other Texan cities, namely, Houston, Fort Worth, Austin, Dallas and El Paso, are now imitating it.

The Des Moines plan is the Galveston commission plan so far as administrative mechanism goes, but it is pure democracy so far as ultimate initiative and decision are concerned. The mayor and four councilmen, nominated at a non-partisan primary and elected at large, hold office for two years, but any one of them may be recalled, and his place other-

wise be filled by popular vote. Any ordinance or executive order is subject to the "protest," which holds it up until the people by vote ratify or reject it. The people, moreover, can take the initiative and cause any measure desired to be past upon by popular vote. All franchises have to be submitted to the people. The Des Moines plan became operative on April 1st last. If the people get tired of it they can go back to their old ways at the end of six years.

The Newport plan is an ingenious extension of the representative principle in government, and, as such, is in character intermediate between the Galveston and the Des Moines plans. A representative council of 195 members is elected, each member for three years; 39 members from each ward, one-third of them renewable yearly. The electorate for the council, by a proviso of the Rhode Island Constitution, consists of those voters only who pay a property tax on not less than \$134. Of the 5,400 voters of Newport, about 1,400 are by this rule disqualified for voting for members of the council, or upon any proposition to impose a tax or to spend money. The representative council is a legislative body having in general the powers of a New England town meeting. The executive power is invested in a Mayor and five Aldermen, elected for one year and having in general the powers of a Board of Selectmen. A committee of twenty-five members of the council prepares the annual budget, which must be printed and distributed to all tax-paying voters at least a week before its consideration by the council. The council can be called together at any time upon the written request of twenty-five members, or upon the request of the Board of Aldermen. Its meetings must be open, and all its records must be open to public inspection. It elects city officials, fixes salaries and defines duties. By a two-thirds vote of all its members it may remove an officer for misconduct or incapacity.

These three plans of municipal government are great experiments, and they will be watched by the nation with keen interest. At the present moment the most interesting thing about them is that in the eight year interval since the Galveston plan was proposed, public opinion

has swung far from the philosophy which it reflected, and toward democracy. The Des Moines and Newport plans are schemes of true popular government. We anticipate that in the long run Des Moines and Newport, rather than Galveston, will be widely imitated by American cities.



The Education of a Minister

CLARK UNIVERSITY, of Worcester, Mass., has taken great interest in the investigation of religious experience, and has conducted some interesting investigations by the easy questionnaire method. We doubt if a paper on the "Education and Problems of the Protestant Ministry," by David S. Hill, a Fellow of the university, which we are asked to review, gives a fruitful discussion or a healthy conclusion.

Here is what Mr. Hill's intelligence tells us as to what theological seminaries should teach:

"The objection to these courses of study is the preponderance of theology in its various divisions, of languages, Hebrew, Greek, exegesis and of history. . . . The student, if fresh from a first-class college and scientific preparation, aglow with inspiration, suffers a shock. Instead of full treatment of the subjects of vital or fascinating interest, biology, psychology, sociology, literature, political economy and philosophy, he is forced to grind at the elements of dead languages."

Does Mr. Hill imagine that in going to a theological seminary a young man is going back to college? He is going to a professional school, to learn his profession. Why not ask the law school or the medical school to teach psychology, sociology and literature? We warrant the student who chooses the seminary is not half so much aglow with the fascination of biology and political economy, or hypnotism, to the importance of which Mr. Hill gives several pages, as with that of the interpretation of Scripture, the problems of theology and the history of religion. The men who feel that other fascination are in the postgraduate courses studying for a Ph.D. And the theologians do not have to study Hebrew if they don't want to; and they already know their Greek. The studies recommended by our critic had all been pursued in college, and students are pre-

sumed to be familiar with their principles, and can pursue them as they choose. President Eliot ten years ago specified Greek, Latin, Hebrew and German among "preliminary subjects which every student of theology should be required to master," together with the other sciences which Mr. Hill supposes he will still be devoted to, but President Eliot, with a clearer knowledge of what a professional school should do, assigns the special studies to the seminary, such as Semitics, New Testament exegesis, ecclesiastical history, psychology and ethics, systematic theology, comparative religion and charities and reforms. What sort of training and what sort of inspiration the students of a theological seminary should have is thus described by President Mackenzie in an address to Hartford Seminary alumni:

"They have equipped themselves thru long years of labor in various institutions, have breathed the university atmosphere till their lungs were filled with it, that they might know the utmost that men come to know, and test the severest attack which men have made upon the gospel which is their life. These men have in them the spirit of the preacher, the propagator of Christianity, combined with the spirit of the student and the teacher; and that combination gives to them, as it gives to all true members of all worthy professional schools, their place and their power."

But Mr. Hill's advice is:

"Reduce to the minimum the study of Hebrew and of Greek texts and of worn-out courses that have relatively low claim to educational value in the light of modern thought. Substitute for these thoro training in the foundations of the physical and the biological sciences, in sociology culminating in the new psychology,"

by which he means hypnotism, *et al.*!



Graduating Days

IN these days by the tens of thousands our boys and girls are concluding their period of education at high school, college or professional school, and commencing a wider life or a further period of study. Fifty years ago the college boys—there were no college girls—went, nine out of ten of them, into the professions of theology, law, medicine or teaching. Now half of them go into business. This more general desire for a broad education of business men doubles the students at college. Equally not half the

girls that go to college expect to be teachers.

It is usual to say that in the old days the boys studied, but that now they loaf or go in for athletics instead of study. This is no fair statement. In the elder days there was nearly the same proportion of rowdy, riotous, lazy students, probably more rowdy and riotous, for there was less athletics. Every old college man remembers them. To be sure now a smaller proportion have a definite aim in a profession, and there is a somewhat larger proportion who simply go thru a big university as easily as they can, because it is the thing to be an alumnus, and they have no special plan of earning a living afterward. This is no sign of decay, but only of the enlargement of the clientele of the college. The others study as well as they ever did.

It must not be supposed that hard study is a lost art in our universities. In the postgraduate schools the men never studied harder; they know what they are there for. In the four college classes the half that came to study and fit themselves for a career in life are as faithful and hard working as of old. Of those who come for the name of it and not for what they can get out of it not much can be expected. But they are in as good a place as there could be found for them. They would be likely to lead a more useless, vapid life out of college. They get some good out of influences that, on the whole, are elevating. Not a few of them learn about senior year that life is not all play, and they take hold of work faithfully after they have graduated. The experience of mixing with intelligent men is good for them, even if gained mainly by absorption. We are told that some of the most successful city lawyers are of those who were known in college as athletes and not as students. At least they had learned self-control, ambition for themselves and for their community, and in the training a great deal of diligent, steady hard work. That is better than bumming about at home, better for body and mind, and a surer hope for future success.

But the question arises whether the changes prophesied for our colleges and universities will tend to eliminate the less energetic student, and send him earlier to

the more ambitious professional school. President Jordan, of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, tells us that within five years that institution will transfer its freshmen and sophomore classes to junior colleges, like those allied with the University of Chicago, and devote itself to the elected studies of the classes above these. That will practically remove the junior and senior years, as such, and put them into the university class. That is the tendency at Harvard, the college crushed out between the developed preparatory school and the university. Nevertheless, we think that, despite Johns Hopkins, Harvard, Chicago and Stanford, the four year college course devoted to general culture will maintain itself, even with the multitude of wealthy or lazy students who go to college for the name of it, and what they can absorb with the least possible effort. Such men are numbered, not weighed. They are negligible quantities, and neither increase nor diminish the value of the college to the country.



Armaments

When the Czar of Russia called together the First Hague Conference his fondest hope was that some way might be found to limit the overgrowing and the evergrowing armaments that oppress the people of Christendom. But all the First Conference could do was to opine that "the restriction of military charges, which are at present a heavy burden on the world, is extremely desirable for the increase of the material and moral welfare of mankind." The Second Hague Conference, after voting that "military burdens have considerably increased in almost all countries since the last date," declared that "it is especially to be desired that the governments should undertake again the serious study of this question." Thus far, we regret to say, no official commissions have been appointed by the governments to deal with this perplexing and momentous question. In the meantime the International Peace Bureau at Berne is organizing unofficial commissions of able men in each nation to investigate the problem and make due recommendations to the governments, and already such commissions have been created in England, Germany, France and the United States. It was felt that

the clear logic of the Hague conventions prescribes the steady decrease of the machinery for the arbitrament of international differences by war corresponding to the steady and now so great development of the machinery for their arbitrament by law; and it is hoped that the recommendations which will result from the united studies of these able voluntary bodies in the several nations will furnish a practical program of high value to the governments. The American commission held its first session in this city last week. Representative Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio, was elected chairman, and the other members are: Hon. Samuel W. McCall, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Gen. Louis Wagner, president of the Third National Bank of Philadelphia; Hon. John H. Stiness, ex-Chief Justice of Rhode Island; Hon. Charles S. Hamlin, of Boston; President E. D. Warfield, of Lafayette College; Dean George W. Kirchwey, of the Columbia University Law School; Dean William P. Rogers, of the Cincinnati University Law School, and Prof. William I. Hull, of Swarthmore College, the author of the work upon "The Two Hague Conferences." Tho the findings of such a commission cannot have the binding force of one appointed by a Government, yet it can manifestly go farther along the path of peace and thus blaze the way for the cumbersome governments who cannot much longer keep the armament question out of practical politics.



The Breed of Horses

The racing associations are greatly concerned about the breed of horses, and fear that the suppression of public gambling at races will injure the improvement in the breed of horses. Leaving aside the point that it is the breed of men that the new law in this State has in view, some other things may be considered. One is that improvement in the breed of automobiles is just now more important than that in horses. Another is that in horses we need good trotters more than good gallopers, and the raising of trotters is of no great concern to the gamblers. The speedways will develop trotters with no public betting. Further, if the public really love the racing and not the betting they will patronize the races just the same, and breeders

will find purchasers. Horse-racing is not in itself a bad sport, even if inferior to football and baseball, for it matches horses instead of men. It is a fine aristocratic sport for rich men, and is interesting to the lookers-on. We have not observed that there is any failure to develop fine breeds of draft horses or hackneys, and horse shows seem to prove that breeders of various types of horses have nothing to complain of. The fact is that the breeders' argument is mere humbug.



Trolley Roads in Restraint of Trade

In the comments of the New England press upon the Government's suit for a separation of the New Haven road from the urban and interurban trolley lines it has acquired, we find no evidence that the purchase of the trolley lines was followed by suppression of competition, deterioration of trolley service, or the extortion of higher rates from passengers. How, then, is the Government to prove that the people have been wronged and oppressed by this combination, which it attacks under the Sherman Anti-Trust law? The Government has complained that this statute prohibits all combinations in restraint of trade, whether reasonable or unreasonable, injurious or beneficial. But if the amendments suggested had been made, the Department of Justice would not, it seems to us, have gone to the courts with a complaint against this purchase of street railway lines by the company whose main road extends from New York to Boston. We observe that no suit has been brought against the New York Central, which has become the owner of urban and interurban trolley roads of such extent and value that they are capitalized at more than \$60,000,000. It is true that the Central's trolleys are all in one State, but the local trolley systems of the New Haven Company, altho they are found in three States, can scarcely be called instruments of interstate commerce.



Iron and Steel Prices

If the Steel Corporation had controlled the entire iron and steel industry, it might have continued to maintain, in a time of general depression, the prices which were easily paid before the panic,

but this would not have been a wise policy. Because it does not control the industry it has been constrained to meet the reductions made by competing manufacturers. The almost immediate effect was an increase of orders which, according to reports from Pittsburg, will give work on July 1st to 45,000 men who have been idle. It is unjust to say that in keeping up its rates the Corporation was moved by greed. There is evidence that it sought to treat fairly those who in various branches of the industry were burdened with material taken at high prices. But its managers must have seen that reduction was inevitable. This was shown clearly by the pig-iron output, which has been cut down one-half. In the five months ending with October last it was 11,258,104 tons; in the first five months of the present year it has been only 5,665,863. The following figures are instructive:

| | 1908. | 1907. |
|----------------|-----------|-----------|
| May | 1,163,997 | 2,294,005 |
| April | 1,148,691 | 2,216,558 |
| March | 1,228,204 | 2,226,457 |
| February | 1,079,721 | 2,045,068 |
| January | 1,045,250 | 2,205,607 |

The reductions ordered last week range from 5 to about 11 per cent., and they begin at the base, with ore. It may be that the cut is not deep enough. The manufacturers express a hope that it "will not necessitate a general or radical readjustment of wages." But what does the great reduction of iron output and consumption during the last six months indicate, so far as labor is concerned? The idleness of a great number of employees, and short time for many others, altho the wage rates of those who have had work have not been changed. Already there has been a readjustment of wages.



Chancellor Day's Dictum We do not pretend to know whether Dean Kent's personal equation makes it impossible for him to continue peaceably in Syracuse University, as Chancellor Day asserts, but we are interested in the correspondence which *Science* publishes on the subject, particularly in the letter which the editor has written to Chancellor Day. He had asked the Chancellor some pointed questions as to the propriety of dismissing a professor who is acceptable to his colleagues,

and the Chancellor marked his reply as "private." But Editor Cattell takes the liberty to quote one sentence:

"Our professors have nothing to do with the hiring, continuing or dismissing of professors or students."

Then Syracuse University is in a bad way. To be sure, trustees are the final court, but the faculty should have a great deal to say and do as to the selection, engagement and tenure of professors, and equally, or more so, of students. The president, or chancellor, not as a trustee, but as head of the faculty, should nominate the new professor on the recommendation of the other teachers in the department, and their recommendation should usually be final with the trustees. Any other course makes the president a dictator if not a tyrant.

Until within a very few years our political and personal relations have been with England, France and Germany, and only the languages of those countries had much commercial value. Now the Spanish-speaking countries and our Spanish dependencies are of closest relation to us, and the Spanish republics are our closest sisters. We therefore welcome the new monthly, *The American Colonial Review*, issued both in English and Spanish, whose aim it is to make us better acquainted with each other, and particularly to show our people what we ought to do for our colonies. It asks citizenship for the Porto Ricans, and recognizes our purpose and success in developing self-government. One can read with some pride the story of the success of the United States and Mexico in assuring peace in the Central American republics.

Of all candidacies offered to the public the most surprising just now is that of John Hays Hammond for the Vice-Presidency. No one thought of him, and he offers himself, as freely and openly as does William J. Bryan. We have the proffer of himself sent to the press, which tells of his success as an engineer, and his extraordinary rise into prominence. But we see nothing beyond general ability which commends him. He has had no experience in public life, and presiding over the Senate is no gold mine. We suggest that he first try a term

in Congress, if his district will elect him, or run for Governor of Massachusetts, if Mr. Guild will make way for him. We wonder who has persuaded him to take this step. We have great respect for him, but this claim does not show wisdom.

There is nothing sacrosanct about the rule which gives in a Presidential convention big votes to a mere handful of voters. It is absurd that to a Republican convention Southern States, which do not pretend to make a contest for election of President, should send 250 delegates. We approve the plan to apportion the delegates according to Republican votes, not according to population. That may help bring out the voters.

Porto Rico sends four delegates to the convention in Chicago, but its people are not allowed to be even citizens of the United States. This is outrageous. We should think the children would cease to salute the flag. It is not enough that Congress should give them citizenship; Porto Rico should be made a Territory.

Governor Hughes says that under no circumstances will he accept the nomination for Vice-President. We are very sorry, unless it means that he will accept the renomination as Governor of New York, to complete the work so well begun. No citizen should refuse to be drafted for public service.

They are starting "personal liberty clubs" in this State, of those who favor racing, they say. But there is no law against racing; it is only against gambling. Doubtless the yegg-men would like a personal liberty law of their own.

In an editorial last week a line from Tennyson,

"I come from haunts of coot and hern" contained the misprint of *tern* for "hern." This spoiled the force of the comment on the two cases of alliteration in the line.

Maxim has invented a noiseless gun, but there is no hope of a noiseless fire-cracker in time for the Fourth.



Our Barbarous Celebration of July 4

Two years ago we called attention to some of the hazards of July 4th. As Mrs. Isaac L. Rice has pointed out in the *June Century*, "It is a reflection scarcely calculated to gratify our national pride that the United States is the only civilized country which observes the greatest of its fête days in such an uncivilized fashion." France, Switzerland and Brazil have each and all set us a worthy example, embodying sanity, safety, wholesomeness and happiness, as to the proper celebration of national holidays in sharp contrast with our barbarism that too generally obtains.

The events which took place on July 4th, 1776, were far too important to us and to all men to permit of these events ever being forgotten. It is meet and right for us to celebrate them. It is, in point of fact, our bounden duty to do so, but our celebrations need not be colored by barbarity; they need not cost New York City alone an outlay of \$4,000,000 and the country at large something like \$20,000,000 for fireworks that go up in smoke, exclusive of the destruction of property burned up as a mere incident.

Spasms of horror swept over the country but a few short weeks ago when 174 children were caught in a fire-trap at Collingwood and killed. Yet by means of licenses and otherwise we go calmly about the barbarous preparation for the destruction, the wounding, the maiming, and the injuring of at least 5,000 children just as we did last year and the year before, or as we have done for many years. In the stress of modern life we have forgotten that our "Glorious Fourth" is barbarous. That it is so will appear when we realize that last year there were over 300 deaths from lockjaw, 440 persons lost one eye, and over 100 children were reported as having both eyes blown out by explosives, not to mention the loss of fingers, on the day we celebrate so barbarously. As one means of ushering in the Fourth of July,

shouting and disorderly crowds are provided with noise-producing devices that range from trumpets to the dangerous toy and other pistols, torpedoes, bells, whistles, etc. The hospital sick are from these and similar causes incalculably set back in their convalescence.

The cost of patriotism is a constantly growing one along the line of casualties. It is anything but soul-inspiring to read of our tribute to Independence Day last year as "the bloodiest Fourth yet."

The Anti-Noise Society is engaged in a campaign movement toward making the national celebration of the Fourth of July less noisy, less barbaric and more sincere and patriotic. In this the organization ought to have the countenance and support of city, State and Federal authorities, including the President of the United States himself. It seems to THE INDEPENDENT that the prolonged and disorderly discharge of firecrackers, mines, firearms, cannons, lyddite and even dynamite is at once senseless as well as useless, not to say extra hazardous, from the underwriters' point of view. All these have become inappropriate and meaningless. The occasional rereading of the original Declaration of Independence on July 4th would be exceedingly academic, nor would it ever be likely to set the house afire. Perhaps it would be a happy idea to try this instead of placing 38-caliber ball cartridges on the car tracks to be exploded by passing trollies with the chance of killing or wounding persons by the wildly flying bullets.



THE hazard of the parlor match is recognized as being so great that one would think that some speedy means might well be found to prohibit the sale of such matches. It is so easy for the smoker or even the housewife to throw away a glowing parlor match without looking to see where it falls, that it is small wonder that it sometimes, only too often in fact, alights upon inflammable material, and then comes the fire loss. You can't be too careful with parlor matches.

Promise of Large Crops

It is quite natural that the promise of the crops should be studied this year with more than the customary interest, because of the hope that bountiful harvests will restore the general prosperity which prevailed before the panic. At the present time the prospect is highly favorable. Last week's Government report points to 443,290,000 bushels of winter wheat and 293,980,000 of spring wheat, or a total of 737,270,000, against 634,087,000 harvested last year. An enormous crop, 1,101,000,000 bushels, of oats is indicated (only 754,443,000 in 1907), and when allowance is made for mishaps it seems safe to count upon reaching the billion mark for the first time. An increase of the barley yield, from 153,500,000 to 187,500,000 bushels, may be expected if the present condition of the plants is maintained. Winter wheat is almost out of danger. Of course it is too early now for a confident prediction that the promise of the June report concerning all the grain crops will be fulfilled, but it is undoubtedly true that the June indications are very encouraging.

Under the New Currency Law

STEPS have been taken promptly by the national banks of this city for the organization of one of those national currency associations for which provision is made in the new currency law. Twenty-eight of the national banks which are members of the Clearing House Association were represented at a meeting held on the 9th, when by unanimous vote the proposed action was approved and the necessary committees were appointed. The committee on organization is composed of A. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National (chairman); Frank A. Vanderlip, vice-president of the National City, and H. P. Davison, vice-president of the First National. While the new law is not regarded by New York bankers as a statute of ideal excellence, the spirit of the meeting was that it was the duty of the New York banks to organize in accordance with its provisions, and

that they should be ready and willing to co-operate with the Treasury Department in any project designed to improve the currency system. It appears that those banks in the United States which are entitled to be members of such associations have an aggregate capital of \$798,141,375 and \$541,521,011 of surplus. A little more than one-fifth of the total is found in the State of New York. Secretary Cortelyou has issued a circular which gives full instructions concerning the organization of associations, and the Department is preparing the notes, in order that there may be no delay in supplying a demand for them. But neither the Treasury officers nor the leading bankers of New York appear to expect that any of the emergency notes will be issued this year or next.

.... June interest and dividend payments by railroad, industrial and traction companies, according to the *Journal of Commerce*, are \$67,952,000, against \$71,186,000 a year ago.

.... The *Wall Street Journal* reports that the number of stockholders in thirty-one of our prominent railway and industrial corporations is now 326,847, or 101,230 more than there were before the panic.

.... Shipments of anthracite over the coal roads in May exceeded all previous records for a month, and were 6,088,116 tons. For the five months ending with May they were about the same as in the corresponding months of 1907.

.... The output of new securities in this country since January 1st has been very large, the total having been \$722,652,000, or an increase of \$63,000,000 over the corresponding months of last year. May's total was \$166,975,000, or three times the issue of May a year ago.

.... Disbursements on account of the relief fund created by Mr. Carnegie for the benefit of his employees in the Pittsburgh district were \$216,764 in 1907, and since 1902 they have amounted to \$1,129,117. Since the establishment of the fund, 7,531 accident claims and 856 death claims have been paid.

The Independent

VOL. LXIV

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1908

No. 3108

Survey of the World

The Republican Nominations

The Republican National Convention, at Chicago, last week, nominated William Howard Taft, of Ohio, for President, and James Schoolcraft Sherman, of New York, for Vice-President. In each case the roll was called only once. Before the convention assembled, the national committee, in contests involving 219 seats, had made decisions which gave 216 of these seats to Taft delegates, but action concerning them was still to be taken by the convention's Committee on Credentials. On the first day, the 16th, the convention was in session only two hours, and much of the time was taken up by the address of Senator Burrows, the temporary chairman. The "allies," as they were called, decided to make arguments before the credentials committee in only half of the original contests. Hearings consumed that night. On the following day the convention committee's report confirmed the decisions of the national committee. On that day, also, the Pennsylvania delegation's resolution for a reduction of delegate representation in the South was rejected by a vote of 506 to 471, after a debate upon the rules committee's majority and minority reports (the latter signed by nineteen members). The roll call showed that several State delegations were divided on this question, and it was held by some that Ohio's vote (38 to 8) caused the defeat of the resolution. The proposed change would have reduced the South's representation by 157 delegates, and added nearly as many to the present representation of the North. Senator Lodge was the permanent chairman, and it was in the course of his address on this

second day that a prolonged demonstration in praise of Mr. Roosevelt was made, the applause and other expressions of approval continuing for about forty-five minutes. This surpassed all previous records by fifteen minutes. It followed Mr. Lodge's assertion that the President, because he had enforced the laws against vested abuses and profitable wrongs, was "the best abused and the most popular man in the United States today." The Senator assured the convention that Mr. Roosevelt's refusal of a renomination was final and irrevocable. "That man," said he, "is no friend to Theodore Roosevelt, and does not cherish his name and fame, who now, from any motive, seeks to urge him as a candidate for the great office which he has finally declined." On this day was published a letter in which Mr. Fairbanks said that his determination not to be again a candidate for Vice-President was absolutely irrevocable. The convention was in session on the 18th for more than seven hours. Senator Hopkins, chairman of the resolutions committee, read the new platform. One member, Congressman Cooper, of Wisconsin, presented a minority report embodying the views of Senator La Follette. Upon three of its propositions the convention voted. These called for a physical valuation of railroad property, publicity for campaign funds, and popular election of Senators, the votes being, respectively, 63 to 917, 94 to 880 and 114 to 866. The minority report having been rejected, that of the majority was adopted by acclamation. Messrs. Cannon, Fairbanks, Hughes, Taft, Foraker, Knox and La Follette were then placed in nomination, each by two States and two

speakers, except in the case of Mr. Hughes, for whom no seconding address was made. It was known, of course, that Mr. Taft had a large majority. Those who spoke for him were Congressman Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio, and George A. Knight, of California. At the end of the roll call on the first ballot, it was seen that he had received the votes of 702 delegates. The remainder of the list was as follows: Senator Knox, 68; Governor Hughes, 67; Speaker Cannon, 58; Vice-President Fairbanks, 40; Senator La Follette, 25; Senator Foraker, 16; President Roosevelt, 3 (from Pennsylvania). One delegate was absent. Upon the motion of General Stewart L. Woodford (who had spoken for Governor Hughes), seconded by representatives of the other candidates, the nomination of Mr. Taft was promptly made unanimous and the day's session was then closed. Up to that time there appears to have been no agreement by a majority concerning a candidate for the second place. Until Governor Hughes's fate had been decided, the New York delegates could not promote the candidacy of another from their State. It is believed that he could have been nominated for Vice-President if he had not positively declined the place. That night there was a concerted movement in favor of Congressman James S. Sherman, of Utica, N. Y., and when the delegates assembled in the morning for their last session it was understood that he was to be nominated. It was known that Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft would have welcomed the nomination of Senator Dolliver, but he had repeatedly shown that he did not want the office, and the efforts of those who sought to change his attitude had revived factional bitterness in Iowa. The situation in that State was not improved by those who suggested the nomination of Governor Cummins, as the two men are leaders of their respective factions. Saturday's session was one of only two hours. Those placed in nomination were Mr. Sherman (by Timothy L. Woodruff, Speaker Cannon and others), Governor Guild, of Massachusetts, and ex-Governor Murphy, of New Jersey. Mr. Woodruff remarked that no Republican ticket bearing the name of a New York man had ever been defeated, except on

one occasion, when the Democrats had been wise enough to nominate a man from that State for President. Only one roll call was required. The list was as follows: Congressman Sherman, 816; ex-Governor Murphy, 77; Governor Guild, 75; Governor Sheldon, of Nebraska, 10; Vice-President Fairbanks, 1. Upon the motion of Senator Crane, the nomination of Mr. Sherman was made unanimous, and, a few minutes later, the convention adjourned without day.



Resignation of Secretary Taft

Immediately after his nomination, Mr. Taft resigned the office of Secretary of War, but his resignation will not take effect until the 30th. His successor in the Cabinet will be General Luke E. Wright, of Tennessee, who succeeded him as Governor of the Philippines and was recently Ambassador to Japan. Mr. Taft went from Washington to Cincinnati, and there met Congressman Sherman. Many had expected that Mr. Hitchcock would be made chairman of the Republican National Committee, but he has declined to be regarded as a candidate for the place, owing to ill health. President Roosevelt gave to the public the following statement concerning Mr. Taft:

"I feel that the country is indeed to be congratulated upon the nomination of Mr. Taft. I have known him intimately for many years, and I have a peculiar feeling for him, because, thruout that time we have worked for the same objects, with the same purposes and ideals.

"I do not believe there could be found in the whole country a man so well fitted to be President. He is not only absolutely fearless, absolutely disinterested and upright, but he has the widest acquaintance with the nation's needs, without and within, and the broadest sympathies with all our citizens. He would be as emphatically a President of the plain people as Lincoln; yet not Lincoln himself would be freer from the least taint of demagoguery, the least tendency to arouse or appeal to class hatred of any kind.

"He has a peculiar and intimate knowledge of and sympathy with the needs of all our people—of the farmer, of the wage-worker, of the business man, of the property owner. No matter what a man's occupation or social position, no matter what his creed, his color or the section of the country from which he comes, if he is an honest, hard-working man, who tries to do his duty toward his neighbor and toward the country, he can rest assured that he will have in Mr. Taft the most upright

of representatives and the most fearless of champions. Mr. Taft stands against privilege and he stands pre-eminently for the broad principles of American citizenship, which lie at the foundation of our national well being."

From Senator Foraker, Mr. Taft received a letter sending "heartiest congratulations and best wishes for success in November," altho the Senator expressed fear that his action might be "unwelcome and misunderstood." Mr. Taft replied as follows:

"I assure you that your kindly note of congratulation gave me the greatest pleasure, and I thank you for it from the bottom of my heart. I have never ceased to remember that I owe to you my first substantial start in public life, and that it came without solicitation."

Senator La Follette sent from Wisconsin the following telegram:

"While the platform is disappointing in some fundamental provisions and omissions, and I shall claim the right to say so, I congratulate you most sincerely, and, in the faith that you are more nearly in accord with the great body of Republican voters than the platform, I shall do all in my power to insure your election."

Booker T. Washington said in his message of congratulation: "I feel quite sure you will be triumphantly elected and that my race will assist in bringing about that result." Mr. Sherman has been for twenty years a member of the House, and was an intimate friend of Speaker Reed. His nomination has led the press to revive the correspondence relating to the controversy between Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Harriman about certain contributions to the campaign fund, for it was to Mr. Sherman (chairman of the Congressional Campaign Committee) that the President addressed the memorable letter narrating the history of that controversy.



The Republican Platform

Much space is given in the new Republican platform to praise of President Roosevelt, a review of the work of the Government under his direction, and a summary of the legislation for which the party claims credit. Mr. Roosevelt's administration, the platform says, "is an epoch in American history. In no other period since national sovereignty was won under Washington, or preserved under Lincoln, has there been such mighty progress in those ideals of

government which make for justice, equality and fair dealing among men." The party declares its "unflinching adherence to the policies thus inaugurated" and "pledges their continuance." We print elsewhere the resolution or plank concerning injunctions. There was much discussion about this in Chicago, representatives of manufacturers' associations urging that no reference to the subject be made, while Mr. Gompers and other representatives of labor asked for much more than the committee or the candidates were willing to give. It is understood that Mr. Taft insisted emphatically upon as much as was finally included in the platform. The manufacturers make no complaint, but Mr. Gompers, dissatisfied, will appeal to the Democratic convention. The party declares "unequivocally for a revision of the tariff by a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the next President," and defines its position as follows:

"In all tariff legislation the true principle of protection is best maintained by the imposition of such duties as will equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to American industries. We favor the establishment of maximum and minimum rates to be administered by the President under limitations fixed in the law, the maximum to be available to meet discriminations by foreign countries against American goods entering their markets, and the minimum to represent the normal measure of protection at home; the aim and purpose of the Republican policy being not only to preserve, without excessive duties, that security against foreign competition to which American manufacturers, farmers and producers are entitled, but also to maintain the high standard of living of the wage earners of this country, who are the most direct beneficiaries of the protective system. Between the United States and the Philippines we believe in a free interchange of products with such limitations as to sugar and tobacco as will afford adequate protection to domestic interests."

Approving the new currency law, it points out the need of "a more elastic system," saying that the recent appointment of a commission insures the development of a system that will meet the country's requirements. The Anti-Trust law should be improved by "such amendments as will give to the Federal Government greater supervision and control over, and secure greater publicity in, the management of that class of corpora-

tions, engaged in interstate commerce, having power and opportunity to effect monopolies." Railroads should be authorized to make traffic agreements, subject to the Commission's approval, and there should be "such national legislation and supervision as will prevent the future overissue of stocks and bonds by interstate carriers." The platform calls for postal savings banks, a further extension of the rural free delivery service, conservation of natural resources, legislation to "revive merchant marine prestige," a comprehensive plan for the improvement of waterways, a bureau of mines, liberal administration of all pension laws, a national celebration of the approaching centennial anniversary of the birth of Lincoln, an immediate grant of United States citizenship to the native inhabitants of Porto Rico, and the admission of New Mexico and Arizona as separate States. It commends the recent ratification of the Hague conventions and the arbitration treaties, speaks of the party's friendship for the negro during the last fifty years, denounces all devices that have for their real aim his disfranchisement, and, pointing to recent military and naval legislation, declares the party's "unalterable devotion to a policy that will keep this republic ready at all times to defend her traditional doctrines and assure her appropriate part in promoting permanent tranquility among the nations." Recent enactments for the benefit of wage workers are enumerated and commended, and the party binds itself to do "further work in this direction." The "incapacity" of the Democratic party is discussed in several hundred words. That party's trend, the platform says, is toward Socialism, while the Republicans "stand for a wise and regulated individualism."—Mr. Bryan says the Republican party has sounded a retreat, because it refused to stand for campaign fund publicity, a physical valuation of railroad property, restrictions upon injunction procedure, or the popular election of Senators. Reports from Nebraska say he is confident that 100 more than two-thirds of the Democratic delegates will vote for him. On the 20th, Thomas W. Lawson sent him a long telegram, asserting that he could not be elected and urging him to give the first place on the ticket to Governor Johnson,

taking the second for himself. If he would do this, Mr. Lawson promised to raise \$500,000 for the campaign; and, if this should not be enough, to add \$500,000 out of his own pocket.



Prosecution of Trusts

A few weeks ago a Federal grand jury in New York indicted, for violation of the Sherman act, the Fiber and Manila Paper Manufacturers' Association, which was composed of twenty-five manufacturers of wrapping paper. A majority of the factories were situated in New York and Pennsylvania, but there were several in Michigan, and others were in Ohio, Maine and Virginia. Last week twenty-three of the indicted companies pleaded guilty. John H. Parks, secretary of the association and originator of the combination or pool, is under indictment, but for some time past has been in Europe. The aim of the combination was to maintain or increase prices and to restrict output, but the defendants assert that their profits have been small, that some of them are in financial straits, and that since their indictment the combination has been dissolved. The District Attorney does not ask for severe punishment.—The American Ice Company, commonly called the Ice Trust, was indicted in New York last week under the State law. Two grand juries had declined to take such action. This is the case which was virtually taken from District Attorney Jerome by Governor Hughes at the request of Attorney-General Jackson, who was designated by the Governor to conduct the investigation before a special grand jury. The work was done by James W. Osborne as the representative of Mr. Jackson. When Mr. Jerome was elected, Mr. Osborne was the opposing candidate for the office. The American Ice Company has an interesting history, in which politicians and bankers now under a cloud have been conspicuous.



The Philippine Assembly

On the eve of adjournment, the Philippine Assembly, on the 19th, declared, by a vote of 57 to 15, that independence was the aspiration of the Filipino people, and that they were ready for it. The subject was brought forward by

Speaker Osmena, who said there was abundant evidence that the people of the islands were now capable of governing themselves. Leaders of the Progressist party admitted that all desired independence, but argued that the time was not ripe for it. After many conferences, the Commission and the Assembly reached an agreement concerning the appropriations. To the sum granted by the Assembly \$637,000 was added. The Assembly's proposed reduction of salaries and of the number of employees in the civil service was not made. It is stated that the Government regards the conduct of the Assembly during its first session as quite satisfactory and encouraging. The next session will begin in February.



Co-operation in England The Co-operative Congress in England, holding its annual session at Newport, in Monmouthshire, has attracted attention to the astonishing extent and progress in England of the movement which in America has accomplished very little. The Central Board of the Co-operative Union received reports for 1907 from 1,566 societies, having a total membership of 2,434,085, an increase of 101,331 over the preceding year. The shares held amounted to \$160,000,000 in round numbers, an increase of about \$9,000,000. The trade done by the societies during the year 1907 amounted to \$528,600,000, an increase of \$39,000,000, and the profits realized amounted to \$60,000,000, an increase of \$5,000,000. Almost all the branches of wholesale and retail commerce and manufacturing are now being carried on by co-operative associations. The wholesale business is in the hands of two societies; 1,443 societies are negotiating in retail trade, and 127 in production. The productive societies and departments employed 26,938 persons, as against 25,532 in 1906, and the capital runs from \$20,000,000 to \$21,750,000, realizing a net profit of \$1,800,000. The industries in which co-operative production is carried on include cotton, linen, silk and wool; boots, shoes and leather; metal and hardware; woodwork, building and quarrying; printing and book-binding; corn milling, baking, laundries and various others. The conditions which bring a society or company within the

definition of co-operative production are that a definite and fixed share of profits should be allotted to labor over and above the established or current rate of wages; that arrangements should be made for the worker to capitalize all or part of this profit or other savings in his industry, and that, through this capital, the worker should be admitted to membership and have a vote at the society's meetings. Efforts are being made to bring all of these societies into one national organization, which would, on the present basis, supply some 10,000 men, women and children. Co-operative farming has made but little progress, but the Union is now urging societies to take advantage of the opportunity of acquiring land under the Small Holdings and Allotments acts for cultivation on a co-operative system. The Parliamentary Committee of the Union recommended the adoption of a resolution calling upon Parliament to grant votes to women. In connection with the congress an exhibition of co-operative products was held at Newport. All of the goods had been produced upon strict trade union terms, the hours of the persons employed being for the most part forty-eight hours per week.



Revolutionary Tendencies in India The recent bomb outrages in India have compelled the Indian Government to prompt action to put a stop to native agitation and violence by the passage of measures to prevent the use of explosives and the dissemination of anarchistic literature. The first of these acts is similar to that adopted in England in 1883, and yet in force, which imposes penal servitude for life on any person causing a dangerous explosion and provides severe penalties for the possession of explosive substances under circumstances giving rise to "a reasonable suspicion" that they were not to be used for a lawful purpose. According to the Press Act the local government may apply to a magistrate to issue an order for the seizure of a press on which had been printed any article inciting to murder or violence, or the resort to explosives for purposes of murder or violence. The owner of the press has a right of appeal to the High Court for reversal of the order within fifteen

days. In discussing the bills before the Viceregal Council at Simla, Sir Harvey Adamson referred to the case of the *Yugantar*, which during the last year has been prosecuted five times for sedition, a fresh publisher and printer being registered on each occasion. He also read extracts from numerous papers calling on the Bengalis and the Gurkhas to join hands in rebellion and to light a sacrificial fire fed with blood, exhorting the people to die till the swords of their rulers become blunt, and advocating the methods of the Nihilists and the use of bombs. Lord Minto in his speech on the bills said:

"We all know—at least every one who watches the daily story of Indian political life knows—that the lines of Indian thought are changing, that embryo national aspirations are beginning to take shape, and it will be a bad day for the British Raj and a bad day for the people of this country if we ever allow the belief to spread that doctrines of murderous anarchy are even indirectly associated with the growth of those ambitions which British education has done so much to encourage. Nothing, to my mind, has been more unfortunate and despicable than the readiness with which in certain quarters endeavors have been heedlessly made to further the belief that assassination is merely an effort of a downtrodden people struggling to free itself from a foreign oppressor. The conspiracy with which we have to deal represents nothing of the sort. To the best of my belief, it has largely emanated from sources beyond the confines of India. Its anarchical aims and the outrageous doctrines it inculcates are entirely new to this country, but, unfortunately, the seeds of its wickedness have been sown among a strangely impressionable and imitative people, seeds that have been daily nurtured by a system of seditious writing and seditious speaking of unparalleled virulence, vociferating to beguiled youth that outrage is evidence of patriotism and its reward a martyr's crown."

The necessity for the legislation is recognized by the Home Government, altho it is the irony of fate that the duty of approving such measures should fall upon Lord Morley, as Secretary of State for India. In his recent address, however, before the Indian Civil Service Club, Lord Morley showed that the Government was prepared to meet the issue with the necessary firmness:

"I am trying to feel my way thru the most difficult problem, the most difficult situation that I think responsible governments, you and I, and all of us, ever had to face. Our first duty—the first duty of any government—is to keep order. But first remember this. It would be idle to deny that there is at this

moment, and there has been for some little time past, and very likely there will be for some time to come, a living movement in the mind of those people for whom you are responsible. A living movement, and a movement for what? A movement for objects which we ourselves have all taught them to think desirable objects. And unless we somehow or another can reconcile order with satisfaction of those ideas and aspirations, gentlemen, the fault will not be theirs. It will be ours. It will mark the breakdown of what has never yet broken down in any part of the world—the breakdown of British statesmanship. You cannot enter at this date, and with English public opinion, mind you, watching you, upon an era of pure repression, and I do not believe really that anybody desires any such thing. I am confident that if the crisis comes it will find us ready, but let us keep our minds clear now. There have been many dark and ugly moments in our relations with India before now. We have such a dark and ugly moment before us, and we shall get thru it, but only with self-command and without any quackery or cant, whether it be the quackery and cant of order or the quackery and cant of sentiment."

—At the Muzaffarpur Sessions Court the trial of Khudiran Bose and his accomplices for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy by the means of a bomb is being conducted. The judge and everybody connected with the prosecution have been threatened with assassination in daily anonymous letters.—The latest report of the condition of India is contained in the Blue Book for 1906-07, just issued, covering the area of British India, which had a population of 225,000,000, according to the census of 1901. The calculated birth rate in 1906 was 37.8 per 1,000, compared with 39.13 in 1905. The death rate was 35.96 per 1,000 in 1905 and 34.73 the following year, the decrease being due to the greatly lessened mortality of the plague. The civil hospitals and dispensaries in India, which numbered 2,464 in 1906, against 2,411 in 1905, treated 404,597 indoor and 24,343,320 outdoor patients in the course of the year. The great bulk of their income is derived from Government, local and municipal funds, and their total expenditure in 1906 was £642,353. Besides these institutions, which comprise all those aided to some extent by public money and intended for the public, there are a large number of special police and other medical institutions, as well as many private institutions which do not receive aid from the state. These numbered 1,469 in all during the

year under report, and provided treatment for about 140,000 indoor and 6,266,000 outdoor patients.



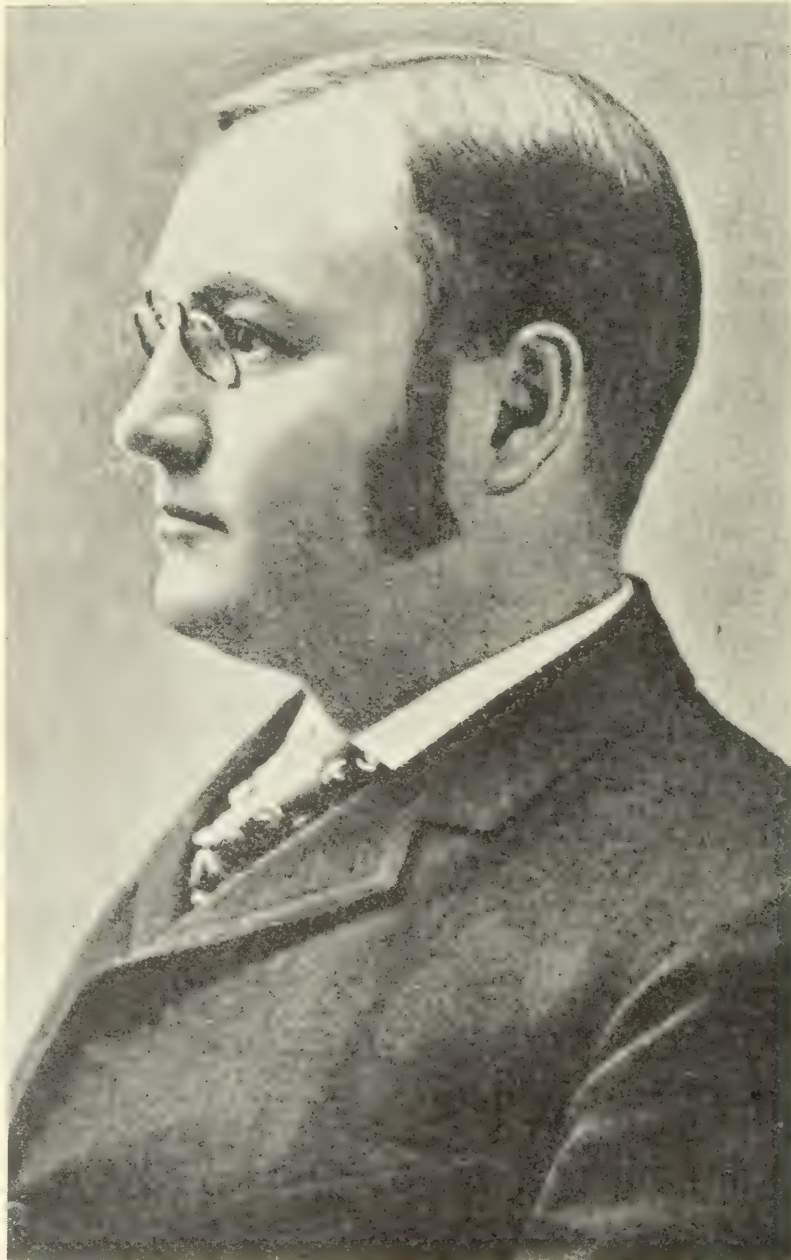
Civil War in Morocco

The cause of Mulai Hafid continues in the ascendant. Tetuan has declared in his favor, and the garrison at Alcazar revolted, killed their commander, and dispatched the Governor a prisoner to Fez. Several thousand of the troops of the Sultan Abd-el-Aziz, stationed at Kasr-el-Kebir, fifty-eight miles south of Tangier, declared their allegiance to the Sultan of the South on the arrival of a band of his horsemen with letters. The officers who refused to join them were made prisoners and five French residents were besieged in a house and nearly captured. An attempt was made to secure the recognition of Mulai Hafid in Tangier by the substitution of his name in the prayer for the ruler in the Friday service at the mosque, but the trick was frustrated by the action of Mohammed el Torres. At Mekinez, Mulai Hafid seized the jewels of the wives of his father, Mulai el Hassen, and married a young girl in their charge who was intended for his brother, the rival Sultan. He celebrated his arrival at Fez by another marriage; this time with one of his cousins, the daughter of Mulai Ismail. Mulai Hafid has claimed the recognition of the European Powers on the ground that he alone was able to restore peace and order to Morocco and to insure respect for the treaties negotiated with foreign countries. Letters which have been turned over to the French authorities at Casablanca prove that he has shown another face to the natives. In a letter address to the Shawia tribes he said: "Since God has confided to me the care of serving and caring for the interests of his servants, he has imposed upon me the duty of doing whatever is in their interests, of relieving them from their affliction and of bringing destruction upon all the foreigners in this land. I am coming to your country like the rising sun which lights the road with his rays. I arose in response to Mussulman appeals in order to drive out the vile foreigners. After having thrown the French into the sea you will wait for me at Rabat." His

lieutenant, Mulai Reshid, wrote them: "Thanks to you, the Christians have been driven away by the Shawia. You are the true descendants of the people of the Prophet. All like you should consecrate themselves to the triumph of Islam. Cut off the heads of the infidels and send them to your master, Mulai Hafid, so that this punishment may impress the bad Mussulman."—In the Chamber of Deputies the Government was again attacked on the ground that it had shown poor judgment in supporting Abd-el-Aziz, and that it would be likely to get into trouble with Germany for violation of the Algeciras Convention. The action of the Government was defended by M. Pichon, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and it received a vote of confidence by 344 to 126.



Korea The power of the Emperor of Korea has been still further restricted by the transference to the national treasury of all his private estate except the palaces of the Emperor and the ex-Emperor. The expenses of the Court will now be a charge on the State, and the Emperor will be deprived of the opportunity of carrying on intrigues for the overthrow of the Japanese power. Ernest F. Bethel, editor of the *Korean News*, which was suspended for seditious articles, was tried before the British court at Seoul and sentenced to three weeks' imprisonment and six and one-half months' surveillance by the police. The prosecution was conducted by the Japanese Governor of Seoul, Mr. Miura, who charged the newspaper with the chief responsibility for the disturbances existing in Korea. The main ground for action was the reproduction with approval in the vernacular edition of the *News* of an article from a San Francisco Korean paper praising the assassins of Stevens, who was murdered by Koreans in San Francisco last March. The claim of the Americans, Colbron and Bostwick, for the right of working the copper mines at Capsan, conceded to them by the Emperor of Korea in 1904, has been at last decided in their favor, and the Japanese Residency General will revise the mining laws of Korea to allow the development of the mineral resources of the country by foreigners.



JAMES S. SHERMAN.

James S. Sherman

[The following account of the candidate for the Vice-Presidency is written by a distinguished constituent of his who has long known him.—EDITOR.]

JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN'S nomination for Vice-President was accomplished by the fact that the State of New York could unite as a unit in his favor. He is still a young man, fifty-three years old, in the prime of manly vigor, and wonderfully well preserved. His stock is good, for his father, General Sherman, was a remarkable man both intellectually and physically, a leader also in political and civic affairs. James graduated at Hamilton College in the class of 1878, and he is now one of the most influential trustees of that institution, co-operating in this position with Secretary Elihu Root. While in college his standing was that of a prize speaker and a prize debater. After graduation he studied law and formed a partnership with his brother-in-law, ex-Assemblyman Henry J. Cookinham. He never won fame at the bar, for he was almost at once drawn into political life. He was beaten for State Senator by one vote, but in 1884 he was elected Mayor of Utica. At the close of his term in that office he past directly to Congress, as Representative for the counties of Oneida and Herkimer; where he has remained to the present time, with the exception of a single term, when the Democrats ousted him by a small majority. Fifty-three years of age, he is a very boyish-looking fellow, with red cheeks, and a very quiet way, that does not indicate the politician.

Notwithstanding his college reputation, Mr. Sherman has never been a prominent debater in the House of Representatives, but has been known as a hard worker on committees, and very sure of his position when he takes it. He was appointed by Mr. Reed chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs, a place he has held ever since and which he specifically likes. His other committees have been Civil Service, Judiciary, Census, Interstate and Foreign Commerce, Industrial Arts and Expenditures in the Department of Justice. As a legislator his reputation, apart from Indian affairs, is

connected with the reorganization of the Revenue Service, the Filled Cheese bill and the Isthmian Canal. He fathered the first bill providing for a cable to the Philippines, and made the first report favoring a canal across the Isthmus.

As a presiding officer he has gained great reputation. His temperament is steady, reliable, and genial, not easily ruffled by a complexity of propositions or by antagonism. Tom Reed took to him wonderfully, and had him in the chair more frequently than any other Representative. Henderson liked him quite as cordially, and Speaker Cannon's opinion of him was shown at the nominating scene at Chicago. Mr. Cannon unquestionably expressed his honest opinion when he said that Mr. Sherman was his choice. He presided over the debate on the Dingley tariff bill, lasting for many weeks, and again during the struggle over the Cuban war revenue bill—two of the most notable debates known in Congress since the Civil War.

As a business man Mr. Sherman is reckoned high with all the people in Central New York. He has been president of the Utica Trust and Deposit Company since its formation, and has made it one of the most successful and influential of the institutions of that character. He is also vice-president of the Utica City National Bank, president of the New Hartford Canning Company, the Utica Ice Company, and is influential and active in all the industrialism of the Congressional district which he represents. As a good manager he was selected to serve as chairman of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee during the last campaign.

He is popular with all classes and with both parties. Nearly everybody in Oneida County is accustomed to call him "Our Jim," and they mean it. They like him. There is nothing fawning about his good fellowship; on the contrary, there is just a bit of reserve in his daily contact with the people. In social affairs he is a favorite, and he gives to social

functions a just share of his time. His family relations are notably full of sunshine. His mother was a woman of intellectual and executive power, and his wife is an excellent companion for a public-spirited man. His popularity is concentrated in the little circle consisting of Mrs. Sherman and three boys, and the mother of Mrs. Sherman, who resides with them at their Utica home. His oldest son, Sherill, is engaged in the banking business with his father; the second son, Richard, is professor of mathematics in Hamilton College, and the third, Thomas, is secretary and treasurer of the Smythe-Despard Company. Mr. Sherman's recreation consists of games with his family, and games of golf when he can escape business.

The reception of Mr. Sherman's nomination in Utica was without a shade of partisanship. There were no Republicans and no Democrats to be found;

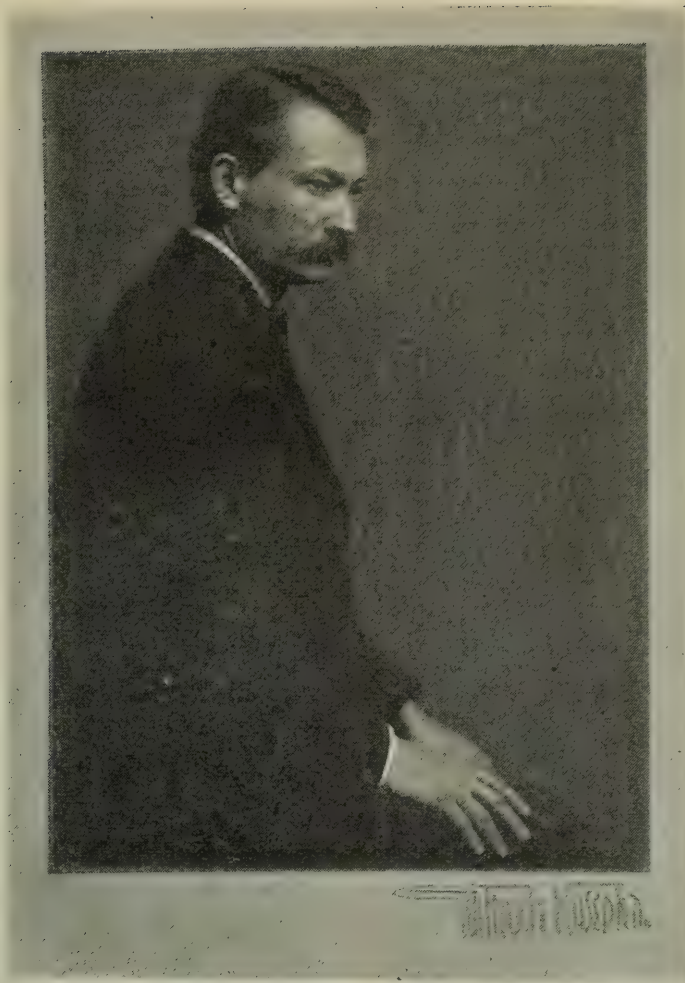
only a great big city full of friends, all hurrahing for "Our Jim," and everybody genuinely glad. Utica looked to be a big school just let loose; all shouting, shaking hands and as happy as happy could be.

Mr. Sherman is by temperament as well as by training conservative; entering very little into those measures that are "progressive and reformatory," but simply doing with precision what the days lay before him to do. He is never idle, but is never carried off his feet with enthusiasm. His face indicates steadiness and reliability, which can if necessary become stubbornness. Speaker Cannon unquestionably spoke out his real mind when he said that during sixteen years of service in the House of Representatives, Mr. Sherman had shown, both in council and on committee, great strength, great ability and courage; while he had always been true to his convictions, to his party and to the Republic.

UTICA, N. Y.



THE SHERMAN HOME AT UTICA.



ROBERT HENRI.

Photograph by Gertrude Kasebier.

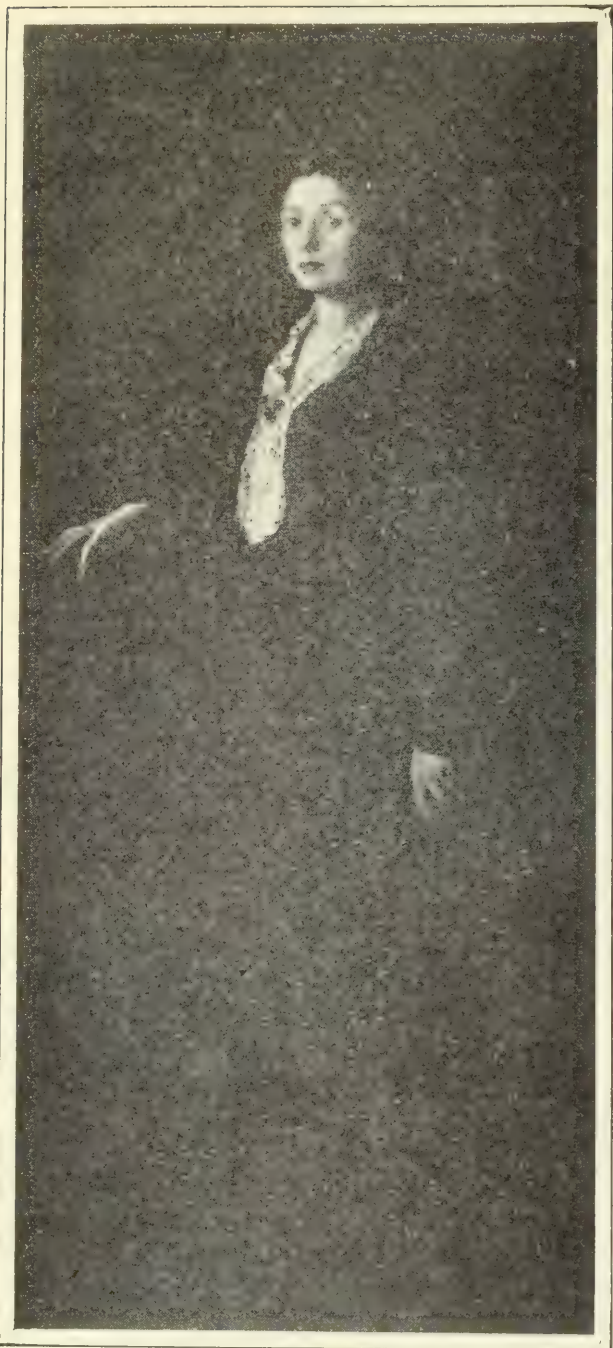
Robert Henri—"Revolutionary"

BY CHARLES WISNER BARRELL

THE criticism is frequently made that American art is not sufficiently national in character. The majority of our painters, it is claimed, not only go abroad for their subjects, but are largely aliens in spirit, distrusting the urge of their individual perceptions of life, and seeking to portray—not those aspects of life and nature which are familiar and interesting to themselves as *men*—but such subjects as have already been exploited by path-breakers of the past and on which the artistic world has set the final seal of approval. That there is a generous measure of truth in this charge no one can doubt who has attended the exhibitions of the National Academy of Design and kindred art exhibitions in this country during recent years. The spirit of imitation hovers in the air and breathes from the canvases

that meet one's eyes on nearly every hand. Many of the pictures merely advertise the professional admirations of the men who paint them! They do not express any individual taste or philosophy of life. And is it not the final end of art—every branch of art—to promulgate a philosophy? Many people contend that it is not, that art is an end in itself and is its own excuse for being. The fact remains, however, that in the art of the repeated line and chromatics, as in literature, music, sculpture, the work that has lived and met the test of generations of human taste has always been that of the man or woman of pronounced individuality, who has, consciously or unconsciously, given to the world a philosophy of life through the special medium which he or she has mastered.

But while we may admit that the "imi-



PORTRAIT OF MRS. ROBERT HENRI.

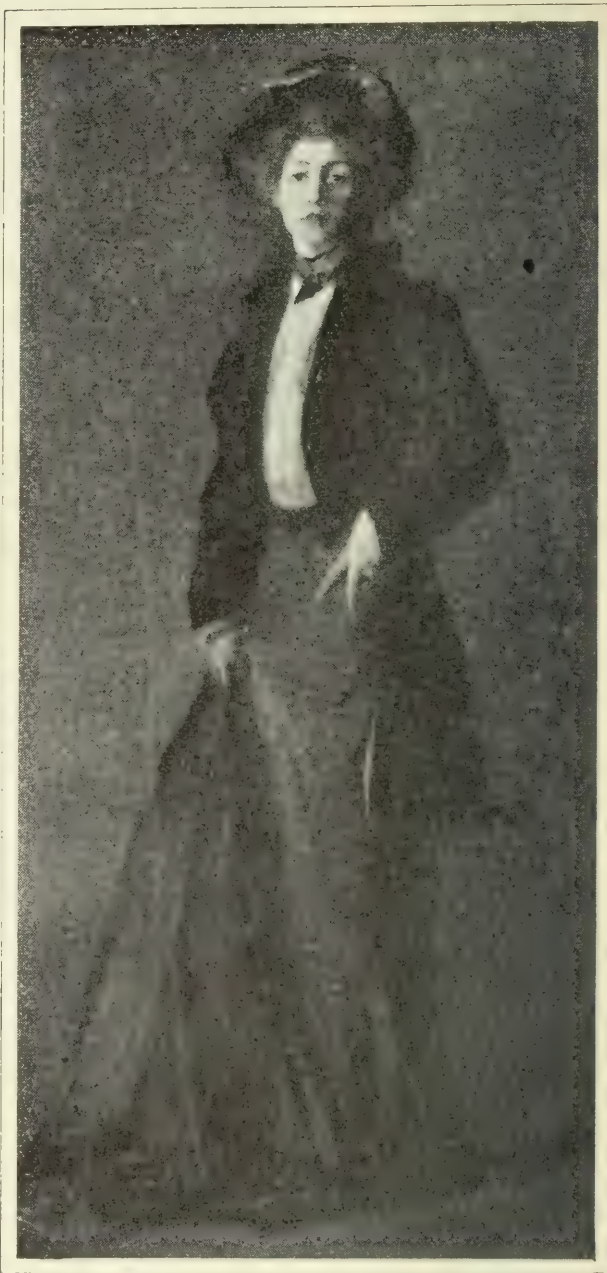
After the painting by Robert Henri.

This exquisite human document has been exhibited in many of our largest cities and for it the artist has received several prizes. Mrs. Henri, who died quite recently, was herself a talented painter. Her personality surrounds this canvas like an aura.

tative impulse" rules over much today in American painting, we could not in justice bring in a sweeping indictment of the work of American artists without making a general survey of art in this country and a careful investigation into the conditions which have caused so many of our painters to neglect the privileges of their artistic birthright.

Such a survey would, in reality, disclose the fact that there are in this coun-

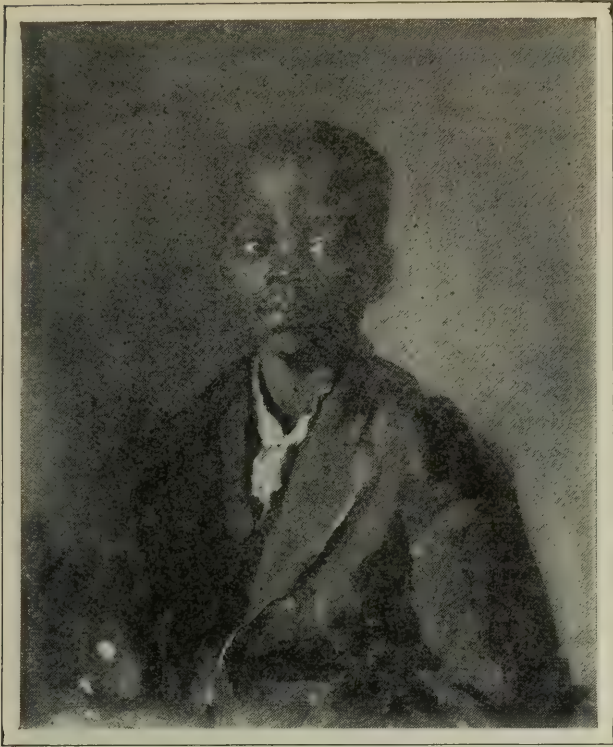
try at the present time a number of painters of personality and breadth of vision who do not blindly follow in traditional ruts. The chief reason why the work of most of them is not better known is because individuality in painting has not been looked upon with favor by the juries of our academic institutions devoted to the upholding of conventional ideals. And under such conditions, when the official palm is accorded to facile mediocrity, the American painter who is



YOUNG WOMAN IN BLACK.

After the painting by Robert Henri.

This poetical full length study of a young American beauty is one of Henri's best known and most admired canvases. When it was exhibited at the World's Exhibition in St. Louis in 1904 the artist was awarded a silver medal by the International Jury on Art.



WILLIE GEE.

After the painting by Robert Henri.

This naive and compelling study of a Virginia negro boy aroused great interest when shown at the exhibition of the Society of American Artists in 1905. It received highest award in its class.

obliged to solve the bread-and-butter question by means of his art cannot be severely blamed for producing work which he knows will meet with fashionable approval, however much it may lack in the impress of the personal equation.

To stimulate and vitalize American art, there is need for a broader, more tolerant and modern point of view on the part of our official juries, one that will put a premium on individuality and encourage our young painters to express themselves vividly and faithfully, not as pseudo-foreigners, but as native Americans, interested in American life and its problems. The fact that been noted that there is in this country a coterie of artists devoted to these very principles of artistic endeavor. Among the number may be mentioned Robert Henri, George Luks, Arthur B. Davies, Maurice Prendergast, Ernest Lawson, William Glackens, Everett Shinn and John Sloan. These and their associates are considered by many to be the men who largely hold the future of American art in their keeping. In other circles they are often referred to slightly as "the revolutionaries," "the black school" and "the gang."

Herein history may have repeated itself. For was not Corot hooted thru the streets of the Latin Quarter, Delacroix and Manet contemptuously rejected by a salon fed fat on self-complacency, and Millet, the only, dubbed, in derision, the "wild man of the woods"? The art which arouses the antagonism of one generation is often considered a priceless heritage by the succeeding one.

Robert Henri is at present the best-known member of our revolutionaries. It was not, however, until the French Government had purchased his picture "The Snow" from the Paris Salon of 1899 to place in the Luxembourg Gallery



VAGABOND SINGER.

After the painting by Robert Henri.

that he was taken seriously in the land of his birth. In 1906 he was made a member of the National Academy of Design when the coalition of the Society of American Artists with the Academy took place, and shortly after he was elected to the jury of selection. Since then, in his capacity of jurymen, Henri has stood out for the recognition of the work of his less fortunate brethren in the revolutionary camp, tho his efforts have not always been crowned with practical success, as witness his difference with the Academy on the matter of selection for last year's exhibition.

Henri noticed a disposition on the part of his fellow jurymen to treat with scant consideration the work of painters who gave evidences of fresh and original points of view. One after another, Luks, Shinn, Glackens and the others devoted to the new idea had paintings rejected which seemed to Henri among the most interesting which were placed before the jury. He protested, but in vain. Several times he had canvases recalled for a second consideration. Again and again the jury voted, but decided each time on the final ballot the pictures were not worthy of the academic traditions, and as such could not be hung. Henri had himself submitted three pictures, all of which were accepted, one receiving a unanimous vote. But when he became convinced that the jury was by its actions placing a premium on the commonplace to the exclusion of works of power and originality, he asked and received permission to withdraw two of his paintings, preferring to count in his lot with the academically unhallowed revolutionaries. In commenting on the stand which he had taken, the artist said shortly after in the course of an interview:

"The fact of a National Academy should mean an organization for the advancement of the art of those who have new ideas to express. That there are such men is the encouraging sign for the future of art in this country, and they should be brought forward and sustained instead of rebuffed in their efforts for recognition. Because they look thru the veil of accustomed things and catch an original point of view is no argument against their art—on the contrary, it is this element which should entitle them to recognition as seers who, out of humdrum life of ruts, have abstracted a new point of view, a new story, a new element of life.

"Carl Sprinchorn, to select an incident that

comes to mind, goes down into a grimy, squalid side street in the slums of New York, and with a blizzard raging, catches a big new note and places it upon canvas with haunting effect. But placed before the Academy jury, does it receive the slightest recognition? Quite the contrary; it is rejected. Sprinchorn is



LAUGHING CHILD.

After the painting by Robert Henri.

One of the latest and best examples of Mr. Henri's genre character studies.

young and has never been honored by the admission of a painting in the Academy, yet I know of few more promising painters.

"His story is the story of every man of whatever calling who has brought with him something new. Wagner, expressing great life-thoughts thru music, was pronounced a mere maker of noise; Walt Whitman, whose book of poems Whittier cast into the fire, sent a similar shudder down the spine of conventional Culture; Degas, Manet and Whistler and their Academy of the Rejected; Puvis de Chavannes—oh, ever so many, despised and laughed at at first, but later recognized as dreamers of fresh dreams, makers of new songs, creators of new art.

"The trouble is lack of catholicity as regards point of view. Because one artist does a thing in a way no one else has done it, is no argument that his work is not worthy of a place alongside the paintings of men who have done the accepted thing in the accepted way all their lives."

Henri was born in the unartistic city of Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1865, and spent

many of the years of his boyhood in travel thruout the Far West. He went to school in Cincinnati, Denver and New York, but received his initial training in draftsmanship and the mystery of pigments at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia, leaving that institution in 1886 to take up his studies at the Academie Julian and later at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris.

Even at this early stage of his career, Henri seems to have entertained a rather Rodinesque irreverence for the dogmatism of technique. But he was of too robust and determined a temperament to allow himself to degenerate into a habit of mere iconoclastic dilettanteism. Instead, he spent months tramping the streets and picture galleries of France, Spain and Italy, with both eyes open,

turesque beggars and market-folk of Rembrandt, or pass harvest fields where toiled Millet's somber peasants, or country inns from whose windows laughed the ruddy barmaids of Franz Hals. Out under the spreading sky or on the wind-blown river quays, the formulated rules of the art schools seemed cheap and inadequate.

The young man sealed a vow with himself to interpret those things alone in life which appealed to him most vitally, whether the subjects were considered "paintable" or not by the schools. He would make his paintings stand as the history of his own spiritual and esthetic development, and if the world was willing to accept them on these terms, well and good, but if not, then he was resigned to be misunderstood.

Such a purpose, if carried out, usually spells immortality for the artist of broad sympathies and downright genius in his medium. Henri is still working with the enthusiasm of youth to carry out his great idea. His is going steadily forward, and his best canvases now exhale a splendid classic atmosphere. At the time that his picture was purchased by the French Government for the Luxembourg there were only a bare half dozen Americans who had been so honored. Since then Mr. Henri has been awarded a number of medals and has won cash prizes amounting to a substantial sum. Many of our prominent art institutions possess examples of his work. As a figure painter he is often ranked with Sargent, tho there are many in this country and abroad who prefer his work to that of the elder man.

Aside from all matters of purely technical manipulation, the dominant qualities of Henri's art are simplicity and almost passionate sincerity. He does not dodge, pose or juggle with his materials, but works straight to a living climax, and when that is achieved he stops, sacrificing a pretty "finish" every time for vitality and spontaneity. His women breathe and smile at you out of seeing eyes. His men lose nothing of their native dignity and masculinity by translation thru the Henri paint. The artist is in love with the world and with men and women. He dotes on the sacredness



STREET CHILD.

After the painting by Robert Henri.

absorbing life at first hand and studying indefatigably the rugged and imperishable works of the great masters. The ivory tower of Bouguereau was not for him. He preferred the broad democracy of the open road where one could rub elbows with the descendants of the soldiers and gypsies of Velasquez, the pic-

of actuality, and has evidently taken Walter Bagehot's famous dictum to heart:

"Any attempt to produce a likeness of what is not really *liked* by the person who is describing it will end in the creation of what may be correct, but is not living—of what may be artistic, but is likewise artificial."

He usually paints in a sober key, and his simple, enduring colors make for luminosity rather than for garishness or Watteau delicacy. His work displays elegance rather than daintiness, tenderness instead of sentimentality, and a really remarkable perception of character and psychology as expressed in all walks of life. It has a sustained and compelling interest, rather than a transitory charm. The force of his paintings grows on you. They require thoro familiarity for proper appreciation.

As head instructor of the life classes at the New York School of Art, Robert Henri is generally conceded to be our most successful art teacher. He says, however, that he does not endeavor to "teach" painting in the academic sense at all. He merely strives to help the student develop his own personality by in-

spiring him to think and work for himself and solve his special problems in his own way. Many of our older artists shake their heads at this and speak of "anarchy" and "lawlessness," but the fact remains that Henri's students are producing results—big results—many of them. One young man, Rockwell Kent, is already doing shorescapes and marines that are being favorably compared with the paintings of Winslow Homer, our greatest living delineator of the life of the open. Henri's advice to students of painting may be summed up briefly in his own words, as follows:

"The study of art should go broadcast. Every individual should study his own personality to the end of knowing his tastes, should cultivate the pleasures so discovered and find the most direct means of expressing those pleasures to others, thereby enjoying them over again. Art is after all but the extension of language to the expression of sensations too subtle for words."

Earnest adherence to these precepts has enabled Robert Henri to reveal his own latent genius and attain to the present enviable position which he occupies among American artists. He is eminent because he is himself.

JERSEY CITY, N. J.



Upon A Steamship

UPTON SINCLAIR.

ALL night, without the gates of slumber lying,
I listen to the joy of falling water,
And to the throbbing of an iron heart.

In ages past, men went upon the sea,
Waiting the pleasure of the chainless winds;
But now the course is laid, the billows part;
Mankind has spoken: "Let the ship go there!"

I am grown haggard and forlorn, from dreams
That haunt me, of the time that is to be—
When man shall cease from wantonness and strife,
And lay his law upon the course of things.
Then shall he live no more on sufferance,
An accident, the prey of powers blind;
The untamed giants of nature shall bow down—
The tides, the tempest and the lightning cease
From mockery and destruction, and be turned
Unto the making of the soul of man.

ENDFIELD, SOMERSET, BERMUDA.

A New Fragment of an Old Gospel



BY RICHARD LADEGAST



THOSE indefatigable explorers, Bernard P. Grenfell and Arthur S. Hunt, have again excavated a fragment of an uncanonical gospel in the Egyptian mound of Oxyrhynchus.

The fragment consists of a single vellum leaf of remarkably modest dimensions, but tho the written surface only slightly exceeds two square inches the scribe has succeeded in compressing forty-five lines into two pages. The first page contains twenty-two lines and the second twenty-three. Both pages contain together about 250 words.

The editors state that the fragment is practically complete, with the exception of one of the lower corners, and even here most of the lacunæ admit of a satisfactory restoration. There was possibly a reason for the book, to which this fragment belongs, being so minute in size. Either it was written in the times of the Christian persecutions and therefore made small in order to facilitate its being hidden from the eyes of the persecutors or to render it convenient to carry in the pocket.

The editors, with their usual diligence, have given an exact transcript of the text, translation and a commentary, and in their preface they acknowledge their indebtedness to Prof. E. Schürer for several suggestions in the interpretation of the fragment. For the benefit of our readers a full translation, which the able editors have provided, is hereby given:

[TRANSLATION.]•

“ . . . before he does wrong makes all manner of subtle excuse. But give heed lest ye also suffer the same things as they; for the evil-doers among men receive their reward not among the living only, but also await punishment and much torment.

“And he took them and brought them into the very place of purification, and was walking in the Temple.

“And a certain Pharisee, a chief priest, whose name was Levi (?) met them and said to the Saviour: ‘Who gave thee leave to walk in this place of purification and to see these holy vessels, when thou hast not washed (*lousamenōi*), nor yet have thy disciples bathed (*baptisthentōn*) their feet? But defiled thou hast walked in the Temple, which is a pure place, wherein no other man walks ex-

cept he has washed himself and changed his garments, neither does he venture to see these holy vessels.’

“And the Saviour straightway stood still with his disciples and asked him, ‘Art thou, then, being here in the temple, clean?’

“He saith unto him, ‘I am clean; for I washed in the Pool of David, and having descended by one staircase I ascended by another, and I put on clean and white garments, and then I came and looked upon these holy vessels.’

“The Saviour answered and said unto him, ‘Wo ye blind, who see not. Thou hast washed in these running waters wherein dogs and swine have been cast night and day, and hast cleansed and wiped the outside skin which also the harlots and flute-girls anoint and wash and wipe and beautify for the lust of men; but within they are full of scorpions and all wickedness. But I and my disciples, who thou sayest have not bathed, have been dipped (*bebaptisthai bebammetha*) in the waters of eternal life which come from But wo unto thee’”

Besides this publication by the three editors, two other scholars have also published their views regarding the fragment in different reviews, one being written by A. Büchler, a Jewish scholar, whose notes appeared in the *Jewish Quarterly Review* for last January; while the other, by Prof. A. Harnack, appeared in the “Prussian Annales” in the month of February, 1908. It is an interesting fact that neither saw the other’s notes, yet both came to the same conclusion regarding the fragment—a conclusion contrary to the views expressed by the three original editors—Professors Grenfell, Hunt and Schürer.

Before presenting the readers with the opinions of the five scholars it may be as well to state in what points they are in agreement. It seems a remarkable coincidence that no one should have raised any doubt regarding the authenticity of the fragment, but that each of the five scholars who has written on the subject should take for granted that the vellum is a fragment of the uncanonical gospel written about the year 200. Furthermore, the five agree that the contents of the fragment consist of two parts. The first part ends with line 7, the remainder belonging to the second part. All contend that the first part is very obscurely

worded and perhaps corrupt, that it is therefore impossible to come to a definite conclusion regarding its correct meaning, but they all admit that the contents are reminiscent of the words of Jesus Christ in St. Luke, Chap. xiii, v. 15.

Again, the five agree that the bulk of the fragment is concerned with a dialog between Jesus and a Chief Priest which takes place in the Temple at Jerusalem. In its general outline the passage resembles Matt. 15:1-20, Mark 7:1-23, with the exception that the scene is transferred from Gennesaret to Jerusalem.

They also agree that the fragment is either a part of the Gospel according to the Hebrews or that according to the Egyptians; that it is quite orthodox; that it does not advocate the tenets of a particular sect, but that it covers the same ground as the canonical gospels.

The judgment of the three original editors regarding the literary value of the fragment is that it is very unreliable as to historical truth. Some things described in the fragment are considered by them incredible, while others, they say, are due to the imagination of the author; and, therefore, the historical character of the whole episode breaks down and the whole fragment should be regarded as an apocryphal elaboration of Matt. 15:1-20 and Mark 7:1-23.

In direct opposition to this and with great emphasis Mr. A. Büchler and Professor Harnack affirm that the literary worth of the fragment is of the highest value. Mr. Büchler states that the writer of the fragment was accurately informed regarding the matters about which he speaks, that tradition fully confirms the details which sound so incredible. He claims to prove his assertions thru clear, trustworthy, and easily accessible parallels in the Mishna and Talmud. He not only quotes these two works, but also the Old and New Testaments, Josephus, and even a passage in Juvenal (Satire vi, lines 156 ff) to further convince the reader that the fragment is historical, true and faithful. Professor Harnack's final judgment reads as follows: "There is a power and fire in this fragment that cannot be due to either fancy or imagination."

The professor sums up the objections

raised by the three original editors under the following five headings:

1. What is the "place of purification" in the Temple?
2. What are the "holy vessels"?
3. How could the Pharisee ask that the laymen who entered into the Temple should suffer the same purification as the priests?
4. What is "David's Pool," and is it situated in the Temple or outside?
5. How could the dogs and swine be thrown in the same pool as that in which the Jews purified themselves?

As the reader will remember, in the beginning of the second part of the fragment the very place of purification is mentioned. This the five appear to have found the great stumbling-block. Harnack seems to define the meaning of the word best in assuming that it is the name of a part of the Temple, formerly unknown, as we have been informed about other parts of the Temple in the Gospels. Readers will remember, for instance, Solomon's porch in John 10:23, N. 12, and the gate called the Beautiful mentioned in Acts 3:2. The original editors state that the employment of the term may be a mere error, or possibly that it may mean a well-known part of the Temple called by a Hebrew name. Furthermore, the three declare that the author of this Gospel had no clear conception of the topography of the Temple, while Professors Büchler and Harnack hold contrary views.

The second difficulty refers to the inspection of the holy vessels by Jesus and His companions. Professor Harnack says that this may have been the custom in those days, but hitherto unknown to us. He did not know the paragraph in the Mishna quoted by Mr. Büchler. The priest in the fragment reproaches Jesus and his disciples because they look at the holy vessels without bathing or washing their feet. To the priest this seems of much concern, and the sin against the Temple laws is to him a serious one. The editors rightly point out that the holy vessels could not be seen usually from the inner court. But they have overlooked the passage in the Mishna which removes the difficulty, and which places the whole scene of the fragment in its

right setting. It will be seen that the incident occurred on the day after a festival, when all the holy vessels were, in point of fact, transferred to a washing place in the inner court. He gives the full quotation taken from the Mishna Hagaga iii:7, 8.

This reference to the holy vessels is one of the most interesting incidents in the fragment, especially as it seems to place a new light upon Luke 4:41. Jesus, being then about twelve years old, was anxious to see the holy vessels, and that appears to have been one of the reasons why he remained behind in the Temple after his parents had gone home.

Regarding the third objection Professor Harnack is very brief by reason of the fact that it is not of great importance to Christian scholars. More at length, however, is Mr. A. Büchler, the Talmudist, for to him this objection remains the whole feature of the fragment. The text gives him on this question so many details concerning the strict laws of purification and the practice of them in the Sanctuary that Jewish scholars, so he says, must feel a greater interest in this fragment than do Christian scholars. He quotes very voluminously the Jewish religious books and claims to have proved the historical truth of each incident in the fragment, even that which refers to there being two stairways into the bathing place, one by which to enter and the other to leave. In support of this statement in the fragment that the layman on entering the inner court changed his garments, he is copious in his quotations, beginning with Gen. 35:2, and thereby proving the fragment to be in accordance with the facts of tradition.

Referring to the fourth objection, Professor Harnack, as well as Mr. Büchler, is convinced that there must have been a place called the Pool of David, altho

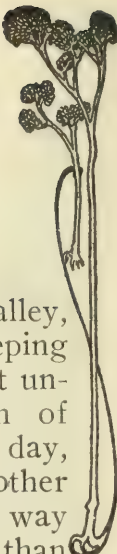

it is impossible to state the exact spot where this was situated in the days of the Temple. Furthermore, they are agreed that this pool cannot have been the result of fancy or imagination on the part of the author of the fragment, as the three assume. Furthermore, both absolutely reject the suggestion made by Professor Schürer that the Pool of David is the "brazen" or "molten sea" set up by Solomon between the porch and the altar.

A few words may be said respecting the fifth objection raised by Professor Harnack and which deals with the running water wherein people living near threw "unclean things." The learned professor, with his usual brilliant analysis, states that the words do not mean that the Jews literally threw dogs and swine in the water which was used in the Temple and which came by conduit from Etam, southwest of Bethlehem, but that the expressions were used by Jesus Christ merely in an allegorical sense. He concludes by saying that washing by water has to be often repeated, whereas the purification by the Holy Ghost is a lasting one.

Professor Harnack, at the conclusion of his essay, assures us once more that there cannot be any doubt regarding the historical truth of this fragment, for the sayings of Jesus Christ therein expressed are in accordance with those to be found in the Gospels. Here and there in both places he is emphatic regarding the inward purity of souls. We should, of course, be grateful that the knowledge regarding the Temple and the customs of the Jews in the days of the Temple have, in this fragment, been amplified and that we have confirmation that the writer was in accordance with the Gospels, which stated that Jesus Christ always placed inward purity above all outward religious observance.

NEW YORK CITY.





June

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," ETC.

I WAS waked at half past three by the bird chorus. I wonder how wide a zone is covered by this wonderful song that precedes the dawn. I did not find it in Florida, nor anything like it. There the mocking birds and the bob-whites were the first to proclaim the break o' day. I love the cry of bob-white, and down there I am making him feel so much at home that he marches around my dooryard and close to my steps. But I miss this marvelous choral melody that rolls westward over the New England and Middle States. What does it mean, when every robin jumps to the top of the tallest tree and shouts robin to robin with every sign of ecstasy? I do not know that it demonstrates reason, but it manifests that religious joy which is the soul of the universe—a pure, sweet uplook, and abandon to joy, which comes with health and good environment. The robin stands for health and for cleanly fitness, and among the birds he seems to be the one most subject to evolution. His life is ideal. He is closer to man in his sympathies, and man responds more fully to him than to the other birds. His house is a poem, and his family life is charmingly ideal. Their domestic economy is ahead of ours, for their houses are not a burden; and they are not slaves of the season. I think that when we come to live the natural life we, too, shall greet the dawn with an outburst of joy.

Dr. Carter, in his new book, "Wanted: a Theology," tells us that the new church will, above all, be full of joy. "Let us fully understand that religion is good tidings of great joy to all people. God loves happiness." Is not this bird song one demonstration of the divine joy, and is it not true that we have not yet discovered the all-filling love of God? The best things of this world are not the mines, or even the fruits. The final religion will go as the Master bade it: "For behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." At any rate, when I hear this

magnificent chorus, filling the valley, and climbing the hills, and sweeping westward ahead of the sun, I do not understand it as a mere expression of robin happiness. Repeated every day, and entirely distinct from any other bird service, it tells me that in some way the robins have emotions larger than the sphere of their daily work. One other bird only chimes in with the robin, that is his cousin the wood thrush. I have won this beautiful bird close to my house, and a nest is in easy reach, where I can watch his family growth. His violin like notes fit well with the ecstatic clamor of the robins.

A full hour has slipped away, and half past four is flooding my room with the odor of lilacs. I cannot lie in bed these June mornings. I hear the monotone of the mill dam down the valley pouring its water over the mossy stones, but the miller is just now opening the gates, and the music of sleep is turning into the strenuous song of toil. The robin has ended his song, and is now engaged in his humble domestic work, gathering worms that the last night's shower brought plentifully to the surface. The wood thrush is still rolling his trills thru the acacia trees, and the catbird is whispering his satisfaction in the mock orange bushes. He will not sing till I am out of doors, and then we will have it out. I love the fellow, and he knows it. The robin is an associate, but never familiar; but my dozen catbirds are companions.

Half past five, and I am walking in the tulip garden. There are four gardens, and about one thousand blossoms in each. They nod with the creeping breeze, as if saying to me, Good morning! and yet the tulip is a haughty flower. There are tall red ones, others yellow, or white, and still more that blend the colors with marvelous variety. Some of them are highly perfumed, but most of them are satisfied with being brilliant. I like best those folk who are sweet as well as beautiful. If you grow

tulips you may expect that new sorts will start up in your garden, seedlings that have been self-crossed, so that in a few years you can surpass the choicest collections of the florists. The tulip is a cup, and it is full. Look into one of these rich crimson bowls, and you will be amazed to discover how much of the artistic Nature expends on a single flower. There is the making of a Murillo in one of these tulips. And just now the petals are edged with tiny drops of dew. Each one is so sharply individualized that I do not feel toward them as toward roses, that are strung all up and down the bushes. A few great heavy doubles hang over their heads, but the thousands stand up in morning worship. "This day, O Lord of life and beauty! fill us full of sweetness and rightness." So it is the June morning once more brings me into key with the great emotional life that throbs everywhere. First the birds, and now the flowers. I shall never get tulips enough.

June is flower month, and one should have all the lilacs to begin with, and a lot of roses to close with. I have twenty varieties of lilacs, and every one of these is indispensable. The double whites are perhaps the richest and the rarest, but I wonder at the man who patiently spends his time in this creative art of plant-breeding. Still, the dear old lilac that our mothers kissed and our grandmothers grew under the bedroom window, that still should hold its place at the head of the list. I wonder that more people do not have little shrubberies; not flower gardens, but a collection of those bushes that burst out in such profusion from the first to the last of June. There is no place like it for cozy seats. It is a family sanitarium, where the doctor takes you by your nose to feed you with life-full ozone. We have found out that our worst enemies are nearly or quite invisible, and that our best friends are also exceedingly modest in exhibiting themselves. From the time that the Judas bush turns purple till the mock orange

perfumes the whole hill side, I know that I am being protected, and that fragrance is contributing to my wholesomeness as well as my happiness. In Florida orange groves I have found the fragrance so dense that I did not care to walk thru it; I became its client and it became my physician. So I would have the farmer forget his merchantable crops, and remember that there is a very important wealth in things that are simply sweet. Be sure and get your ozone as well as your nitrogen.

Six of the clock. Down the swale I hear three hoes in the berry garden. The boys are at work, and their hoes keep time with whistling and singing. The strawberries are in blossom, and the beans are breaking the soil, and the peas stand in long prophetic rows, and the spires of corn are just expanding into leaves. It is time to teach the weeds a lesson, and that is what the boys are doing. Weeds are apt to crowd themselves where they are not welcome. I like to hear that click, click of the farmer's hoe. I tell you it is a better note of power than the guns of a bragging navy. There is an army of hoes just now, some tens of thousands, this morning at work, and man's will is supreme. They, too, follow westward with the going of the sun, and if you look at them rightly and listen correctly there is music in the hoe. The poem of the hoe was painted by Millais, but Markham sung a false meaning into it. It is the rise of evolving manhood, of man rising from the brute on all fours,

and at last standing, irresolute, and only half a man, but leaning on the hoe. Yes, we are gaining, and by and by man will stand even more erect and do our hoeing with less sign of toil.

Seven o'clock. The modern hired man gets into sight at this hour. He has packed himself with food, and just as the sun begins to grow hot he is ready to join the workers. Not a bit of poetry in him. He has become a machine, and that is what our social philosophy is making of him. I cannot persuade him to come at an earlier hour



—not with a promise of higher wages and a double nooning. He is a coward, for what his Union orders as a limit of his energies, that he obeys. His ambition is undiscoverable. Once in a while his soul looks over the bars, and we almost get to be brothers. I wish we might, and I am sure that the time is coming pretty soon when a hired man will mean a man with skill and pride. My Harry is a different sort. He came to me seven years ago, pretty well out at the elbows (a lad with a chin, however); now we are partners in all things. You should see how he plants soul and will, as well as seed, and when he handles the hoe it is with a joy of mastery.

Eleven o'clock. This is the natural hour for a let-up. We have been out and at it since four-thirty; now we have our break-fast dinner. I am a crank, to be sure, on several questions, but especially on this of two meals a day—that is, two good ones. Any wife can afford to cook and to think out two meals a day; three would keep her busy and heated beyond reasonable endurance. I know women who are kitchen-bound from daybreak until dark—even in June. It is a shameful affair to see the gorging, without thanks, that goes on in many a family; and I don't wonder the women grow heartless and then reckless. Two meals is all that an ordinary stomach can digest, and leave the blood time to go up into the brain and do decent work. At any rate, at eleven we go into a lilac-adorned dining-room, with an appetite. Mem.: eating, that is, right eating, feeds the soul as well as the body. This sort of eating is a poem, and it should end in music. John Burroughs says that if I believe that animals can reason I ought not to kill them. Well, John; do you see any signs of savagery on my table? First of all, oranges and apples; the twin kings of all fruits; and of these I would eat as freely as my desires. Then should follow bean soup. Shade of Cotton Mather! And all ye dear Bostonians! You devised and invented nothing better, religiously or socially, than the frequent use of beans. Only these are lima beans, scalded and the skins rubbed off. With these are sweet potatoes brought

with us from Florida, and that worthiest of all Irish potatoes, the State of Maine. One might stop right here, and be happy. But with Gladys as house-keeper we must choose between a huge dish of macaroni and cheese, to be eaten with marmalade or plum jelly, and a loaf of corn bread, like gold, built up of Holstein butter and buttermilk. Last of all comes the strawberry short-cake, just one-half strawberries, and the soul of the cook thru the whole of it. A dinner without a soul—that is the trouble with most people—it is indigestible.

All the common trees are in their new clothes today, all except butternut, ash, persimmon, Kentucky coffee tree and *Magnolia acuminata*; and these show us their leaves in all stages of incipient growth. Nature understood very well that heavy shade was not needed early in the spring, not at least before the heated midday, so it is just the thing to plant along the roadsides those trees that do not make shadows too early. The delicacy of new foliage is marvelous, and you rarely see it in perfection after June. This year no sharp winds and no May bugs have disturbed Nature at her loom. A lawn of trees should tell a lot of history, for it should begin with the evergreen needle that dates back millions of years; should come along by the ginkgo trees, whose leaf is but a fan spread of needles; until we reach the maple leaf, which is the very latest and most complete of Nature's conceptions. Yet, after all, what is more beautiful than a hemlock hedge, when the dark green is flushed all over with the lighter green of new foliage? In the flowerless age Nature did not forget the beautiful. I advise you to study leaves more, if not flowers less. I should like to have each town set one avenue to exhibit varieties of trees, and not long rows of one sort. Here let the school children walk and study, and get familiar with what evolution has done. You could easily line up one of your highways with forty or fifty sorts of hardy trees, and it would be a school-master in the land.

I do not understand some farmers. They rarely plant trees, and they have no intimate acquaintances among the

bushes. Their homes are so barren of friendships and companionships that they have to go to the ale house because of loneliness. They raise huge crops of corn and potatoes and wheat, and they do it over again every year for fifty years, and then they die and are buried and become feed for their wheat. It is not a cheerful conception of life. A house in the country without beautiful surroundings is not so sweet and attractive as a pasture lot for cows. I plant lilacs about my barn, grapes climb over my stable walls, and apple trees shadow the yard. Some of the birds are very artistic, and I do not know a single animal that does not love the beautiful. But the real end of home building is the making of fine boys and girls; and to that end the beautiful is as important as the truthful. Domestic economy justly includes the culture of the whole soul.

God walked in Eden in the shade of the evening. We walk out thru the

mingled shadow and moonlight under the apple trees. They are dropping their last petals, and the young apples are just shaping themselves for the future harvest. We do not talk much, but we think, and thinking is not arguing with Nature, only agreeing with her. The honeysuckles, which refused to give out fragrance in the daytime, are now calling the humming moth and ourselves. My collies are also rambling and discovering. All day one shall learn from work, but in the evening wisdom is absorbed in silence. It is a great thing to keep the intellectual pores open. I planted nearly every shrub and tree on my ten acres, and they have all grown up to be acquaintances and friends. Tonight I live over again with them all the past fifty years. Only over there, by the garden edge, there is just one great apple tree that was planted by Sconondoah, the Indian chief, in 1791. It is the only tree that knows more of this hillside than I do. It has seen more Junes.

CLINTON, N. Y.



White Water-Lilies

BY JOEL BENTON

MIDWAY, in a summer lake,
Lilies born of slime and ooze
I can stretch my hand and take—
Without need to sort or choose.

Idly, in the tilting boat,
Thru the watery space I go,
Watching where they seem to float—
Spotless as the driven snow.

Petaled wonders of the wave,
Level to the lake and sun;
Nature's lavish beauty gave
Marvelous grace to every one.

Birds that skip about, and skim
This tempting surface with delight,
Have, perhaps, an instinct dim
Of beauty that impels their flight.

Far from haunts of human kind,
Conscious not of pride or show,
You these argosies will find
Fairer than all fleets you know.

Out of depths of muddy grime
Gleams of gorgeous splendor rise,
Making substance unsublime
Fit to match the azure skies!

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The American School at Athens

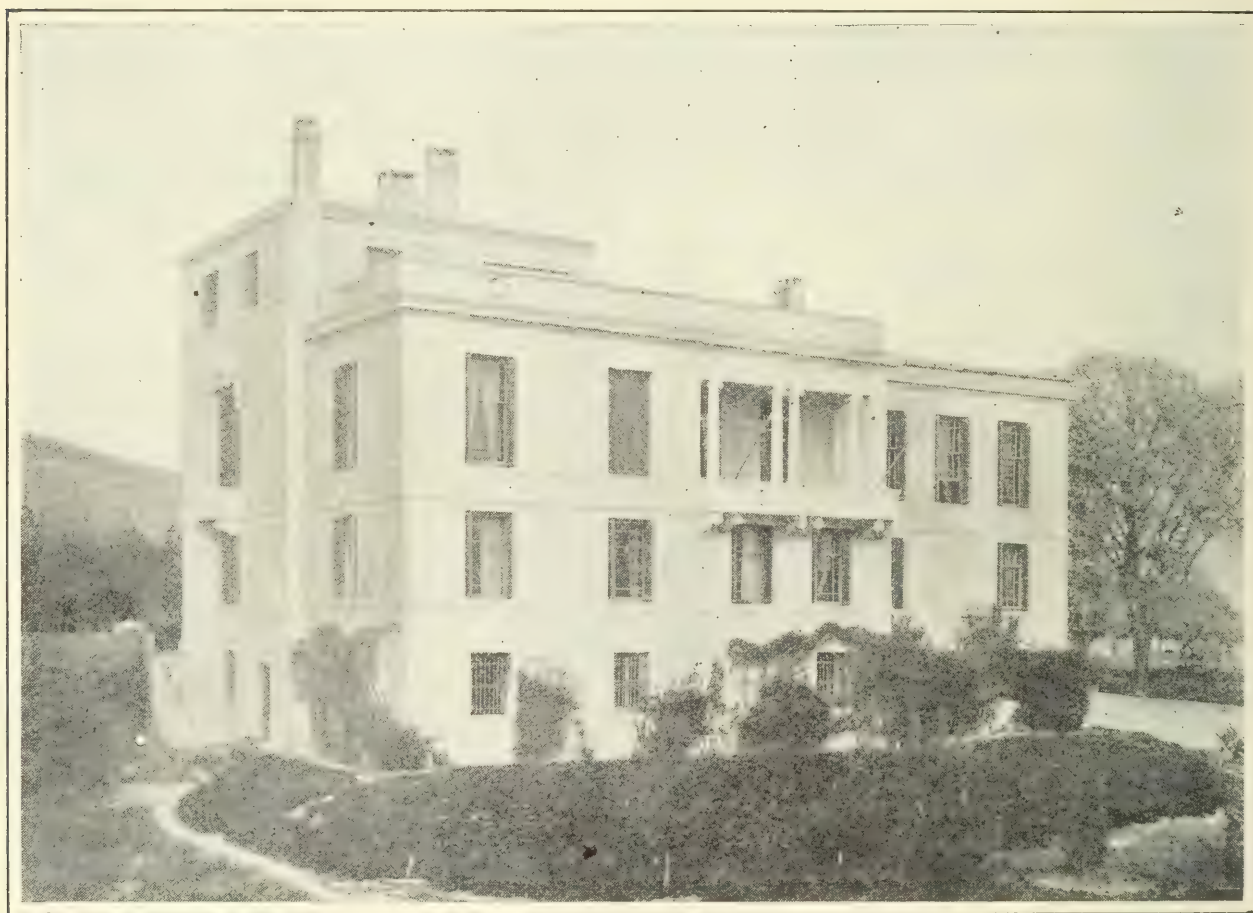
BY ANDREW BULL CLAPP

[The author is professor in the University of California and is the Annual Professor from this country resident for the year in Athens.—EDITOR.]

THE American School of Classical Studies at Athens, has recently celebrated, in a modest way, its twenty-fifth anniversary.

It is natural that readers should ask, What is the American School at Athens? What has it done? What does it expect to do? First and foremost, the school

teacher as to live for a year or more in Athens, surrounded by fellow-students of like aims, with the help of experienced scholars and the excellent library; to make, under competent guidance, excursions to places of historic or artistic interest, and to drink in with the air he breathes the feeling that Greece is alive



THE AMERICAN SCHOOL AT ATHENS.

has had under its care, from first to last, nearly two hundred young men and women, most of whom are now teaching Greek in responsible positions in the United States. It would be impossible to overestimate the benefit which they, and thru them their pupils, have received from personal contact with the scenes, the monuments, and the people of this most fascinating of lands. What could possibly be so stimulating to the future

and real, that her history is not yet finished, or her language and people dead? Here he may learn that Greek Archeology is one of the youngest and most progressive of sciences, that its achievements in one generation have added a thousand years to Greek history, and that there still remain all over Greece, not far below the surface, countless monuments to reward the future explorer.

This work of training and inspiring

our young people for service as teachers of Greek is perhaps the most weighty which our school has performed. But this is by no means its only contribution. Its achievements in the way of excavation and discovery have been highly creditable and even distinguished, considering the scanty means that it has had at its disposal. The excavation of the Argive Heræum, from 1892 to 1895, was one of the most important ever conducted in Greece, and brought to light a far more extensive group of buildings, in connection with that ancient sanctuary, that had been supposed to exist there.

The work of excavation at Corinth, with which the school has been occupied for ten years past, has proved to be scarcely less interesting and rewarding than the exhuming of the Heræum. That ancient city, the rival of Athens in wealth and magnificence, was completely covered by the débris of centuries, and offered no landmarks which had been identified by modern scholars. Only some monolithic Doric columns raised their heads above the soil, but no one had ascertained to what divinity the temple to which they belonged had been dedicated. The famous fountain of Peirene, where Bellerophon was fabled to have tamed the winged Pegasus, had been provisionally located at the extreme north of the city, and a few ruins of a Roman amphitheater were visible in the same general region. But the topography of Corinth was a sealed book, and the efforts of scholars to elucidate it had resulted in nothing but wild and self-contradicting errors. The latest attempt to determine by excavation the site of the ancient market-place had been made half a mile from the place where it was afterward found to be. Such was the condition of our knowledge of Corinth when the American school began its work there. In the first year the site of the ancient theater was discovered. Next the fountain of Peirene was uncovered, by the energy of two young Americans. Having heard a report of a horizontal passage extending from the bottom of an ancient well, they pluckily descended, crawled many yards thru the blind and slimy canal, scarce wide enough to admit the entrance of a man's head and shoulders, and were rewarded by one of

the most brilliant discoveries of recent times.

The ancient temple of the monolithic columns has been proved to be the temple of Apollo. The vast market-place has been found, lined with the massive ruins of Greek colonnades and Roman shops. The fountain of Glauce has been discovered, and the remains of a small temple provided with a very curious concealed passage leading directly to the altar, the situation of which strongly suggests that it may have been used by the priests to deceive the faithful worshipers, who were to be delighted and struck with awe by hearing a mysterious voice responding to their prayers from the altar itself.

In short, a sufficient number of landmarks has been found, so that the topography of Corinth may be regarded as in the main definitely settled. From now on the description of Pausanias will be a sure and easy guide. For the complete excavation of this great city is a huge task, and very much more remains to be done. It was only last summer that the keen eye of the present director chanced to fall upon a fragment of rock which had been observed a score of times already. But this time something in its appearance struck him as unusual. He examined it more closely, removed the clinging earth from its surface, and discovered that the apparent rock was really a projecting bit of Roman concrete. A few hours' digging sufficed to lay bare the structure of the Roman Odeon. And so it is everywhere in Corinth. New discoveries are constantly being made. The location of the temple of Athena Chalinitis is now so well ascertained that the temple itself must soon be found. It is only the lack of money that holds back our young explorers from making constantly new and dazzling contributions to knowledge which would be of the utmost credit to American scholarship and energy. Nor is the amount which would be required large. The trifling sum of five thousand dollars yearly would suffice, if only such an amount could be depended on for a term of years, so that large plans could be made and systematically carried out. When one reflects on the vast wealth of America, and the constantly increasing number of lovers of

ancient art among our men of large means, it would seem that the requirements for our school need only to be known in order to be fully met. Not merely in Corinth, but everywhere on Greek soil, in Crete, in Asia Minor, in Athens itself, there are most alluring opportunities for excavation, and American scholars stand ready and anxious to do the work if only the resources can be provided. For it is a self-sacrificing task, with no emoluments and little personal glory, while the hardships and privations attending it are by no means slight. Their reward is the joy of dis-

nishing lodgings for the director and for some of the students. Here, in one of the most attractive rooms in Athens, is the school library, of some 4,500 volumes, comprising the most necessary books for the study of Greek geography, history, and the different departments of archæology. The library is the central point of school life. Here students may be found at work from morning till late in the evening. Here the open meetings of the school are held, and such lectures and courses of instruction as are not more conveniently given in the museums or upon the Acropolis. The room is an



THE TEMPLE OF HERA AT ARGOS.

covery, the satisfaction which the scholar feels when his efforts have thrown new light upon the dark places of history or science. They surely deserve the support of American interest and American wealth.

The equipment of the school consists of an excellent plot of ground in the outskirts of Athens, adjoining the British School, and a commodious building, fur-

ideal one for these purposes, except that, with the constant increase in the number of books, and in the attendance at meetings, the need for enlargement is becoming more and more pressing. The director of the school, Mr. Bert Hodge Hill, was called to the place in 1906, to fill the vacancy left by the lamentable death of Dr. Heermance. Mr. Hill had been a student and fellow of the school

from 1900 to 1903, and had even then shown the qualities of scholarship, insight, and sound judgment which led to his appointment as curator in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, and afterward to the still more responsible position which he now fills so well. Indeed, the school has been fortunate from the beginning in its directors. At first, to be sure, the annual change of directors interfered with the development of a permanent policy, and the leadership of Dr. Waldstein, from 1888 to 1892, brilliant though it was, could not fully cure this evil, since he was able to spend but three months of each year in Greece, so that the real administration of the school still devolved upon the annual professor. With the appointment of Professor Tarbell in 1892 a better day was looked for, but he, too, felt obliged to lay down the work after but one year of the service, to accept a professorship in the University of Chicago. It was therefore not till Professor R. B. Richardson took charge of the school, in 1893, that a settled policy and continuous administra-

tion were really achieved. Professor Richardson's long term of office, from 1893 to 1903, forms the central period in the history of the school; and makes him the leading figure in its life up to the present time. Under his leadership, the excavations at Eretria were brought to conclusion, and the great work at Corinth was begun and carried well on its way. His successor, Dr. Heermance, died after but three years of service, but those who knew him best, the managers of the school at home, the students and foreign archæologists at Athens, agreed that his extraordinary abilities and character gave promise of a career that should raise the credit of American scholarship in Greek archæology to a higher plane than it had ever attained. Of Mr. Hill, the present director, I have spoken already. The faculty of the school consists, besides the director, of a professor of the Greek language and literature, appointed annually from the contributing universities, and a secretary and librarian, who is usually one who has recently been a student in the school.



THE AMERICAN EXCAVATIONS AT CORINTH.

There are also four fellows, students of special ability and preparation, who receive stipends from America. The whole membership of the school, faculty and students, forms necessarily a small circle, but one that is delightfully bound together by common enthusiasm for Greece. The fellowship, with the officers and students of the English, German, Austrian and French schools, is close and stimulating. In short, a year in Athens, or better, two years in Athens, amid such surroundings, is reckoned by

every lover of Greek antiquity among the choicest experiences of a lifetime. To live under the shadow of the Acropolis and Lycabettus, to watch the changing colors on Hymettus and the waters of the Saronic Gulf, to look off to Salamis and Aegina, and the mountains of the Peloponnesus beyond, to study the wonderful remains of antiquity in the rich museums of Athens—these are but a few of the many privileges which membership in our school confers.

ATHENS, GREECE.



The Oregon Election

BY GEORGE A. THACHER

[This is an account of the recent election in Oregon, where, for the first time, the voters of an American commonwealth voted extensively under a State initiative and referendum law.—EDITOR.]

ON May 28th THE INDEPENDENT published an outline from me of the Oregon form of democracy, describing the methods of legislating at the polls as well as the plan for securing the popular election of United States Senators. The right of 8 per cent. of the voters to submit to the people (by initiative petition) any law or amendment to the Constitution which they desire was freely exercised at the election on June 1st, and furnished as sharp a test of the new institutions as could have been devised.

The followers of Henry George submitted a single tax measure which exempted all dwellings and manufacturing plants, all household furniture, livestock, tools and improvements generally from taxation. It did not exempt business blocks, merchandise, money or credits. The measure was offered in such form as to become a part of the Constitution of the State if adopted.

In the pamphlet containing all measures offered, and the arguments pro and con, which is published by the Secretary of State and mailed to all the voters, the association behind the single tax presented nearly five pages of argument for the measure. No opposing argument was offered. The space filled by arguments

is paid for by those offering them, and was estimated at fifty dollars a page.

The voter's "text-book," as it has been dubbed, contained 126 pages this year. The newspapers gave a great deal of space to the discussion of the single tax, especially in the form of letters from individuals. The measure was overwhelmingly defeated. In the city of Portland the vote was evenly divided, showing that the owners of homes felt in many instances that their assessed valuations would be reduced by considerably more than one-half under the new plan. The owners of property thruout the State realized that their dwellings and improvements were worth less than their land, and that consequently their assessed valuations would be proportionately higher than in the cities and towns.

An amendment was offered under the attractive guise of home rule for municipalities (which they already possess) permitting the regulation of gambling, saloons, race tracks and theaters by the voters regardless of State criminal laws. It was cleverly drawn and the stock arguments were offered in its favor. Two reform associations submitted adverse arguments, and the amendment was badly defeated.

The rival interests in the salmon fish-

eries of the Columbia River each submitted a law restricting the business of the other, with the virtuous object of protecting the salmon. Arguments were submitted for and against both measures, and many columns of paid advertisements in favor of each law were printed in the daily papers. The Legislature has never succeeded in protecting the salmon because of these rival interests. The contest is between the up-river fishermen and the lower-river fishermen. The voters settled the matter by adopting both laws. They do not conflict either in their object or the method of securing it.

An amendment was offered to secure woman suffrage. This is the fourth attempt, and it was badly defeated. Curiously enough, there is an organization of women who work and spend their money to defeat the plan, which makes it uphill work.

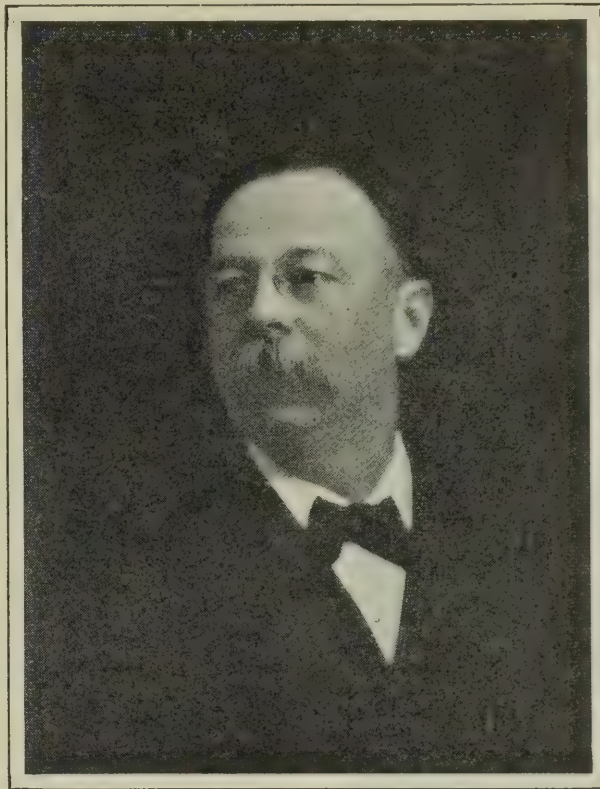
A corrupt practices act, regulating expenditure of money in campaigns, was submitted to the voters and adopted. The bill fills twenty pages of the voter's text-book and apparently makes provision for every possible contingency. It is said to be modeled on the British laws of 1883 and 1895. It limits a candidate's campaign expenses to one-fourth of one year's salary, and provides for circulating campaign literature partly at the expense of the State. The Legislature failed to pass any law on the subject at the last session, tho one was introduced.

An amendment was offered and adopted to terminate the power of prosecuting attorneys to file an information for crime. An amendment was offered and adopted which prescribes the method for

retiring a public officer and for a new election. Details are left to legislative acts, but not more than 25 per cent. of the voters shall be required to sign the petition for recall. Officers may not be recalled until after six months' service except in case of members of the Legislature, who are subject to recall five days after the beginning of their first session. It seems to be a drastic measure, but it will require some organization and a strong public sentiment to put the machinery in operation. It is expected that

nothing but a flagrant offense will cause the voters to act.

Probably the most important amendment which was adopted is the one providing for proportional representation. The details are left to the Legislature. It is surprising how many efforts to secure representation of minority parties have been made in the United States. None has been successful so far, and the principle of the gerrymander rules supreme. If a simple and efficient plan can be provided in Oregon, and the supporters



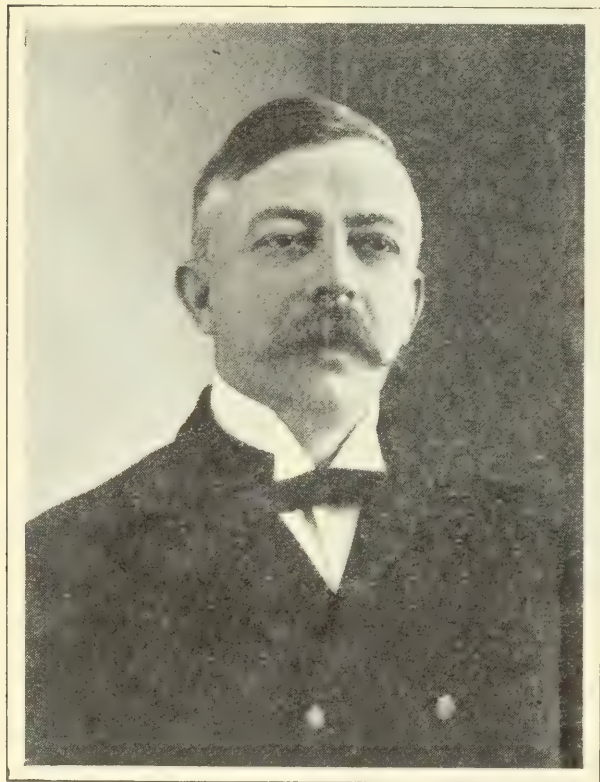
GOVERNOR GEORGE E. CHAMBERLAIN,
Of Oregon. An advocate of the Initiative and
Referendum.

of the movement believe that it is practicable, it will be difficult to estimate the far-reaching effects of the reform. Naturally the bosses of the dominant party regard it as abhorrent to the settled order of the universe.

There were four measures past by the last Legislature on which the referendum was invoked by 5 per cent. of the voters. One was of purely local interest to the people of Multnomah County, and the action of the Legislature was approved at the polls. One was an act appropriating money for armories for the State militia. That was defeated.

Another measure which excited great

interest was an increased appropriation for the State university, which was past by the Legislature. The grange organization filed the referendum petition on the score of economy. The action of the Legislature was approved by a rather moderate majority. The last of the four involved a contest between the people and the Legislature. In 1906 the voters enacted an anti-pass law at the polls. The Legislature in 1907 past an act virtually compelling railroads to give free passes to all State, county and district officers during their terms of office, repealing in effect the law of 1906. A referendum petition was filed by the voters, and the action of the Legislature was repudiated by a big majority.



H. M. CAKE,

Of Portland. He received the Republican nomination for U. S. Senator at the primary election.

There were four measures adopted by the last Legislature which that body referred to the voters. One was an amendment increasing the pay of legislators from three dollars per diem to four hundred dollars for each regular session. It was defeated, which seems a pity.

Another was an amendment increasing the number of judges of the Supreme Court and transferring probate business to the Circuit Court. That was defeat-

ed. An amendment permitting State institutions to be located elsewhere than at the capital was approved. The constitutional restriction has always been ignored unless the matter got into court. An amendment changing the time of the State election from the 1st of June to the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November was adopted.

The election of United States Senator claimed the keenest interest. The provisions of the primary law are given in THE INDEPENDENT article of May 28th. Statement No. 1, which is a promise on the part of legislators to vote for the people's choice, has been attacked most bitterly by the old Republican leaders on the ground that a Republican Legislature might find itself bound to elect a Democrat to the Senate. That event has actually occurred this year thru a peculiar combination of circumstances. Mr. H. M. Cake, a Portland lawyer, defeated Senator Fulton in the Republican primaries. Governor George E. Chamberlain received the Democratic nomination. There is probably no doubt that a powerful element in the Republican party in Portland worked for the election of Governor Chamberlain in the hope of throwing the election into the Legislature. Senator Fulton was allied with that element in sympathy, as his published opinion since the election that Republican legislators should repudiate their promises indicates. A number of Republican county conventions wrangled over the question of repudiating Statement No. 1 and nearly succeeded. The Republican State Convention ignored the reform movement. Mr. Cake made the error of not announcing with the declaration of his candidacy that he was enthusiastically in favor of Statement No. 1, for he took that position in the campaign. Governor Chamberlain, who is a most popular man and an exceedingly clever politician, has had the reputation all over the State (and he earned it fairly) of being unqualifiedly in favor of the initiative and referendum and the popular election of Senators. He took advantage of the situation which his political opponents had arranged, and won the election by nearly two thousand votes. There were enough Statement No. 1 men elected to form a clear majority in each house, and most of them have declared their pur-

pose of standing by their promises to elect the people's choice.

The first claims of Republican opponents of Statement No. 1 after the election were that either the Republican legislators would repudiate their promises or that the people would repeal the system. I believe that both ideas are mistaken. The method of popular election of Senators may be ridiculed to any extent, but, nevertheless, it works, and the voters know it. As an indication of public sentiment there was a law offered by initiative petition instructing the members of the Legislature to vote for the people's choice for Senator. The law cannot be defended on constitutional grounds, but when it is remembered that about two-thirds of all the voters in the State voted for it, it sounds a little silly to claim that these same voters are go-

ing to repeal the Statement No. 1 law. The people have exercised the power of electing Senators, and it is idle to hope that they will relinquish it because the dominant party happens to be split into factions, with one of them in favor of the old order. A few weeks ago the United States Senate showed where it stood in the matter of offering an amendment to the Constitution providing for the popular election of Senators. The Oregon method may be clumsy, but it promises to be effectual.

The story of the Oregon election confirms the idea that practically all questions are reducible to the elements of right and wrong, and that the voters have as fair a sense of the distinction as members of the Legislature, and that where the Legislature fails to do its duty the voters can be trusted to fill the gap.

PORTLAND, OREGON.



The Bride of Christ

BY HARRIET McEWEN KIMBALL

Be patient! bide His time who will not tarry;
A thousand years He measures as a day.
All human plans, since human, may miscarry;
His, never; keep His counsel, watch and pray.

Put up thy sword, He saith;
Be faithful unto death.

Still keep with Him the vigil ever lonely;
And wait on Him, for this is fullest prayer;
Tho thine may be no conscious service, only
Abide in Him and so His victory share.

The work that He begun,
Shall it be left undone?

Since the first saints embraced His cross, and
dying

No earthly triumph saw, yet were content,
On His dear Presence, tho unseen, relying,
His holy Church has walked the way He
went;

Afflicted, destitute,
And sore from head to foot.

Betrayed by those in her dear bosom nour-
ished,

Assailed by heresies and often sold,
Her head discrowned while many scoffers
flourished,

And yet her foes how ready to enfold!

Pardon, her message still
For all repented ill.

As one whose place is at her footstool lowly,
Fed by her hand and by her comforted,
Hear her exhort thee to obedience holy,
Bidding thee watch and pray, as He hath
said,

While she thru suffering
Is fashioned like her King.

Thou yet shalt see her, all her trials ended,
Robed as in garments woven white of flame,
When He "by thousand thousand saints at-
tended,"

Their lifted foreheads burning with His
name,

Shall come to claim the rest
Who wait His advent blest.

She will be glorious; neither spot nor wrinkle
To mar the beauty of her holiness,
And all the nations which His Blood shall
sprinkle

The Bride and Bridegroom shall alike con-
fess;

Forever one the Twain;
Forevermore their reign!

Oh! worth the travail of a life expended
By all her countless children multiplied,
When we shall see in her all sorrows ended
And love and joy and peace on every side;
All lives complete in One;
His will forever done!

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

Draining the Everglades

BY N. P. BROWARD

GOVERNOR OF FLORIDA

IN the State of Florida, in the region commonly known as the Everglades, we have five million acres of land suitable for a most profitable form of agriculture, but valueless at the present time because it is covered by water. It may be needless for me to assert that its richness and fertility have been demonstrated by the investigations of soil and climatic experts.

I can say that at last we have settled this point. For, since the year of 1906, when plans to reclaim the land were undertaken by the State thru trustees of the Internal Improvement Fund, the project has progressed so far that all doubt of its ultimate success has been removed, and we know that it is only a matter of time when most of this vast area will be made fit for cultivation.

To give a clear conception of how this great drainage work will be accomplished, it will be necessary for me to refer briefly to the position of the Everglades and their character. They are sufficiently elevated above the sea to permit all of the surface water to be removed if an adequate system of outlets is constructed, while Lake Okeechobee can be kept at such a level that it cannot overflow the surrounding country when its feeders are filled with flood water. We do not expect to drain the lake. It is not necessary and the task would be too great, for the lake's present area is about 650,000 acres, but we can confine its waters to their normal area by carrying off the overflow thru the canal system we are constructing.

The Everglades lie in an immense basin whose rim, probably of volcanic origin, is composed of coral and limestone rock. There are times when the surface of the Everglades is so slightly submerged that the rim is above the water, while during the flood season it may be partially or wholly covered. This barrier is what creates the Everglades, as but a small portion of the water can escape thru it. Measurements made at various points by State and Government engineers show the elevation of the submerged lands is fully 20 feet above the sea at the lowest point, and there is a

continual descent from Lake Okeechobee to tide water.

Consequently, the problem to solve has been how to make passage thru this rim which would be of sufficient capacity to allow the water it confines to find a lower level and thus escape. This was the problem that my associates and myself—the trustees of the Internal Improvement Fund—have attempted to overcome. I have given such study to it that when I was nominated for Governor in 1905 I pledged myself to drain the Everglades and made this the main issue of the campaign. The project was taken up immediately after election. We had two dredges constructed from designs of my own. They began operation in July, 1906, at the head of what is called the New River, about 20 miles from the city of Miami. The New River flows directly into the sea. Each dredge is excavating, thru the rim I have described, a canal which averages 60 feet in width and has a depth ranging from 12 feet to 15 feet. So far nearly three miles of each canal have been completed, but the work is to proceed much more rapidly, as we shall have at least six excavators in service within the next year. A tax of 5 cents an acre on lands sold to settlers gives us an income of about \$220,000 annually, and will enable us to increase our operations, as the excavation of the canals is being done with great economy—about one-seventh of the usual cost of such labor.

To provide a complete drainage system will necessitate the construction of about 600 miles of outlets. Most of this work, however, will be merely mud excavation. It is intended to pierce the rim at several other points with canals which will connect with tidal rivers like the New River, and the success we have attained warrants the undertaking. As the channels are dug, the surface water in the vicinity finds its way into them and flows seaward, so that already we have over 2,000 acres of what has been submerged soil reclaimed and being sold to the settler for cultivation. Thus, as the drainage proceeds, the farmer will follow to occupy the land.

Is it worth while to make this region fit for human habitation? If any one so questions, let him consider for a moment the benefit it will confer, not only on the South, but upon the whole country, from merely one standpoint. There is now imported into the United States more than 2,400,000 tons of foreign sugar, for which we pay, in duty and to the foreign producer, more than \$150,000,000 yearly. Our total exports per annum of the following articles, corn, wheat, flour, beef and naval stores combined, amounts to but \$144,000,000. In other words, we are paying for foreign sugar, in American money, more than the people of foreign countries pay the people of the United States for all of the corn, wheat, flour, beef and naval stores shipped them from the United States. There are in this submerged Florida 5,000,000 acres of land suitable for the cultivation of sugar cane; 3,000,000 acres of which land is free of trees and shrubs, containing only grass; 3,000,000 acres of muck land, varying in depth of muck from 2 feet at the edges to 20 feet in the middle. A small portion of the territory, when reclaimed by private enterprise and cultivated, some years ago, actually produced 63 tons of cane to an acre of ground — cane which yielded 12,600 pounds. If even 500,000 acres of this soil were put into sugar cane, it would yield more than the 2,400,000 tons of sugar now annually imported from abroad.

In proof of the assertion that Southern Florida affords the site for another great industry, I will briefly refer to the opinions of Dr. H. W. Wiley, the head of the United States Bureau of Chemistry, who has analyzed samples of sugar cane raised on land reclaimed from this section. Dr. Wiley says: "All of these samples are of over 88 per cent. purity and are the most remarkable samples we have ever examined. They contain no glucose (a sign of inferiority) whatever when tested."

Mr. Claus Spreckels, the noted sugar plantation owner and refiner, writes as follows regarding his inspection of these reclaimed sugar lands: "I take pleasure in saying that during my recent trip to inspect your sugar operations, my surprise was great at finding such a country for the growth of sugar cane. The soil

is as rich as any that I have ever seen, and with proper cultivation the yield should be equal to that of any other country on the face of the globe."

What has been already done in the raising of fruit and vegetables on the small areas of soil which have been drained by private enterprise show that such work will be repaid many fold. Not only is this part of the State adequate for the production of every pound of the nation's sugar, but it can be covered with fruit orchards and vegetable gardens. The 5,000,000 acres to which I have referred, however, represent only a small portion of the swamp land, granted to Florida by the United States, on which millions of people might find homes and occupations if it were properly drained, which it is possible to do at a very small expense, considering the value of this land for settlement.

Let me give a few statistics to further show the extent of this land, now a great waste which might be made of such value. It covers a space equal to the total area of three States of the Union—Connecticut, Rhode Island and Delaware—and comprises over one-half of the surface of the State of Florida.

Did not England reclaim the lands in the valley of the Nile? Then can we not reclaim the lands of Florida? Centuries ago the people of Holland found themselves cramped for room, because of the rapid increase of population. Instead of falling upon some neighboring people and taking from them their territory, they looked out over the reaches of the sea and said: "Here is land in plenty, which the sea does not need; we will take it." They built dikes, shut out the sea, pumped out the water—and today the bottom of the ocean has become the garden spot of Europe, the home of a multitude of happy and prosperous people, and the very sea, whose land was taken, has been confined between canal banks and made the carrier of a nation's commerce. Much of Holland is below the level of the surface of the ocean. Our Everglades, as I have said, are above the level of the ocean, so our only task is to let the water run out of them to make habitable a region which is one of the richest in the world and can be made one of the most productive in America.

The Strength of China

It may be a little surprising to hear of China: "Perhaps no form of human government was ever more adroitly contrived to combine stability with flexibility, apparent absolutism and essential democracy." These are the words of Arthur H. Smith, twenty-five years a missionary to the Chinese. As a condensed handbook, no more valuable essay has appeared than this little volume,¹ which brings out vividly the racial traits and the social and religious forces which have been responsible for the unparalleled national virility of China in the past and are at work in the significant transformation of the present. "It is essential," says Dr. Smith, "to gain a distinct impression that from the very beginning the evolution of China and the Chinese has been continuous and uninterrupted." Hence the vital interest in a recital of ancient Chinese history from the Emperor Fu-hi, cir. 2852 B. C., to the fall of the Chou Dynasty in 249 B. C.² Two thousand six hundred years is a good deal to cover in a little over 300 pages, and the rapid succession of names and dates is often confusing, but there is also much to be gleaned from the book. Even in Fu-hi's time society was highly organized, but the "Chou-li," a governmental blue book of about 1000 B. C., discovers the real secret of Chinese greatness and continuity in basing social stability upon an inexorable regulation of the most minute details of life, private as well as public, crushing out spontaneity of action in order to undermine spontaneity of thought and preserve forever the social fabric from the dangers of innovation. And the theory worked. The unprecedented stability of Chinese civilization has resulted rather from the continuity of national feeling which supports it than from governmental power. Smith remarks: "The Chinese have always depended upon edu-

cation as the true bulwark of society and the state," and as early as the "Chou-li" schools were democratic, merit and learning, not birth, paved the way to promotion in the empire, and finally it was to the people that appeal was made, as a court of last resort, not only in criminal cases, but also in the election of an Emperor when there was no regular heir. Confucius, five hundred years later, only elaborated this system and stressed its social morality. It was this conception that held the empire together, defeated warring philosophies and evolved the civilization that against all odds and in the face of conquests such as overturned the Roman Empire has maintained its virility unimpaired for over three thousand years.

It is but an Occidental misconception that China's unprogressiveness and her military inefficiency are signs of weakness. Mencius taught that the soldier was a criminal, a man who destroyed society instead of preserving it, and that an enlightened and righteous nation could overcome "the strong mail and the sharp weapons of their enemies with mere sticks in their hands." He valued the assimilative power of a civilization more than brute force, and it has been the virility of her intellectual and social system that has preserved China, and not her military prowess. It may be food for thought that, in the face of Western aggression, the Emperor issued an edict in 1898 which said: "Shall we be able to hold our own, fighting with sticks against mailed armor and sharp weapons, if we continue to neglect the drilling of our troops?"

Owing probably to limitations of space Dr. Hirth has failed to indicate fully the factors which were potent in the earlier development of the Chinese Empire, but he has furnished a scholarly and convenient handbook for this period of her history, in more detail than can elsewhere be had in English in an ordered form. For all addition to available knowledge of the development of Chinese civilization the student of society

¹THE UPLIFT OF CHINA. By Arthur H. Smith. New York: Young People's Missionary Movement. 50 cents.

²THE ANCIENT HISTORY OF CHINA. By Friedrich Hirth, Ph.D. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$2.50 net.

Owes a debt of gratitude. Altho from the seventh to the tenth centuries China was probably the most civilized nation on earth, she succeeded in keeping herself singularly aloof from the rest of the world. It was not until 1792 that England dispatched Lord Macartney, her first Ambassador to China, in hopes of promoting the trade then growing up at Canton. He was not allowed to remain over a month at Peking, and could make no definite agreements, but he and his embassy made a favorable impression upon the Emperor and facilitated negotiations later on. Nearly half the book,³ made up largely of extracts from Macartney's diary, is given to the account of this mission, and affords an interesting picture of the Chinese court and customs of the day, of royal entertainments which rivaled Arabian Nights, and of the most amusing subtlety and illusiveness of Oriental diplomacy. Moreover, the Ambassador's reflections upon Chinese character, his recognition of the stability and cohesion of the people and the courtliness of the educated class, form a valuable memorial to eighteenth century impartiality and insight. Macartney showed a tactful diplomacy and a regard for Oriental feelings, which if faithfully practised by Europeans would have avoided many difficulties in their contact with Asia, when he regretted the flaunting of "that superiority which wherever Englishmen go they cannot conceal from the most indifferent observer," instead of "those attentions I always pay, wherever proper opportunity offers, to Oriental customs and ideas." He wisely insists that international relations must be built upon knowledge and sympathy. Western scorn for China has sprung largely from ignorance.

The hinterland of China is still almost unknown, geographically as well as socially, and furnishes ample opportunity for adventures such as filled the wedding tour of Count de Lesdain and his bride of nineteen, who undertook to pass from Peking across Northern China, the Ordos and the Gobi desert, and then south over the highlands of Tibet into India.⁴

³LORD MACARTNEY, OUR FIRST AMBASSADOR TO CHINA. By Helen H. Robbins. New York: E. P. Dutton. \$5 net.

⁴FROM PEKIN TO SEKKIM. By Count de Lesdain. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5 net.

They, first of Europeans, saw the tomb of Jenghis Khan—which wasn't worth the trouble—and identified in Tibet the headwaters of the Yang-tse River. Perils from cold and hunger, from desert storms and quicksands were innumerable, but the successful crossing of the tremendous mountain ranges of Tibet was a feat to be proud of, and it is a pity that so little has been made of materials for a vivid story. The narrative lacks color and action, and even the real geographical contributions are not clearly set forth.

Count de Lesdain indulges in a not unusual form of anti-missionary sentiment, from experiences with one or two native Christians in his employ. But there is also another side to the picture. A well-written volume of stories,⁵ the first seven retold from the Chinese, the rest narratives from the lives of Christian converts, together with a convincing and distinctly illuminating account of experiences in China, told by a missionary physician,⁶ very successfully paint this other side. Missionary activity in Asia is wielding an influence in the remolding of national destinies second, possibly, to no other outside force. And it is significant for the future that missions have brought peculiarly home to Christianity the necessity for social rejuvenation, for reaching beyond the mere individual into social and political transformations. Said Li Hung-Chang: "Man is composed of soul, intellect and body. I highly appreciate that your eminent (missionary) boards, in your arduous and most esteemed work in China, have neglected none of the three." A study of the Mohammedar East, of Burma, Korea and Siam,⁷ especially the last, gives evidence of a virility in the progress of Christian sentiment which will give a good account of itself in the end. Material forces are not to be the most potent in directing the intellectual and political ferment of the modern East.

One of the big questions in the East

⁵CHINA IN LEGEND AND STORY. By C. Campbell Brown. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.25 net.

⁶BREAKING DOWN CHINESE WALLS. By Elliott I. Osgood, M.D. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1 net.

⁷THE NEARER AND FARTHER EAST. By Samuel M. Zwemer and Arthur J. Brown. (Outline studies of Moslem Lands and of Siam, Burma and Korea.) New York: The Macmillan Company. 50 cents net.

today concerns Japan's ability to maintain, in the face of Western materialism, the individual loyalty and the governmental purity which carried her to victory over Russia. In peace, as in war, it is spirit and discipline that win. M. Nojine has written a book and called it *The Truth About Port Arthur*,⁸ and as war correspondent on the spot he ought to know. Yet he proves the incompetence and treachery of General Stössel so well that he really proves too much—the general may have been a traitor, but he wasn't an imbecile. We learn little that is new about the actual fighting of the siege, but a great deal about the almost incredible conflict of authority between Stössel and General Smirnoff, who, as commandant of the fortress, should by military law have been supreme in command when the Russian lines had been driven back into the defenses of Port Arthur proper. The wonder is not that such folly brought defeat, but that the defeat was put off so long, and in the face of the criminal incompetence of the bureaucracy and its favorites we learn a new respect for the dogged heroism of the rank and file and a few of its leaders. Not Russia, but officialdom, was beaten in the Far East, and the end is not yet. M. Nojine's book must stand on the shelves with the half dozen others that tell the terrible story of that siege—but as a Philippic rather than as a narrative.



Arkinsaw Cousins

HERE is a new novel of Southern life.* It is distinctly Southern in spite of the fact that the scenes are laid in a town among the Ozark Mountains, and the still more remarkable fact that the author is a Missourian. For we all know that the South has contracted year by year since the Civil War, and those who understand this phenomenon did not imagine that its industrial invalidism, and vague, whimsical mannerisms yet reached as far as the Ozark Mountains in Arkansas. And even less were we expecting to read from a Missourian so admirable an interpretation of the same. For altho Mis-

souri is nominally a Southern State only Western people are born there, with a certain Western perversity of nature quite distinct from the slow, wit-cracked perversity of the Southern temperament portrayed in this story. The various branches of the Thornberry family are the inhabitants of the book. There are too many of them and their prominence is too nearly the same to call one the hero or the heroine over and above the rest. The author has drawn each as faithfully from life as if he had learned human nature by heart in all its family manifestations. Every scene in the ugly, shiftless little town, with its streets perpetually riven and torn for lingering gas-pipe improvements, grows as familiar to the reader as if he were himself a native of Care City. Love among the young Thornberry cousins is more patient than ardent, and we find the conversation between old Timothy and Polly more diverting than the exchange of sentiment between "Osk" and Ethel.

The author has introduced a pretty young adventuress in Goldie Pickens, apparently just to show us what he could do if he were not handicapped by the Thornberry leanings toward virtue even after one of them serves a term in the penitentiary. But in spite of the uttermost efforts of Miss Goldie Pickens there is no climax in the book. One feels indeed that the Thornberrys could not produce this kind of dramatic material. But even the shiftless and good, and good-natured, do not escape tragedy. And there is tragedy enough in this tale, only it does not stalk down upon us naked and terrible from barren heights as it does in the Greek plays, nor with a melodramatic shriek as it does in so many modern novels; but it looks at us patiently from the dim eyes of Mrs. Elizabeth Thornberry. It is eased down gently by certain human absurdities into the lives of men like Nicodemus Thornberry, until we bear it almost with a smile.

In short, the book is not written in the romantic fashion of the day, but neither do the people in it belong to the modern fashion of men and women. They are not older, simply different, vaguely, grotesquely different. And the sooner the reading public understands and concedes this about certain invincible South-

⁸THE TRUTH ABOUT PORT ARTHUR. By E. K. Nojine. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5 net.

*ARKINSAW COUSINS. By J. B. Ellis. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.

ern types the sooner we shall have novels that actually portray these people, whose lazy, gentle lives do not lend them to the sharp distinctions in action and character demanded by the modern dramatist.



Inquiries and Opinions. By Brander Matthews. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.

Some of Professor Matthews's critical judgments seem a little rash—or at least curious. He makes out a great case for the successful contemporary play, like that of Mr. Pinero, as against the literary drama so called, by contrasting the deliberate exclusiveness of the latter with the popularity of the Shakespearean, and, as he implies, of all great drama, inclusive of Hugo's, without noticing apparently that the plays for which he is arguing are no more popular, as Shakespeare's were, than are the modern literary and "closet" dramas. What reception, indeed, would "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" or "Cromwell" be likely to receive from a genuinely popular audience left entirely to its own impulses? Again, however we may admire our foremost humorist, it is rather startling, we must confess, to find him classed with Molière and Cervantes. It actually looks in some cases as tho Professor Matthews had made too violent a wrench to get away from the academicism natural to his profession and were in danger of overleaping the saddle altogether. On the other hand, his chat on subjects where he has no delicate equilibrium to think about, is frequently entertaining and even instructive. Such particularly is the case with the papers on "The Art of the Stage Manager" and "Invention and Imagination."



Virginie. By Ernest Oldmeadow. New York: The McClure Co. \$1.50.

There is usually a family likeness between books by the same author. Some parental squint in the ideas offered, or mannerism of expression, will prove that they are all the literary sons and daughters of one mind. But if there is so much as a wink, or a playful verb in *Virginie* to indicate that it is from the same author who wrote that charming comedy of the little maid, "Susan," the reader will find it hard to discover. So

far from meeting a prim, pretty girl and an excellent guardian angel heroine in the first chapter, we are brought face to face with a beautiful young woman, clad in a pink sash and poppy wreath with a silver bugle in her hand, frozen stiff and packed in a block of ice. But this is not so bad on the reader as it is upon the astonished young Englishman to whom she has been pawned as a wax figure of "Fame Asleep." He thaws her and feeds and clothes her, only to discover that she has lost her memory. And if any one is curious to know how difficult it is to get on with a spirited French girl who cannot even recall her own name, let him read this story. But he need not expect to be amused. The author has developed an absurd situation with a gravity that is almost obtuse. There are indeed some pale glimmerings of humor, but not enough to win a smile from the reader. This is why one wonders how the author of such a pretty comedy as "Susan" came to write this melodramatic play upon credulity.



James Francis Edward, the Old Chevalier. By Martin Haile. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$4.00.

Tho there have been many sketches of the last of the Stuarts to be crowned in Scotland, Martin Haile has given us the first connected biography of the man who for more than seventy years sought, under William III, Queen Anne, and the first Georges, to recover the throne which his father had lost. The material for this study of James Francis Edward has been taken largely from unpublished Stuart manuscripts which throw considerable new light on the complicated problems of the period of Jacobitism in England. Mr. Haile is more sympathetic in his treatment of the son of James II than older writers have been. Holding a brief for his legitimacy as King James III, he naturally objects to the political or religious biases which influenced former judgments of the man, and Macaulay receives his due share of criticism on this account. The present author has sought to portray the environment against which the old chevalier struggled, so that his work is really an historical study of an exceedingly interesting epoch. There is a careful analysis of party and church strife as well as a

diplomatic history covering several English reigns. While the royal exile is the central figure, there are sketches of other important actors in the long drama. The Young Chevalier, the obstinate and wayward son, is particularly well drawn and our author eloquently describes the despair of the father at his inability to influence the youth, which filled his last years with intense sadness. An admiring biographer of the mother of James III, Mr. Haile has made the son a worthy one. The volume is got up in a most delightful form with eleven handsome photographic illustrations.



Literary Notes

....*Glasgow Addresses*, by the Rev. G. H. Morrison, M. A., published in America by A. C. Armstrong & Son (\$1.50), is avowedly a volume of sermons, but they are sermons worth printing. Scotch preaching at its best is good, sufficiently charged with thought to be worth the time of an intelligent person, marked also by earnestness and moral fervor, and elevated by the gift of insight and vision. Of this sort is the preaching of Mr. Morrison, and men of many shades of opinion will find it suggestive.

....The Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co. have done well to reprint Archbishop Trench's classic volume, *Notes on the Miracles of Our Lord* (\$1.00 net). Naturally a volume written thirteen years before the "Origin of Species" does not meet the modern case in reference to miracles, but Trench's essay is the best presentation of the older view that has ever been made, is invaluable for the history of religious thought, and would be worth while for its masterly literary style if for no other reason. The introduction to the present convenient edition is by Rev. A. Smythe Palmer, D. D.

....*The Book of Fish and Fishing*. By Louis Rhead. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50 net. It is easy to see at first glance that the author is writing on a subject that is well known to him. He has taken every game fish that swims, from Labrador to the Dry Tortugas. The book is written in a popular style, with scientific names unmentioned. In addition to descriptions of the appearance and habits of the fish, are chapters headed, "Where to Get Them," "How to Get Them" and "When to Get Them." The book is well illustrated with copious cuts and contains also some interesting maps and charts.

....M. André Tardieu is a diplomatist. On his visit to the United States last winter he was in a sense the accredited representative of France and our national guest. Consequently, we could not expect to find in his *Notes sur les Etats-Unis* (Calmann-Lévy, Paris, 3 fr. 50c.) any of those rash and sensational generalizations about national characteristics that make the most piquant reading. But he has accom-

plished a more difficult feat of giving a sane and well balanced view of American social life, politics and diplomacy, tho based on the impressions of brief residence and circumscribed field. There are few statements to which the most sensitive American could take exception. Our readers are familiar with his style from the chapter we published April 16th, on his visits to President Roosevelt.



Pebbles

ROWND—HORTON.

PROMPTLY at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, September 26th, 1906, at Summerfield, was the nuptials of Miss Susan Grace, daughter of Mrs. Mary Jane Horton, and Mr. James Trott Rownd solemnized in a very impressive manner by Rev. J. L. Neely, in the presence of about sixty invited guests, at the home of the bride's mother.

The wedding party marched down the stairway and into the sitting room to the strains of a wedding march from Mendelssohn, rendered by Miss Dama Neely, and formed a semicircle in the northwest corner of the room, which was very tastefully decorated. This was marked with goldenrod and other flowers and plants peculiar to this season of the year.

The bride and groom were stationed under a huge wedding bell suspended from the ceiling by beautiful colored ribbons. The best man was the groom's brother, John H. Rownd, of Fairmont, W. Va. The bride's maid was Miss Mary Tracy.

The bride, pretty, petite and piquant was never lovelier. Her gown was of white French mousseline de soi. She carried a shower bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaid performed her official duties with pleasing grace and was beautifully gowned in white carnations. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Mary Jane Horton, accomplished and well fitted to preside over a thoroly happy home. The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rownd and is a young man of sterling worth, affable, accommodating and a thoroly gentleman in every particular. He is head clerk for the well known firm of Rownd & Rouse, dealers in general merchandise in this town, of which firm his father is the senior member.

These two young people are representatives of two of the oldest and most respected families of this community and we bespeak for them a long, useful, and happy life. During the arranging of the guests, Miss Blanche Calland, of Columbus, sang a very beautiful and appropriate song, entitled, "Oh, Promise Me."

Miss Neely rendered in a soft and pleasing manner "Annie Laurie," during the marriage ceremony.

A delicious supper was served tastefully arranged and it is presumptuous to say it was fully appreciated.

There was on display up stairs, in the south room, a large number of beautiful and costly presents showing that the newly wedded had been freely and liberally remembered by their countless friends.—*Quaker City* (Ia.) Independent.

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - New York

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FOUNDED IN 1848.

One Year, \$2.00. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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Taft and Sherman

It was foreseen that Mr. Taft would be nominated. We had never believed that Mr. Roosevelt could be induced by a stampede in the convention to break his word, or that any considerable number of delegates could be drawn into such a movement. Some had said that Taft must win on the first ballot or not at all. But it was plain in the last weeks of the canvass that no one of the other candidates could get a majority. In the lists of their votes there was no sign of possible growth. Combination was impracticable. The movement for Taft was the only one of national scope. Lack of a majority on the first ballot would not have prevented his nomination. It is unfortunate that this was not realized by the managers of his canvass, for unwarranted anxiety drove them to action that deserved the sharp criticism it received. We refer to the use of the three proxies in the national committee. The contests were of such a character that Mr. Taft needed the help of nothing that looked like injustice or sharp practice in the settlement of them.

It is asserted by some that the con-

vention was controlled arbitrarily by Mr. Roosevelt. In fact, it was controlled legitimately by the supporters of Mr. Taft, and of these, undoubtedly, Mr. Roosevelt was the most influential. Everybody knew that he desired the nomination of Taft. He had a right to prefer some one, and in his own interest it was really necessary that he should do this. Otherwise it would have been said from the beginning of the canvass that he was not sincere in declining a renomination, but was seeking it by indirect methods. He expressed his preference, and it was for the best man. The pre-eminent eligibility of Taft was indicated to the Republican party by the President's choice. Does any one think that Mr. Roosevelt's extraordinary popularity has died out, that he has lost the confidence of a large majority of the American people? The nomination of a reactionary was impossible. It was necessary that the Republican nominee should be a man loyal to the President's policies. Mr. Taft had been officially associated with him for years. Those who trusted the President said quite naturally that no one else could so well know Mr. Taft's qualifications, in respect to both his general ability and his attitude toward those policies, which a majority of the American people desire to sustain. Mr. Roosevelt's preference for Mr. Taft, of course, had much weight.

But the President preferred Mr. Taft for the best of reasons. In many years no more completely equipped candidate has been named for the Presidency. Mr. Roosevelt did not have to tell the people that this was so. It was already known to careful students of public affairs. Mr. Taft has had a remarkably thoro and fitting preparation for the duties of the office to which his party desires to elect him. In the published comments upon his candidacy, many of them in journals politically hostile, the exceptional character of his training has been recognized, together with the fruits of it in the public service, where no failure is found in the record of his undertakings. He had been a prosecutor and a judge when Mr. McKinley induced him to go to the Philippines. But for his conviction that his duty lay in such service as he could per-

form for the people of those islands, he would now be a Justice of the Supreme Court, and this is an office which he had always longed to hold. In what he has done he has shown a rare combination of the judicial attitude with a marked capacity for administration. His tact and the charm of his personality have enabled him to settle many controversies and to gain the respect, and even the affection, of both the opposing parties. His private life has been irreproachable. Concerning his connection with public affairs, there has never been a whisper alleging that his action was shaped by selfish or otherwise unworthy motives.

Light is thrown upon Mr. Taft's character by the history of his relation to the Filipinos. As we have said, he had longed to be a Justice of the Supreme Court. Twice was a place on the bench in that court offered to him while he was in Manila. But he believed that the people there needed him. When he became Secretary of War, he was led to accept that office mainly for the reason that in it he might be able to do more for the Islands than he could by retaining the office of Civil Governor.

But it is not our purpose to relate the history of his public service. That is well known both at home and abroad. The nomination is an admirable one and the strongest, in a purely political sense, that the party could have made.

We thought that the second name on the ticket should be that of Governor Hughes, but he would not consider a nomination for the Vice-Presidency. While Mr. Sherman's name has not the weight that the Governor's would have had, it should be remembered that he has been an influential member of Congress for many years, and that his party has frequently appointed him to places of responsibility. Altho it is understood that neither Mr. Taft nor the President express preference for any one, after the political situation in Iowa and his own attitude had eliminated Senator Dolliver, it may be assumed that the ticket would not have been completed by a nomination unsatisfactory to them. Mr. Sherman is a lawyer and a banker. He has been Mayor of his city. Twenty years' service in the House has made him familiar with national questions. He is a member of the powerful Committee on

Rules, and is frequently chosen to preside over the House when it is sitting in committee. Two years ago he was made chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee, and it was to him that the President addressed a memorable letter concerning Mr. Harriman's contributions to the campaign fund. He has been involved in no factional contest, and he has the support of the entire party in his State, if not particularly strong elsewhere.

Mr. Taft has resigned, and at the end of this month he will be out of office. Thereafter he will probably express plainly his opinions concerning the demands of organized labor and the dismissal of the negro soldiers. Altho it is generally expected that Mr. Bryan will be the Democratic nominee, the Republican leaders must see that they cannot count this year upon such a victory as that of four years ago, when the electoral vote was 336 to 140. Prosperity has not returned, the negro voters are hostile, the party is handicapped by enormous expenditures and a growing deficit, and organized labor failed to obtain at the recent session of Congress the legislation it sought and demanded.



The Republican Platform

A PLATFORM for the Republicans at Chicago had been prepared in Washington some days before the convention assembled. Few changes were made by the convention's committee. There was much controversy over the proposed resolution concerning the granting of injunctions in labor disputes. Mr. Gompers, for organized labor, had demanded a radical declaration; associations of manufacturers had insisted that the subject should not be mentioned in the platform. Mr. Taft would not have it ignored. The resolution adopted really amounts to nothing:

"The Republican party will uphold at all times the authority and integrity of the courts, State and Federal, and will ever insist that their powers to enforce their process and to protect life, liberty and property shall be preserved inviolate. We believe, however, that the rules of procedure in the Federal courts with respect to the issuance of the writ of injunction, should be more accurately defined by statute, and that no injunction, or temporary restraining order, should be issued without

notice, except where irreparable injury would result from delay, in which case a speedy hearing thereafter should be granted."

The court would be free to decide whether there was imminent danger of irreparable injury. Mr. Taft himself said in January last, replying to the questions of the Federation of Labor, that the present practice was sometimes accompanied by injustice and that he would not object to new legislation providing that no injunction should issue except after notice to the defendant and a hearing. He would go beyond the limits of this platform, which is really a compromise that has no substance.

In his messages Mr. Roosevelt has repeatedly asked for a modification of injunction procedure, but Congress has been unwilling to respond with legislation. Organized labor also has asked that trade unions be specifically exempted from the operation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. The platform does not recommend that this be done. Unions are not mentioned in the brief paragraph calling for amendments to the Sherman act that will give "the Federal Government greater supervision and control over corporations having power and opportunity to effect monopolies." Vague reference is thus made to Mr. Roosevelt's elaborate licensing system, which Congress virtually rejected a few weeks ago and which was not approved by Mr. Taft. But much space is given to the evidence that the Administration and the party have recently caused the enactment of liability, eight-hour, child-labor and other laws for the benefit of wage-workers.

If the tariff is to be revised in accordance with the requirements of this platform, the new duties will "equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to American industries," and there will be maximum and minimum rates, the latter "to represent the normal measure of protection at home." But who is to decide what a reasonable profit is, and how is the difference in costs of production to be ascertained? It has been shown in the past that some of our duties exceeded not only the difference but even the entire labor cost of production here. The

definition of maximum and minimum rates is apparently intended to warrant minimum rates differing but little from those of the present tariff. There is no promise here of a revision involving such reductions as, in our judgment, ought to be made. But Congress, and not the convention, is to do the work, and Mr. Taft thinks that some rates are too high. We should like to see legislation to prevent protected combinations from exacting from American consumers prices much higher than those for which the same manufacturers sell their goods abroad. Free trade with the Philippines is advocated, but there must be "limitations as to sugar and tobacco." But these, and hemp, are the only products which the islanders have in large quantities for export. Mr. Taft has probably been convinced that the opposition of our domestic producers of sugar and tobacco cannot be overcome.

We hope the approval of postal savings banks will cause the enactment of the pending bill at the coming session of Congress, and that the native inhabitants of Porto Rico will be "at once collectively made citizens of the United States." Railroad companies should be empowered, as the platform recommends, to make traffic agreements, subject to the Commission's approval, but the Republican majority in Congress has not thought so. Overissue of railroad stocks and bonds should be prevented, but surely the Commission cannot prevent it without a prior physical valuation of the property, and Congress has been unwilling to provide for that. The recent appropriation for an examination of railway accounts is commended, but the platform makers appear to have forgotten that the Republican leaders of the House sought to reduce the appropriation to a sum ridiculously inadequate, and were driven to reasonable action only by a vigorous minority of their party, assisted by Democrats and the President. The demand of four years ago for an investigation of negro disfranchisement laws, looking to a proportional reduction of representation in the South, is omitted this year, but all statutory devices for such disfranchisement are denounced. We are glad that the party points with satisfaction to the re-

cent ratification of the eleven Hague conventions and of twelve arbitration treaties, and asserts that "such achievements are the highest duty a people can perform."

The platform contains more than the customary denunciation of the opposing party, and much of it is absurd. For example, the country is informed that the need of a continued supremacy of the Republican party has been demonstrated by "the recent safe passage of the American people thru a financial disturbance which, if appearing in the midst of Democratic rule or the menace of it, might have equaled the familiar Democratic panics of the past." But there are many persons who perceive that this disturbance took place under Republican rule, and who even ascribe it, in part at least, to a defective Republican currency system. And the platform makers appear to have overlooked the panic of 1873. The hearty commendation of Mr. Roosevelt and an accompanying declaration of "unflinching adherence" to his policies have, quite properly, a prominent place in this statement of party creed and purpose, but they are not made more acceptable to independent voters by unjust criticism of the party in opposition.



A University Boys' Stunt

THE word *stunt* is detestable, but it is in college, bad 'cess to it—and here it goes—with a groan.

The boys of the University of Kansas have done a notable—er—*stunt*, and have stirred the town of Lawrence. They have a Press Club, made up of students who have received pay for literary work. One of them is our poetical contributor, Harry H. Kemp. There is also a University School of Journalism, presided over by Charles M. Harger, also one of our contributors, and editor of the local paper of Abilene, under whom the students take practical lessons in journalism, if that is a proper word. The boys of the Press Club got permission from the editor of *The Lawrence Journal* to edit his paper all by themselves one day. He thought that was safe and amusing, and so went a-fishing.

And so did the boys, in another way.

They took in the School of Journalism and assigned duties to each member, editors, editorial writers and reporters, about forty in all, including several of the girls. But the boys planned to do something serious, beyond the callow nonsense and rhetoric expected of them. They would teach their editorial brothers a lesson.

Lawrence is as decent a town as any of its size, but it has a low quarter called the Bottoms, infested by the worst class of negroes and white people. Kansas is a prohibition State, and Lawrence has a Reform Mayor, but somehow the joints had not been crushed out, and the boys planned to make an investigation. And they did it thoroly, and told the whole story in their issue. They gave the places where liquor was sold, and the names of the saloonkeepers, and, worse than that, they told how some of these places were owned by Police Judge Menger. They also told how many gallons of whisky and brandy were sold at drug stores. When the paper appeared it made a great stir in the town. The editor came back from his fishing and was very sad that the boys should have thus smirched the fair name of so speckless a town. The County Attorney said he did not know that any liquor was illegally sold. The Mayor knew nothing of any joints. The chief of police thought some liquor might be sold, but he did not know how to get the evidence. Indeed, the officials whose business it was to enforce the laws admitted general ignorance or inability.

Then the sheriff took hold of the matter. He interviewed the students, got their promised help, and made a raid, the one big raid since Quantrell's Raid in 1863, and the jail was filled to overflowing. When the trial came on the students gave unequivocal testimony, told where they had purchased liquor, proved that they knew what it was, identified the prisoners, who, seeing it was of no use to fight, pleaded guilty, took their fines and imprisonments, and the city treasury is the richer by some \$800 after all expenses are paid. The press of the State praised the enterprise of the boys and approved their "scoop."

There have been previous cases when students have been allowed to issue a paper for a day. The Rev. Charles M.

Sheldon had a notable experience of the kind with a Topeka journal. But to our thinking the Kansas University boys have hit the right way. Their plan was not merely to talk, but to influence people and do things. Journalism is worthless that does not have the aim to cleanse, to uplift, to sweeten the character and life of its readers. Such a "stunt" as that is worthy of young energy. The thing the word is usually applied to is worthy of lunatics or imbeciles.



The Mob Ceremonial

WE congratulate the people of the United States. For more than a century they have suffered from a dreadful mental malady, which more than once has shed innocent blood and disgraced their civilization. Among the great nations of the world they have been peculiarly susceptible to mob-madness. Riots and insurrections marked the struggle to establish social order after the Revolutionary War. The struggle to emancipate the slave aroused all the most hateful passions of the human breast, until infuriated mobs burned private and public property, throttled freedom of speech, heaped nameless indignities upon men and women who attempted to teach the negro, and murdered men whose only crime was their zeal to deal justly and to love mercy. In the struggle of races since the Civil War, the lynching fury has slain both white and black, and not only by the relatively merciful methods of hanging and shooting, but by the unspeakable agonies of burning alive. And even in their religious experiences, as Davenport has told the story in his remarkable book on "Primitive Traits in Religious Revivals," entire sections of this nation have given themselves over for days together to howlings and shriekings, and faintings and writhings, and to the working of all unseemliness.

We congratulate this nation now because the horrible curse of its prolonged mob-mindedness has spent its force. The days of its appalling reality are past or are passing, and it has entered upon that curious second stage which, sooner or later, comes to all profound human experiences—the stage of ceremonial, of conscious make-believe, of the tribute of

imitation which the present ever renders to the past. Henceforth we shall have imitation mobs, just as we have imitation wife-capture and wife-purchase in wedding ceremonies, imitation war-whoops and war-dances in secret society initiations, imitation totemism in crests and coats of arms, and imitation obsequiousness in the familiar forms of address. And when a social phenomenon has become ceremonial, imitative and reminiscent, it has ceased to be dangerous, and is in a fair way to become silly.

The howling mob at Chicago last week was purely imitative and ceremonial. It was planned in advance, like the platform, the composition of the State delegations, and every other feature of the convention. and it was enacted strictly according to program. The convention which gave Grover Cleveland his third nomination at Chicago, in 1892, howled twenty-five minutes by the watch. That howl was the real thing—a genuine, spontaneous frenzy, in which the delegates themselves were the chief participants. Four years ago the Roosevelt convention howled for thirty-six minutes, and at Minneapolis Mr. Bryan's name called forth a shrieking and bellowing that was maintained for forty-two minutes. It was necessary to beat all these records, and so, by well organized and vociferous "rooting," the Roosevelt howl at Chicago was maintained for forty-nine minutes. The "rooting" function was discharged by Pennsylvanians and Wisconsin men in the galleries and by delegates from Southern and Southwestern States—which will vote the Democratic Presidential ticket—on the floor. This careful specialization of labor left the remaining delegates free to enjoy the ceremony. The Ohio and New York delegations, with becoming decorum, as representing the States that were to bring forward the predestined candidates, remained silent in their seats. Altogether the affair was a well devised, well conducted and rather impressive "show"—as shows go. Four large audiphones placed in front of the speaker's platform gathered up the resonance and transmitted it accurately by wire to Washington.

It is not to be supposed that so magnificent an example of the transformation

of true mob-mindedness into the fictitious and ceremonial variety could have been achieved without previous experimentation. We are inclined to believe that when this new phase of our national psychology is scientifically investigated, it will be found that the much criticised football mania has played a large part in mitigating the true and original mob spirit. The mob-mindedness of the football field under prolonged discipline has become largely a thing of form and ceremony. The "rooting," as is well known, is perfectly organized and well timed, and the outbursts of frenzy are graded to a nicety. In one minor point only the Chicago mob seems to have failed to conform to the best football mob etiquette. In the football contest it is always good form for the defeated party to leave the field in tears.



Mental Medicine

WITH nervousness so common that it has come to be called "the American disease," it is remarkable that the United States has been behind European countries in the study of its phases and treatment. We have good insane asylums, but little has been done to keep people from qualifying to enter them. The Church in America has relinquished its historic function of ministering to the mind diseased, chiefly thru fear of being led into the old superstitions. Our medical schools have neglected to provide opportunities for the student to specialize in such lines or even to become acquainted with what has been done elsewhere. Collegiate psychology has kept severely aloof from such lines of investigation as might relieve the afflicted. The field thus neglected by the established organizations has produced an unprecedented crop of religious and medical fads and fakes, undeniably beneficial in some cases, but involving such a break with the scientific thought of the age as to be, fortunately, unacceptable to many people.

Now there seems to be a change in the institutional attitude to such subjects. Johns Hopkins has received from Mr. Phipps a donation of half a million dollars to found the first psychopathic hospital in America. Dr. Morton Prince—he who put together the dissociated and

quarrelsome personalities of Miss Beauchamp—in his commencement address at Tufts College advised that institution to develop courses in the treatment of nervous diseases by suggestion. In the University of Pennsylvania Dr. Witmer has opened a psychological clinic and is doing wonders in the reform of backward children. And the Summer School of Psychotherapy, which has just closed its two weeks' session at the Emmanuel Church in Boston, showed what a deep and widespread interest there is in this unique attempt to combine the forces of religion and science, as described by one of its leaders in our issue of May 21st.

Drs. Worcester and McComb, in their two years' work, have had to make heavy drafts on the subliminal reservoir of energy which they claim we all have at our disposal, for they have sometimes worked sixteen or seventeen hours a day. With eight, and sometimes ten, persons assisting them they have found it impossible to see, even for a single conversation, one out of four of those who presented themselves. They had all sorts of cases to handle: a big policeman who was afraid of the men and boys on his beat; a Harvard candidate for Ph.D., who feared that he could not pass his examination; an opera singer who was troubled by wanting to swallow while singing; a man who could not undress himself because he could not decide which button to unbutton first; a school-teacher who was kept awake nights by the fear that she might have locked in one of her pupils; boys with bad habits; men enslaved by alcohol or morphine; and women tortured by headaches.

The most encouraging feature of the Emmanuel Movement is not its numerous and remarkable cures of functional nervous disorders, but its demonstration that such cures can be accomplished in a rational manner and under the guidance of trained physicians. There has been hitherto a feeling that the field must be left to the charlatan, because he alone possessed the necessary qualifications. Were not the loud voice and dogmatic temper essential for success? To impress the patient with the saving faith must not the physician have confidence in his own infallible power to heal, and how could he have such confidence when

he realized the limitations and lapses of his power? And could an honest man deny the existence of a very real pain and say, "You are sleepy," when he knew you had insomnia? But so far the Emmanuel Movement seems to have been conducted with admirable restraint and to have avoided the temptation to achieve spectacular results by questionable methods. The danger is now that its numerous imitators in other cities will not be as wisely controlled. Dr. Worcester's remark that he "would rather be sick than crazy" is a wholesome maxim.

Nervous sufferers should not be condemned nor neglected. A disease of the imagination is not an imaginary disease. Any physician would rather undertake to cure a broken leg than a case of melancholia. If suggestion, hypnotic or ordinary, can do what dietetic and medicinal treatment fail to do, we ought to know it. In many different ways now the world is being taught the old lessons of the Church; the close relation between sin and disease, the physical advantages of a faith in God, and the benefits, immediate and practical, of prayer and of the forms of worship.



Depression in the Churches

LAST year was a lean year with the Churches. There are times of advance, and times of rest, or even of regression, and too much must not be made of the failure to mark the usual annual progress. We hear complaints abroad as well as at home. In Great Britain the Baptist communicants reported for 1907 were 429,977, 4,864 fewer than in 1906. There were 744 more Sunday school teachers, but 3,161 fewer scholars. The British Congregationalists have almost held their own, but not quite. Their membership is 459,663 for 1907, a loss of 275. While the Sunday school teachers have increased by 1,589, the scholars have fallen off by 9,030. The Wesleyan Methodists show the same loss, the membership of 525,256 being 2,200 fewer than in the previous year, while the scholars are fewer by nearly thirteen thousand. Five smaller Methodist denominations show a total loss of 8,515 scholars and a small loss in members. A single one, the

Primitive Methodists, report a gain of 1,500 members, but they lose 1,203 Sunday school scholars. In Wales the largest denomination is the Welsh Calvinistic Methodist Connexion, which is Presbyterian in government. Its membership is given as 187,768, a loss of 1,396. The total loss in membership of the Nonconformist denominations is about 14,000, and that in Sunday schools over 35,000. Indeed, one of the best ecclesiastical statisticians in Great Britain puts the loss in members in England and Wales at 17,434.

Now, what is the cause of this ebb? A principal cause for Great Britain is the sloughing off of the excess of members who joined the Churches during the excitement of the Welsh revival. Mr. Howard Evans, the statistician quoted above, says:

"The figures show a general tendency toward depression, mainly, tho not exclusively, due to reaction after the revival in Wales. This reaction was foreseen by all impartial observers."

The Baptists report an increase of 31,372 in 1905, so that, if the entire loss in 1907 of 4,864 is to be charged to the Welsh shrinking, there is yet a considerable credit to the good. The conditions have been the same in other bodies. To be sure, the Welsh revival did not extend much beyond that principality, but never in the history of the Free Churches have greater efforts been made for advance, thru the National Free Church Council, and a staff of revivalists has been at work, of whom "Gipsy Smith" is one of the most noted.

There are doubtless other reasons beside the Welsh shrinking for the depression, which is general. The very serious question is as to whether it is caused by a loss of faith among the people in Christianity itself, or by the failure of Christianity to adjust its pulpit teachings to the new knowledge. The terrors of the Lord do not drive men as much as they did; we must make more of the drawing force of love and the Christian purpose to do right. Perhaps we shall have a larger view of what it is to be a Christian, and shall be able to attract to the Churches many who now feel repelled by creeds which they cannot accept.

Spontaneous Generation and Sanitary Science

EVERY now and then, in spite of all the scientific demonstrations to the contrary, articles are published even in serious magazines bearing the names of scientists, which suggest the possibility of spontaneous generation. As is remarked by an editorial writer in the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, such claims are made much more rarely by biologists than by scientists of other departments. Another excellent distinction in this matter is that the less a man wants to attract attention or create a sensation the less does he assume the possibility of spontaneous generation. Men like Lord Kelvin or Pasteur or Virchow and above all those biologists who have had a medical training make no such absurd claims. As a matter of fact, as is stated very clearly by the editorial in the *Journal*, all of our sanitary laws and practically all our practical medicine in its most scientific phases are founded on the principle that life does not originate spontaneously. If it does then is all our attempted prophylaxis of disease vain and most of the work of our great municipal departments of health nugatory and merely an affliction of spirit.

The particular reason for calling attention to this was Mr. Percival Lowell's declarations in the *Century*, in his articles on "Life on Mars," that whenever the conditions for the existence of life occur the lower forms of life at least inevitably come into existence. He says:

"Virtually, only six so-called elements go to make up the molecule of life. It is the number of its constituent atoms and the intricacy of their binding together that give the instability to produce the vital actions. Carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, nitrogen, phosphorus and sulphur are all that are required. If a planet be capable of furnishing these under suitable conditions, it seems as inevitable that life will ensue as that the two elements sodium and chlorine will unite to form common salt when the heat and pressure are right."

Modern medicine is founded on the absolute contradiction of such a proposition and such modes of reasoning. If our modern science of bacteriology means anything its import is to be gathered from its teaching that living things even in their very lowest forms never come into existence except when derived

from preceding life of their own kind. When a physician, and above all a health official in a city, finds a case of typhoid fever he does not entertain for a moment the idea that he has in this an example of the concurrence of the conditions necessary for the new production of a living typhoid germ. He looks at once for the preceding case of typhoid from the stools of which the typhoid germ was somehow conveyed to this new patient. He may have to travel out to a distant farm to find that some one is caring for a typhoid fever patient and without proper cleansing handling the vessels in which city milk is transported. He may have to go to the place where the oysters that the patient ate were kept in fresh water for a while in order to "plump" them, to find that the fresh water is contaminated with sewage. He may find, as in one famous case in the history of American sanitary science, that the case of typhoid fever which gave rise to an epidemic occurred nearly three months before the epidemic broke out, that the patient's stools had been thrown out on the ice in December and had not contaminated the water supply until there was a thaw at the beginning of March, but always he finds the preceding case as the source of the germ.

It is for this reason that living germs always arise only from preceding living germs that modern medicine cherishes the hope of eradicating all the infectious diseases. It is only a question of complete segregation and the sterilization of the excretions of the patient. It probably will not come in our day, but it is not nearly so distant nor so hopeless as is sometimes thought. Even tuberculosis will be made to disappear just as leprosy has disappeared, tho it was probably as widespread in the middle ages as tuberculosis is now. If there were any question of the origin anew of the germs of these diseases because favorable conditions for their existence occurred even without the presence of a previous germ of like kind, then physicians could not legitimately anticipate the eradication of infectious diseases. All the experimental evidence we have is against spontaneous generation; and while this is obviously inadequate to disprove the theoretic possibility that it may have occurred some-

time or may be occurring somewhere, we are justified in leaving this out of consideration in practical science.

The principle of the non-occurrence of spontaneous generation, however, is not only a fundamental proposition in bacteriology, but it constitutes the basic postulate in pathology. As Virchow showed very clearly in laying the foundation of cellular pathology, not only does no living thing, however low in the scale, originate except from preceding life, but no portion of any living thing comes into existence except from another living particle of the organism of which it is to form a part; not only *omne vivum ex vivo* (every living thing from another) but *omnis cellula e cellula* (every cell from a preceding cell). Much used to be said in the old humoral pathology of the *visus germinativus* that gave rise to newly formed tissue after inflammatory reaction, but we know now that no germinative power in any fluid in the body, no matter how powerful it may seem to be, is capable of producing a living cell. As the editorial writer in the *Journal of the American Medical Association* declares:

"Any popularization of science, real or supposed, that tends to weaken this conviction of the impossibility of the origin of life or of any portion of any living thing except from preceding life strikes directly at the modern scientific principles by which physicians have brought about the beneficent reduction in disease, and have so magnificently lessened human suffering and increased the length of life."



Philippine Independence

No doubt the Filipinos, or most of them who know what they want, want independence, and so they have expressed themselves in the Philippine Assembly. They have not quite got it yet, but they have vastly more of it than they ever had before in all their known history. They elect their local rulers, and they have their own constabulary, and they choose one of the two houses of their Legislature, and are represented in the other. If not quite independent they could not have a less onerous dependence. Were we to leave them to themselves how would they like German or French or Japanese rule? But that is not what they ask. It is that they be left independent, with the United States to protect them against other nations.

But that is not independence; it is nothing but dependence, and would run into annexation, as is imminent with Cuba. We may come to that. There are not many of our people who have any great fondness for possessing the Philippines. If the time should come, in the fellowship of nations, that those Islands could be left safe from aggression, and the people could be trusted to keep the peace, beyond question the United States would quite willingly give them up to themselves if they wished it. But that is in the future, and every year of Roosevelt's or Taft's Presidency will make them more fit for independence when the time shall come. If we are not ultimately willing to make them into States of our Union we ought at the proper time to give them independence.



Representation in Conventions

The convention did not change the representation on the basis of the Republican votes, altho the vote was very close. It would be only fair, as things are, and ought to be done. The proposed rule would change Georgia's representation from 26 to 6, that of Wisconsin from 26 to 32. But such a rule applied to the Democratic convention would be very unfair; for in Georgia comparatively few think it worth while to vote at the elections and most are satisfied to do their voting at the primaries. In doubtful States, or where voting is free, it is only proper that representation should follow the votes. Where it is not free, suppress votes ought not to be counted. Where there is only one party allowed to vote, and that is done at the primaries, it is right that population and not votes should be the basis for the dominant party.



Berea College

Surprising and most gratifying is the success which is crowning the effort of Berea College to establish a large school or college to provide for its negro pupils, who were expelled by a law of the State, which forbade white and colored students to be taught together. It was announced at the meeting of the board of trustees last week that Mr. Carnegie had pledged \$200,000 on condition that an equal additional sum be raised. Of the remaining

\$200,000 there has \$90,000 been raised, and an unknown donor has offered \$50,000 on condition that as much more be raised in Kentucky, and every effort is now being put forth to secure it. This success in these hard times is most gratifying. The trustees are so confident of success that they are now trying to select a location for the school near the denser negro population (which is about Lexington in the east and Paducah in the west), where sufficient land can be purchased on a farm and to protect against undesirable neighbors. Kentucky had a negro population in 1900 of nearly 300,000, about 13 per cent. of the population. Such a school, sufficiently supported, would draw from the negro population in States to the south. At present Berea provides for 142 negro students at Fisk University and elsewhere, while it counted over a thousand white students the past year.

Because of his exceptional ability great things were expected of Hon. Alfonso Taft's sons. These expectations have been fully realized, for Charles P. Taft is editor of the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, and an influential man in politics; Horace Taft is the successful headmaster of Taft's School at Watertown, Conn.; Henry Taft is a prominent New York lawyer, and William Howard Taft is the Republican nominee for President. The children of Secretary Taft seem to inherit the mental ability of their father, for Miss Helen Taft has been awarded the Pennsylvania scholarship in passing the best entrance examination to Bryn Mawr College, and Robert Alfonso Taft leads his class in scholarship at Yale.

December 9th will be the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of John Milton. He is one of those men for whom it is well to look backward in history, but it will still be looking forward in the ideal of liberty and the search for all that is true, beautiful and good. America should be ready to take full part in the celebration, for she has best learnt his teachings.

Premier Asquith, in a late speech, put the exact truth in telling terms when he

said that "It almost seems that the only specific against war on which the Christian nations of the world are agreed is the incessant multiplication of instruments of destruction." Sad, but true. We hear it *ad nauseam* that we must increase armaments, add to our battleships, to maintain peace.

The medical profession should be a learned profession. It is well that Cornell University will hereafter receive no students at its medical college that do not possess the A. B. degree. That rule already holds in Johns Hopkins and Harvard Universities. Medicine, law and theology should be treated as postgraduate studies that require the basis of wide education and trained minds.

Dr. Booker T. Washington, in telegraphing his congratulations to Mr. Taft, express the belief he would be triumphantly elected, and that "my race will assist in bringing about that result." Doubtless, and yet some needed instruction in plain facts will be required to secure that assistance.

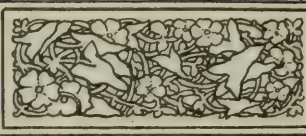
Winston Churchill stamps all his books with his own initial: "The Celebrity," "Richard Carvel," "The Crisis," "The Crossing," "Coniston" and "Mr. Crewe's Career." Does this fondness for the high C's indicate that he had a pirate or a prima donna for an ancestor?

The pattern of the present fashion of ladies' hats, which has to be tipt like a saint's halo when entering a door, is as old as that worn by Chaucer's "Wife of Bath":

"And on his heed an hat
As brood as is a bokeler or a targe."

A Baptist church and a Disciples church in Chicago have voted unanimously to unite. There is sound Baptist union, which might well be the forerunner of the union of the two denominations.

A correspondent writes us as to a certain college, that it is denominational, but not sectarian. That is a distinction which it would be interesting to have defined and developed.



The Examination of the Washington Life

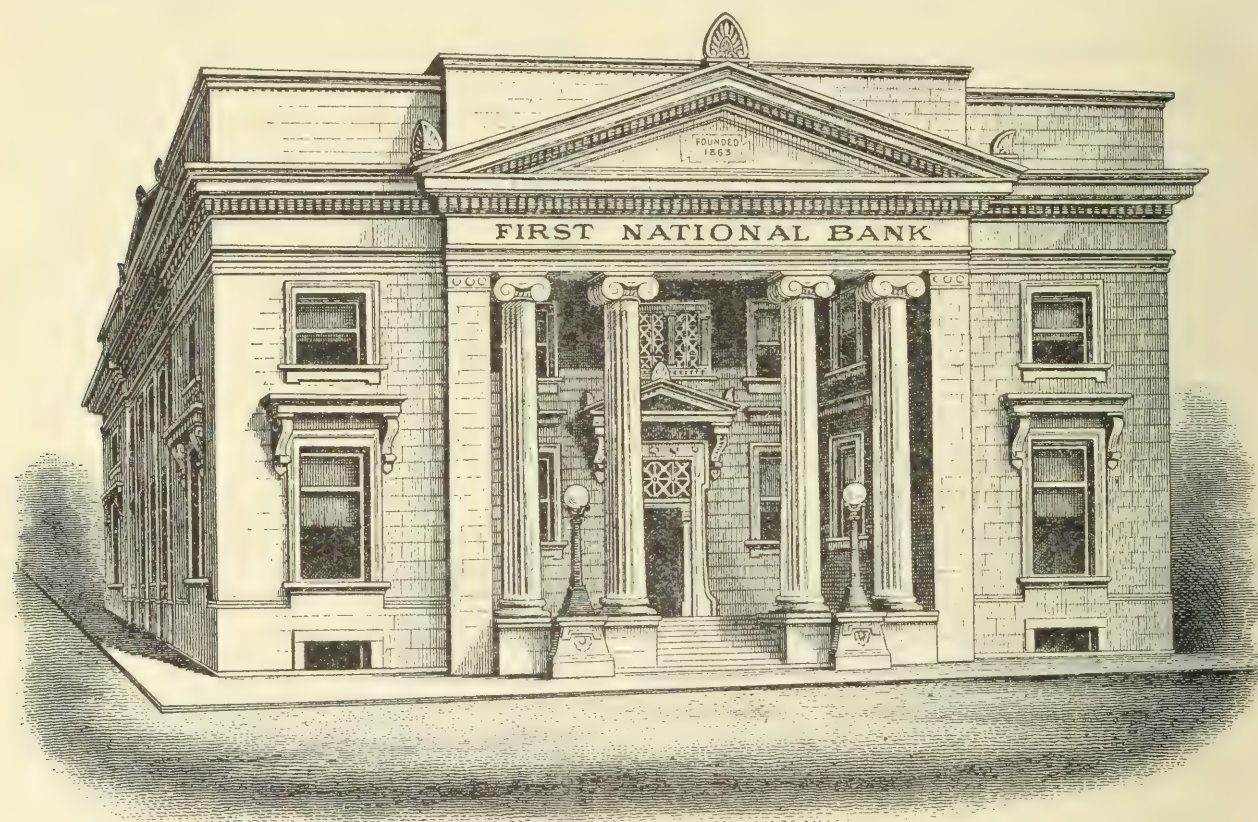
THE examination of the Washington Life Insurance Company of New York, recently completed by the Insurance Department of the State of New York, shows a very healthy condition of the company. When John Tatlock, sometime associate actuary of the Mutual Life, took the presidency of the company in 1904 its affairs were in a very unsatisfactory condition. The company's business records showed many discrepancies, and it was needful for the Insurance Department materially to revise certain items, both of assets and liabilities. The change of management brought John Tatlock into prominence in connection with the company. Thanks to generous financial aid extended by ex-Vice-President Levi P. Morton at this critical period, and which has never received proper recognition, but which conserved and preserved the estate of the Washington Life, it was made possible for the new administration to build up the company's business and make it a prosperous as well as a going concern. The examination just completed shows executive management of a high order. The expenses of the company in 1907 were kept within the limits of the loadings, a result, by the way, rarely, if ever before, obtained by a non-participating company. Better than all else, however, a substantial profit has been earned during the entire period of the last three years, in spite of the handicap necessarily signified by a criticised concern due to past management. President Tatlock has met the problems confronting him in the beginning, as well as those which have since arisen, in an intelligent fashion, and with rare judgment has been content to inaugurate a policy of moderate progress along sound lines. The assets found under the stress of searching examination exceeded those claimed by the company by more than \$50,000. The capital and unassigned funds were found on exam-

ination to be \$732,812.24, as against the company's figures of \$697,944.68. Nothing was found to criticise and much to commend. The task of Mr. Tatlock, that must frequently have seemed as too grievous a burden for any one man, has not only been done, but well done, and both he and his staff deserve all praise for the work they have accomplished and the showing they have made.



Insurance for Women

THE New York Life Insurance Company, in a recent circular, calls attention to life insurance for women. It is a fact that there are still a very large number of women who are unfamiliar with modern life insurance and its many advantages, at least in so far as it directly concerns themselves. Many women still have a lingering prejudice against the insurance of their own husband's life in their individual favor. Too many women think of insurance in an indefinite way as perhaps being a good thing for some one else. The general impression regarding insurance seems to be that death is the only possible way of winning. Term insurance, endowment insurance, annuity insurance and other forms of insurance protection might as well not exist in so far as many women are concerned. Because they do not know about them does not, however, argue that these forms are not good. Insurance is quite as good for women as for men. By means of it the bachelor maid may create an old-age fund just as surely as can her brother. The modern woman may well study the subject of insurance a little to her own great advantage. If it is a good thing for men and if it is approved and patronized by the wisest and best business men all over the country there is no possible reason why women should not enjoy its benefits if they so elect. When the payment of one premium creates an estate of \$1,000 or more, the thing is of necessity a pretty good thing.



First National Bank of St. Paul

THE new building of the First National Bank of St. Paul is an imposing structure of granite, whose interior is finished in marble and artistically decorated. The First National is one of the oldest banking institutions in the Northwest, having received its charter in 1863. Its first two presidents were James Egbert Thompson and his brother, Horace Thompson. The latter was succeeded in 1880 by Henry Pratt Upham, who is now chairman of the board, E. H. Bailey having taken up the duties of the presidency in January, 1907. The bank's capital is \$1,000,000; its surplus and undivided profits amount to \$1,086,049; it has \$9,183,816 in deposits, and its total resources are \$11,307,510. Among the directors are James J. Hill, the eminent railway capitalist of the Northwest; President Elliott, of the Northern Pacific Railway, and President Louis W. Hill, of the Great Northern Railway.

....Last week's exports of gold from this country make a total of \$45,750,000 since the beginning of the movement, in April.

....The Chatham National Bank has bought from the Corbin estate the building which it now occupies at the corner of John street and Broadway. The quarterly dividend of 4 per cent. which has just been declared is this bank's hundred and fiftieth dividend.

....The National Copper Bank, which was opened for business a little more than a year ago, has been admitted to membership in the New York Clearing House Association. This bank has a capital of \$2,000,000, a surplus of \$2,000,000, and \$361,537 of undivided profits. Its deposits amount to \$17,049,077, and its total resources are \$22,587,900. Charles H. Sabin is president. Among the directors are Henry H. Rogers, Jr., H. O. Havemeyer, Jr., Adolph Lewisohn, Charles F. Brooker, James M. Beck, F. Lothrop Ames, of Boston, and Robert C. Pruyn, of Albany.

The Independent



May 7, 1908



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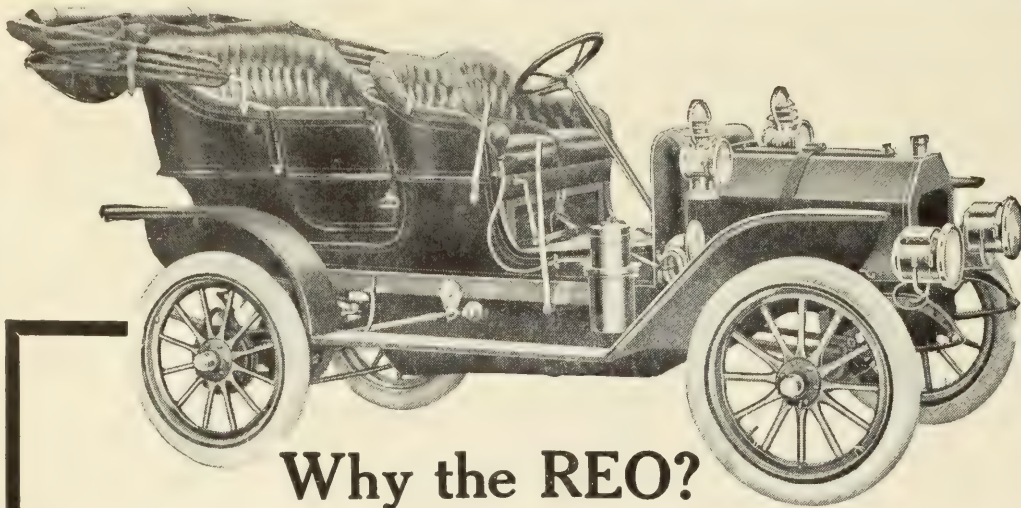
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